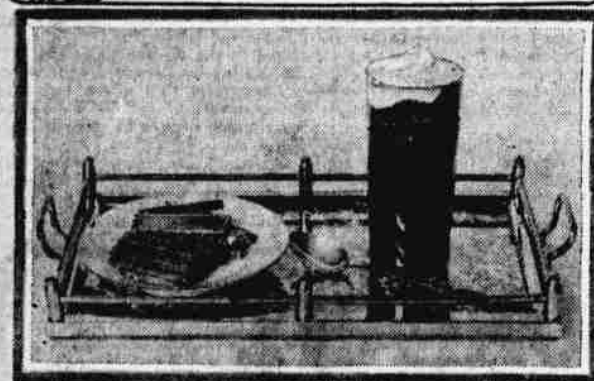


Health Hints :- Fashions :- Woman's Work :- Household Topics

TODAY'S DAINTIEST DISH

COOKERY IS BECOME A NOBLE SCIENCE



Ice Coffee in Glasses

By CONSTANCE CLARKE.

Ice coffee in glasses is a refreshing summer drink, suitable for a dessert or for porch or tennis parties, and is made as follows:
Take four large tablespoons of freshly ground coffee, put it into a dry coffee pot and pour over it two cups of boiling water; allow the pot to stand in a pan containing boiling

water while the coffee is drawing; then pour off and mix with it half a cup of sugar and one cup of cream; when cold put it into the freezer and freeze it into a semi-frozen state; then pile it up in tall glasses and garnish the top with whipped cream. Serve with any sweet waters.
Tuesday—Fish in Scallop Shells.

More Smart Gowns at Practical Prices



EXCEPTIONAL, indeed, for the price is this frock of white dotted Swiss, with the simplicity of design seldom found in ready-made clothes. The flutings are white batiste and the waist is lined with white net.

A SHIRT-WAIST dress of pure linen for her who demands many summer dresses and so must have them cheap in price, but sturdy in material. Blue, rose, tan or white, with colored collar and cuffs.

PARTICULARLY charming for the woman of faultless taste is this gown of white Georgette crepe. Wide set-on flounces form the original trimmings. The belt is white taffeta.



YOU eat some too, Grandpa. I love it. So does Grandma—everyone does—and Ice Cream with its bountiful nourishment and delicious taste is good for all.
You should eat a plate of Ice Cream every day if it's

Harding's
The Cream of All Ice Creams

The Special Ice Cream for Tomorrow, Sunday, will be **CHERRY NUT**
Hundreds of good dealers ready to supply.

The Love That Lasts

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

"Why do so many marriages go on the rocks?" said my friend, the doctor. And then he answered his own question very wisely. "Because they are not based on anything more lasting than love; and love is generally a beautiful dream."
Everybody knows that a sunset is beautiful—but nobody expects it to last forever. We all gasp at the exquisite beauty of a rainbow—but we know it will fade. So as I listened to the doctor I thought of the transitory nature of most beauty and adjusted myself to his viewpoint.
"Love is for most people of cobweb illusion." It is a desperate attraction formed of a desire for kisses and caresses and thrills. But no substantial dinner ever was made of desert alone. And no real love consists of an emotional froth. Marriages go to smash all about us and all the time, and when they do everybody exclaims, "but that started out as a love match!"
"Well, of course it did," went on the doctor, smiling tolerantly. "But it didn't start as anything else. A marriage that lasts has to be based on congeniality. And that's the only kind of marriage that ever will last."
I remember a line I had read somewhere which went like this: "I sometimes think true friendship consists more in liking the same things than in liking each other."
Well, true love has to consist in liking each other and respecting each other, too.
It must build on a basis of enjoying many things in common and accepting and tolerating the points of difference. A husband and wife may have the jolliest time in the world playing golf together on a Saturday and yet differ entirely in their tastes in music.
If she likes grand opera and he prefers burlesque shows, and they are sane enough to smile at each other and permit each other to gratify their widely divergent tastes, they can get a tremendous lot of fun out of their

mutual toleration and appreciation of their points of difference.
Good chums and comrades have a wonderful time in sharing certain amusements and in listening to an account of those they cannot share or in just smiling serenely and accepting the fact that a wise providence has varied the human species infinitely. No one has a right to demand that everybody else conform to his own standards. Emotion might be extravagant enough to do that. Same love based on a friendly understanding and a quiet mutuality of respect won't do that.
Yielding to a physical attraction or an emotional stimulation and imagining that either one constitutes real love, is just about the same as it would be to imagine that you can spend all your life driving forty miles an hour in an automobile because you like the exhilaration of occasional speeding!
Physical attraction and emotional stimulation fit in beautifully in a love affair where there is liking and admiration, too. But they are fairly certain to wear out after a while, and the thing that lasts is the basic comradeship which made it a safe and sane thing for two people to unite their lives.

Mother Often to Blame For Children's Neglect

By DOROTHY DIX.

I get a great many pathetic letters from old women complaining bitterly that their children neglect them, and that they are unwelcome inmates in their sons' or daughters' homes.
Certainly nothing could be more tragical than the fate of the mother who sees the children that she has borne in agony, for whom she has toiled and sacrificed and slaved, turn from her without even an impulse of gratitude, and fall her when she needs their love and cherishing in her helpless age even as they needed her love and cherishing in their helpless infancy.
Nor is there any spectacle so revoltingly hideous as that of prosperous as that of prosperous men and women who repay a mother's devotion with thanklessness, who begrudge a few dollars to her who has given her heart's blood to them, who ruthlessly kick down the patient, bent shoulders on which they have climbed to a higher social position, and who have no room in their full lives for the one who bestowed life upon them.
The old mother whom nobody wants is a very common figure, and one whom we may all pity, yet she has brought her troubles upon herself, and her case is worth considering by every other mother lest the same thing befall her.
In the first place, every woman's children treat her just as she teaches them to treat her. This sounds like a cruel and brutal thing to say, but it is true. Every mother in the world writes her own price tag, and her children take her at her own valuation.
If a woman makes a doormat of herself her children will use her as a doormat and walk over her without one thought of compunction. They will think that that is what she is there for. But if she makes of herself a fine and precious vessel they will admire and revere her as they would any other valuable possession, and handle her delicately and tenderly.
The mother who permits her 3-year-old baby boy to speak to her impudently is deliberately raising up a son who will sweat at her when he is grown. The mother who slaves and drudges around the house while her children loiter about in idleness is going to have to take in boarders to support them when they grow up into laafrs.
The mother who goes ragged and shabby that her children may have silly finery, who never exacts any service from them, who lets them deride her opinion, is bringing up sons and daughters who will despise her and have contempt for her and neglect her when they start forth on their own careers.
She is bringing the curse down on her own head and she deserves what she gets, because she had her children when their minds and characters were plastic, and she might have instilled into them respect for her and chivalry toward her and a sense of their duty to the mother who bore them.
There are other mothers who are shrined like saigts in the hearts of their children, mothers to whom their children can never show enough tenderness and affection. It's all a matter of teaching, of adopting the right attitude toward one's children. It lies with every woman, when her children are babies, to decide how they shall treat her when they are grown up.
It is the mother's own fault if her children neglect her. It is also the mother's own fault, to a large degree, if she is an unwelcome instead of a cherished guest in her children's household.
There is many an old woman who is a good woman and a mother who has made heroic sacrifices for her children but who is so disagreeable to live with that it would take more than mortal patience to stand her.
There is the meddling old woman, for instance, who can never go into any household without disarranging its whole machinery and trying to run it her way.
If she goes to her son's house she criticizes the way daughter-in-law uses her best china every day, the way the children are being brought up, the size of the bills, the number of card parties daughter-in-law goes to, the price of her dresses.
If she goes to her daughter's house she nags her son-in-law to death because he drinks beer, and smokes, and belongs to a club, and plays golf on Sunday. In any house she enters peace packs up its dress suit case and flees for parts unknown.
And there is the querulous and complaining old lady who is a living edition of the Lamentations of Jeremiah, who is always weeping and mourning and complaining all over the place, and is so sensitive and has her feeling spread around her so far that you have to walk on eggs to keep from hurting her.
And there's the argumentative old woman who can never let any subject pass without disagreeing with everybody on earth, and the tyrannical old woman who wants to force everybody to do her way and think her thoughts, and the narrow and provincial old lady who is certain that the way she did in some obscure village fifty years ago is the way life ought to be run in the city today. And there are also fifty other varieties of disagreeable and cantankerous old ladies who are home wreckers.
Generally speaking, whenever an old woman is not a welcome guest under any roof it is her own fault, for all of us know plenty of sweet, wise, gentle, forbearing, broad-minded old ladies whose children worship them, whose in-laws adore them, and whom we all welcome with open arms.
The moral of all of which is that we are mighty apt to get what is coming to us, and that it behooves every woman in her youth to begin to make herself the sort of a woman that everybody will want around them when she is old.

A Carload of Enamelware on Special Sale Tomorrow at the UNION OUTFITTING COMPANY

16th and Jackson Streets
Onyx Turquoise Blue Gray
An immense purchase, bought at an extra heavy discount just previous to the big advance in the price of metals, enables us to put the entire shipment on Special Sale for this one day only at prices that are positively less than wholesale. Come to this big sale expecting to find extraordinary values and you will not be disappointed, and, as always, YOU MAKE YOUR OWN TERMS.

Note These Extremely Low Prices

The Turquoise Blue and Onyx are triple coated. The Gray ware is double coated.

- Enamel Jelly and Pie Plates 5c
- Ten-Qt. Water Pails at 32c
- Enamel Cereal Cookers at 29c
- Savory Meat Roasters 34c



Teakettles... 31c

Take advantage of this opportunity and supply your present as well as your future needs now.



Fourteen-Qt. Dish Pans 24c
Seventeen-Qt. Dish Pans 31c

Come early, while the assortments are at their best.

Our inexpensive location, combined with our immense buying power enables us to make the lower prices.

- Enamel One Quart Dippers 10c
- Enamel Wash Basins 10c
- Enamel Cups 5c
- Eight-Qt. Berlin Kettles at 28c

- Plenty of extra sales-people to wait on you.
- Three-Qt. Coffee Pots at 17c

UNION OUTFITTING CO. Just across the street from the Hotel Rome.
SIXTEENTH AND JACKSON STREETS

Low Cut Prices on Low Cut Footwear

FOR WOMEN AND MEN

Fry's Clean-Up Sale

- Extra special! Late arrivals of Laird & Schober's Ladies' \$8.00 Ivory, White and Gray (Ching Ching) Pumps, on sale at... \$4.75
- Choice of ten high grade makes of Ladies' \$4.50 Patent and Kid Pumps, some with straps, now at... \$2.85
- Your choice of all our Ladies' Suede Pumps and Oxfords, in Tan, Gray and Black. Values up to 99c. Choice now, at... \$1.95
- Laird & Schober's Ladies' \$6.50 Hand Made Delta Pumps in Patent and Dull welt and turn sole... \$4.75
- Your choice of nine other lines of Ladies' fine Kid, Patent and Dull Pumps and Oxfords, values to \$4.00, in this sale, at... \$2.45
- Wright & Peters' regular ladies' \$5 Pumps, in patent, kid and dull leathers, with Louis Cuban heels. Clearance... \$3.75

Bargains in Men's Oxfords

- MacDonald's & Kiley's \$6.50 tan Russias and gun metal \$4.75
- Ten lines of Men's \$2.85 \$4 Oxfords, tan and gun metal, now at...
- Howard & Foster's Men's \$5.00 Tan Russia Calf and \$3.45 Gun Metal Oxfords. Clearance Sale price.
- EXTRA SPECIAL—288 pairs of Men's \$5.00 and \$4.00 Tan and Black Oxfords, small and large sizes; your choice... \$1.95

FRY SHOE CO. and Douglas Corner 16th and Douglas