# SOME INTERESTING DESIGNS IN BATHING SUITS---BY KATHERINE ANDERSON

Yale blue and the ever beautifying wavy blue mohair with white braid.

Brown silk mohair with ecru belt, collar and tie.

Red and blue sicilienne with white trimmings.

THE first casual glance at the novelties in bathing suits leads the shopper to inquire whether these striking combinations will ever feel the touch of salt water. They suggest, rather, a chic feminine figure posing on the sand for an industrious camera fiend or an artist whose specialty is advertising posters.

Close investigation, however, proves that the woman who loves aquatic sports is no longer in the toils of grotesque costuming. She has been emancipated and is enjoying to the full the prospect of taking her daily swim in a garment which is not only cut on graceful lines, but can be developed in any color she might choose for her morning frock.

Mohairs and poplins in fast colors, blue, red, green, tan and brown lead in fabrics. Washable silks have a few firm adherents, but their propensity to cling uncomfortably and conspiciously to the figure militates against them. Flannels are used only in the cheapest grades of bathing suits and are distinctly old-fashioned.

Never before have such elaborate trimmings and braidings been shown on bathing suits. This is largely due to the fact that the manufacturers have advanced in the weaving of washable braids and embroidery materials.

The diversity of designs on which bathing suits are cut this year shows that manufacturers have awakened to a realization that all women do not look alike in the surf. There are designs for stout women and for thin; high-necked blouses for thin girls, and beautiful round necks for girls with plump throats and shoulders. There are elbow sleeves, three-quarter sleeves and sleeves which are mere puffs. All the smart suits have the three component parts—bloomers, skirt and blouse—worked into one single, solid, non-partable garment.

Another feature common to all the new bathing costumes is the trim, fitted appearance of the skirts. They are shaped to the figure and have lost that loose, baggy effect which characterized them in the past.

For example, a dark-blue mohair, trimmed with white braid, has a simulated skirt-yoke with three rows of the white braid, fitting snugly around the hip. The five gores which compose the skirt flare broadly below the knees, and are finished with three more rows of braid. The blouse, which is laid in a large box plait down the front, has a round neck, outlined by three rows of braid, and both blouse and skirt open on the left side.

A dark-green mohair has a snugly fitted skirt and a blouse that is tight-fitting around the neck and shoulders and plaited into the belt in fine tucks. It is cut low at the throat with a square sailor collar, and flat, knotted tie of very pale ecru mohair, trimmed in a darker shade of ecru washable braid. The belt matches the collar, and the shoes are of tan-colored canvas, with darker tan laces and stockings to match.

A pretty dark mohair is trimmed in a fetching design of narrow white braid. The front gore of the skirt is plain and narrow, and there is a slight fullness over the hips and in the back. The bottom of the skirt flares, and each gore is outlined by three graduated rows of the white braid, each finished with a white button. Three lines of the braid run over each shoulder in graduated lengths to form a "V" shaped effect back and front. The short, puffed sleeves have three rows of braiding running down from the shoulder, and a high standing collar is finished in the same way, while the narrow box plait down the front of the waist has white buttons arranged in groups of three. With this is worn a blue and white Tam o' Shanter.

The stockings are dark blue, and the canvas bathing slippers black. White bathing slippers make the foot look very large.

A striking study in cardinal red mohair and white has the cardinal for the body of the suit, and the white mohair for the belt and the large scalloped collar. These are braided in cardinal novelty braid, showing a dash of black. Red stockings and black sandals complete the costume.

The woman whose fad is wash taffeta will find black to outline the flaring gores and the deep collar which turns back to form a "V" shaped neck.

Slender girls who will bathe at exclusive summer resorts are indulging a fad for all white bathing suits in sheer lansdown. The stout woman, however, should never wear white. These white lansdowns are trimmed elaborately with silk braid, and a suit recently completed for an exclusive resort is trimmed with bands of pale blue washable taffeta. White stockings and sandals, fastened on with blue ribbons, and a white mohair lingerie bathing hat, completes a girlish if delicate-looking make-up.

Lingerie bathing hats will be much worn by the socially elect, but it remains to be seen whether they will prove at all serviceable. The hair is first covered with the regulation oil-silk cap, which is hidden by a genuine baby lingerie hat, the knife-plaited flounces and the soft, gathered crown being made from mohair or silk to match the bathing suit. It is tied under the chin in a coquettish bow.

Where the lingerie hat is not worn, the oilskin cap may be hidden by a square of wash taffeta silk, fastened on turban fashion; or the oil-silk cap may be covered with the material of the dress and finished with a coquettish bow on one side.

The bathing corset is distinctly under the ban, as it interferes with the suppleness of the figure in swimming. The waist line is now left free from artificial support, and a bust form is made of grass cloth or canvas, stiffened with the best quality of whalebone. Dainty union suits of India silk are provided for wear under these bust forms, in which case the bloomers are bloused to take the place of the regulation bloomers with the bathing suit, which, in such cases, consists of merely the blouse and the skirt.

The hosiery should always match the prevailing color in the bathing costume. Plain lisle is best. Violent contrasts in hosiery offend the eye and render the wearer conspicuous. Sandals, bound on with ribbons of wash silk, are popular, but the newest shoe has no sole and gives in the water as easily as a stocking. It is made from a washable, non-shrinkable cloth, not unlike chamois skin in finish, and when it is taken off after the bath it is slipped on a shoe tree to dry in shape.

This shoe is apparently built from two pieces of cloth, with the seam running from the back of the heel straight under the foot, up in the front to the top of the vamp. It is held on the foot by a puckering string, run around the ankle through stout eyelets.

The fair bather who would have a suit out of the ordinary may copy the design to be worn by a fashionable woman on the Newport beach. The skirt will be shaped in a decided flare, with stitched kilts around the hips. The round-necked blouse is draped like the classic Greek peplum, and the sleeves hang in wing points, caught on the shoulder and just above the elbow, leaving the upper part of the upper arm exposed. With this is worn a broad girdle of silk elastic webbing.

The safest of bathing garters is made thus: Around the waist next to the skin is the silk garter girdle, from which depends silk elastic, finished with two ends of strong ribbon. To the side of the stocking's stop is attached a ribbon loop. The ribbon ends on the side elastics are run through this loop and tied, and the strain of every movement is on the side elastic. There are no buttons to give way or clasps to corrode, and the bather enjoys immunity from all anxiety over the snug fit of her hosiery.

## *California's Fearless Women*

EUROPEANS who only mildly condemn the freedom allowed young women in America would be unspeakably shocked if they knew to what degree that freedom is carried in a certain isolated district of California. This district is in Lake County, and is populated by wealthy ranchers and farmers, whose fathers were early pioneers. No foreigners have as yet settled among them.

In this wild, thinly-populated region a woman may travel in safety by herself over any of the lonely roads. There is absolutely no difference in the privileges accorded to women and men, as far as individual freedom is concerned.

It is no uncommon thing for a girl to ride twenty miles to town on horseback to attend some social function, and return late at night without escort. She may have to pass through woods infested by prowling animals, but she has been used to dealing with them all her life. As for danger from any human agency, that is never thought of.

There are feuds in this district between families, as in some Southern States, but the women are never concerned in them.

Their free life has endowed the women with the same amount of physical courage as the men.

Some years ago anti-Chinese agitators stirred up a strong sentiment in this part of California, and frequent demonstrations and even attacks were made on Chinese washhouses. One day a mob gathered before the string of Chinese huts in Calistoga. Most of the rioters were fruit-pickers, laborers from San Francisco, for the local farmers and ranchers had no particular prejudice against the coolies.

Stones were beginning to shatter the windows of the shanties. The sheriff had attempted in vain to disperse the hoodlums, but, being alone, he dared not use force.

Suddenly a horse came galloping down the main street. On it was mounted a young girl, the daughter of a farmer who lived some distance out of town on the Lake County road. In one minute she was laying about her in the midst of the mob with a stout whip, and the rioters ran as they probably had never run before. By her courage, this California girl saved a dozen helpless Chinamen from being mobbed and financially ruined by the crowd of San Francisco hoodlums.

There have been many similar instances of the self-reliance given to women in this part of the country by their free life.

A band of drunken Indians once came down from the Round River Agency and took advantage of the men in the fields to stir up the town. There were a dozen big bucks, and they proceeded to tear things up generally. But the women got together, and, mounted on horses and armed with whips, they drove the troublesome redskins out of town, howling for mercy.

Within the last ten years many of the girls have gone to universities, and have come back with modified ideas of the freedom of women. But a month on the ranch brings back their old self-reliance.

One young woman returned after a several years' course in art in Paris, and attempted to live up to the ideas she had acquired abroad. One day she attempted a round-up of yearlings with some Eastern friends. A refractory bull was making trouble for some of the "boys," refusing to be rounded up with the cows.

They were having a small edition of a Spanish bull fight, when the young woman came dashing up with a big bull-snake whip in her hand. Ten minutes later, when the bull was safely corralled, she rode back to her friends. In answer to their surprised and admiring looks, she said:

"Well, I just couldn't help showin' them boys how it was to be done."

Even her college training could not save her speech for the moment.

### For the Summer Girl.

For the summer girl's room there are now imported chests of drawers which can be set upon a table. They match the cretonne furnishings now in vogue. The chest is no higher than an afternoon tea table and less than two feet wide and deep.

It is covered with cretonne, and has five drawers, also covered in cretonne, with French lettering in gold, setting forth that the compartments are intended for gloves, cravats, ribbons, handkerchiefs and veils. The chest can be packed in the bottom of a trunk, and saves carrying boxes, to say nothing of the trouble of locating accessories of dress in a bureau of the guest room.

### The Hop-Sacking Tie.

Some of the exclusive shops are displaying hop-sacking ties for wear with negligee shirts. The hop-sacking is in very fine weave, and is shown principally in woody tints, dull green and brown. It is made into both ascots and four-in-hands, and is less bulky in appearance than it sounds.

## STRAWBERRY LORE---BY MME. DE RYTHER

IN ENGLAND fresh strawberries are always served with their stems on. Sometimes they are brought on a plate, but as a rule they are piled in a dainty little mound in the centre of a crisp lettuce leaf. Accompanying the berries there is always a little dish of powdered sugar.

The delicious, ripe berries are dipped in the sugar, one by one, and eaten. No matter in how many different ways strawberries are served, they never taste so delicious as when eaten in this English fashion.

Some one may suggest, "It is the berry; that the English strawberry is far better than those grown in America." That is true, as a rule, but some of the American berries are even better than the English. It is merely a matter of knowing when and where to get them.

The Hackensack berry is the finest in the world, and there are some berries grown up the Hudson which have no superior. In Michigan they justly pride themselves upon the excellence of their strawberries.

Unfortunately, strawberries grown in market gardens or in the fields of big producers, and then exposed in the markets in towns and cities, are more or less covered with dust and sand. They have to be washed before they are in fit condition to be placed on the table. The process of washing robs the fruit of some of its delicacy of flavor, unless it is very carefully done.

The berries should always be washed before the stems are removed, and thus allowed to drain for some time until they are quite dry before removing the stems and hulls.

The best way to free the berries from dust and sand is to turn them from the box or basket into a coarse colander and let the cold water run over them from the water tap; then let them drain in the colander.

If you are serving berries in the American style, to be eaten with sugar and cream, place them in a glass dish and garnish them with green leaves of some sort. Then serve them on dainty china plates. Do not use what are known as sauce plates or saucers, but flat, good-sized plates.

During the season of strawberries serve them in some form at every meal. They are delicious and always acceptable at breakfast, luncheon, dinner, and especially refreshing and tasty for a late supper with ice cream.

There are many ways of using strawberries in pies, puddings, patties, dumplings, plombieres and ice creams, but the great American dish is strawberry shortcake—not the cheap celluloid article displayed in bake shops and restaurant windows, but the delicious, old-fashioned, home-made shortcake which is without a peer in delicacy of flavor and all other qualities that go to make a perfect example of culinary art.

To make a strawberry shortcake in perfection, sift one quart of flour with three heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a saltspoonful of salt into a large bowl. Work through this flour, after sifting it, two heaping tablespoonfuls of butter. Use a knife to cut the butter through, and when the flour and butter are thoroughly mingled, stir in enough cream to make a light dough, just light enough to lift with a spoon, but not stiff enough to roll on the pastry board.

Butter the inside of three good-sized baking pans and put the dough in them with a spoon, dividing it equally. If the pans are not large enough, use four instead of three. After the dough is in the pans smooth it over with a knife; then bake in a quick oven till it is a light brown over the surface.

Do not split these cakes, as they will be none too thick. Turn them out of the pans, and before they get cold butter one side of each of them. After buttering them lay one of them on a big platter or deep, large plate. In a large bowl put as many strawberries as are required, sweeten them well with powdered sugar, partially crush them, and spread the layer of the cake on the platter, when it is cold, quite deep with the crushed strawberries. Put in another layer of the cake and then a layer of the fruit. Continue this until the last layer of cake is on. Cover it with whole berries, sprinkle them with powdered sugar, cover them with a layer of whipped cream, and serve with a pitcher of ice cream.

Strawberry shortcake should always be served and eaten cold. If you prefer to make the dough for the shortcake stiff enough to roll out, add less cream, roll it lightly and shape it as well as possible in the pans. Do not use a knife to split the cakes, but take a fine but strong piece of sewing silk. Hold it tightly in both hands and draw it through the cake, splitting it in halves.

Strawberry Tapioca.—Boil a quarter of a pound of prepared tapioca in one quart of water until it is like a thin jelly; add a level teaspoonful of salt and three generous tablespoonfuls of sugar. Stir till the sugar is dissolved, and add a pint of slightly crushed strawberries. Pour this mixture into a pudding dish and bake it in a slow oven till slightly brown over the top. Then stand it where it will get very cold. Serve with rich cream, slightly sweetened.

Old-Fashioned Strawberry Preserves.—Weigh equal quantities of strawberries and sugar. Do not select over-ripe berries. Put the berries in a large bowl in layers, with a layer of sugar on each layer of fruit. Let the berries stand in the sugar over night.

In the morning turn the whole into a preserving kettle and let them boil over a slow fire just long enough to scald without shrinking them. Six minutes is long enough. Then skim them out and put them in jars. Let the syrup boil till it is quite thick. Pour it over the strawberries and fasten the top of the jars.

### How Italy Victimizes America.

Americans pay millions of dollars annually for bogus antiquities imported from Italy. According to the United States Consul at Florence, they come second in value among the articles exported to America, citrus fruits being the first.

These fakes are said to be "of every kind, description and alleged epoch, but most of them such clever imitations as to require experts to detect the deception."

### But Few Are Blessed.

It is more blessed to give than to receive, but the wonderful part of it is that so few people know it.

### SOME OLD RUSSIAN PROVERBS

He who blasphemes his Maker meets with forgiveness among men, but he who reviles the Czar is sure to lose his head.

There is something grand in the name of Liberty—but, can it feed one? (Said after the emancipation of the serfs.)

The house that hath no god or painted saint within
Is not to be resorted to, that roof is full of sin.

Every writer is a bear who ought to be kept in chains.

### Gold Bullion in Favor.

Gold bullion plays no small part in the make-up of summer confections. Among the girdles of the moment are those of cloth of gold, embroidered in silk floss in small designs, the color of the embroidery matching that of the frock with which the girdle is to be worn. A pale blue pongee silk has a deeply pointed girdle in cloth of gold, embroidered with small fleur-de-lis in pale blue silk. A sage green etamine costume shows a cloth of gold crush girdle, embroidered in disks nearly an inch in diameter.

### The Handkerchief as a Material.

The rage for fancy articles made from handkerchiefs has by no means died out, and handkerchiefs in various sizes are now woven with this end in view.

A square as large as the old-fashioned bandanna is printed in sweet peas, in pink or lavender shades. Three of these squares are divided into quarters. Four points of one handkerchief are turned in, and the position of the square is reversed, the joining being effected by a coarse lace beading through which ribbon is run, pink for the pink sweet peas, lavender for the lavender blossoms.

The corners of the other two handkerchiefs are then joined to form a flounce, which hangs around the pillow in deep points. The back of the pillow is of lawn to match the prevailing tone in the flowers.

### The Summer Girl's Ribbon Girdle.

Girdles grow higher and higher, and the pointed waist line has practically disappeared. The summer girl makes a five-inch ribbon, of soft texture and two yards in length, into a girdle thus:

She lays it flat across the front, defining a perfectly round effect at the waist line. Then she crosses it in the back, brings it around to the front, raising it above the first fold of ribbon, almost under the bust and slightly to the right. She pins it securely to her bodice with safety pins. Then she makes a long narrow loop and two ends, the loop to stand diagonally erect across the front of the bodice, the ends to fall below the waist line.

### Siwash Fishing.

The Siwash Indians on Puget Sound make their living principally by fishing, but the Siwash buck does not condescend to go out for his evening meal of smelt or sardines with a hook and line, as the white man does.

He takes a long pole, and for two feet from each end he makes a sort of comb of it by driving through it long, thin French nails. Then he launches his canoe and goes out for a pleasant sail. He paddles easily with the pole, and every few minutes he pulls up a fish impaled on the nails. With a shake he drops it inboard, and then calmly continues his paddling.

### Novel Bedroom Sets.

Dainty bedroom sets in pale-toned china are now offered for the guest room of the inexpensive summer cottage where gas has not been introduced. They consist of a small tray, holding a glass, a small pitcher for ice water, a candle-stick and a covered matchbox. These come in plain white china, with bands in colors to match the rooms, and also in white and gold and Dresden designs.

## *A Domestic Reprisal*

No matter how old he is, the Icelander always obeys his parents. He is never supposed, according to the ethics of his people, to outgrow filial obedience. A Danish traveler told the other day how he first had this dominating virtue of the Icelanders brought to his attention.

"I was coming along the highway, approaching a village," he said, "when I met a man of over thirty, a strapping young fisherman. He seemed very much downcast, and I saw the marks of tears on his cheeks.

"'What has happened to you, my friend?' I asked, sympathetically. He gulped as he replied:

"'My father has just beaten me because I upset a barrel of brine, and it was quite an accident. But he'll be sorry yet.'

"I went on, after a few more words of consolation, and came to a small hut on the outskirts of the town. An elderly man of nearly sixty sat sobbing convulsively on the doorstep.

"'What is the matter with you, old man?' I asked.

"Before he could answer me an old, bent, white-haired man, not a day less than ninety, came hobbling out of the hut, flourishing a stout cane.

"'The rascal!' shouted the old fellow, between his toothless gums, 'he beat my favorite grandson. I'll teach him discipline, the worthless scamp, to take advantage of his age!'

"And down came the cane on the other old man's shoulders, and I went away, listening to the old father's sobs and wondering whether he might not also have a grandfather to avenge his wrongs."

### Mother Goose for Breakfast.

For the youngster who rebels at a diet of bread and milk or breakfast foods, the stores are now showing cunning porridge sets to woo the most jaded appetite. They are in old English china, and consist of a bowl and plate decorated with familiar characters from Mother Goose rhymes done in poster style. "Mary, Mary," "Little Bo-Peep," "Miss Muffitt" and other popular nursery personages are shown in remarkable colorings.

### The Daffodil Chamber Set.

One of the most attractive patterns in chamber sets for summer homes is the daffodil design. Pitchers, toothbrush holder and slop jar are vase-like in shape, tall and graceful, and the outside of the washbowl is octagonal. The decoration is tall yellow daffodils, which add to the grace and height of the pieces.

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