

DAILY MAGAZINE PAGES FOR EVERYBODY

Very Latest Fancies of Fashion

Soft, Flowing Net Effects Seen in Newest Frocks

By MADGE MARVEL

PLAIN white net is a most important fabric this season. It forms the foundation of nine-tenths of the blouses and gowns of the spring and summer. It is the lining fabric pre-eminent and has quite displaced the heavier material lining of other days.

The problem of how to make a blouse to the knowledge of how to drape the chiffon, silk, or crepe, which forms the outside.

Another hint to the home dressmaker in making her summer blouse is to omit the little peplum which has been used as a finish and run an elastic in a hem at the bottom of the blouse which will hold it snug at the waist line.

The desired effect of the moment is to have the blouse as if they were just thrown carelessly together. The real genius of clothes-making is to have them secure and of enough substance to last well, keep in shape and have the effect of being held by nothing more substantial than a pin or two.

Long slipped stitches are the things that count in the making of the modern gown. The best ones show no sign of sewing. The manner of their making is never in evidence.

When it comes to making all possible things, it struck fast, but Tom and Tessie were nearly over the fence when Nic Johnson arrived.

Sticks and stones showered about them, but they did not mind. They were as if they were after a cageful of mice, and soon racing back toward the fence.

Tom did not come. He heard her, but could not get the gate open, the latch was too high.

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MODERN GRACES :: By Michelson



THOSE original Three Graces so dear to tradition waited on Venus. But note this—they SOMETIMES attended Apollo. It's in the books and we must believe it.

The point is that they were goddesses, and, in particular, they represented Grace, Beauty and Joy. If they ever paid any attention to Apollo, he probably deserved the high gift. For they were honored goddesses.

And of all Graces, Her Grace Miss America is the most difficult to draw—and to win.

"Careers" Versus Home Making

By MRS. CHRISTINE FREDERICK.

I OFTEN say in lectures that the greatest enemy of the highest homemaking is not the ignorant woman, not the woman who doesn't know, who is wasteful, or even neglectful—the greatest enemy of the home is the woman with a "career."

I want to do something stimulating, something broadening, like social service or settlement work; another woman is devoted to "art" and another is a "business" woman and types ten times twenty letters every day.

Now I have no fault with any one of these or other lines of work now open to women and filled so admirably by them; I rejoice in the "economic freedom" (what a good thing it has) by which women receive a pay envelope at the end of the week.

Let women work at careers as long as they wish; let them learn business sense (how much they need it) and how to use a card system and the discipline of being a part of a great organization; let them develop "poise," self-reliance, executive ability, let them train and "find" themselves in the profession of their choice—but I will not have them try to make me believe, or try to impress other homemakers with the idea, that any kind of a "career"

is "broader" and "cultural" and that only homemaking is drudgery! I have known—and, as I said, been one myself—a professional woman. And if there is any woman more narrow, more in a rut, more a drudge, it is the average teacher, nurse, and business woman. A profession tends naturally to specialization; the more thorough it is, the less extensive are the other interests. It is the same as with a doctor, or a lawyer, or an actor. It is exceptional, tends to the steeped in his specialty, to become a "one-idea" man.

Advice to Girls

By Annie Laurie

Dear Annie Laurie: A boy whom I have known for years and who is my next door neighbor, but whom I have been on bad terms with and have not spoken to for months, asked his cousin, a friend of mine, to introduce him to me at the rink.

WELL, new, little Expectant, aren't you making a good deal of a fuss over nothing, or next to nothing?

What is there so terrible about this boy who lives next to you that you haven't spoken to him for months?

Of all the silly things on earth the "not speaking" fad is the silliest. No one who is over ten years old should ever indulge in it. You needn't be dead in love with a boy to say "Good morning; isn't it a beautiful day?" need you?

I think he seems to be a young person with a bit of humor myself. Why don't you "oblige"?

The next time you meet him anywhere and he asks to be introduced to you as if you were a perfect stranger, be presented, laugh, and put an end to the whole ridiculous business.

Don't be a good girl with a friendly heart for every one, and see how much more fun you'll have.

Dear Miss Laurie: I have been going with a young gentleman for almost a year and have found him to be very nice, but the other night he didn't act just as I thought he should. At night this young gentleman works in a moving picture theater not far from my home.

He went to the movies alone and he asked to go to another show close by, and come back for him at closing time about 10:30. I refused to do so and immediately went home alone.

Should I be offended at this or not? Do you think I should mention it to your truly, N. L. S.

Don't you think, my dear, you are making a mountain out of a mole hill? If your friend's employer wanted him to stay on it was probably up to him to do so.

There was nothing very outrageous in his asking you to wait for him, and he probably thought you would be less likely at a show where you had not seen.

I think, though, you were right to go home. It does not look particularly well for a girl to be hanging around moving picture shows waiting for a man, but I don't believe your friend meant anything out of the way, and I see no reason for you to quarrel with him. Understand me, though, if a young man comes to see you when he can and that your family approve of your friendship for him, if there is anything clandestine about your hanging him, you are both to blame, and it should be stopped.

Annie Laurie

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Miss Laurie will welcome letters of inquiry on subjects of feminine interest from young women readers of this paper and will reply to them in these columns. They should be addressed to her care this office.

Secrets of Health and Happiness

Why Freckles Are Signs of Your Natural Vigor

By Dr. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG

A. B. M. A. M. D. (Johns Hopkins)

O you know Jimmy Ransome, doctor? "Who is he?" "He's the boy that is such a great goalkeeper on the City College team."

"Oh, the chap who caused the City College and the Polytechnic to suspend athletic competitions?" "Yes."

"No, I don't know him personally. What about him?" "Well, he has the jolliest freckles you ever saw. I'm proud of my own since I saw his."

A beautiful girl of sixteen said this. She exhibited good sense beyond measure.

Odd to say, ninety-nine girls and men with freckles are forever tormented by the thought of these indices of good health. Indeed, this pretty maid, so sensible, and sweet, and innocent in her naive remark about a boy of her own age, is one among millions. She unconsciously realizes that freckles are the envy of all physiologists, as well as medical men who know.

The demand for drugs, medicaments, inside and out, as far as kinds and quantities are concerned, make the tub of Panagruel look like a tencup.

"I'd be contented," I asked this more and more wonderful maid.

"Of course not," she archly answered. "Nobody with freckles is egotistic. He has too many to be so."

"And," she regularly added, "so have I."

This is in part true, and Solomon was never more wise. The vanity of any one with freckles is exactly in inverse ratio to the number and extent of the freckles.

From this degree upward vanity begins to grow less and less until a myriad of the pretty, little, serene and yellowish brown dots are legion and unaccountable.

Modesty, humility, bravery and bashfulness are in direct proportion to the amount of freckles. While it is true that many persons are foolish about a few freckles, those with tending faces pay no heed to them.

It is their lack of personal self-consciousness and looking-glass egotism which precludes their attention to themselves.

Strange as it at first blush appears, freckles are deposited by a combination of circumstances, which ancient philosophers and modern alchemists have eternally sought.

This, to wit, is actually the life-giving power itself. If chemists knew how to make freckles, to dab this ethereal pigment of nature upon the modest cheek of man, they would have solved the mystery of the ages.

A drop of blood surcharged with an overabundant food and fuel, saturated, as it were, with more electric sparks of human vitality than is needed, reaches the avails of the deeper folds of the skin.

Now Apollo, the sun god, shoots a shaft of his burning beams through the semi-transparent layers of the epidermis. Lo! a freckle appears. Phoebus with his massed rays has struck a spark from the rich and pure blood against the anvil of a healthful, invigorating skin.

This it comes to pass that the pale, wan, anaemic, debilitated, run-down, badly-anesthetized individuals are woefully in want of these hygienic smiles of Jupiter and Juno.

Skin peeling from the face is usually the price of using such conditions of flesh applications. Really, the queries leveled at the dermatologist about freckles are only evaded by the questions asked about methods of treatment for "peeling skin."

This peeling, must be plain, is due to the sad and hopeless attempts to remove freckles with lotions, which remove the superficial strata of the face. Actually, it is much the same as the peeling after an infectious disease, such as measles.

Prosperine with freckles gathering flowers is herself a fairer flower, so let her wash alone. Be proud of these brown badges of beauty.

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Answers to Health Questions

S. A. T.: Am "born tired," have "asthenia." What can I do?

Fatigue is like Caesar's Gaul, divided into three parts. It is first a false sensation of fatigue, which is overcome by new attention and new interests as well as will power. Then there is the fatigue of ill-health, and, finally, true exhaustion from excessive exertion. All you need do is to recognize these three and learn to run, swim, dance, walk, and ride a wheel and your disposition to muscular movement will be overcome.

Kit: How can I remove tan, pimples and blackheads?

You might try this mixture with a sponge: Dilute hydrocyanic acid, twenty minims; acetate of lead, fifteen grains; alcohol, one-half ounce, carnation water, six ounces.

Dottie: Am a girl nineteen years old, have been married one year. I know a man thirty-eight years old who has been married two years. We used to go together when we were both single. I have received three letters from him lately asking me to meet him and have a talk with him. Would it be alright to do so?

It will be perfectly proper to do so in public without secrecy; with a full knowledge of your husband and your old friend's wife.

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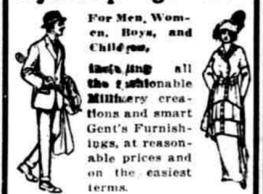
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The Fight



O, these kitty children have not the mumps, for this is how they looked after the big fight.

Although Tom, at the left, looks as if he might have been the cause of the trouble, it happened really not to blame this one bit. Tessie made it, for this is the truth story.

It spanked after it was read the story.

By had sent Tessie and city to spend the day little cousin, Ted, who is and who lived in town.

Although Tom and Tessie resided in the suburbs, very polite children, and to behave when they meant it Mrs. Tabby was afraid would get in trouble with it.

Have anything to do of them," she said as she on their best coats and those city cats sippy runy stay up all hours of and night, steal milk and to give you mumps and what not. Now mind-itly children, and a credit mother."

promised, and arrived at some safe and sound without as even seeing one of the noisy cats. But that was the city cats when they meant away, and from behind trees lenly watched Tom and Tessie into the house, and they up their minds to catch them as they set paw outside.

As they play out in the back asked Tessie.

"My dear," said her aunt, careful not to try to walk with alley cats," and she searched under the covers and pulled Tommie out and well you know what happened. Poor Tom got it after all!

"Tomorrow's story," Tattle Tabby Visits Her Grandmother.

Used \$80,000 Worth of Fur James Young, the Vitagraph director, who is busily engaged in producing a six-reel production of "My Official Wife," used more than \$80,000 worth of fur garments in one of the big scenes which represents the throne room of the czar's palace. Of course, the furs were only rented for the scene, but the rental was 5 per cent of the total value, so it can easily be determined what it costs to produce an elaborate scene for a play.