KINDRED SPIRITS

By LEONORA McNEILLY

© D. J. Walsh.—WNU Service.

"THE girl that gets him will be lucky!" said little Mrs. Grimshaw with suppressed excitement.

"How would I do?" asked Hope, preening herself before her aunt.

"Hardly, dear!" You're a little—

"A little what?"

"A little—well, forward," she finished weakly.

"Aunt Emma!"

"Well, well, dear, I don't mean bold, I just mean that your ideas are a little—"

"Advanced," supplied the girl.

"That's it!" brightened the little old lady.

"What a match you would make, Hope, if you could only hold yourself in check."

The conversation had arisen over the arrival of Harcourt Doud in town. He had been appointed to an extraordinarily responsible position in a big bond and mortgage company for one so young. And it was prophesied in New York financial circles that he was in line for the presidency and would one day rank high in the financial world.

Gossip had it that he was still heartwhole, but his secretary confided to a friend that the girl Doud married would have to measure up to a high standard.

And so the young set were agog. Naturally, the appearance of such an eligible as Doud was reported to be would create somewhat of a furore.

Hope Randall sat before her dressing table making a careful scrutiny of her stock-in-trade.

"Not so bad looking!" she mused as she turned her head from right to left. "But forward! Whew! The candor of one's relatives! If Mr. High-Jinks is a very proper article I wonder what he would think of me," she smiled. "But it may be worth a try—an exciting game anyway."

When Harcourt Doud and Hope Randall met, it was love at first sight. With that elusive and indefinable something that caught and held, her misgivings melted away like snow under his sunny smile.

Like Harcourt, Hope was still heart-whole notwithstanding that she had been pretty well hit at some of cupid's shooting parties, but it was seen upon careful examination that the arrow had not much more than grazed the skin. And Harcourt—he told himself that she was the prettiest, the most vivacious, the most alluringly winsome girl he had ever met.

Time flies, and soon there was a rumor that wedding bells could be heard in the distance. And it was not more than three months since they had met. But theirs was one of those romances that bloom quickly.

They had motored, danced, boated, bridged and in fact there was nothing on the program of pastimes that they had not done.

Hope had returned from a dance and was slowly preparing to retire. "How long will it last?" she mused, as she threw herself face downward on the bed.

"I might as well hold out until the honeymoon is over—and then what? One divorce for every seven marriages, they say."

"How gay you are today!" exclaimed Harcourt the following afternoon as they lolled on a grassy slope skirting the placid waters of the River Peace.

"Do you like gay girls?" Hope asked as she idly dissected a yellow dandelion.

"I like anything that you are!"

"How lovely! But what if you found something about me that you didn't like?"

"Impossible!" he replied.

"But suppose for the sake of argument that it were possible—just to gain my point."

"But you can't gain a point on an impossible situation," he playfully bantered.

"Well, if you aren't the kittens' whiskers!" burst from her uncontrollably, as she looked up at him.

The glance of mingled surprise and curiosity which he shot at her covered her with confusion. Scrambling to her feet she looked at her watch.

"It's almost dinner time. Let's go!"

A half hour later her aunt found her sitting with her chin resting in her hand, the picture of despair, rather habitual with her now.

"You don't seem happy, dear! A lover's quarrel, eh?"

"No, but there's going to be!"

"You're tired of him!" exclaimed the old lady with perturbation.

"Tired! No chance! But I'm going while the going's good!"

"Oh, Hope, I wish you wouldn't use such slang!"

"I'd burst if I didn't! It's been pent up so long with that all-wool-and-a-yard-wide imp of propriety that I've fallen in love with, I'm too forward, Aunt Emma. That was what you said, wasn't it? So I'm going to break with him before it's too late."

Harcourt Doud had just come up from dinner. He stood for a moment gazing with unseeing eyes through the window of his bachelor quarters on the street below.

"If you aren't the kitten's whiskers!" he guffawed, as he recalled Hope's expression.

"The most spontaneous thing she's said for a long time. She's so proper that it's like walking a tight rope to keep step with her. But I'll tell the world that to keep your best foot forward all the time is pretty tough going. And the devil of it is when she sees my worst foot she may not like the look of the shoe—"

A peremptory ring, followed by the opening of the street door and a masculine voice at the foot of the stairs calling to him to hurry up, that they were late now, ended his reverie.

As he ran downstairs the landlady handed him a letter, which she said a boy had just brought in. He thrust it into his pocket and hurried out.

Hope had at last decided to end her "pose." Sitting down she had written Doud that she did not think they were suited to each other, and dispatching it with her young brother lest she change her mind or lack the courage to carry out her intention if she wavered, she was preparing for the luxury of a good cry when the girls trooped in to carry her off to a masquerade at Romney's. And Hope, unwilling to wear her heart on her sleeve, went with them.

Hope was having the time of her life. She had been dancing with a man who was irresistible. And she felt so much at home with him. No, she wasn't fickle, she told herself. Doud still came first. But she couldn't have him. He was too proper. She noticed too with a little bound of her heart that the dances she refused to give him, he had sat alone.

Then in the midst of a giddy whirl with her fascinating partner, the order to unmask was given and she found herself face to face with Harcourt Doud.

She staggered back. "You—"

"Hope," he laughed, "I have never enjoyed anything so much in my life."

"But my letter—did you read it?"

"Not until I was in Boehm's car running out to the country. Boehm must have sensed that there was something wrong. He knew the letter was from you. So he casually remarked that you had gone with his sister and some of the girls to Romney's masquerade. And then somehow the car was turned right about face, and we were careening—loping, madly here. And I got into this fine outfit," he laughed as he stepped back for her to survey his bright red pierrot masquerade costume, which he had rented on the premises. "And I had no trouble finding you."

Then seriously he said: "You and I have been masked a long time now—but unmasked we are kindred spirits. Why didn't you let me see the real 'you?' Why don't you act your age, you little pretender?"

"So's your old man!" she smiled up at him.

Sting of Queen Honeybee

The sting of the queen honeybee differs from that of the worker in being longer, curved and having fewer and shorter barbs on the lancet. It is also more firmly attached in the sting chamber than is the sting of the worker, which is easily torn from the worker's body when the sting penetrates an object beyond the barbs which extend backward as does the barb on a fishhook. The queen honeybee seldom uses her sting except to kill rival queens, although there are a few cases on record where queens have stung the bee-keeper when they were handled. This instinct to sting other queens is so strong that they will often sting queens that have been dead for a considerable length of time when brought into contact with them.

Fish Walks on Its Tail

The wahoo is a tropical game fish averaging five to six feet in length, and weighing in the neighborhood of fifty pounds. It is a hard fighter, and very difficult to land. Hooked, it "walks on its tail" along the surface of the water, as the angler tries to haul it to his boat, according to the curator of fishes at the Field museum. The wahoo is shaped somewhat like a mackerel. It has an extraordinary backbone with special engineering features consisting of a latticework of unique bones which brace the spine in such a way that the fish cannot bend its body up or down, and is extremely limited in bending sideways. The scientific name of the fish is Acanthocybium Petus.

Kipling Waited for Spirit to Move His Pen Before Writing His Thrillers

In after years friends enjoying Kipling's confidence have told us how, on rare occasions, he would reveal some secret of his craft—steeping himself, for instance, in the atmosphere of the story to be told, and then waiting patiently until the spirit prompted, his pen in the meantime turning off many a vivid sketch of fearsome creatures that never were on land or sea. This exercise of the virtues of hope and patience was the very reverse of the maxim for tale-tellers in Morier's classic of "Hajji Baba"—to "fold up the carpet of thy desires, and prowl not round and round thy victim." This method of wait-and-see may have prevailed in the fullness of Kipling's powers; but if it had been the process during that flowering period at Lahore, we should never have had that tropical shower of romances and idylls, dramas-in-brief and tilts against the hated Russian, which poured from him in such profusion . . .

Those stories or verses day by day, or every other day, were Kipling's own creations, and it was their daring originality. . . that caught India's admiration from the first. Whether they were skimmed off in the quiet of his own room at the family bungalow of arcaded shadow, or dashed off at the office desk with the roar and scuffle around him, the concentration while it lasted, and the rein-control over so many restive powers—characterization, originality of phrasing, the ricochet of dialogue, the flicker of humor, and, above all, the conciseness that meant a column or a column and a half, no more—this was what left his colleagues breathless. —John Philip Collins, one of Rudyard Kipling's colleagues on the Civil and Military Gazetteer of Lahore, India, in "The Nineteenth Century and After."

Printed Organdie Ideal for Summer

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

THERE'S an exquisite femininity and a new elegance in this season's mode to be seen in the beguiling and flattering ruffled lingerie touches given to costumes, the whisper of taffeta underslips and the seductive charm of sheerest of sheer fabrics for daytime, afternoon and evening wear.

Of all the very lovely sheers on the summer fabric program there's none more lovely than the entrancing printed organdies. These dainty crisp cool-looking and cool-feeling gaily flowered Swiss organdies are the very embodiment of the new elegance and femininity that so distinguishes current fashion.

The fact that they are so enchanting, so lovely tells their story of allure only in part, for after all is said and done it is their utter practicality that offers the big appeal. With the permanent finish and fast color given to the new Swiss organdies you can depend upon them surviving endless tubbings, retaining their crisp vitality and handsome color tones the entire life of your frock.

The exciting variety of new finishings and new patternings given to organdies this season has greatly enhanced them in the eyes of designers who are launching a new vogue for tailored effects as well as the dressier-type costumes. The new matelasse organdie is especially attracting attention. These smart matelasse weaves come in most any coloring and patterning from multi-color florals to smaller geometric figures and fascinating dotted prints that tailor to perfection in attractive one and two-piece frocks such as are ideal for warm weather wear. With dark backgrounds they especially tune to street wear and to costumes for active moments the whole day through as their crinkled finish requires little or no pressing.

The distinctive daytime frock centering the fashions pictured, demonstrates the adaptability of organdie in the new cloque or matelasse finish for practical wear. The novelty patterning of this organdie is done in red, blue, green and white dots against a black background. Self-fabric applique in unique design on plain white organdie ornaments the short puffed sleeves and shoulder yoke, also banding the edge of a separate full-cut overskirt that has been cleverly contrived so it may be also worn as a cape if you feel an urge to wear it that way.

For comfort and joy supreme there's nothing more to be coveted than a beflowered print organdie done in exotic colorings. The summer fabric showings are playing up some of the most fascinating flower-printed organdies eyes ere beheld. That pretty-pretty frock to the right in the illustration is made of crisp and dainty floral printed permanent finish Swiss organdie. Given a simple tailored styling it makes a very practical daytime dress as well as a very attractive one. The self-fabric saw-tooth edging at neckline and sleeves adds a voguish finish.

Glamorous is the word for the new organdie evening gowns. In youthful party frocks or in romantic trailing sophisticated styles, they run the gamut of color and fabric finish from dainty allover embroidery cutout patterns to pastels in brilliant floral patterns and striking flocked embroidery designs. For the beguiling evening frock shown to the left the designer uses crystal-clear organdie in white with a flocked floral motif in vivid red. It has a high pointed collar at the front and a sweeping double ruffle cascading so as to swirl about gracefully at the back in dancing.

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DOTTED LAWN

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

Fashion seems never to get tired of dots. This season more than ever dotted effects are playing a most important role in the fabric realm. Daytime costumes tailored of sheer dotted materials are featured in dark tones that are practical. Navy, black, burgundy, brown, copen, green, with tiny white dots are proving big sellers. Clean cut, cool as a breeze, is the suit of dotted lawn as here shown. Its linen collar and pocket flaps are scalloped. Being sanforized shrunk it can be successfully tubbed time and time again.

Full Skirts

Skirts that are kilted, pleated and shirred, with the fullness held in just below the hipbone, are indicated for the youthful, slim figure and are very new.

LACE AND VEILINGS FOR EVENING HATS

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

A new collection of Suzanne Talbot millinery, just emerged from their Paris boxes and wrappings, presents the last word in delight to the eyes. To say the Talbot hats are feminine does not describe them quite adequately, for they are sheer bits of inspiration. She has taken finest horsehair and fashioned hair cloth of it that in some cases looks like patterned lace, and in others like sheerest straw. With this, in white, in black, in midnight navy, she has used Chantilly lace for veilings and trimmings instead of the accustomed mesh veilings.

One of the hats is a flat sailor made of the hair cloth in black, and vertically across the crown is placed an inch band of white insertion lace of fine linen thread. Then the same insertion falls from the edge of the brim, ever so delicately, to the eyes. Another model, a true basket type, is made of fine black hair woven in a lace pattern, with a full lace veil and a narrow velvet ribbon band coming under the chin and tied in a bow and streamers at one side. To complete the pretty picture, a pale blue ostrich feather curls up under the veil.

Higher Waists Being Shown for Day and Evening Wear

Vera Borea's summer collection shows higher waists for day and evening wear with short bodices that usually are draped. Shoulder width is maintained throughout but the sleeves are plain and straight in line.

There are many cotton prints and linens shown for wear at all times of the day with bright yellow as the outstanding color.

Bright colors are used for short little jackets over dark skirts—for example, pastel blue is now shown with dark red, and rose is shown with dark gray.

Cut-out applied designs are used for trimming for daytime and evening clothes.

Luggage Styles

New luggage styles prove that the old "suit case" is getting lighter every year.

Late News From World Centers of Fashion

Gloves and shoes grow more elaborate.

A new black crepe jersey used by Alix drapes charmingly.

Make your newest blouse of white satin with lace insertion and wee tucks.

Short-sleeved crepe dresses appear in black for summer afternoon wear, combined with wide-skirted taffeta coats.

An India print frock is a colorful addition to the summer wardrobe.

Summer bags which are made of challis are among the gayest of accessories.

One of the noteworthy newer fashions is that of a costume in twin prints, but in contrasting fabrics.

If you want a summer evening costume that is up to the minute in fashion, get one of white gabardine.

ICE CREAM NOW EVERYDAY DISH

Once It Was Treat for Holidays and Sundays Only.

By EDITH M. BARBER

ICE cream, when I was a little girl, was a treat which was reserved for Sundays, holidays, birthday celebrations and other parties.

While ice cream was often made at home in my childhood, a special treat was a visit to an ice cream parlor, where for some unknown reason the tables were always marble tops and as cold as the cream itself. There was always a cold, dank feeling in the dark rooms even on the warmest day. Perhaps this was the reason that we often bought this ice cream and took it home with us in the paper buckets of the day and served it half-melted at home. On Sundays, however, it was delivered packed in salt and ice.

In general, the quality of the "bought" ice cream was not nearly so good as it is today when we can buy it at all drug stores and confectioners, packed often in dry ice. There are innumerable flavors, some of them modern invention. Buttered pecan ice cream, for instance, is beginning to rival the ever popular vanilla and chocolate, which have always been stand-bys. Caramel, coffee, pistachio, peach and even lemon ice cream as well as burnt almond and bisque, are ours for the choosing.

The combination of ice cream with a sauce of contrasting flavor is of comparatively modern invention. In drug store circles this is known as a sundae. Crushed fruit, preserved ginger and other fruits, maraschino cherries and their syrup, mixed fruits known as tutti frutti, butterscotch and chocolate sauces have all found a use in glorifying the standard vanilla ice cream. Salted nuts are often added to the two latter sauces. Melted marshmallows, flavored with mint, make a good sauce for chocolate as well as for vanilla ice cream. Hot maple syrup and honey or a plain syrup also combine well with pecans, walnuts, pistachio nuts, toasted almonds and Brazil nuts. Toasted coconut without a sauce gives a final touch to ice cream of any flavor.

More elaborate desserts are made by combining small meringues or cream puffs with ice cream of any flavor, or by putting a layer of ice cream between slices of cake and dressing this with a sauce.

Maple Sugar Sauce.

1½ cups maple sugar
½ cup cream
1 tablespoon butter

Stir sugar and cream together over a low fire until sugar is dissolved. Cook three minutes. Remove from fire. Add butter and beat until sauce begins to thicken.

Maraschino Sauce.

⅓ cup sugar
2 tablespoons cornstarch
⅔ cup boiling water
¼ cup maraschino cherries, cut in halves
½ cup maraschino syrup
2 tablespoons butter

Mix sugar and cornstarch and add gradually to the boiling water, stirring constantly. Boil five minutes, and add cherries, syrup and butter.

Brandied Fruit.

Put one pint of brandy in a stone jar and add the various fruits as they come into market. To each quart of fruit, add an equal amount of sugar, cover and stir the mixture each morning until all the fruit has been added. Raspberries, strawberries, apricots, peaches, cherries and pineapple are the best fruits to use.

Orange Sauce.

Grated rind of ½ lemon
Juice of ½ lemon
½ cup orange juice
⅓ cup sugar
Salt
2 egg yolks
2 egg whites
1 teaspoon vanilla

Mix grated rind, fruit juices, sugar, salt and egg yolks, beaten slightly. Stir over hot water until the mixture thickens, stirring constantly. Add the beaten egg whites gradually, beating constantly. Cool and add vanilla.

Pineapple Mint Sauce.

1 cup crushed pineapple
1 cup sugar
¾ cup water
Green coloring
6 drops oil of peppermint

Simmer pineapple, sugar and water ten minutes. Cool, color and add peppermint. Chill before serving.

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Mirrors Made to Fit Doors

No more standing on a chair and craning the neck to see the hang of a dress! A regular door in the home may be turned into a mirrored one. The framed door mirrors are available in 45 different sizes to fit any kind of door. They can be installed in a few minutes as it is only a matter of attaching the frame to the door with four screws.

Color Sets the Style

Few homes are furnished in strict period style. With discretion, periods may be mixed but to avoid incongruity there are things to remember about the general tone of a house or a room. Color should be the keynote to its mode.

Colonial Living Room

A colonial living room of dignity and distinction has oyster white walls, ivory ceiling and woodwork. Floors are stained brown mahogany. The rug is raspberry color—as are the draperies.

Salvaging Furniture

Discarded pieces of Victorian furniture—small stands, old chairs and bureaus—can be modernized and made to suggest the Empire style by giving them a black or white enamel finish.

Household Hints

By BETTY WELLS

"THAT'S my best color," commented Dottie Young as we admired the lovely old blue of her living-room walls. And it does bring out her eyes and makes her skin simply bloom.

She used her old mulberry twist weave rug, then hunted to find curtains of a pinkish cast but verging toward a pale mulberry tinge rather than the usual peach tone. This was a rayon gauze that hangs delicately but it's not really transparent. She followed this tone through a deep pinkish lavender which she quilted and used as a slip cover for a pair of chairs. All the other furniture she slip-covered in a sprawling floral on a light beige ground but with deep purply-reds in the pattern—almost mulberry they were.

Crystal for accents, lilacs and lavender sweet peas and iris and delphinium are Dottie's favorite flowers here. She highlights them with pink flowers when she can get just

A Becoming Room for Dainty Dot.

the right pink. Flat silver frames for her pictures made unexpectedly distinctive details . . . and her silver tea set repeated that note.

Dottie herself is usually to be found in something trailing and creamy colored, or else in simple pastel linens that go so well with her eyes and that room.

The reason this room pleases us so much is because it not only suits dainty Dot, but it has substance enough to match her broad shouldered gray tweeded Henry. And the furniture coverings can stand a growing family since they all zip on and off for cleaning.

• • •

Italian Furniture

"I went on a European trip and shipped back from Italy some very beautiful Renaissance furniture, including a desk, book-case and two Dante's chairs—all hand carved in a very dark wood (almost black) which I placed in my living room. I made two dark red velvet cushions for the two chairs," wrote one of our readers.

"My three-piece living room set of taupe mohair does not go well with this other furniture, and I would like to either re-upholster my three pieces with some sort of damask or get something new. The background of my rug is a dark red scattered with dark blue, green and yellow (a Persian hunting scene). Would you adivse me to get a new living room set, and if so, what period or style and what color should I get to go with my Italian pieces? Or if I would re-upholster the one I have now what colors should I have the three pieces and

When We Went on a European Trip.

what material? I have beige Venetian blinds and I use no curtains. What color and what kind of material should I get for draperies? Should I get a floral pattern or stripes?

"My dining room is small—9 by 11 and very near my living room. I saw a very pretty India drugget rug. Do you think it would be appropriate? What would you suggest?"

Here are our prescriptions: If the living room furniture isn't too fat and overstuffed looking, it could be reupholstered and used with the Italian pieces. If it is too bulbous looking, replace it with heavy but rather straight line pieces. These can be quite as comfortable as the other type. In any event, we'd like dark dull red for this—either damask or brocaded velvet. But we'd not have the chairs the same, old blue would be our choice for these two chairs. A third upholstered chair could be in a deep dull gold. A blocked linen on a natural ground might be a good idea for the draperies — somgthing with a large scale motif and a Renaissance type of design. Tall brass lamps and accessories of brass would be appropriate and attractive here, and for the wall perhaps a reproduction of an early Italian painting.

© By Betty Wells.—WNU Service.

Tips on Redecorating

When redecorating a room the first thing to consider is which furnishings to keep and which to replace or re-upholster. Determine which colors will predominate in them before selecting the colors for your walls and ceiling. Well-tailored slip-covers will save your furniture and add a note of freshness to the room. They can also repeat the chintz of your curtains or introduce a new color note.

An Informal Living Room

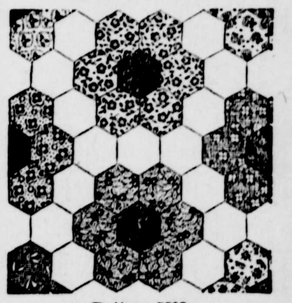
A living room that reflects informal hospitality is furnished in maple. On the floor is a blue cotton rug with white fringe. Two lounge chairs are upholstered in printed linen. The walls are painted a chalk blue, with ceiling in the same tone. The fireplace is a blue and white marbleized composition.

Care of the Roof

It is wise to inspect your roof regularly and to have a new coating applied when needed.

Single Patch Forms a Gay Flower Quilt

The quilt of olden-time lives again—the popular "Grandmother's Flower Garden." Made of one patch throughout it's a fascinating and amazingly easy quilt to piece. There's endless chance for color variety for each flower



Pattern 5802

is to be in different scraps. Here's a quilt a beginner can piece, and point to with pride. In pattern 5802 you will find the Block Chart, an illustration of the finished block in actual size, showing contrasting fabrics; accurately drawn pattern pieces; an illustration of the entire quilt; three color schemes; step-by-step directions for making the quilt; and exact yardage 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 your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Smiles

By Experience

The editor called the new reporter into his office. "I have a job for you," he said. "I suppose you're married?"

"No, sir, I am not," the reporter replied.

"Well, get married at once. I want an article on 'How to manage a wife' for tomorrow's paper," commanded the editor.

"Nowadays," says a surgeon, "bow legs are few." And just as far between.

So Named

Diner — Call this strawberry shortcake?

Waiter—Yes.

Diner—You only gave me four strawberries.

Waiter—That's what we're short of.

Serious

"And did the doctor say what was the matter with you, Reggie?"

"Something that begins with 'rheum,' sir."

"Ah, yes—room for improvement, no doubt!"

Exaggeration

We exaggerate misfortune and happiness alike. We are never either so wretched or so happy as we say we are.—Balzac.

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