

SLIMNESS ALONG WITH SIMPLICITY

Pattern 9350



9350

Every line in this dress is cleverly contrived to "lie" about your weight. The unbroken line from shoulder to hip adds to your height, the diagonal closing "slims" you down and the panel skirt gives you a trim hip line. Why it makes you "feel" slimmer, just to look at this frock. Notice how cleverly it avoids waistline emphasis, but adds four buttons for smart accents. About the house, you'll appreciate the unhampered freedom of the easy fitting sleeve and bodice. Run up several in printed cottons for about-the-house and make a dark printed foulard for smart town wear.

Pattern 9350 may be ordered only in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48 and 50. Size 36 requires 3 3/4 yards 36-inch fabric.

Send FIFTEEN CENTS in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Be sure to write plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, the STYLE NUMBER and SIZE.

Complete, diagrammed sew chart included. Send your order to Sewing Circle Pattern Department, 232 West Eighth street, New York.



EQUALITY

"Women are advising equal rights for men in matters of alimony," remarked the hostess.

"We might go even further," said Miss Cayenne, "and insist on a Blue Eagle code for gigolos."

Playing Safe

Her Wealthy Father—How can you have the cheek to ask for my daughter when you are earning such a small salary?

Sultor—Well, you see, I didn't like to turn down my job until I was sure of your consent.—London Humorist.

Forever After

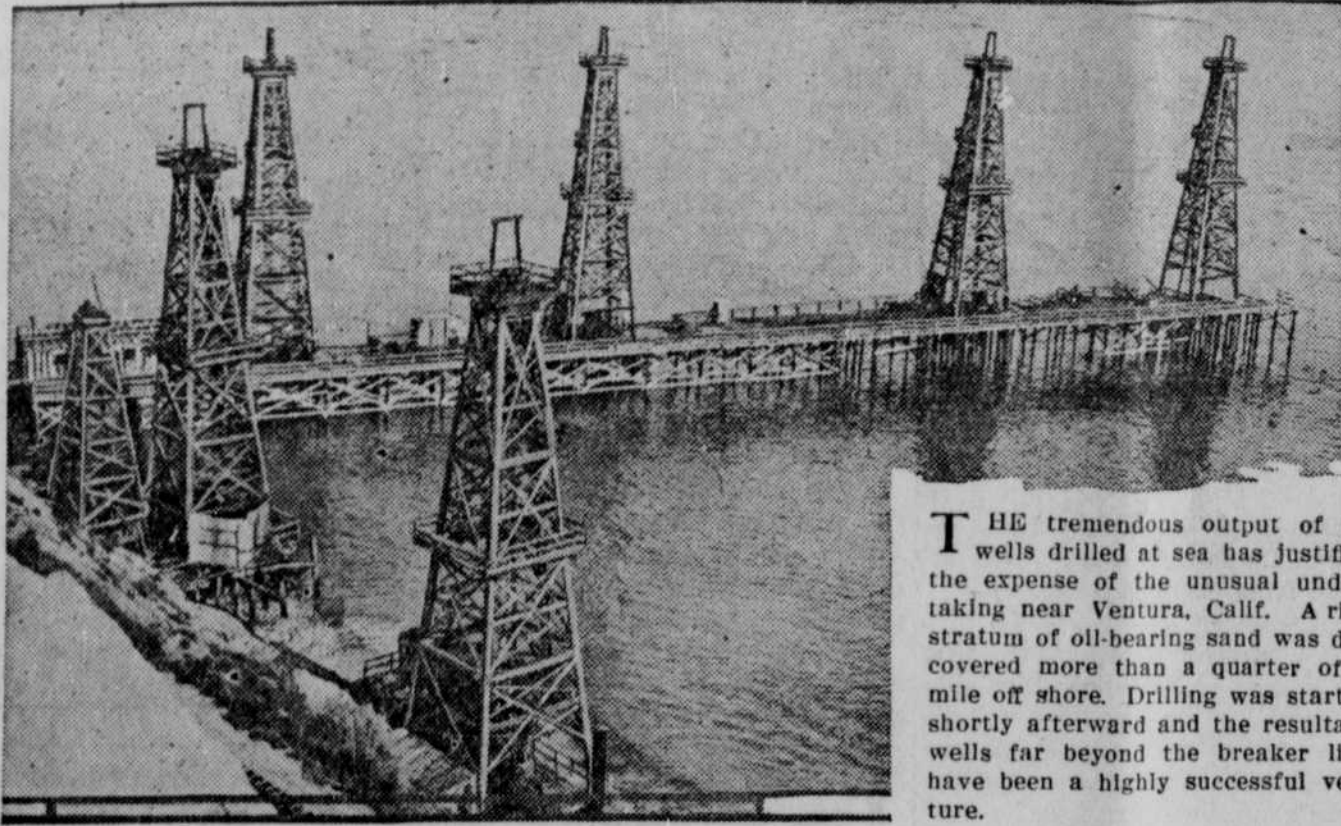
"Madam, if you'll buy the car we'll put your initials on free."
"Oh, it's not the initial cost. It's the upkeep."—Toronto Globe.

One Good Point

Accepted Swain—I know I'm not much to look at.
The Girl—Still, you'll be at work all day.



Oil Wells at Sea Are Expensive but Pay Out



THE tremendous output of oil wells drilled at sea has justified the expense of the unusual undertaking near Ventura, Calif. A rich stratum of oil-bearing sand was discovered more than a quarter of a mile off shore. Drilling was started shortly afterward and the resultant wells far beyond the breaker line have been a highly successful venture.

Bedtime Story
by Thornton W. Burgess

A PLEASANT VISIT

SITTING safe and comfortable in the hollow stump to which Whitefoot the Woodmouse had led him, Danny Meadow Mouse told Whitefoot all about his adventures from the time he had visited the Smiling Pool right up to the mo-



"What Was a Crazy Thing to Do?" Demanded Danny, Looking Puzzled.

ment when Whitefoot had come to his rescue. Whitefoot listened without saying a word until Danny's story was ended. Then he gravely shook his head.

"It was a crazy thing to do, Cousin Danny. It certainly was a crazy thing to do," said he.

"What was a crazy thing to do?" demanded Danny, looking puzzled. "Going so far away from home when there was no need of it," replied Whitefoot. "I thought you were too wise to take such foolish risks. At your age you should know better. It might be excusable in a youngster with no family to think of, but one of your age should have known better."

"I guess you are right, Cousin Whitefoot," replied Danny meekly. "I've learned a lesson I'll never forget."

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PAPA KNOWS—



"Pop, what is pedigree?"
"Blue streak."
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Billing a New Show



two or three other places quite as good. Now the thing for you to do, Cousin Danny, is to stay here the rest of the night and make yourself right at home."

To this Danny agreed, for he really did not feel equal to going any farther that night. So he and Whitefoot slept a little and talked a great deal. Danny learned many things about the Green Forest and in turn told Whitefoot many things about the Green Meadows. Whitefoot was sure that the Green Forest was the finest place in all the Great World in which to live. Danny was sure that it didn't compare with the Green Meadows, and they argued the matter over and over. But the argument was quite good-natured and simply showed that the things one is used to are the things one loves best. To Danny the Green Forest was filled with terrible dangers. To Whitefoot the Green Meadows seemed a place where there could be no such thing as real safety. So they argued and argued and had a perfectly splendid time.

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QUESTION BOX
by ED WYNN, The Perfect Fool

Dear Mr. Wynn:

I have a puzzle for you to solve for me. I like to bet on horse races but always break about even. Here's how it is: One day I win but the next day I lose. What can I do? Yours truly,
WILL I. EVERWYN.

Answer: That is very simple, just play every other day.

Dear Mr. Wynn:

My father says it costs from \$3 to \$5 to have a tooth pulled by gas. Don't you think it could be done cheaper if the dentists used kerosene?

Yours truly,
A. KEETOOTH.

Answer: If you're not having the tooth pulled, why worry?

Dear Mr. Wynn:

We are a New York family, and my son, who has just graduated from high school, is preparing for college. I asked him what course he intends to study, and he says he thinks there is a great field for civil engineers. Do you agree with him? Yours truly,
I. M. A. BRAKEMAN.

Answer: What New York really needs is civil taxicab drivers.

Dear Mr. Wynn:

I am a man forty-nine years of age. I have traveled all over the world and have just returned to settle down in America. I have a big problem to solve first. I have spent nearly all my money, but still have enough, if properly invested, to keep me for the rest of my life. I think I have a bright idea. I intend opening a school for

"stuttering." What do you think of my idea?

Truly yours,
IGO BACKEN FORTH.
Answer: Your idea is all right, but who wants to go to school to learn to stutter?
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THROUGH A Woman's Eyes
By JEAN NEWTON

A LESSON FROM THE ZOO

BREEDING, self-control? Those are just terms for artificiality and hypocrisy," said a militant member of our would-be "free" younger generation.

Why should we pretend things we don't feel—why restrain impatience or irritation, why try to gloss over situations to avoid any feeling of friction? If certain reactions or sentiments are natural and sincere, why not show them?

"With everybody honestly showing what they feel there is much more chance of the causes of disagreement and irritation being removed in a natural way, and the harmony which results then would be a true harmony, not an affected one."

Why? I wish I could take our young friend one day to the zoo where something in the weather or something else which could not be helped had adversely affected the dispositions of the residents there. For that is one place where there is no "affectation," no "artificiality"—and no breeding, which in other words is consideration for others.

Of course our friend would not stay there long enough to make much of a study of the matter—no longer, probably, than necessary to get away. But the din of very inharmonious noises would be sufficient to illustrate the answer to her question as to why it is not feasible for humans always to indulge their impulses, to do in the presence of others what they really want to do, to express without restraint our like and dislike impression. To carry that to its logical conclusion, saying things would be followed perhaps by throwing things; in any event the result would be not unlike the result in a zoo, of conditions adversely affecting the geniality of the inmates.

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Gales

At 40 miles an hour the wind becomes a "moderate gale." A "fresh" gale has a velocity of 45 miles or above; a "strong" gale 50, and a "whole" gale 60.

ONE SUMMER NIGHT

By ANNE CAMPBELL

SITTING beside you on the cool gray stone, I saw through your dear eyes the summer night. The trees were shadowy, their dark leaves blown By perfumed breezes . . . In the misty light Of the far moon, I caught the pure white gleam Of your loved profile. . . . With your quiet gaze Turned on the stars, lost in a happy dream, You wandered far from earth's perplexing ways. I saw the world beyond you . . . reaching space, The silhouette of trees against the sky . . . And knew that nothing counted but your face. You were my world. . . . The moon that rode so high, The stars, as lost as I in mists of blue, Were nothing. There was only love and you.
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MINUTE MAKE-UPS
By V. V.



One of the simplest astringent treatments and one which is particularly refreshing to the face is a lemon and water rinse. The water should be as cold as possible—even slide a piece of ice into the basin—with the juice of two lemons added. Splash this ice-cold lemon-and-water mixture over your face ten or more times.
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SHOCKS AND SHOCKS



"I don't know what Mae's mother is thinking of to let her go around in such a shocking bathing suit."
"Neither do I, it's nearly as shocking as her own."

GAS RUNS LOW



He—Don't you think we could get along on my salary?
She—Not over four miles an hour.

AMPLE REASON



"There goes Farmer Jones; his cows always look dejected."
"Maybe that is why the milk he delivers is so blue."

IN SEED TIME



He—I'd let you know I can trace my family tree back a good many centuries.
She—Is it a shade tree?

OLD, OLD STORY



"Are you fond of fiction, darling?"
"Yes, dearest, but don't tell me I am the only girl you ever kissed."

ADDITIONAL TAXES



"Miss Sweet is looking as young as ever."
"Yes, but she says it costs her more every year."

MOTHER'S COOK BOOK

GOOD ICE CREAM SAUCES

A SIMPLE ice cream of plain flavor served with a good sauce makes a most delightful dessert and is always enjoyed.

Fruit Punch Sauce.

Cook together one cupful of sugar and one-third cupful of water until it spins a long thread. Add one cupful of crushed pineapple, one-third cupful of maraschino cherries chopped, add some of the juice, two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice and a few grains of salt. Bring to the boiling point and chill.

Caramel Sauce for Ice Cream.

Put into a saucepan one-half cupful each of sugar and corn sirup and one cupful of cream. Mix and boil, stirring occasionally until it is of the right consistency. Add three-

fourths teaspoonful of vanilla and a few grains of salt. Leave over hot water until ready to serve.

Cream Chocolate Sauce.

Mix one cupful of sugar, one-fourth cupful of water and three tablespoonfuls of corn sirup. Boil until a soft ball is formed, add slowly four squares of chocolate melted over hot water, one cupful of cream and one-half cupful of fondant; boil one minute, stirring constantly. Add a teaspoonful of vanilla and serve hot or cold.
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GIRLIGAGS



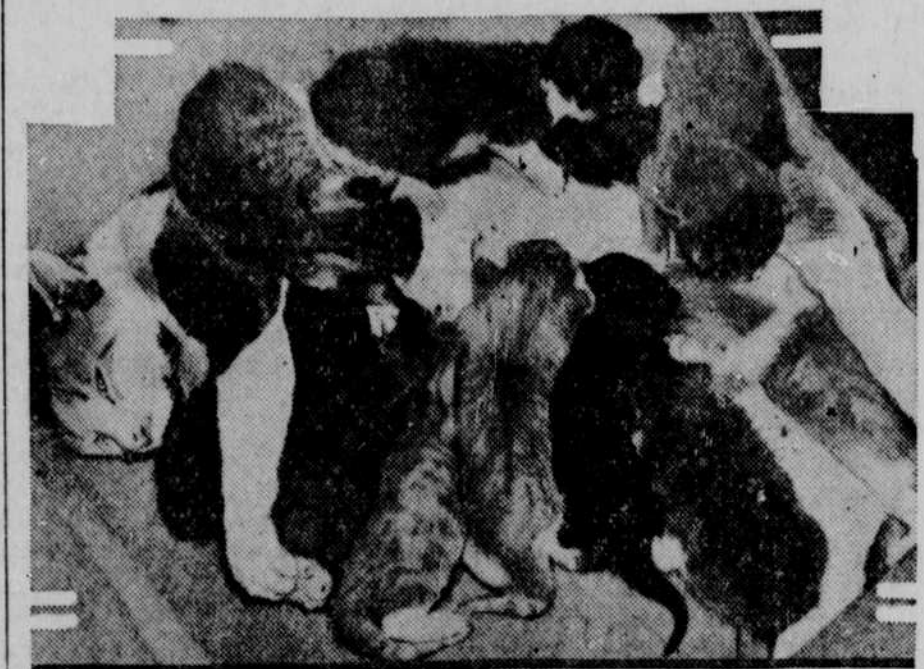
"Nowadays when a woman fails to catch a husband," says catty Katie, "she calls it preferring a career."
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Do You Know—



That the wedding veil is a relic of the canopy that used to be held over the bride to seclude her from profane gaze? The ancient Romans looked upon it as a protection against the evil eye, a superstition current among many tribes and nations.
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Mother Who Boasts Double Quintuplets



HERE is a proud mother cat, the pet of the Stuyvesant Neighborhood house at 74 St. Marks place, New York city, with the 10 survivors of her latest litter of 11 kittens.