

The Courier's Magazine and Home Page

PETEY DINK — IRA PICKED OUT A SAFE JOB AT THE FRONT

BY C. A. VOIGHT



BEAUTY CHATS

Do You Ride?

With women who cannot ride has passed one of the greatest joys in life, as well as one of the surest means to health and beauty.

There is nothing quite equal to a country along a river side, or a ride through the woods and over the hills. In an auto, you can only go on the highways, speeding along with a crowd of cars behind, on the paths that man has brought to the highest state of civilization. On a horse, you can turn into the smallest side paths, or go where there's not a track to prove that people have preceded you. You can be close to Nature, ride through the woods, over the hills, breathing the pure air, enjoying the views, and sensing the strange, sympathetic companionship of the horse beneath you.

Riding will make you sure of eye, well-controlled in muscle. The actual exercise, up and down in the saddle, is the best thing for stomach troubles and impure blood. Men with gout find their best cure in horseback riding.

Ride astride. The side-saddle was invented for Ann Boleyn, one of Henry the Eighth's wives, because one foot was shorter than the other, and she was ashamed of it. Other court ladies, of course, had to follow her fashion, and down to the century peasants the women all look to riding that way. In the days of prudery succeeding, when it was thought immodest even to think that a woman possessed two distinct legs, they thought side-saddles had been invented because they were ladylike. Whereas, they are apt to injure both horse's and rider's backs, and are useless on an spirited animal.

Get a sensible riding habit, breeches, boots, skirt and coat. And ride whenever you can.

Kindly tell me, through this column, what is good for a peeling nose. I have tried ointments with no success.—Bud.

Reply—It looks to me as if you have been using something caustic on it. Are you sure that the ointments were made from zinc vegetable oils? Do you think they had a bleaching acid in them? However, if you would like to try the one I recommend, send a stamped, addressed envelope for it. Purify your blood also. Have you ever had any eczema? Clear the blood first, then try a fine cream.

Questions and Answers

Do you advise the use of the vibrator? I have one and can handle it myself.—A Reader.

[Proposed by the Adams Newspaper Service]



Few aids to beauty are as pleasant and effective as horseback riding

his physical mechanism had suspended operation. His bewildered mind was at first as incapacitated as his body, but slowly he began to realize that there was quite as much pain as pleasure in being remembered by Dolly. As a reactionary troop of acute pains rushed over his now burning and trembling body, he even began to wonder if she had not sent her little daughter there as just one more way of reminding him of what he had missed. He was snappish toward the nurse when she came in at noon to take his temperature and to give him some broth. He mentally dubbed her a transplanted scribbler and sneered at the fiction writers who have pictured trained nannies as a species of super women. When she offered to put the pansies in water, he snatched the basket from her with such a forbidding frown that she was glad to escape before his wrath became vocal.

Late that afternoon, John lay in a delightful state of semi slumber. His mind was still half filled with a dream he had been having of weaving pansies into a crown for Dolly Owen's golden head when from the corridor came the sound of a voice that seemed to fit into his dream. A lady was in conversation with John's nurse.

"Quite by accident I found that my nurse maid made a stupid blunder this morning and took my little girl to Room 360 with some flowers I had sent to dear old Mr. Throckmorton, who is the paralytic in Room 360, you know. So I came over to see the lonely old soul, and as I saw you coming out of 260 as I passed, I'd like to say that I hope my little girl caused your patient no annoyance this morning."

"Well," came the nurse's voice, "he did have quite a turn after she left, but it may not have been caused by her visit."

"Oh, I'm sorry." The lady's voice was softly penitent. "Do you think it would be an additional annoyance if I went in now and apologized?"

"Oh, no, madam, I'm sure it would not."

As John slowly opened his eyes, he could just make out in the twilight the outline of a slender woman's figure in white entering his door. She approached him rather haltingly, but stooped short when he suddenly raised himself and held out his hands toward her, with the one word—"Dolly!"

Before either of them had time to think, Dolly was kneeling at the bedside with her blushing face hidden in his out stretched hands. A moment later, came some thinking into John's head, and he sank back upon his pillow with a groan.

"It's like hitting a man when he's down, Dolly, to give me these glimpses of the joy that might have been mine."

"I don't understand, John," she faltered. Then, recalling that he had of course thought the flowers and message meant for him, she shrank from him and covered her face with her hands. Light also began to break upon John and once more he raised himself from his pillow.

"I'm afraid I've been boorish about it all, and I'm just beginning to put two and two together and see that it's an unfortunate accident." He sighed heavily. "Why should I ever have thought you'd want to cheer up my sick room?"

"But I do want to, John; won't you let me?" She looked appealingly at him.

"With your husband's full permission of course," retorted John suddenly becoming sarcastic again.

"My husband? Why John didn't you know my husband was killed a year ago in a fire panic in one of his own factories?"

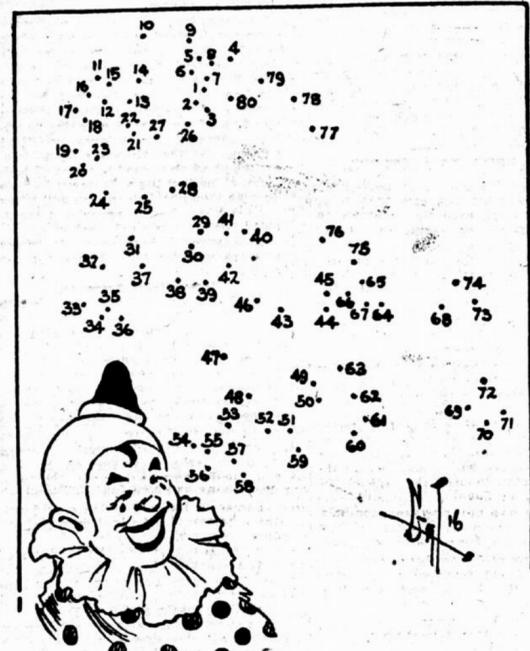
"No, Dolly. I was in Honolulu last year and out of touch with things here."

Ten minutes later, just as the nurse, with a warning little cough, was about to enter the room with John's supper, the patient released a hand which he had been holding in his own fond clasp and whispered ecstatically: "That blessed little baby! Her blunder has saved my life!"

STEEL BUTTON ATTRACTS.

Council Bluffs, May 20.—Harry Wells, 20 years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Wells, who live near Bedford, was hit and killed by a stroke of lightning, the bolt being attracted by a steel button on his cap and a steel buckle on his belt, both of which were fused and melted by the lightning. His father and brother were with young Wells while they were attempting to save some stock from the storm but neither were hurt.

Courier's Drawing Puzzle



What in the world have we here?
COMPLETE THE PICTURE BY DRAWING A LINE THROUGH THE DOTS. BEGIN AT NO. 1 AND TAKE THEM NUMERICALLY.

LITTLE BENNY'S NOTE BOOK

BY LEE PAPE

Me and Puds Simkins was setting on my front steps, and Mary Watkins came out and began to set on her front steps and me and Puds started to have an argument about her, me saying she liked me more than she liked Puds and Puds saying she liked him more than she liked me.

Well, let's go over and ask her, that will prove it, I sed.

All rite, I ain't afraid, lets, sed Puds. And we went over to Mary Watkins front steps and sat down, me setting on one side of her and Puds setting on the other side of her, not talking about anything seshill, and after a while I sed, Hay, Mary, do you want to settle a argument?

What kind of a argument, sed Mary Watkins.

Tell her, Puds, I sed.

Puds want to say you like him more than you like me, I sed.

Benny wants to say you like him more than you like me, sed Puds.

If you say you like me the most, wen I grow up I'll buy a awtomobeel. I'll buy you as meny awtomobeels as you want, I sed.

I'll buy you an airoplane, sed Puds. I'll buy you a grate big airoplane and teetch you how to run it.

You don't no how to run it yourself, I sed.

And I'll leave you a million dollars in my will, to, sed Puds.

I'll leave you 2 millions, I sed. Wich Puds was jest starting to say he wood leave her 3 wen his sissy cuzzin Persey came down the street throwing a dime up in the air and catching it agen, but being pritty carefull not to throw it very high, and he sed, Heio, Mary, do you want to go with me?

Yes, ware? sed Mary Watkins, looking at the dime.

To the movies, sed Persey. And she got up, and waked away with him, and me and Puds jest sat thare.

METHODISTS AGAIN DISCUSS MERGER

Saratoga Springs, N. Y., May 20.—Physical union of the Methodist Episcopal church and of the northern and southern churches may be effected in 1918, or two years sooner than had been expected, if a resolution introduced by J. B. Hingley of Chicago in the general conference today is adopted. It was referred to the judiciary committee for a decision on its legality.

The proposal was that when this general conference concludes, probably next week, it adjourn to meet at the call of the board of bishops. Such action would permit a session in 1918 when the conference of the Methodist Episcopal church south is to act on a plan for unification.

The conference postponed balloting for missionary bishops until Monday because many delegates wished to obtain more information about candidates.

The new Methodist bishops are: Drs. Matt Hughes of Pasadena, Cal.; William P. Oldham of New York, Frattlin Hamilton of Washington, D. C.; Charles B. Mitchell of Chicago; Thomas Nicholson of New York; Herbert Welch of Delaware, Ohio; and Adna W. Leonard of Seattle, Wash.

IOWAN MODERATOR FOR PRESBYTERIANS

Atlantic City, N. J., May 20.—Sabbath observance was the principal topic for discussion at today's session of the Presbyterian general assembly. In the preliminary report, moving pictures and automobiles are declared to be working incalculable harm to the Sabbath and resolutions of protest are expected to be offered for adoption by the assembly. Sunday newspapers and the use of public school buildings on Sunday are also condemned.

President John A. Marquis of Coe college, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, is serving as moderator of the general assembly of the Presbyterian church in the United States. He was elected Thursday night.

Dr. Marquis was nominated on the second ballot, receiving 615 to 237 for the Rev. William L. McEwan of Pittsburgh, Pa.

SUMMER FURS MORE MODISH THIS YEAR THAN LAST

CAPE OR PELERINES OF TAFFETA, QUANTITY QUILLED AND CORDED, ALSO FAVORED WITH FROCKS OF VOILE AND ORGANDY

THE OSTRICH BOA RETURNS

New York, May 20.—From Fashion's New York court comes the word that summer furs will be more modish this year even than they were last. The huge boa of white fox held the favored place last summer, but this season the shops are offering a variety of furs for summer wear. In spite of the apparent absurdity, a wide soft stole of mole, mink, seal, or ermine often proves a very grateful addition to the sheer summer dance frock on seaside porch or board walk. While the round

than their ordinary role in summer millinery. The medium brimmed, rather stiff tailored hat, with its upstanding bouquet of varicolored blossoms, so popular some years back, is being noticed here and there; one sees, also, a number of flower turbans; flower crowns are favored with certain costumes, and wreaths are quite popular. The flower stenciled hats are very well trimmed and ostrich, in the form of fringe and fancies, is a popular trimming.



The Spanish Flounce Dress.

soft fox boa will in all probability continue to be popular, with tailored suits and dresses, the long, wide stole will be more used for evening. A particularly interesting stole of tallish ermine shown in one of the large fur shops, is lined with a startling black and white striped taffeta, while one of moleskin has a vivid orange lining. Here again is offered an effective way to introduce the bright bit of color so necessary to the summer costume.

The Popularity of Voile.

Plain, striped, checked, dotted and patterned voiles, in all colors and combinations, are in demand for the corded, ruffled, fluffy lingerie frock. Of course there are voiles and voiles; the true voile wears and washes well, is sheer and dainty, quite as attractive as the more expensive cotons. There is a hint here and there of the return of hand painted muslins for blouses and dresses. Probably the stenciled hat suggested the idea, which is quaint and pretty, if not exactly practical. All sorts of clever notions might be worked out by the woman with ingenious brain and fingers, but if the material were to be purchased or ordered the fad might prove rather expensive. Sashes and scarfs, however, will carry out the notion with voile and organdy frocks very effectively.

Flower Trimmed Hats.

Summer would not be summer without the flower decked hat, but the notion rarely lasts longer than Easter, except on the large picture hat of Leghorn, crin or hemp, which completes the June bridesmaid's costume, or the summer beauty's dainty frock. This season, however, there is a strong indication that flowers will play more

The Return of Ostrich Boas.

The Easter parade, both on the board walk at Atlantic City, and Fifth Avenue, New York, was marked by the colored ostrich feather boas which completed so effectively the dark tailored suits, donned in accordance with the weather. Marabou is also quite modish for neck pieces. The revival of the feather boa will be welcomed by many, as it lends a soft, becoming touch to suit or gown, and in its new shades, a welcome bit of contrast. These boas, as a rule, are short, finished at the ends with tassels of chenille or silk, and close up closely about the throat.

Maline ruches, and smart little fancies of pleated or pinked ribbon, are also modish for the tailored suit or one piece street frock. Quaint buckles are often used effectively for closing them. The quaint little capes, pelerines and



Jumper Frock of Taffeta

similar fancies, of taffeta, faille, or satin, now being offered for summer wear, are other attractive additions to the summer frock; in all probability these will be quite as popular as the fur stole, or the feather boa, or even a little more favored. They are becoming, quite in keeping with the dresses of the moment, may easily be fashioned at home, and are of course much less expensive than fur. Ruffles, cordings and conventionalized trimmings, quilled, pleated, pinked or shirred, are used to finish these capes, lending still another old fashioned touch. An organdy or voile frock will receive an added daintiness in one of these taffeta capes, of a shade corresponding to or harmoniously contrasting with the dominant color of the dress.

Evening Story

THE BABY'S BLUNDER.

By Catharine Cranmer.

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John Elliott lay flat on his back in a hospital bed and stared at the bare and sanitary walls of his boxlike room. His drawn face showed evidences of mental suffering as well as of physical tortures in fine fashion, which had overtaken him in late springtime after he had successfully evaded it all winter. It was bad enough to be shut up in a hospital at any time, but to be thrust from one's Pullman berth into an ambulance in a city a thousand miles from home at the very beginning of a day on which a big business deal should have been consummated was worse than bad. Still, even that was better than taking chances with pneumonia in a high altitude.

It did not add to John's peace of mind that the girl he had once loved lived in this city, whither she had come at the time of her marriage to a wealthy manufacturer. He had always felt that her father's rehabilitation in a business just after her marriage had a direct connection with the match which all of Dolly's friends had considered a wholly unsuitable one, owing to the difference in age and tastes between her and the middle-aged man she married. John clenched his slender hands among the bed clothes as he thought of what he would like to do to a man who would sacrifice his daughter for financial profit. Then he gave his body a quick twist in an effort to turn on his side, but grunted ruefully at the twinges of pain that resulted.

He became vaguely conscious that some object had appeared in his doorway, but before his aching eyes had discerned that it was other than a nurse looking in, he was greeted by