

The Adventures of Kathlyn

HAROLD MAC GRATH

Illustrated by Pictures from the Moving Picture
Production of the Selig Polyscope Co.

upon sign language; and the inmates

of the zenana did not give her the re-

lieved she was without espionage.

Kathlyn, her father, Bruce, Rama-

den of brides. It was Kathlyn's idea

Juggernaut, or Jagannath in Hindus-

that the prince of hell would have ta-

Outside the temple stood the car,

gold leaf. You could see the sockets

where horrid knives had once glittered

solid, broad, and heavy, capable of

smoothing out a corrugated winter

road. The superstructure was an or-

About the car were the devotees

some holding the ropes, others watch-

hold firmly of the ropes, and the car

Of Juggernaut and his car more

walls.

hundred times.

SYNOPSIS.

Kathlyn Hare, believing her father, Col. Hare, in peril, has summoned her, leaves her home in California to go to him in Allaha, India. Umballa, pretender to the throne of that principality, has imprisoned the colonel, named by the late king as his heir. Upon her arrival in Allaha Kathlyn is informed by Umballa that, her father being dead, she is to be queen and must marry him forthwith. Because of her refusal she is sentenced to undergo two ordeals with wild beasts. John Bruce, an American, saves her life. The elephant which carries her from the scene of her trials runs away, separating her from the rest of the party. After a ride filled with peril Kathlyn takes refuge in a ruined temple but her haven is also the abode of a lion and she is forced to flee from it. She finds a retreat in the jungle, only to fall into the hands of slave traders, who bring her to Allaha to the public mart. She is sold to Umballa, who, finding her still unsubmissive, throws her into the dungeon with her father. Bruce and his friends effect the release of Kathlyn and the colonel, and the fugitives are given shelter in the palace of Bala Khan. Supplied with camels and servants by that hospitable prince, the party endeavors to reach the coast, but is overpowered by a band of brigands, and the encounter results in the colonel being delivered to Umballa. Kathlyn and Bruce escape from their capters and return to Allaha, where Kathlyn rescues him, and once more they steal away from Allaha, but return when they dearn that Winnie, Kathlyn's young sister, has come to India. Umballa makes her a prisoner. She is crowned queen of Allaha. Kathlyn Hare, believing her father, Col. till the festival of the car of Jugger-Kathlyn would appear. miseries of her loved ones. guard, search carefully into any proposition laid before her, and play for time, time, for every minute she won meant a minute nearer her ultimate Umballa, but to set her own date. CHAPTER XVI-Continued. Persian. Winnie had to depend wholly

In the bazaars they began to laugh durbars. They began to jest at his fu- spect and attention they had given to into the treasury. Still, they found watched Winnie constantly, because of the platform when Umballa put the enchain his. crown on Winnie's head. How leng So the note from Kathlyn did not would this queen last?

And Kathlyn, her father and Bruce were forced to witness the event from behind the cordon of guards, dressed bai and Pundita met at the colonel's in native costume, their faces stained. and their hearts swelling with impo- thrashed out the plan to rescue Wintent anger and despair. For it was in nie. Alone, the little sister would not and inmates of the zenana. such guise they had returned to Al. be able to find her way out of the gar-

blood and race, thou black, gutter born cue would be attempted from the

Ramabai started at the sound of that voice, but caught himself before he tocked in the direction from whence it rose. It belonged to one Lal Singh. Umballa scowled, but gave no other sign that he heard. But a guard dived into the crowd; uselessly, however. Kathlyn touched Ramabai's arm.

"O. I must speak to her!" "Be careful, memsahib!" he warned. "Be careful, memsahib!" he warned.
But even as she spoke she stepped.
His temporal reign in Allaha was somethe wild desire to crush Winnie in her past him, toward her beloved sister,

and offered the flowers she held. Winnie, not dreaming that this dark the flowers and beheld a card which had writing on it-English!

"Courage! Father and I have a plan for your escape. Kathlyn."

CHAPTER XVII.

Umballa began to go about cheerfully. He no longer doubted his star. Gutter born, was he? A rat from the and rats, and some bit so deep that things, though we indignantly deny it. people dled of it. He sometimes doubted the advisability of permitting fantastically carved, dull with rubbed Colonel Hare's headman Ahmed to roam about; the rascal might in the end preye too sharp. Still it was not in the sunlight. Xerxes no doubt bad idea to let Ahmed believe that he walked in security. All Umballa wanted was the colonel, Kathlyn and the young hunter, Bruce. It would be Ahmed, grown careless, who would eventually lead him or his spies to the

That the trio were in the city Umballa did not doubt in the least, nor that they were already scheming to liberate the younger sister. All his enemies where he could put his hand on

Cheerful was the word

The crust of civilization was thin; the true savage was cracking out through it. In the days of the mutiny Umballa would have been the Nana Sahib's right hand. He would have given the tragedy at Cawnpore an extra touch.

Ten thousand rupees did not go far among soldiers whose arrears called for ten times that sum. So he placed it where it promised to do the most good. It was a capital idea, this of cutting Ramabai's throat with his own money. The lawless element among the troops was his, Umballa's; at least his long enough for the purpose he had

When the multitude round the platform dissolved and Winnie was led to her chamber in the zenana, Umballa Kathlyn Plans to Rescue Her Sister. treated himself to a beverage known as the king's peg-a trifle composed of founded his war chariots upon this brandy and champagne. That he idea. The wheels, six in number, two tightly about the slender form. . . drank to stupefaction was God's meth- in front and two on each side, were And thus Umballa found them. od of protecting that night an innocent child-for Winnie was not much more

Alone, dazed and terrifled, she copped down upon the cushions and on its peregrinations to the river. ed herself to sleep-exactly as woke to find tea and food. She had ing the entrance to the temple. Preseard no one enter or leave. Glancing ently from the temple came the gurus, periously round her prison of marble asper and porphyry, she discovared a slip of white paper protruding through a square in the latticed winof brides

pe roused her into activity. She ran to the window and snatched the anon. per eagerly. It was from Kathlyn, The street outside the garden of ing Kit. The risk with which it brides was in reality no thoroughfare, had been placed in the latticed window rred to Winnie.

an doctor of the zenana had been suffi-an elephant, which stopped close to Too soon the door closed in her face ciently bribed to permit Kathlyn to the wall, seemingly to melt into the make up like her and gain admittance drab of it. On his back, however, the slithering home.

to the na. Winnie must complain howdah was conspicuous. Behind the Said Umballa from the corridor: "To d ask for the doctor, but curtains Kathlyn patiently waited. She you, pretty kitten, I shall come later, de whistle."

girls, enter the garden. It seemed as your eyes red needlessly." to the wall and to hold the other young woman where she was.

But the two sat in the center of the full, but in the end he conquered. garden, the thoughts of each far away. The attendant felt no worry in bringing Winnie into the garden. A cry from her lips would bring a dozen guards and eunuchs from the palace. in his accustomed niche in the temple side the wall of the garden of brides And the white girl could not get out that night. The car had to be pulled nie liberty in order to trap her if pos-

By and by the native girl pretended not before the morning of the followto feel drowsy in the heat of the sun, ing day. So far as she, Kathlyn, could learn, Winnie would be left in peace naut. Ill, she would not be forced to would be practically deserted and then This news plucked up Winnie's spirout. Over the wall the drab trunk of its considerably. Surely her father an elephant protruded, and something white fluttered into the garden. and Kit were brave and cunning

Winnie rose. The head of the native enough to circumvent Umballa. What a frightful country! What a dreadful girl came up instinctively; but as Winpeople! She was miserable over the nie leisurely strolled toward the paltortures her father had suffered, but ace, the head sank again. Winnie nevertheless she held him culpable for turned and wandered along the walls, not telling both her and Kit all and not apparently examining the flowers and half a truth. A basket of gems! She vines, but all the while moving nearer and Kit did not wish to be rich, only and nearer to the bit of white paper free and happy. And now her own which the idle breeze stirred back and folly in coming would but add to the forth tentatively. When she reached the spot she stooped and plucked some flowers, gathering up the paper as she Ahmed had told her of the two ordeals, the black dungeon, the whip did so. And, still in the stooping posping; he had done so to convince her ture, she read the note, crumpled it, that she must be eternally on her and stuffed it into a hole in the wall.

Poor child! Every move had been watched as a cobra watches its prey. She was to pretend illness at once. Plans had been changed. She stood freedom. She must promise to marry up, swayed slightly, and staggered back to the seat. In truth, she was Unlike Kathlyn, who had Pundita to pale enough, and her heart beat so fast untangle the intricacles of the bastard that she was horribly dizzy. "A doctor!" she cried, forgetting that

she would not be understood. The native girl stared at her. She did not understand the words, but the tile efforts to crown some one through Kathlyn. Kathlyn was a novelty; Win- signs were enough. The young white whom he could put his greedy hand nie was not. Besides, one of them woman looked ill; and Umballa would deal harshly with those who failed to plenty of amusement and excitement, the bearded scoundrel had attracted stem the tide of any illness which And so they filled the square in front her fancy and because she hoped to might befall his captive. There was a commotion behind the fretwork of the palace. Three other girls came out,

> zenana. All this Kathlyn observed. She bade the mahout go to the house of the bungalow, and with Ahmed's help they zenana's doctor, where she donned the habiliments familiar to the guards

> pass unnoticed, though Winnie be- and Winnie was conducted back to the

Everything went forward without a hitch; so smoothly that had the object to have Winnie pretend she needed air of her visit been other than Winnie resonant voice from out the dense and sunshine and a walk in the gar- Kathlyn must have sensed something throng cried: "Give us a queen of our; den after the doctor's visit. The res unusual. She entered the palace and even led the way to Winnie's chamber -a fact which appeared natural enough to the women about but which tani (meaning Lord of the World), truly alarmed Umballa's spy, who imwas an idol so hideously done in wood | mediately set off in search of the man.

One thing assured her; the hands of ken it to be the personification of a the zenana's real physician were broad damned soul could he have glimpsed it and muscular, while the hands she saw in the temple of Allaha. The god's were slender and beautiful, brown face was black, his lips and mouth hor- though they were. She had seen those ribly and significantly red; his eyes hands before, during the episode of were polished emeralds, his arms were the leopards of the treasury.

where near four hundred years, and arms, arms that truly ached for the no doubt his emerald eyes had seen a feel of her. Even as she fought this reiled creature was her sister, smelled crimson trail behind his car as many desire she could not but admire Winnie's superb acting. To have come all He was married frequently. Some this way alone in search of them, unpoor, benighted, fanatical woman familiar with the customs and the lanwould pledge herself and would be guage of the people! How she had considered with awe till she died. But succeeded in getting here without misin these times no one flung himself hap was in itself remarkable.

under the car; nothing but the incense She took Winnie's wrist in her hand of crushed flowers now followed his same as of old. Wood, paint, gilt and softly she whispered:

emeralds! Well, we enlightened Eurome, for you will be watched. Tonight streets. I will smuggle you out of the palace. quieted." Winnie swallowed the bits of sugar

and lay back. Kathlyn signified that things ghostly. The car of the god she wished to be alone with her pa- Juggernaut was visible, but what lay tient. Once alone with Winnie, she cast aside her veil. "O, Kit!"

you safely away." "I am afraid."

"So are we all; but we must not let anyone see that we are. Father and Ahmed are near by. But oh, why did you attempt to find us?"

"But you cabled me to come, weeks

"I? Never!" And the mystery was no longer a mystery to Kathlyn. The hand of Umballa lay bare. Could they eventually win out against a man who seemed to miss no point in the game? "You were deceived, Winnie. To think of it! We had escaped, were ready to sail for home, when we learned that you had left for India. It nearly broke our hearts."

"Whatever shall we do, Kit?" Winnie flung her arms round her sister and drew her down. "My Kit!" "We must be brave, whatever hap

"And am I not your sister?" quietly. "Do you believe in me so little? Why shouldn't I be brave? But you've always treated me like a baby; you

never tried to prove me.' Kathlyn's arms wound themselves "Very touching!" he said, standing

with his back to the door. "But nice ly trapped!" He laughed as Kathlyn nate shrine, which contained the idol sprang to her feet, as her hand sough the dagger at her side. "Don't draw it," he said. "I might hurt your arm in wrenching it away from you. Poor little fool! Back into the cage, like a homing pigeon! Had I not known you or priests, bearing the idol. With all would return, think you I would much reverence they placed the idol have given up the chase so easily within the shrine, the pilgrims took You would not bend, so then you mus break. The god Juggernaut yearns for rattled and thundered on its way to a sacrifice to prove that we still love the river. You spurned my love; now you shall know my hate You shall die, unpleasantly,

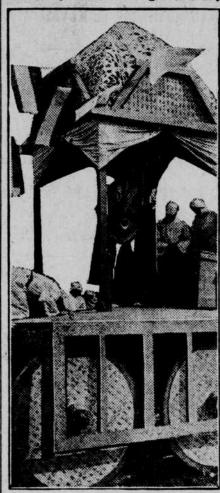
Quickly as a cat springs he caught her hands and wrenched them toward though natives occasionally made use him, dragging her toward the door. of it as a short cut into town. There-The note informed her that the wom- fore no one observed the entrance of her eyes ablaze with the fighting spirit

was about to turn away in despair I need you for my wife. When I return no rescue this night. Kathlyn Memwhen through the wicker gate she saw you will be all alone in the world, sahib should die; this time he deter-Winnie, attended by one of the zenana truly an orphan. And do not make mined to put fear into the hearts of

if her will reached out to bring Winnie Winnie screamed and Kathlyn fought Having drunk his king's peg, he was with the fury of a netted tigress. For well fortified against any personal a few minutes Umballa had his hands qualms. The passion he had had for

Outside the garden of brides three men waited in vain for the coming of

Kathlyn and her sister. The god Juggernaut did not repose alone. More than this, she gave Win- up and down a steep hill, and on the about the conveyance in the shape of return, owing to the darkness, it was a greatly agitated Lal Singh. left at the top of the hill, safely propped to prevent its rolling down of panted. "He lured her to her sister's



The Car of Juggernaut.

flowers; he wanted flesh and bones and the music of the death rattle. His cousins, War and Pestilence, still took

The whispering became a murmuring, and the murmuring grew into exthe ancient rites of Juggernaut were to be revived that night. The bazaars had never heard of Nero, called Ahenobarbus, and, being without compari-

had been recaptured while posing as may stay him. the zenana physician in an attempt to rescue her sister, the new queen. Oh, the chief city of Allaha was in the amusements unrivaled in all Asia.

Yes, Umballa was not unlike Neroto keep the populace amused so they would temporarily forget their bur-

But why the sudden appearance of soldiers, who stood guard at every exit, compelling the inmates of the and pressed it reassuringly, then put what was going to take place? But wake. His grin, however, was the tered about in her medical bag. Very the soldiers, ordinarily voluble, maintained grim silence, and even went so streets? Very well; there were rats peans sometimes worship these very Give no sign whatever that you know those who tried to leave the narrow far as to extend the bayonet to all

"An affair of state!" was all the na-Take these, and soon pretend to be tives could get in answer to their inquiries. Men came flocking to the roofs. But the moonshine made all in its path could not be seen.

Umballa was not popular that night. But this was a private affair. Well he "Hush, baby! We are going to get knew the ingenuity and resources of

the others.

Kathlyn was dead, dead as he wanted her to be. Whom the gods destroy they first make mad; and Umballa was mad.

The relanguin waited in vain out waited till a ripple of the news eddled "He is really going to kill her!" he

its own accord. When the moon rose side, then captured her. She is to be and her head fell forward a trifle. It Juggernaut's eyes gleamed like the placed beneath the car of Juggernaut was then that Winnie heard a low striped cat's. Long since he had seen within an hour. It is to be done se whistle, an old familiar whistle such a human sacrifice. Perhaps the old cretly. The people are guarded and attend the ceremonies, the palace as she and Kit had used once upon a days would return once more. He held in the bazaars. Ahmed, with an time in playing "a spy." She sat up rigidly. It was hard work not to cry here shortly. I have warned him. Umballa runs amuck!"

Suddenly they heard voices in the garden, first Umballa's, then Kathlyn's Sinister portents to the ears of the listeners, father and lover and loyal friends. The former were for break ing into the garden then and there; but a glance through the wicket gate disclosed the fact that Umballa and Kathlyn were surrounded by fifteen or twenty soldiers. And they dared not fire at Umballa for fear of hitting Kathlyn.

The palanquin was hastily carried

out of sight. At the end of the passage or street nearest the town was a gate which was seldom closed. Through this one had to pass to and from the city Going through this gate, one could make the hill (where the car of Juggernaut stood) within fifteen minutes, while a detour round the walls of the ancient city would consume three quarters of an hour. Umballa ordered the gate to be closed and stationed a guard there. The gates clanged be hind him and Kathlyn. This time he was guarding every entrance. If his enemies were within they would naturally be weak in numbers; out side, they would find it extremely difficult to make an entrance. More than this, he had sent a troop toward the colonel's camp. The gates had scarcely been closed

when Ahmed, his elephant and his armed keepers came into view. The men sent Pundita back to camp, and the actual warfare began. They approached the gate, demanding to be allowed to pass. The soldiers refused. their tithes. Why should he be de- Instantly the keepers flung themselves furiously upon the soldiers. The trooper who held the key threw it over the wall just before he was overpowcitable chattering; and by ten o'clock ered. But Ahmed had come prepared. that night all the bazaars knew that From out the howdah he took a heavy leather pad, which he adjusted over the fore skull of the elephant, and gave a command.

The skull of the elephant is thick sons, they missed the greatness of Hunters will tell you that bullets their august but hampered regent Um- glance off it as water from the back of a duck. Thus, protected by the leather Always the bazaars heard news be-fore any other part of the city. The ble battering ram, backed up by tons white memsahib was not dead, but of weight. Only the solidity of stones

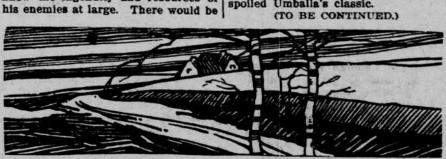
matter of choice and unexpected have been constructed of papter mache.

> Through the dust they hurried. Whenever a curious native got in the way the butt of a rifle bestirred him out of it

Umballa had lashed Kathlyn to a sapling which was laid across the path of the car. The man was mad, stark bazaars not to leave their houses? Ai, mad, this night. Even the soldier ai! Why this secrecy, since they knew and the devotees surrounding the car were terrified. One did not force sacrifices to Juggernaut. One soldier had protested and he lay at the bottom of the hill, his skull crushed. The others, pulled one way by greed of money and love of life, stirred no hand.

But Kathlyn Memsahib did not die under the broad wheels of the car of Juggernaut. So interested in Umballa were his men that they forgot the vigilance required to conduct such a ceremony free of interruption. A crackling of shots, a warning cry to drop their arms, the plunging of an elephant in the path of the car, which was already thundering down the hill, spoiled Umballa's classic.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



STOPPED AT THE WHISTLE | SHOW NO FEELING OF ENVY

Hand-Organ People Obeyed Policeman's Order, and Afterward Led the Procession.

When the policeman at a Broadway crossing blew his whistle to hold up the traffic on the cross street for a minute or two and let the north rich. Consider the university boat and south streams flow it so hap race. One might expect the overhappened that there was coming worked clerk and the underpaid laalong the cross street, bound west, a piano organ on wheels drawn by a spent upon training a few expensive man and a woman.

At the moment the policeman blew his whistle this hand organ had come just to the edge of the north and south sidewalk crossing on the east side of Broadway, and at the sound it held up of course, for the organfolks know and obey the traffic signals just as the drivers do.

Then there the hand organ stood, with vehicles of all sorts banking up ting is a much larger factor. But behind it. It seemed odd to see this hand organ standing there, heading a long, halted procession of trucks and gamble could be riding and racing on

his whistle to his lips again, and instantly the organ folks, who had kept their eyes on him all the time just as the drivers do, tugged at the shafts of their outfit and started in rolling. They were off, with that long line of trucks and wagons, already in motion, following.—New York Times.

"De man dat wastes his time braggin'," said Uncle Eben, "is like an ingine dat uses up all his steam on

Unselfish Attitude of the Poor Toward Pleasures They Can't Participate In.

There is something strangely be thetic in the unselfishness with which the poor regard the pleasures of the borer to resent the time and money and unprofitable athletes. What we find is a spontaneous national enthusiasm, a concentration upon results which cannot practically affect in any way the concentrating enthusiast. People care about the boat race be cause it is a sport, a game, because its issue is uncertain-not becaus they bet on it, although they do. So even with the Derby, where the bethow much more really sporting if all these selfless souls who cheer and their own account! . . . Our own betting laws are objectionable in so far as they discriminate unfair ly between the methods of the rich and those of the poor, but in princi ple the restriction of gambling opportunities seems a good thing to many who are not extravagantly puritanical Only it remains true that the proper cure for such social evils as betting is not prohibition but diversion.—New

To Mend Celluloid Articles. Wet the edges with glacial acetic acid and press them close together for

Dancing Frock of Taffeta and Lace



NET-TOP laces over foundation In the very simple draped bodice, skirts of taffeta silk are so excellent for making dancing frocks that underbodice, reversing the order of the girl who is devoted to dancing cannot make a better choice of materials. The taffeta is just crisp enough and the lace has just body enough to keep a dancing gown from becoming at the front of the bodice. The bodice crushed and "sleazy-looking," and taf- and skirt are joined at the waist line. feta seems somehow especially well under laces.

The Quaker, or shadow laces, if setle less in price. All of them are reasonable enough

A very fine model for a party gown big loops without ends. s shown in the picture. The underdancing, with a slight flare. There box-plaiting of taffeta at the head of each one of the two lower flounces. The upper flounce terminates in the waist line.

the taffeta silk is draped over the lace things in the skirt. The lace extends beyond the silk, forming a short sleeve drapery for the arms and a chemisette

A very wide girdle and sash is made suited to youthful wearers. It is an of the taffeta. It is laid in folds about unpretentious material with a shining the waist and extends from just besurface which looks particularly well low the bust to a few inches below the normal waist line. It is kept in shape with stays tacked to the front, sides lected in the right patterns, look just and back, on the underside. The ends as well as the net laces and are a lit- cross at the right and are brought down below the waist at the back where the sash is finished with two

For the too slender girl an underskirt of taffeta is cut full enough for bodice of plain net with long sleeves, or one of chiffon, may be added to is a full ruche of the taffeta box-plaited this dress. Sleeves and guimpe of chifabout the bottom. Three flounces of fon over net are still better, and the lace are set on the skirt with only arm may be made to look much more moderate fullness. There is a narrow plump by shirring chiffon over a net foundation.

The model is better adapted to slender young girls than to others, and to the tall figure it is most becoming.

Waved and Unwaved Coiffures



ful, but the waved coiffure is far ral tresses. more becoming to the average woman. A very smart and elegant arrangement of waved and curled hair is spread out so that it looks soft, and shown in the figure at the right. For pinned to place with small shell pins. she who is not the possessor of much hair it is an ideal coiffure. To dress it, the hair is waved all around the ends pinned under the coil. It is then head and combed forward while the parted in a very shallow part at the back hair is combed up to the crown. front and fastened with invisible pins twisted in a light coil and drawn in pretty, soft waves about the face. through an opening in a light support or pad that is pinned to place. The features it is a delightful style, showback hair is then spread and pinned over the support.

The waved hair is parted at one side and brought back to the coil, where the ends are either curled or pinned under. If the hair will not curl sucessfully or is very short, the small, the coil.

suited to the woman who has plenty than the handkerchief.

Black Linings Used.

many of the new tailored models

on almost all the smart coats made of

navy cloth or serge, and also on coats

in light colors. There is something

very attractive about a black satin

lining in a serge suit of the classic

OT all of the new coiffures are of hair. If it is short and thin she waved and curled, but those that | will have to help out its length with are not are rare enough to prove the a switch, but if it is long and thick rule that the new modes favor waves no extra hair will be needed. The and cur's about ninety-nine times out curious fact is that hair dressers preof a hundred. Both types are shown in fer scantier locks helped out with acthe illustration, and both are beauti- quired pieces, to very abundant natu-In this coiffure the back hair is arranged in a French twist, which is

> The front hair is "fluffed" and combed back in a pompadour, with the

> For the young woman with regular ing off the abundance of her own hair to the very best advantage.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Smart Handkerchiefs.

Colored handkerchiefs are being used. Made in fine linen to match the soft curls may be bought ready to pin costume, if the color is light, to go in. They are very light and naturally with dark gowns the handkerchiefs curly, and are used in many ways in must be vivid, such as red, orange, the new styles. They are pinned down green or purple. They are made of an with invisible wire pins, making a exquisite quality of linen and hand fascinating finish along one side of hemstitched, the hems being about a quarter of an inch wide. The mono-At the left a coiffure is pictured gram is embroidered in a darker shade

while ago every one wanted white sat-It is interesting to note that black in linings; then it became the fashion satin linings are being introduced on to have fancy brocade or shot taffeta. Broadcloth and Satin.

Broadcloth and satin are much combined. For instance, there will be a skirt of broadcloth with a bodice of satin. Plaid broadcloth is also used. order. Such a lining supplies the lit- But it is plaided in dull, deep colors. tle mannish touch which makes the These colors, which are employed in suit original and a thing apart from the season's plaids and stripes, are inthe readymade costumes which are finitely more pleasing than the vivid, to be found in the stores. A little garish colors used last year.