BIG TOM'S GRUELLING

By E. R. RICHARDSON

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BIG TOM O'BANNON, master mechanic at the Speedwell Motor company, crawled beneath a dismantled chassis to think things over. Mary Wilson, whom he loved as one would love the very stars in heaven, for he knew her scarcely better, and who had been rather cool to him since she had been elevated to the position of boss's stenographer, had just announced on her own initiative that she would marry him if he could arrange to have the ceremony performed the following week.

"And how can I?" thought Tom as he brushed a shower of sweat from his brow, and leaving black smudges all over his handsome face. Being Irish but one generation removed from the Ould Countrie, Tom, despite the good money he made, couldn't produce cash for the wedding ring, to say nothing of the solitaire, the trip and the beginnings of housekeeping.

"Boss wants to see you, Tom," called a fellow mechanic.

Tom emerged from his terrestrial position and presented himself in the mezzanine office.

"Daredevil Thompson, who was to have staged that ninety-six hour endurance test handcuffed to the steering wheel of a Speedwell has pneumonia," announced the young chap who had recently inherited the business from a toiling papa. "The public'll never believe that either he or we didn't get cold feet. Either way reflects on the Speedwell."

"I suppose so," Tom assented without interest.

"Your as fit as Daredevil," the boss continued. "There's three thousand in it, and a thousand more if you hold out and the car doesn't. Want the money, Tom?"

Tom's brain whirled. Then he could marry Mary! Jumping Juniper, did he want that money?

"I'll take you up," Tom answered.

Tom obeyed orders.

Reporting for the ordeal the next afternoon, he had to push his way through the crowd that had already gathered before the show window. Up in the boss's office several men were waiting for him and one woman.

"Miss O'Neill," the boss introduced. "She's the nurse who will prepare your meals and feed you en route."

Tom grinned. A delightfully Irish young person!

Half an hour later Tom was handcuffed to the wheel, and the gruelling was begun. He was in excellent spirits when he slowed down to take on Miss O'Neill and supper.

"I'll get to the outskirts of my fifty-mile radius before feasting," Tom suggested, turning countryward. "Going to feed me like a baby?"

"Exactly," the nurse replied. "Open your mouth."

Tom grinned and obeyed. "Since you are the only person I can talk to for four days, what about a first name?"

"It's Rose."

"Too good to be true! My Irish Rose! Can you stay a long time?"

"Only while you are eating this time."

To Tom's distress, he couldn't spread the diet over more than twenty-five miles.

"When you comin' again?" he asked.

"Lunch served at eleven. After that I'm going to bed."

"Must you?" Tom mourned as the girl alighted.

At precisely eleven he found her waiting, the little thermos container in her hand.

"It's so dark; if you go to the country, I'll never find the way to your mouth,'" Rose said naively.

"You mean the food might not, Couldn't you?" Tom asked.

"Don't be silly," Rose said, feeding him in a business-like manner.

"When's breakfast served? I'll be starved for conversation. More necessary than food."

"At seven. Put me out now. I'm sleepy," Rose urged, and Tom obeyed.

He was beginning to be sleepy too. Poor Tom! He was always sleepy by ten o'clock. Mechanically he guided the car through the midnight quiet. The singing of the motor soothed him. The soft June air almost lulled him to slumber. He wondered where Mary was, what she really thought of this mad feat. "All for Mary," sang the engine, "all for Mary." Hours dragged by. Morning again. The stirring life of the city. Allfor Mary, All for Mary. Soon his breakfast would come. Rose and breakfast. Rose and breakfast.

At seven he drove to the curb in front of the garage. Rose was there, looking as fresh as the green tree beside her. Coffee! Rose made the right sort. Tom was no longer sleepy.

"You're not Daredevil Thompson, are you?" the girl asked irrelevantly.

"No, Tom O'Banon. Irish like you."

"Why are you doing this crazy thing? For money or a girl?"

"Both."

"I'd hate to have my fellow wear himself out like this."

"Maybe she does too," Tom agreed, and he and Rose dropped the conversation.

All day as Tom wended his way through city streets amid crowds that cheered his decorated car, he kept dreading the long, lonely hours of the night.

"How are you standing it?" Rose asked when she brought his late lunch at eleven of the second night.

"Pretty good, but I'm getting sleepy. Habit's a terrible thing."

"I've got a shot for your arm that ought to wake you," Rose said, "and I'll be out at six in the morning with some coffee that can walk alone. Make it to the country now, and I'll give you what they call at the hospital the energizing massage. I've been a doctor's masseusse."

Tom had never dreamed it could be so delightful to obey a woman.

Rose's expert aid and a cool rain carried Tom through a fairly comfortable night, but the next day he was feeling strangely jumpy. The motor had ceased to sing its monotonous "All for Mary" and had substituted something that sounded like, "Rose'll get you through, Rose'll get you through."

At eleven that night Rose looked Tom over with professional eyes. "Tom O'Banon, you can't be alone all this night. According to the contract, I can stay with you as much as seems necessary. I'm sticking."

Tom shook his head, but he was too weary to argue. Rose said no more—just stayed. It was good to have Rose looking after him. He had never seen a girl like Rose. He thought girls existed to make demands of men. It was wonderful to feel Rose's little hands holding his on the wheel, to have her put something cool to his lips, even to stick that smarting needle in his arm. Then there would be long stretches when he must have slept with Rose's hand making his hold the car in the road. This wasn't Tom O'Banon. It was someone in another existence. Just before dawn Rose spoke to him.

"Let me out," she said, "I must get your breakfast.

Blanched hands gripping the hard wood, ashen face set and emotionless, Tom returned to the city. Hour after hour, he drove, drove. He knew that about half the time Rose was with him. There was still the hum of the motor, "Rose'll get you through." Rose fed him, Rose gave him stimulants, and all through the night Rose was again by his side, steadying that wheel that behaved so queerly. He seemed to know as one knows things in a trance that Rose left him, that he picked her up again, that she forced food through his dry lips.

"Only a few more hours now," he heard her say. "You've got the grit. You'll get the girl."

"What girl?" he whispered.

"The fiend who wanted you to do all this."

Where had there been a girl? Then he remembered. The crowd was cheering everywhere. Through swollen eyes he saw a little; through deafened ears he heard a little. On and on, riding, riding. Now and then Rose's hand steadied his. More cheering. On and on. Everything black. The sharp prick of a needle in his arm. Better then. On and on. On and on.

At last Rose whispered: "Only two more hours. Brace up."

A long moan from the engine and silence. They were standing quite still midst the traffic of the city. The crowd was shrieking.

"You've won the other thousand," Rose exulted. "Engine's gone back on its backers."

The crowd closed in. Someone unlocked the handcuffs. Tom was borne on shoulders to the garage. Mary was there.

"Hello, Tom," she called. "Congratulate me, Boss and I were married this morning."

"Where is that Rose O'Neill?" Tom tried to call. "My Lord, where?"

"Here," answered a very white and shaken Rose.

"Don't ever say anything against that girl who made me do it," he whispered, holding out a pair of arms in which there was still enough strength to fold a tiny slip of a nurse. She's given us four thousand to start with." Whereupon a tired little Irish girl who had not slept for forty-eight hours wept on a big Irish shirt front.

About Linen

Linen absorbs and gives up water rapidly, it has a leathery feeling, and the ends of the fibers are stiff and lustrous, which are a few points to consider when buying materials.

Some Birds Choose Dark Places to Hide White Eggs; Colored Ones Left Uncovered

In nearly all cases, birds that lay white eggs hide them in dark places, while eggs that are covered with brilliant markings on a colored shell are left in exposed positions, writes Oliver G. Pike, F. Z. S., in London Tit-Bits Magazine.

All the owls choose dark places for their homes, and few make any attempt at nest building. The eggs of the tawny owl are found in holes in trees, and the decaying wood or other rubbish at the bottom forms the only nest. The barn owl chooses a bare board or other ledge in the sheltered corner of any old building, while the little owl is often content with a rabbit burrow on a grassy bank. All these birds lay pure white eggs with no markings.

Kingfishers and woodpeckers lay white eggs, and build dark homes in which to conceal them. The kingfisher is a clever engineer. She makes a tunnel in a sandy bank and, at the end of this, which may be four feet in length, she excavates a larger chamber in which the nest is made. This consists entirely of undigested fish bones which she casts up through the beak in the form of white pellets.

The little sand-martin also digs out a tunnel on a grassy bank, an even more wonderful feat than that of the kingfisher, which has a long sharp beak well adapted for digging, but the sand-martin has only a tiny beak.

Woodpeckers make their homes in trees, boring through two or three inches of solid wood, then digging out a larger chamber in the heart of the trunk. The green woodpecker is the best known of the several species; in many country districts it is called the "wet weather bird," because its loud notes are so often heard just before rain. Kingfishers' and woodpeckers' eggs are pure white, have a gloss on their surface, and the shells are so thin that the yolk shows through, giving them a dainty pink tinge.

Silk Prints, Jackets and Big Brims

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

HERE'S giving you a very proper formula for smart spectator sports costumes to wear these summer days. The combination runs thusly—stunning silk print for the dress which must have a jacket, cape or coat of the same or of some other plain silk related to the ensemble, with matching print silk details, to which add headgear that makes a wide brim appear at its widest. The fuss and furore being made over gay prints and wide brims is on the increase as summer advances.

The vogue started early in the season, at which time fashions at the Belmont racetrack set the pace for a colorful and luxurious summer costume program, that highlights silk prints in unmistakable terms. Then, too, the emphasis placed on big brims is becoming more and more apparent as fashions take a definite stand.

At outdoor events fashionables are adopting this formula of silk print costume plus a huge brim with greatest enthusiasm. Noteworthy among high-style gestures is the topping of one's print dress with a coat or a cape or a jacket of silk bengaline. The revival of bengaline is big news in the fabric realm, and it's good news for bengaline is so dependably wearable and has an air of gentility about it that ever appeals to discriminating taste.

In assembling your costume to be worn in the grandstand or to view what's going on from the club verandah the big thought to keep in mind is the importance that fashion attaches to matching or related jackets or coats or capes if your taste runs in that direction. If you like to do things notably "modern" you will see to it that your dress be monotone with your coat or cape or jacket done in spectacular print. The swank outfit to the left in the picture tells the story more dramatically than words. In this instance it is the coat that is of gay jockey plaid linen-like silk that tops a simple monotone sports frock. This type is a "last word" fashion in coats that are worn over either black or beige crepe dresses. The huge stitched silk cartwheel that completes this costume gives perfect style accent. Speaking of hats that are styled of silk, the most recent millinery collections feature them, particularly wide-brimmed types that are tailored of black or navy taffeta. A hat of this kind is considered good style worn with either the daytime tailleur or with the summery dainty lingerie frock.

The costume centered in the group makes twin print its fabric theme. It also stresses the voguish redingote silhouette. Royal rose printed silk crepe is used for the dress with printed silk chiffon for the sheer redingote that is worn over it. The redingote as here shown has a border of the silk crepe, thus bringing the costume into a perfect unit.

The idea of a jacket of contrasting material that is lined with the print that fashions the dress is nicely carried out in the costume illustrated to the right. The dress is of acajou silk crepon printed in powder blue. The jacket worn with it is of flannel identical to the blue in the print. It is lined with matching print. Note the large Spanish sailor brim and velvet bow on the hat.

If you favor the very smart red-and-white color scheme we would suggest a redingote of wine and white printed silk chiffon banded with a matching silk print of the same fabric as the dress. Wear with this charming redingote ensemble a white toyo sports hat trimmed with a wide wine colored band. Shoes and bag of wine colored gabardine together with gloves in matching wine tone will add infinite distinction.

© Western Newspaper Union.

BOLERO EFFECT

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

Rivalling the princess style in popularity in children's fashions is the dress with a bolero or at least with a bolero effect. The idea of a bolero is really a peasant trend, such as is wielding a widespread influence throughout juvenile styles this season. The cunning white pique frock pictured has a simulated bolero typical of the Dalmatian dress. Wee brass buttons go down the front and there is a dash of gay embroidery at each side of the front done in red, blue and yellow. The typical peasantlike pillbox hat sports a streamer tassel of pompons repeating the color of the embroidery on the dress.

ROMANTIC MOOD IS KEYNOTE OF SEASON

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

For the very formal evening gown the romantic mood is the keynote of the season. Crisp silk mousselines, silk nets and silk marquisettes or stiff silk taffetas make gowns with yards and yards of skirt fullness swirling and billowing about the ankles. Some are stiffened with cording like "Southern Belle" hoop skirts, others use several layers of the silks in contrasting or matching colors to give the bouffant effect. Exotic striped sheers over plain silk foundations sometimes have huge ruffles of self fabric around the hem to accent the width of the skirt.

There's romance in daytime clothes, too. Frills and furbelows in the way of ribbon-bow trimmings and neckwear, also blouses of the sheer face-trimmed fluffy-ruffle type add the feminine touch. As to romance in hats there's plenty of it in the way of large leghorn capelines, many having long ribbon streamers for dressy wear, while for wear with tailored suits there are immense black or navy leghorns that are banded with ribbon tying in a sprightly little bow.

New Evening Frocks Are Beau Catchers for Fair

The new evening frocks are regular beau catchers, and the dance floor looks just like a garden filled with beautiful, ethereal blossoms. Full-skirted frocks of chiffon or lace with matching, long capes, complete with dainty hoods, are selling fast. But they should be worn only by the very young woman. Then there is the marquisette dress and bolero, with short, high, puffed sleeves. This comes in delicate blue or rose and has the bottom of its full skirt strewn with tiny velvet forget-me-not clusters.

What Women Want to Know About Fashions

Beach jewelry is something to delight the heart.

Navy blue and red is a good combination this season.

The popular navy blue afternoon ensembles combine wool coats with navy and white print dresses.

Summer dresses of conservative printed material are combined with wide-brimmed hats in matching print.

Three blouses can make any suit look like three different suits.

Everything from hats to rooms subscribes to the air-cooling vogue.

A type of costume seen everywhere is the one with plain, usually pleated skirt, and a printed jacket.

Striking color contrasts and effects may be obtained by placing lace of one color over a fabric of another.

CHILDREN LIKE THEIR SPINACH

Washing Thoroughly Important Part of Preparation.

By EDITH M. BARBER.

SPINACH for a number of years has been the topic for jests and has almost replaced the classic mother-in-law joke. It was rather interesting to find that the children instead of disliking this vegetable actually chose it as one of their favorite foods, according to a recent survey. Spinach actually ranked next to ice cream.

Because of the two types of spinach which are on the market at different times of the year, and because seasons in city markets are long extended through shipments from various parts of the country, we can find it in its fresh form throughout the year. And, of course, we can always call on the canners.

In the preparation of spinach for the table, perhaps the most important point is the washing as every grain of sand must be removed. No one likes gritty spinach. The easiest way to handle this question is to use two large pans and to lift the leaves after their first washing into a pan of fresh water and to continue this until no more sand is deposited on the bottom of the pans.

Spinach will need no more water for cooking than what clings to the leaves after washing. It should be cooked just until the leaves are tender, usually not more than six to eight minutes. Butter or cream which is used for dressing, should be added to the vegetable, which should not be drained of the liquid which results after cooking. If you like, you may chop or puree the leaves before dressing them. Salt, pepper, a little nutmeg, lemon juice, vinegar, horseradish, sweet or sour cream as well as butter all bring out the flavor of this vegetable.

Spinach on Toast.

Wash one peck of spinach and cook in a covered pan five to eight minutes. Turn into colander and press out as much water as possible. Mince very fine. Melt three tablespoons butter in a frying pan, add two tablespoons flour and stir until well blended. Add spinach and cook five minutes, stirring constantly. Add one cup cream, salt and pepper, cook three minutes and serve on toast.

Spinach Nests.

6 bread cases
Melted butter
2 cups cooked spinach
Salt, pepper.
½ cup grated cheese

Make bread cases by cutting bread into three-inch squares and cutting out the centers. Roll each case in melted butter. Chop the spinach, mix with seasoning and fill the bread cases. Sprinkle with the cheese and bake in a hot oven (425 degrees Fahrenheit), until bread is light brown and the cheese is melted.

Cole Slaw With Cooked Dressing

3 to 4 cups shredded cabbage
1¼ teaspoons salt
¾ teaspoon mustard
1 teaspoon sugar
2 tablespoons flour
2 egg yolks
2 tablespoons butter
1 cup milk
¼ cup vinegar

Mix the dry ingredients. Add slightly beaten egg yolks, butter, milk and vinegar slowly. Stir over hot water until thick. Pour while hot over shredded cabbage. Two tablespoons of chopped green pepper or pimento may be added if desired.

Chicken Salad.

1½ cups diced cooked chicken.
1 cup diced celery
2 tablespoons French dressing
¾ cup mayonnaise
Lettuce
1 tablespoon capers or sliced stuffed olives

Combine chicken, celery and French dressing and chill. When ready to serve, mix with mayonnaise, arrange on bed of lettuce and garnish with capers or sliced stuffed olives. Sliced hard cooked eggs may also be used as a garnish.

Fancy Sandwiches.

For sandwiches of fancy shape, cover large spread slice with an unspread slice, cut into squares, diamonds, or finger lengths with knife, or into hearts, spades, diamonds, clubs, or stars with special cutter.

Butterscotch Pudding.

2½ teaspoons cornstarch
2 tablespoons cold water
2 cups boiling water
1 cup brown sugar
Salt
¾ cup sliced Brazil nuts

Measure cornstarch into top of double boiler. Stir in cold water and when smooth, add boiling water, brown sugar and salt. Stir over direct heat until mixture boils, set over hot water and cook twenty minutes. Stir in Brazil nuts and pour into one large pudding dish or into six sherbet glasses. Chill and serve with whipped cream.

Celery Stuffed With Lobster.

2 stalks celery
1 can lobster paste
2 tablespoons butter
1 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce
3 drops tobasco sauce
1 teaspoon German mustard

Separate celery and clean. Cream butter and mix with lobster paste and seasoning. Fill celery stalks with mixture. Endive may be used instead of celery.

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Applying Interior Paint

In applying paint to ceiling surfaces, dip your brush no more than one-third the length of the bristle and keep it well scraped on the edge of the can. This helps prevent the paint from running down your arms.

How to Apply Varnish

Use a brush two inches wide when applying varnish to the average surface. Always work with a full brush, aiming to spread the varnish as freely as possible without its running or sagging.

Household Hints

By BETTY WELLS

MABEL has been busy on her side porch the last few days. We've had glimpses of her through the trees that dip between her house and our study window. So we were dying to go by and get a good look at things.

We found that she had bought two new porch chairs—reed with beige cushions—a new green porch rug and a new green slat-type roll awning for one side to complement the beige and green striped canvas awning that she already had. She had kept her old wicker settee, making new beige cushions for it, and had brushed up the wicker table to match it. For this she had bought a new tray, quite a big one with a glass over the bottom and firm wicker handles so that a load of refreshments can be carried out and served right from the tray set on the table. She uses natural color stone wear cookie jars and pitchers, with green linen napkins

Mabel Has Been Busy Fixing Up Her Side Porch.

fringed all around and green glassware.

Mabel is a nice hostess anyway, so you can imagine what pleasant afternoons and evenings her family and friends will have here during the outdoor months. In the evenings she uses fat candles in old time hurricane chimneys. They give a pleasant shadowy light that's adequate for any need here but reading. And as Mabel remarked about the candle light, "A lady should always remember to flatter herself without actually bringing the subject up." Well, Mabel's husband dotes on her, so take your choice!

But there are lots of other becoming things you could do for summer comfort. We like a wrought iron table with a glass top—this will reflect a pot of flowers in its base effectively, can hold magazines and cigarettes and that pitcher of iced tea and will do double duty as an outdoor dining table. Chairs should be bought primarily for complete relaxation. The Adirondack variety are tilted just right for comfort but are a little hard, so invest in one or two beach mats to pad them. Get mats that are water-proof and fold up into a handy roll, for they will also be handy when daughter is holding court with the local swains. (Why is it that teen-age boys love to sprawl so?) All chairs should be easy but you might think of yourself for an especially comfortable one. . . a luxurious chaise-longue on gentle, long rockers is our idea of solid summer joy.

• • •

Freshening Up.

Finger to cheek, a lady sits of a morning, wondering just what she should do to freshen up the scene for the summer.

How about your lamp shades? Don't tell us that you've bought a lot of those oil silk covers to hide your lovely lamps! We are all in favor of saving beautiful things from the ravages of summer dust, but we're not in favor of hiding our light under a bushel—or under an oil silk cover. Our suggestion would be to change lamp shades with the seasons. Crisp, light, ridiculously inexpensive shades can replace more elaborate silk shades for summer and give the house a crisp, cool appearance; or clever fingers can fashion decorator-shades at microscopic prices.

White linen or pique shades on a series of living-room lamps, for example, especially in a room where the slip covers on the furniture h-e

Lamp Shades Should Be Changed With the Seasons, Too.

chalk white backgrounds with sprawling, luscious roses in the pattern. And pale green walls, white linen draperies and white pottery on the mantel to finish a particularly cool and inviting summer living room.

Then there might be frilled organdy, dotted swiss, gingham, chintz, or dimity shades for lamps in a bedroom. Simply shir them on a wire frame. If you are ambitious you will probably be sewing away like made on a new summer bedspread and curtains for your own bedroom. Use your left-over material to make lamp shades for your bureau or dressing table and complete the hot weather ensemble with a flourish.

Old hat boxes are the obvious answer to the storage problem for winter lamp shades.

© By Betty Wells—WNU Service.

Modern Bedroom

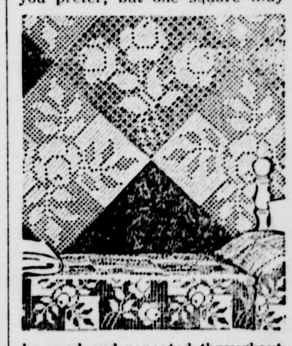
In a modern bedroom, recently displayed, the two side walls and the ceiling are painted white. The window alcove and the wall at the head of the bed are in turquoise blue. White marquisette curtains hang over the blue window alcove to create a lovely wall.

To Get Perfect Finish

It is wise to sand all surfaces before repainting. Light sanding between paint coats will help materially in obtaining a perfect finish.

Filet Crocheted Squares Elegant

Elegance without extravagance! It's yours in this filet lace spread, which requires only humble string for the making. See how beautifully the 10 inch companion squares are made to contrast? If you prefer, but one square may



be used and repeated throughout. You'll be overjoyed to find both squares so easy! In pattern 5815 you will find instructions and charts for making the squares shown; an illustration of them and of the stitches used; material requirements.

To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y.

Please write pattern number, your name and address plainly.

My Favorite Recipe

By Mrs. John N. Garner

Icebox Rolls.

1 cake yeast
1 cup lukewarm milk
⅔ cup shortening
1 rounded tablespoon sugar
1 cup mashed potatoes
2 eggs, well beaten
1 teaspoon salt

Enough flour to make stiff dough.

Dissolve yeast, sugar and salt in warm milk, add shortening and eggs and potatoes. Mix well, then add flour last. Put in icebox and about one hour before baking make into rolls. This dough will keep in icebox for two or three days.

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Ants are hard to kill, but Peterman's Ant Food is made especially to get them and get them fast. Destroys red ants, black ants, others—kills young and eggs, too. Sprinkle along windows, doors, any place where ants come and go. Safe. Effective 24 hours a day. 25¢, 35¢ and 60¢ at your druggist's.

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Homes

Men make houses, women make homes.

HELP KIDNEYS

To Get Rid of Acid and Poisonous Waste

Your kidneys help to keep you well by constantly filtering waste matter from the blood. If your kidneys get functionally disordered and fail to remove excess impurities, there may be poisoning of the whole system and body-wide distress.

Burning, scanty or too frequent urination may be a warning of some kidney or bladder disturbance.

You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all played out.

In such cases it is better to rely on a medicine that has won country-wide acclaim than on something less favorably known. Use *Doan's Pills*. A multitude of grateful people recommend *Doan's*. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS