

## Variety of Laces Introduced Into Summer Fashion Picture

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



LACE, a favorite material down through the centuries, is this season soaring to new heights in the fashion domain. Lace nowadays is being used in more ways than was thought possible in yesteryears. It is entering into every phase of fashion.

This could not be so were it not for the amazing variety of laces now being manufactured—laces so versatile that they can be used as dependably and satisfactorily as any fabric.

It challenges the imagination to realize that the usefulness and adaptability of lace has been made to cover such vast scope. Today this fabric is being fashioned into every kind of apparel—bathing suits, redingotes, hats, gloves, and most significant of all, stunning tailored jacket suits. Lace used for suits looks as if it might be a choicely patterned open weave mesh, but it isn't. It's sturdy. Next time you go on a shopping tour, look at these new meticulously tailored suits. You will see them in white or colors, and in navy and black.

There seems to be no end to the enchanting fashions that are being made of lace. Citing a few of the newest lace entries, there is the long evening coat of pastel Alençon lace over a matching sheer dress, also the practical-to-wear daytime redingote of fabriclike cotton lace, and lace capelets and stoles that are newer than jackets to wear with sheer summery dresses.

To look your radiant best at daytime summer occasions wear a simple frock of lace in a delectable color. The two frocks shown in the foreground of today's photograph illustrate this idea. The fact that the skirt of each model is pleated means

that lace and pleats are continuing to play a charming duet in the new summer style picture.

The model to the left is a slimming dress in a sheer lace. The bodice has a low V-neck in a flattering line. Shirring at the waistline gives it easy fullness. The skirt whittles the figure into slimmest with its stitched pleats. Imagine this lovely model in any color you like, for it is available in all the newest shades.

To the right in the picture a lace dress for the fashionwise woman is shown. It is a type that may be worn to bridge parties, afternoons at the club and so on. It is a classic for the woman who would dress becomingly and tastefully. The skirt is knife pleated. The bodice is detailed with a grosgrain cord bow tie at the neckline. The dress is made of a delicate looking lace, softly feminine and very practical.

Centered in the picture is a jacket dress in lace. The dress with a jacket can be worn on formal or less gala occasions. It is always a welcome fashion, especially if it is lace. This model, in a dainty flower-patterned lace, has a mite of a jacket entirely scalloped with a tiny collar and puffed sleeves. The cunning jacket is wearable with other gowns. It would be especially effective worn with a black net evening gown or with a flower print that repeats the jacket color.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

### Middy-Type Dress



For you who sew it is easy to keep in style by using good fabrics and simple patterns. Just now middy type two-piece dresses are very much in the fashion picture. It is dresses of this sort that require dependable materials. One of the perfect "finds" this season in the white goods collections is serge-a-hed. It launders beautifully, is amazingly inexpensive and is wearable. It is just such simple frocks as this that young girls want most this season.

### Vegetable Jewelry

Out California way vegetable jewelry is quite the rage. CBS Star Helen Wood strikes a new style note with a necklace of corn kernels. Almost the only item that hasn't as yet made its appearance on milady's neck is a string of potatoes. These necklaces are made of various gaily colored seeds and pods, with alternate brass beads and coral chips. Best of all, they're both light on the neck and pocketbook.

### Paris Fashions Turn Masculine in Style

New suits in today's Paris fashion parade are finished with masculine precision, but a saving feminine touch is introduced by organdy blouses with frilled fronts and field flower bouquets for mannish lapels.

Closely fitted redingotes in patterned wools and silks, fine-striped wools and pencil-striped dark fabrics are among the collections. One house features tailored silk suits in checked surah and double-breasted models with horizontal stripes.

Loose backs in plain and printed crepes have full skirts shirred to hip yokes. Some are trimmed with linen, while others have linen boleros, with paillettes.

White pique trims frocks and coats, and sailor hats.

For young girls there are checked silk dresses to be worn with linen redingotes and bolero suits of checked wools embroidered with white soutache.

Silhouettes reflect the masculine line above the hips. Shoulders are natural and waists slim, and slim hips are emphasized.

### Lace-Trimmed Blouses

#### Worn With Cotton Skirts

From all indications the cotton evening skirt worn with a lingerie blouse is going to be a leading summer fashion. The one liked best is the full peasant type, made of a bizarre flower print topped with a wispy lace-trimmed snowy white blouse. Very attractive skirts are being made of gay plaid gingham, also of colorful sheer, crinkled cottons. Skirts of cotton lace, with dark jersey fitted bodices, or long-torso middies of jersey seem to please the smart set. The teen age also has a yen for skirts made of flowered glazed chintz.

### Lower Heels

Good news! It is interesting to know that shoes are being built for comfort as well as smartness. The latest models are made of indescribably soft leather, and the heels are much lower.

## Historical Highlights

by Elma Scott Watson

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

**Ellsworth and His Zouaves**  
THE name of Ephraim Elmer Ellsworth is almost forgotten now but 80 years ago it was on the lips of millions of Americans. As the youthful colonel of one of the most picturesque bodies of soldiery the United States has ever known, he was something of a military idol and a national hero. So when he was shot down by a Confederate sympathizer in Alexandria, Va., on May 24, 1861, he not only became the first officer of his rank to lose his life in defense of the Union, but his death did much to inflame the North against the South in the early days of the Civil war.

Ellsworth was born on April 23, 1837, the son of a poor tailor in the village of Malta, N. Y. Even in his youth he showed a fondness for military life and while he was still a school boy in Mechanicsville, he organized and commanded a company which bore the high-sounding name of "The Black Plumed Riflemen of Stillwater." He tried to obtain an appointment to West Point but failed through lack of political influence. So he started west to seek his fortune.

Eventually he landed in Chicago, where he was chosen captain of a national guard company. He outfitted them in zouave uniforms, renamed them the Chicago Zouave Cadets and soon made them one of



the best drilled military units in the country. After an exhibition tour of the East in 1860, he returned to Illinois.

In Springfield he became a student in the law office of Abraham Lincoln who had recently been nominated for President by the Republican party. Since political campaigning seemed more exciting than studying, young Ellsworth plunged into it with the greatest enthusiasm and so won the esteem of Lincoln that he was invited to accompany the President-elect to Washington.

Lincoln, when he became President, planned to make his young law student and ex-zouave the head of the nation's militia system. But this was blocked by the "professional" soldiers in the war department and Ellsworth had to content himself with a commission as second lieutenant.

Then Fort Sumter was fired upon and Lincoln called for 75,000 volunteers to defend the Union. Ellsworth immediately resigned his commission and hurried to New York city to organize the men of the New York fire department as a volunteer regiment. In less than two weeks he was back in Washington as colonel of the Eleventh New York infantry, known as the "Fire Zouaves," fully equipped, drilled and ready to take the field.

On May 24 the "Fire Zouaves" were a part of a force ordered to cross the Potomac and occupy parts of Virginia. Ellsworth's regiment was sent to Alexandria where their commander saw a Confederate flag flying over a hotel, the Marshall house. He dashed into the hotel, rushed up to the roof and tore the flag down. As he was returning, he was met in the hallway by J. W. Jackson, the proprietor, who fired a bullet through the young colonel's heart.

President Lincoln ordered that Ellsworth's body be taken to the White House where it lay in state in the historic East Room. Later it was escorted down Pennsylvania avenue by a detachment of cavalry, followed by carriages in which rode the President and members of his cabinet to the railroad station. There it was placed in a special train which bore the young commander to his burial place in Mechanicsville, N. Y.

Two days later President Lincoln wrote a long letter of condolence to Ellsworth's father and mother. It is even more noteworthy than the famous letter to Mrs. Bixby which, it has recently been revealed, was not written by Lincoln at all, but by his secretary, John Hay. In it, instead of writing about a soldier whom he had never seen, Lincoln was paying tribute to a man whom he had known personally as a law clerk in his office in Springfield and his companion on the fateful journey to Washington, and whom he had grown to love.

## CAT CLUE

By JAMES FREEMAN  
(Associated Newspapers.)  
WNU Service.

INSPECTOR Will Hatch climbed the last of four flights of dirty stairs and paused. His chief aide, Detective Jed O'Brien, followed, puffing and blowing like a steam engine.

Will grinned. "That's the last, Jed. Catch your breath and let's go." O'Brien chose not to reply. Silently, like a faithful dog, he followed his superior to a door.

Will knocked on the door, and then opened it without waiting for a reply.

A man had partly risen from a table in the center of the room. A man's hat and coat were thrown across the bed. A soiled shirt hung over the back of a chair. There was an ashtray on the table, a half-filled bottle of milk, a glass and a box of crackers.

The man was in his shirt sleeves. He must have been under thirty. His features were dark and swarthy. He watched Hatch from black, close-set eyes. His attitude was that of suspicion.

"Hello," said Hatch, easily. "Your name Volkoff? Leon Volkoff?"

"Well, what if it is?" The man at the table scowled and stood up to his full height, which wasn't a great deal.

Hatch advanced across the room, studying the man. His expression was not hostile, though he was wondering how difficult Volkoff was going to be to handle. For he was sure the man was Volkoff. The description fitted in perfectly.

Behind Hatch, O'Brien leaned heavily against the door casing. "What about it?" the man repeated darkly.

"I'm looking for a man named Volkoff," he said. "Wanted for murder."



A man was sitting on the bed. He looked up, startled.

"Hatch paused, and when the man made no reply, he went on, 'I think you're him.'"

"Yeah?" the man sat down. "So you're a copper, eh?" And you're lookin' for a killer named Volkoff, an' yuh think I'm him? Well, what about it?"

Hatch shrugged. "Either you prove you're not him, or I'll take you along."

"Smart guy, eh? One of them coppers what never makes mistakes. I hate coppers."

"Start proving," said Hatch, "or put on your coat." The man's eyes left Hatch's face and moved about the room, coming to rest at length on O'Brien, standing at ease by the open door. A tom-cat had come in through the door and was stretching himself just inside the room. With a sudden display of savagery, the man picked up the ashtray and flung it at the cat, missing by inches. The cat looked at the man in sudden alarm, turned and fled from the room.

"I hate coppers," the man repeated, turning back to face Hatch, "and cats." He paused, studying Will's face with hatred in his black eyes. "I ain't trying to prove nothin' to a copper. I'll talk to the judge; prove who I am."

Hatch shrugged, his face expressionless. "Suit yourself, feller. Get your coat."

The man stood up and walked over to the bed. Hatch watched him. O'Brien, standing by the door, watched him, too.

Presently the man was ready. They descended the stairs. On the second landing they paused. Hatch produced a pair of handcuffs and clamped them on the man's wrist. He told O'Brien to wait. Then he began ascending the stairs again. The man shouted a protest, but O'Brien silenced him by clamping a hand over his mouth.

Hatch came back up the stairs softly. He crouched before the door a moment, listening. Then stepped inside.

A man was sitting on the bed. He looked up, startled. He was small, compared to Will. His features were dark and swarthy. His eyes were black and close-set.

Hatch said, "Come on, Volkoff. You're wanted for murder!"

O'Brien was puzzled about it. Hatch had to explain.

"Murder is serious business," the inspector said. "In the first place, the man took it too lightly. He didn't want to get away. On the contrary, he wanted us to take him in. That wasn't natural. There must have been another reason. I figured he wanted to get us out of

the room. It was the cat made me sure I was right."

"The cat?"

"Sure. Cats don't come into strange rooms and stretch and act like they lived there unless they expect a welcome. The man didn't own the cat, or it wouldn't have acted like that. The answer must be that Volkoff liked cats and owned one."

"What was the other guy doing there?"

"The other guy was a stall. Volkoff kept him there in case we came after him. When he heard us on the stairs, Volkoff hid under the bed. The other guy got us out of the room by posing as Volkoff and letting us arrest him. When Volkoff was well away, the other guy would prove who he was, and we'd have to let him go."

Hatch threw away the butt of his cigar and thought of Volkoff's white, frightened face.

"Murder," he said musingly, "is serious business."

### Ultra-Violet Light Assists

#### Fight on Potato Ring Rot

Because an ultra-violet light happened to be delivered upon a certain day, potato growers throughout the world were given a powerful weapon to fight bacterial ring rot of potatoes, a disease which has spread throughout the nation in 10 years.

The accidental discovery was made at Montana State college, Bozeman, Mont., by Dr. V. E. Iverson and Dr. H. C. Kelly. Iverson, a horticulturist, was searching for a quick and positive means of identifying ring rot in seed potatoes. His search was prompted by the rapid spread of the disease within Montana. Within two years it had spread throughout the state, causing a large percentage of rotted potatoes in the field and heavy storage losses capped by further shipping losses.

Iverson believed that a quick and positive means of identifying the disease was the key to the situation. If seed potatoes could be examined quickly, ring rot infected potatoes could be discarded and only disease free stock planted. The only means of identifying the disease was the old gram stain test. To use this test meant a laboratory, a high power microscope and plenty of time. One man could test about 200 potatoes a day, altogether too slow for a disease that spread so rapidly and it was impractical for use by seed producers.

Dr. Iverson started, with the aid of Dr. Kelly, a physicist, to explore the possibilities of X-ray identification of the disease. This failed. While the two men discussed the failure, Kelly unpacked an ultra-violet lamp his department had just ordered. Obeying an impulse, Iverson cut the end off a potato and thrust it under the light. The result was unmistakable. The ring rot area of the potato fluoresced brilliantly.

Since then the two scientists have tested this light under every condition and it detects ring rot or any tissue breakdown accurately. The light is the H-4 type ultra-violet black lamp of 100 watts. In use the operator cuts the end of the potato, holds it under the light and if it fluoresces, the potato has ring rot or some tissue breakdown. If it does not fluoresce its tissues are unaffected.

The use of this means of identification has spread to a number of states and is used by several commercial seed growers in Montana now. Instead of 200 potatoes a day, an operator can test nearer a ton a day. Anyone can use the lamp with a few minutes practice and its low cost puts it within easy reach of seed producers.

Dr. Iverson points out however that the ultra-violet light is only one part of the fight against ring rot. The disease spreads rapidly by infection so every sanitary precaution must be taken to prevent infection.

### Rice for Third Population

Rice is one of the oldest known foods, is mentioned in Chinese records dating 2800 B. C. It is native to India, which grows some 60,000,000,000 pounds annually. China, largest consumer of rice, issues no data on annual production.

Rice is a member of the grass family, grows best in warm and moist regions. Usually rice fields are flooded during the growing season, but in some districts such irrigation is not required.

The cultivation of rice began in United States in the Carolinas about 700. Today the annual U. S. yield amounts to 50,000,000 bushels. Louisiana, California, Arkansas and Texas are the chief centers of rice production in America. The wild rice of North America's swamps, while not adaptable for cultivation, provides an important food for wild ducks.

### Ten Most Beautiful Words

What are the 10 most beautiful sounding words in the English vocabulary? A nation-wide poll to select the words was conducted recently by a Detroit columnist, Frank Colby, and of the thousands of words received, the 10 most beautiful words were as follows: Mother, memory, cellophane, bellboy, melancholy, belladonna, flamingo, wilderness, tambourine and lavender. Words were received from every state in the Union, with the lists contributed equally between men and women. Some of the jawbreakers received included tintinabulation, vivisipulture, necrophagous, and onomatopoeia. One swain submitted his sweetheart's name, saying, "This is the only really beautiful word there is."

## THINGS for You TO MAKE



towels (the smart corner monograms are suggested for this use) will benefit from the application of these unusual designs. These would make grand gifts for the lovely June bride or would be in great demand at the church bazaar.

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**Dreaming vs. Reality**  
Some people merely dream of being something; others keep awake and are something.

**Habits Multiply**  
Ill habits gather by unseen degrees, as brooks make rivers, rivers run to seas.—Ovid.

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