LY MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYBODY

WINIFRED BLACK WRITES ABOUT

The Importance of Baby Copyright, 1916, by Newspaper Feature Service. Inc.



SES

ACH VEEK

resses

see these ses in all ding black

taffeta, at

25.00

us of hav-a visit to ure depart-new Spring w on dis-ed fit goes

est mater-weeds, both le-breasted 3.50 up

are well

s \$1.00

TO WORLD

orld

Contest

ACADEMY

sive Patronage

TONIGHT

REAL LACES.

aces out on paper, ned magnesia, place over them and pu

he leaves of a book days. Then shake

owder, and delicate found as fresh as

Friday)

to 12

The clever woman is going to marry the divorced man, and I don't see how she can be such a goose as to do it. She's a clever woman, unusually clever—in fact, I've heard her called brilliant a good many more than a few

She's a woman of the world. She knows how to dress and what to say, and what not to say. She's rather a beauty, too, and she has many admirers yet. And she has divorced a perfectly good husband—nothing particularly brilliant about him, to be sure, but nothing particularly bad, either—to marry this man whose own wife couldn't live with him;

I wonder how she reasons it out?

I wonder how she reasons it out?

She knows all about the man and his first wife—we all do. We can't help knowing about it, if we know the man. He tells—he's always telling—all about it. "My wife was what you'd call a good creature," he says, when he's finished his coffee and has lit his monogrammed cigaret. "Yes, that's what I should call her, I think—a good creature.

"Not bad looking, either, you know. Lots of hair, curly; big eyes, dimples, blushes, red cheeks, little feet, rather pretty hands—you know the type? Embroiders, counts stitches, makes—er—French knots and gets patterns from all the other women at the summer resort.

"Good tempered, easy going, fond of candy—preferred chocolates, of course—always lugging a dog or a cat around, and crazy about horses.

"She was really a good pal when I married her. We had all sorts of fun fhe first year, went on long tramping trips—that sort of thing. She could swim rather well and ride anything. Such a figure in a habit. All the men were crazy about her!

"But the baby came, and that settled it. No more tramps, no more rides, no more camping trips. Why, she wouldn't even let me bring the fellows home for supper when we got home late from a couple of weeks' shooting in the mountains! Said we'd disturb the kid. Can you beat that? And the kid disturbed me whenever he felt like it, and all she'd do was to look distressed and begin to flutter the leaves of the 'First Aid to Mothers.'

"And so we drifted apart, of course. I told her we would, and she just stared at me with big eyes in the way they have, that domestic type, and said, 'Why, Harry!' and then she laughed and tried to make me believe she thought I was joking. But I wasn't. I was in earnest.

"I didn't see her for a year or so. She didn't have a thing to say that interested me. And as for me, why, I wasn't in it with the kid. It was baby here, and baby there, and Harry, ir., this, and Harry, ir., that, till I couldn't stand it another day, and we just agreed to disagree. And now we're divorced. I hope to heav and marry him. He's welcome!"

And then we all laughed, or tried to pretend to laugh, and changed the My friend, the clever woman, has sat at the table and listened to all

My friend, the clever woman, has sat at the table and listened to all this, time and again. I've seen her do it. But she never laughs. She always looks at the man and shakes her head and says, under her breath, "Poor you," or "Why do all the fool women get all the clever men?"

And now she's going to marry him, apparently without a quiver or a quaver. I suppose she isn't going to bother with children herself. I've heard her call them "rudimentary." I'm not quite sure what she meant by it. I don't think she is, either, but then—

How about her work, tho? She's an artist, and a clever artist, too—paints real portraits that really look like people. Sometimes she has an uncanny gift of making the soul peep straight out of the eyes at you. When she's painting a portrait she's a crank. You can't speak to her, you can't call her tip on the phone, she doesn't sleep much, and she won't eat unless she has to.

The last portrait she painted I went to see her one afternoon on a matter of real importance to her. It was about 2 o'clock, and the bed in her studio, where she lives as well as paints, hadn't been made.

Is Work Different?

High Heels a Real Benefit

"I didn't go to bed all night," she said, "and yesterday I didn't have time to attend to the room, and I simply couldn't let the maid do it for me. She brings another atmosphere in with her, and I couldn't stand that, just

It was a very clever portrait when it was done. I wonder if she will let her work come between her and the divorced man when they are married—and what will he do about it if she does? She told me the other day that any woman who would let a baby come

between her and her husband deserved to lose the husband.

I suppose it's different with work. And yet, do you know, if I were in the place of the clever woman, I should wonder a bit about it. Wouldn't

Making Sachet Bags

For a long time little pillow sachets have been made of silks, laces and ribbons and filled with delicate powders or leaves. Now bags have been substituted for the pillows. Of course, these are more practical for the dried leaves thanfor powder, and even then the bag must

be so well made that its contents will not fall out when the drawstring is pulled. The sachet bags will make attractive and useful gifts. Quite a number of them can be made from inexpensive pleces of ribbons and silks. Sachet bags to be stored away with bed linen should be made of white linen. These offer an opportunity to display one's ablity to do fancy work. An initial, a monogram or a small spray of flowers will require but a few minutes to add.

FEMININE FOIBLES

By Annette Bradshaw



THE PROBLEM OF SUMMER PLANS. "You see, Jack wants golf, Lily wants bathing, Fanny wants tennis, Ethel wa wants quiet-where can we get then

cing, I want movies, and Mother

Secrets of Health &

If Not Continuously Worn change mentou heel th

BY DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG A.B., M.A., M.D. (Johns Hopkins University)



LOVER, much put out that his sweetheart persists or shru in wearing high heels, wrote a letter recently to

"Doctor, I have not seen any treatise of yours on the heeled folly and immorality of wearing high heel shoes. "I have had several arguments with a friend who be safel nsists there is no wrong in them.

"Please write a strong indictment of them that I may prove to her the evil of high heels."

It will be a disappointment, no doubt, to this forceful gentleman that I am compelled to disagree with him, and to agree with his fair opponent.

Phone NOW--

Hillcrest

BE. HIESHBERG For, next to an absent heel or a worn-out heel, there is no part of the boot or shoe more likely to play havoc and high jinks with

unconsciously senses this disorder in a woman's figure.
heals do not look well. They have no aesthetic appeal.
by. This is merely another way to state that human
lition recognizes that toe-dancing and standing on tipp an agile, alert and healthful mind. The hums Moderate and In fine, the

i muscular tone, it aids in keeping the ligaments and ten-ti vive," well-balanced, prepared for any fray.

It must be admitted that a very high heel, worn without mischief to the Achilles tendon behind the heel, the liga-ment to the heel of the calf muscles. That is to say, the ed skyward too long a time, has a tendency to shrink, and

rsons, those who lead sedentary lives, women who must I walk but seldom, and those who wear improperly made from sore feet, aches and pains traceable to the "elevated" adon of Achilles. But, happily, this is by no means a com-

these infrequent demerits of the high heel are more than the good accomplished by two or three hours' wear of high-active women. Young women, whose blood tingles in its n to and fro thru their active muscles and tripping feet, may taged to be shod in high-heeled boots. They are more than they are the incentives to trip the light us means to bring the blushing tinge of vigor to my lady's

The Amateur Gardener

BY RACHEL R. TODD, M.D. Some Easily Grown Lilies.

things

Perhaps there is no part of garden work so fascinating and so productive

planted in the herbaceous border for permanency.

Given a porous soil that is thorotycoriched, a permanent location, and a very small amount of attention, the lify bed should provide one with gorgeous bloom and unending fragrance from early June until late in November by a judicious selection from the large list of the most easily grown varieties. While many of these plants do best in a shady, most soil, all require plenty of sun and heat, it is only necessary to watch the growth of the values sorts the first year or so to decide bether or not their present situation that them. Often, while the spot seed may seem all that can be destroyed a may seem all that can be destroyed and the seem of the major and the continue of the midsumber of the

re planted now for this year's blossoming.

A word on the planting itself: First, plant the bulbs at least ten inches below the surface. A good general rule to follow is, "the larger the bulb, the deeper the planting." A top dressing of warm yellow sand, is a splendid protection against wire worms, slugs and such vermin that love to feast upon the succulent bulbs.

One of the easiest of all garden lilles, and almost the earliest to bloom, is lillium davuricum, a charming thing, very showy, and at home in a shady spot, in the herbaceous border, or in the partial shade of the shrubbery. The flowering period is long, and this special sort has few superiors, if any, among the hardy and early sorts. What Lilium candidum and L. longiforum are to the garden in midsummer, L. davuricum and its several varieties are to the garden in early summer.

Of the June and July lillies, the casiest grown are L. candidum, L.

Lauratum and L. tenuifolium.

Lilium candidium is the well-known Madonna or Bourbon lily, whose snowy and immense chalices, afting themselves a good four feet and more above the other garden plants, fill the garden for a great distance around with fragrance of the richest. Closely allied to this sort is the L. longificrum and L. Harrisi. These three are the most popular fragrant white lilies.

The magnificent Tiger lily L. tiget.

DRESSED GIRL

By SYLVIA GERARD

How She Made a Tailored Suit for Cicely

packing is all finished, and we are to leave tomorrow morning for Aunt Katheryn's bungalow. There were so many "last-minute" things to do that a "restful ease" on the boat will be most welcome. By the time I return, Cicely will be here on her Easter vaca-

suit, and when Mrs. Mathon has lined the coat it will be ready to send to her. It is a great relief to know that the suit is a success, and that in saving Cicely the price of a spring suit she will have

DO YOU KNOW?

Fig or Bachelor Pudding

INGREDIENTS

ounces breadcrumbs.

Cut the figs into very small pieces; chep the suet until as fine as fine breadcrumbs, sift the flour and rub the breadcrumbs thru a coarse wire strainer; mix all the dry ingredients together, beat the egg and add enough milk to make a thick batter. Grease a pudding bowl and put in, cover with a well-greased paper and steam for two hours. If currants and raisins are substituted for the figs this same pudding is called bachelor's pudding.

METHOD







The Spotless Dairy Bathed in Sunshine-

IN PRICE

NOINCREASE

Walmer Road

and Bridgeman St.

A pure milk—a rich, creamy milk—

above all a safe milk, always at the

lowest possibe price—that is the unfailing policy of The Farmers' Dairy,

It has brought hundreds of satisfied customers. When are you going to try this better milk? Now-when no increase has been made in its

POOR COPY