

DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYBODY

THE VERY NEWEST HOUSE DRESS

One-Piece Frocks
of Simple Lines
Still Find
Favor.

By
Annette
Bradshaw

SEVERAL seasons ago the one-piece frock usurped the popularity of the blouse and skirt, and though fashion has often tried to consign it to the background it continues to be a general favorite.

This is not to be wondered at, for the trim, smart effect of the one-piece frock is pleasing at all times, whether in the house or on the street.

For house wear there are more elaborate models of taffeta, crepe de chine, charmeuse or velvet, fur-trimmed and embroidered with soutache braid or heavy silk and metal threads.

The models designed for the street are more practical, and have an attractive simplicity of line which immediately wins feminine favor. Materials such as serge, gabardine, broadcloth, corduroy and covert cloth are chosen to fashion this one-piece frock of this type.

They are trimmed with bands of fur or flat silk braid, plinths of the material or rows of stitching. When more than one row of braid is used they are of graduated width.

The somber color of these frocks is relieved by collars, chemisettes and cuffs of white organdie, net or sheer linen. They are trimmed with a single row of hemstitching daintily embroidered or lace edged.

Almost without exception they exploit the long, full tunic which is side-pleated, gathered or box-pleated about the waist line. There is a conspicuous absence of the low-bellied waist, which means that the Moyenne Age styles are losing favor for street wear.

There are a few models with loose panels at the front and back which fall over a rather full underskirt. Other designs are simply a revival of the old-time favorite—the kilted skirt.

In the smart one-piece frock of dark blue serge shown here you will find all the salient features of the midwinter fashions. The short-waisted bodice is closely fitted to the figure, and the long sleeves follow the contour of the arms. The skirt has a full, circular tunic, which is hung over a narrow foundation. Here an unusual note is introduced, for the underskirt has an embroidered border in tones of black, blue and gold.

The broad skirt is missing from this frock and the narrow belt of serge has been substituted with charming effect.

The daring collar and turned-back cuffs are of batiste, contributing a dainty freshness to the bodice. Every winter wardrobe should boast of at least one frock of blue serge, for there is nothing smarter.



Simple
One-Piece Frock
with Flaring Collar
and Turned-Back Cuffs
of Batiste.

Annette Bradshaw

Clara Morris Says—

THAT PRAYERS ARISING FROM LOVE ALONE
ARE SATISFYING.



CLARA MORRIS

She turned steady blue eyes upon me, smiled grimly and answered: "There are none!"

The hubbub that followed suddenly ended when all hands turned upon me, demanding in one voice:

"Well, what are the consolations of the sick?"

"B-b-but," I stammered, "sickness may be only temporary restraint, boredom, a weary waiting, or it may be an agony of suffering. Many sicknesses of many kinds, many patients of many minds! What would console one would irritate another," I hedged.

"Well—yourself, then?" quizzed Gran. "Your whole life has been etched against a background of pain. Now what's your greatest consolation in sickness?"

"That I am alive yet."

I made prompt and truthful answer, and the group faded, leaving me to puzzle the question out alone. I know, of course, that the greatest consolation of most sick men is to see how close they can bring themselves to a straight-jacket without getting into it.

Still, there are others and among their consolations are—let me see! We'll—crocheted slippers, the maker always working from a No. 2 pattern for a No. 4 foot. This is supposed to be a very subtle compliment to the sick foot, and thus another pair of beribboned mule incubators are started in business.

Then there are long boxes of flowers, that painfully suggest a funeral. Then there are gift books, too heavy to hold; and floods of magazines, all "ads" and pictures of young persons with butter-plate eyes, buttonhole mouths and thatches of yellow hair covering brows, cheeks and temples.

Then should there be no consolation in rivers of custards, junkets, floating islands and jellies, jellies? Yet the patient will probably long madly for just one big green, warty cucumber pickle as thick as your wrist.

There's the calla, too, of tip-toeing friends, who tremble their chins and whisper you to the verge of hysteria.

After all, I think it is to those who habitually draw near to the All Father in prayer—not understanding any tiny part of His wondrous plans, but trusting with loving, unquestioning faith, like unto that of the "little child whom He placed in their midst," that a blessed sense of nearness comes.

To those who pray from love, not fear, there emanates from this precious closeness solace, relief and good cheer. So, when we get right down to bed-rock, the consolation of the sick is the nearness of the All Father to those who suffer, yet love Him.

Advice to Girls

Don't Be Fussy
If You Work
In an Office

By ANNIE LAURIE

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE: I am a married woman, 24 years old, and still holding my position as a stenographer. My employer (a married man) persists in calling me "Miss" all the time the same as before I was married. Do you think it is proper for me to be respected, and my friends say I must not be ashamed to take my husband's name.

TROUBLED.

DON'T be so fussy, little Miss Stenographer. The man who pays your salary doesn't know or doesn't care whether you're married or single, and you ought not to know, and should not care whether he is a bachelor or a married man.

What affair is it of yours, and what business are your private affairs to him? Let him call you "miss" from 9 in the morning till 5 in the afternoon. He's just used to your old name, that's all, and he thinks you're sensible enough to understand.

As for your friends who are so free with their advice, perhaps they will get you another situation if they put ideas into your head that will make you lose this one. If so, it might be worth your while to listen to them.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE: I have known a young man for almost a year and a half. About six months ago I was introduced to him. A short time ago I had a party at my home and gave him an invitation, which he cordially accepted. We meet quite often. Would it be right of me to ask him to my home, as I don't think my mother will object to having me talk to him?

H. T. H. S.

I am or a nice old man or a nice middle-aged man to your home. It's the only place for you to ask him, and it doesn't mean anything particularly solemn. Don't let it get you thought it did.

Are women really in their hearts lovers of good sportsmanship? Don't they often merely pretend interest in a game of baseball or a polo match? I think so. I have met many of the money men with the keen, eager, honest concentration in their face that you may find in the eyes of any man at a ball game.

"Mary," I said, "why in the world don't you watch the game?"

Annie Laurie

Secrets of Health and Happiness

Avoid the Tight Pajamas Use the Loose Night Gown

By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG

A. B. M. A. M. D. (Johns Hopkins).

JUST as leather shoes grew up as fashionable weeds from what were once serviceable, flowery sandals, so that modern ingenuity known far and wide as pajamas sprouted from the clean, healthful linen night gown.

Besides enmeshing and investing your person for sleep in the same underwear you had on during the day, there is nothing so unhealthful as to sleep in pajamas. To garment the human flesh in any fashion during sleeping hours is to risk your full bloom and just meed of health and well-being.

There are legions of peace-loving citizens who fear to cast custom to the winds, for fear of that silly and almost eternally wrong thing called "public opinion." Such persons, I take it, will excuse themselves as the oldest and most conservative of the savagery of a Fiji Islander, if need be, in order not to deviate from what some one else may wear.

Pajamas Too Binding.

When these goodly people cannot afford the encompassing pajamas they do worse by wearing to bed the soiled, or perchance, even a newly laundered suit of hemmed in underwear as sleeping clothes. Both pajamas and underwear are unsanitary for sleeping purposes. Be they ever so clean, they engirdle the flesh too closely for perfect rest.

The nightly journey to the land of Nod is preferably made with absolute relaxation of all the tissues. If the thoughts are not free and easy, if the muscles are unrelaxed, if the skin is too closely encased, perfect repose of mind and body are not possible. Interference with a good night's rest does not come only from tight clothing. Nay, if anything lies too close to the skin it obstructs the freedom of the flesh, interposes too much material between the pores of the skin and the air, and thus barricades both sleep and oxygen from the body.

Nightgowns Are Best.

The eminently proper type of night clothes, as well for women as for men and children, is a cheap, thin linen shirt which buttons loosely down the front. Half dozen, or so, of buttons suffice to hold it free and easy parts together. An additional hygienic factor is to have two large moon-shaped portions of the nightgown removed from the arm pits. This aids motion and allows evaporation under the arms, a state of affairs necessary equally by day, but always possible at night.

Far preferable to the use of pajamas, underwear, heavy flannels and other such nocturnal mortifications of sleep and hygiene, is absolute, Indian-like nudity. To swing two or three piles of sheet around the bare body and then crawl under the covers is all that need be done to ensure comfortable and sound sleep. If you are one of those



DR. HIRSHBERG

Answers to Health Questions

A. W.—What will make light hair dark without hurting it?

Use burnt cork made in an oil or paste by olive oil, or made in a wax crayon.

R. B.—Last week I received a burn from a hot iron. I put witch hazel and cold cream on it, but does not do it any good. Will you please tell me what to do for it?

Apply to the burn 1 per cent. peroxide acid every night and morning. This is better than witch hazel and cold cream.

T. H.—Every morning when I get up my hands and arms feel paralyzed, and they twitch so that I could pull the skin off them. There are little red spots on them that are as red as blood. Would you kindly tell me what would cure them?

Take 10 grains of magnesium before meals, and one grain of nitrate of soda after meals. A hot bath before bed and a cold shower and massage in the morning. Keep your intestines active.

Dr. Hirshberg will answer questions for readers of this paper on medical, hygienic and sanitation subjects that are of general interest. He will not undertake to prescribe or offer advice for individual cases. Where the subject is not of general interest letters will be answered personally, if a stamped and addressed envelope is enclosed. Address all inquiries to Dr. L. K. Hirshberg, care this office.

PETER'S ADVENTURES IN MATRIMONY

By LEONA DALRYMPLE

Author of the new novel, "Diane of the Green Van," awarded a prize of \$10,000 by Ida M. Tarbell and S. S. McClure as judges.

No. 274.

Polo vs. Fashions.

I DON'T see why it is," murmured Mary aggressively in my ear as the polo players swept upon the field, "that a man never can remember the color of a woman's gown. I'm sure we're fearfully conspicuous when we're dressed in these dreadful colored parasols."

"I hesitated back feelingly, 'I wonder if you realize that Hugh and I discommoded lines upon lines of people and put ourselves to a great deal of discomfort and delay merely gratifying your desire for one of those foolish little parasols.'"

"Are Men Color Blind?"

"But you could have looked at the color of our gowns, and—sort of adjusted your notions of color."

"Mary," I said, quite truthfully, "I have never known what color gown you were wearing. I was just conscious in a general way that you looked very pretty."

The polo game was on now, and I was intensely interested. Not so Mary. For some reason she was fairly affine with irrelevance and grievance. It tried my patience sorely to answer her remarks, for I was really interested in the game, and eager to give my whole attention to it.

"Peter?"

"Yes, dear."

"I spoke to you three times."

"I'm sorry, dear. I didn't hear."

"You paid absolutely no attention to me."

"I'm sorry."

"I shifted my position, and glanced furtively at her. She watched the game in a desultory way. Her glance was frequently directed through the grand stand inspecting hats and gowns. It irritated me suddenly that she could seem to keep her attention upon the game."

Mary Watches the Dresses.

Are women really in their hearts lovers of good sportsmanship? Don't they often merely pretend interest in a game of baseball or a polo match? I think so. I have met many of the money men with the keen, eager, honest concentration in their face that you may find in the eyes of any man at a ball game.

"Mary," I said, "why in the world don't you watch the game?"

Annie Laurie

Should Stage Costumes Be Simple Or Extravagantly Rich and Gaudy?

A Common-Sense View of the Question as Seen

By MURIEL WINNDOW

It all depends upon the character you play whether you should wear gorgeous or simple costumes on the stage," smiled Muriel Windnow, who is one of the beauties of the Winter Garden, New York.

"No one would think of frocking a demure little debutante in cloth of gold and emeralds. You see, the clothes must harmonize with the character. So sweet Penelope or Silvia, as the case may be, should wear girlish frocks of white cloth, tulle or silk and look picturesque and attractive."

"You would not clothe the well-bred society woman in the same type of gowns that you would select for an adventuress. The former must wear smart, conservative costumes which speak 'the lady of quality'; the latter's gowns must glitter and scintillate beneath the lights, to attract the gaze of her prey."

"If you are cast for the ingenue in a play of the 'Way Down East' type you will win immediate favor clad in a checked gingham dress and sunbonnet; but imagine what would happen should you appear in a gown of broad silk and a hat trimmed with paradise."

"There are plays which demand elaborate costuming, particularly those whose scenes are woven about court life, and unless costly materials and trimmings are used the effect is painful to the audience."

"Both simplicity and extravagance have their particular value in stage costuming. Modest Tricilia dare not wear the raiment of the Queen of Sheba, nor Evangeline that of Dolly Varden."

"I do believe that whenever possible the actress who plays the role of a modern woman should wear the charming frocks whose chief characteristic is elegant simplicity."



Miss Muriel Windnow, of the Winter Garden, New York.



HOW TO MAKE ENTERTAINING EASIER.

EIGHT guests for dinner? I threw my hands up in terror. "You'll be a wreck, aunt dear, and you won't have time to dress, and you'll be tired, and you won't want to trivel with us afterward. I really think you should sacrifice surplus hospitality to your comfort, and not try to entertain so many people just on uncle's day when every one at home is excited and fussy anyway."

Aunt smiled cheerfully. "Now I see what progress you're making. You seem able to visualize the kitchen upheaval which eight additional guests entail. But I need not necessarily be a human sacrifice to the cause, and I intend playing with you all and having as much fun as anybody. Because I certainly do not intend to be the type of good 'housewife' who stew and bakes and broils herself all morning and tires herself out so that she is too nervous to join in any jolly spirit."

"If I had to make a choice, I'd prefer to serve sandwiches and play and be with all the family than to tire myself out with the preparation of elaborate entertainments which I haven't the energy to enjoy afterward."

"As the matter stands, I think I have a way of keeping my aunt and eating it. Of course, it isn't nearly as elaborate as many of the holiday dinners I've had," explained aunt, "but it requires the kind of attention that can very well be given the day before, instead of at the last moment."

This afternoon we go to the woods to gather pine and search out the last lingering autumn leaves for table decorations. And uncle's birthday is a whole week off."

"The day before every bit of cooking is prepared, so that the only thing left to do on the eventful morning is to reheat the things cooked the day before, give the final touches to the salad, and simply put into the oven the stuffed goose that was prepared for roasting the day before."

"That sounds simple," I remarked. "But it seems to me, frankly, that you must prepare a very attractive menu in that way."

"Let me have your opinion on the menu I've decided on, then," returned aunt. "I haven't attempted to make it elaborate, but just a wholesome and rather generous menu that will serve very attractively indeed."

MENU FOR UNCLE'S BIRTHDAY DINNER.

Cream of corn soup with popcorn croutons.

Celery sticks stuffed with seasoned cream cheese.

Olives.

Roast goose with mint dressing.

Spiced cranberries.

Parasol fritters.

Apple, orange and white grape salad.

Green tomato mince pie.

Dates stuffed with nuts.

Coffee.

"That sounds very attractive indeed," I admitted enthusiastically, "but doesn't that involve lots of preparation?"

"Of course, it isn't nearly as elaborate as many of the holiday dinners I've had," explained aunt, "but it requires the kind of attention that can very well be given the day before, instead of at the last moment."

This afternoon we go to the woods to gather pine and search out the last lingering autumn leaves for table decorations. And uncle's birthday is a whole week off."

ODD FACTS

A land mine in warfare consists of a charge of high explosive buried in the ground, and arranged so as to explode when the enemy's troops are over it. Mines are also used in siege warfare, tunnels being driven under the enemy's fortifications and enormous quantities of high explosive placed in them.

The Grand Duchess Olga, the Czar's daughter, is an honorary colonel of a crack Russian cavalry regiment, and on review occasions rides at its head attired in uniform. The Kaiser's daughter is also a "colonel" in the Death's Head Hussars.

With the Prince of Wales at the front as an aid on the staff of Sir John French, every monarchial country now at war in Europe is represented in the fighting line by its king or heir to the throne.

According to a German statistician, Germany has 18,798 boxes for the collection of mail. The United States, 14,640; Great Britain, 11,888; British India, 8,988; France, 8,731; Japan, 8,684; Austria-Hungary, 8,533; Italy, 35,757; and Russia, 31,714.

The metric system of weights and measurements has been adopted in all the leading countries of the world except the United States, Great Britain and Russia. Here the old fogy, unscientific scales of weight and measurement in use for centuries are still used except by scientists and the more progressive professional men.

Airships are an enormous item of expense in the accounts of an army. Zeppelins, for instance, cost \$20,000 to build. Their construction takes a year, yet they can be totally wrecked by a full wind in half an hour. To fill a Zeppelin with gas costs \$20 every time a full foot envelope of the airship. The great motors of the vessel drink up petrol at the rate of 20 gallons an hour. Moreover, these delicate machines require a \$20,000 shed to house them if they are to be safely and red away from the influence of boisterous weather.



WHERE FISHING-NETS ARE THE MOURNING GARB.

ON the banks of the Endeavor river in the "Never-Never" of the far Australian bush our little party one day came upon a strangely shrouded figure walling out his grief over the

us from our straight direction to seek him out—his alternates cries of sorrow and rage making us believe that a terrible tragedy of revenge was at that moment being enacted. And when we came upon him alone and inquired the cause of his horrible noise, we found that he had two reasons to weep and wall.

His first reason was the untimely death of his brother—the second was a distinct grievance. He had been treated scandalously, he declared. Here he had been weeping and walling manfully for two whole days, and nobody had brought him anything to eat.

The first thing we did, of course, was to repair the oversight of his heartless women relatives. Then we inquired what on earth he was wearing. My interpreter did not need to inquire; he knew. The mourner was dressed in his dead brother's fishing net and all of his 'women' fish-gear—was the custom my interpreter told me—and for seven days he would wear them and mourn the dead. Then he would take them off and go back to the village, have his hair cut and take his brother's wife or wives for his own.

This ceremony of marrying a dead brother's wives is a public function, and one much looked forward to by the entire community; for it is only at such times that marriages are consummated. My interpreter told me it was his firm belief that these fellows sometimes killed a man against whom they had a grudge, for the double purpose of satisfying that grudge and having the opportunity to marry some woman that they loved.

Mourning for the Dead.

death of his brother. Although our path had been laid half a mile away from where he mourned, his cries drew

death of his brother. Although our path had been laid half a mile away from where he mourned, his cries drew

death of his brother. Although our path had been laid half a mile away from where he mourned, his cries drew