MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYBOD

What Is Really "Junk"? By ISOBEL BRANDS

HOUSEHOLD HELPS

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full by EDDY

time, for making qualities, been the ac-

IG MATCHES

Don't Look Old!

But restore your gray and faded hairs to their natural culor

LUCKYER'S

SULPHUR Hair

Restorer

pening grayness to a few days, thus appearance, has en-etain their position. CYWHERE.

th to the hair and color. It cleanses the most perfect 1356

Dutch

TITION

Reserved

60

Matches

ape of

There is one over-economical house-wife in a city flat who has made it a lifelons policy never to "throw out" anything. To throw away the oldest little dress or bit of furniture or useless ck is, to her, sinful waste, and unts it a virtue to save everythe counts it a virtue to save every-ting regardless. As a consequence, part of the high rental of her modern apartment goes for storage space to accommodate old articles which she intends to donate to some worthy per-son some day, but most of which will never be used by anyone.

on the other hand, it is a characteristic of the younger housekeepers to throw away everything immediately the particular article is partly out of commission, or "out of fashion," or "slightly worn so that it almost seems

Before deciding the fate of any object that has passed its first era of usefulness, apply these three tests:

Can I use this for anything else?

Can anyone else find a practical use

Will it cost anything to save it for possible latter use?

Sometimes there seems no immadiate use for some object, and we are torn between the conflicting temptation to get it out of the way quickly and the desire to "save it" because some day we may need it. The point to consider then is, will it cost anything to save it?

If you have space in some storage garret or cellar where the articles will set be spoiled, you run no risk by

saving it for possible use. On the other hand, if you are in an apartment where space is at a premium, you are likely to pay part of a substantial rent in order to accommodate a few articles

It is a difficult matter sometimes to which are not paying anything for take a quick decision as to what is their keep in the way of immediate funk" and what is wouth saving.

But if you have decided that the article is past its day of usefulness, that nobody else can use it and that it is unnecessary to keep it, don't just throw it away so that it will be burned up and utterly wasted. So much that we consider "junk" to be burned up has some possible use of which we don't know. For example, a bundle of old clothes that are in rags should never be burned up or thrown out carelessly, for these have many possible good uses. Rags make some necessary cheap carpets, and fine-roofing material, and, most important of all—paper. paper.

I say most important, because we are told this country is threatened with a serious shortage of paper. In fact, we have been compelled to import a considerable quantity of the rags that are needed to manufacture paper. It's cetting to be almost a page. paper. It's getting to be almost a patriotic duty to save your old clo'es and rags for the ragman, who will see that they are turned again into the useful channels of industry.

Quantities of paper, too, should not wantonly be burned. Old newspapers can be used over again by the paper manufacturers, and in some neighborhoods hundreds of pounds of paper are burned and so utterly wasted each

Whatever you decide about your "old junk," don't throw it away uterly. It may be useless to you, and useless to any one else in its present form. But if you remember to start it with the old clo'es man it will surely a new less of life somethers.



Solving the Problem of a Practical Coat for All-Round Summer Wear.

When I had spread all of my new; the material, so I had her meet me at

mind what each had cost and I smiled at the foolishly small amounts. I also planned to begin Cicily's summer wardrobe—mine being out of the way—as school closes the end of May and the school closes the end of may are school closes the end of may are school closes the end of may are school closes. she will be "ragged out" as usual.

Then, before I had hung my clothes in the closets, a letter came inviting me to a luncheon followed by a bridge.

The reps are very much on the

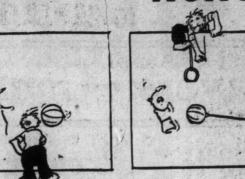
and a hat and, much to my surprise. found that I didn't own a coat dressy So I selected to wear to an afternoon affair my coat.

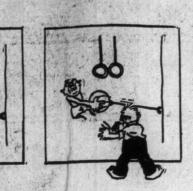
clothes about the room for Clara
Wentworth to see, I thought that I had
about as complete an outfit as any girl
of faille, satin, taffeta or gros de Lonin moderate circumstances. Everything was in good taste, and while I couldn't beast of a single frock that was extravagantly elaborate, they were all good-looking and becoming.

While Clara examined this bloose or tried on that, I turned over in my mind what each had cost and I suiked. The front is cut in one piece, but the back consists of a bodice and a full skirt. The former follows the contour of the figure without being tight to the upholstery department and see what silk materials were so high priced and so many yards were required for a coat that I began to despite the back consists of a bodice and a full skirt. The former follows the contour of the figure without being tight to the upholstery department and see what silk materials they had cost and I smiled.

The front is cut in one piece, but the back consists of a bodice and a full skirt. The former follows the contour of the figure without being tight to the upholstery department and see what silk materials were so high priced and so many yards were required for a coat that I began to despite the back consists of a bodice and a full skirt. The former follows the consists of a bodice and a full skirt. The former follows the constitution of the figure without being tight to the upholstery department and see what silk materials were so high priced and so many yards were required for a coat that I began to describe the back consists of a bodice and a full skirt. The former follows the constitution of the figure without being tight to the a climbing rose to its arched trellis, I'll run over and help the back consists of a bodice and a full skirt. The former follows the constitution of the figure without being tight to the action of the figure without being tight to the action of the figure without being tight to the action of the figure without being tight to the action of the figure without being tight to the action of the figure without being tight to the action of the figure without being the back consists of a bodice and a full figure without being th

KOKO THE CARTOONIST





















and is gathered at the top. Mrs. Where large grapes and perfect Mathon joined it to the bodice with a bunches are desired, thin out the fruit cord covered with the material—and on the bunches as soon as large enough

man showed us heavy taffetas, rajahs and silk reps in the most wonderful colors imaginable.

The reps are very much on the order of silk poplins, but the wale is heavier and they are 50 inches wide. So I selected a lovely Quaker gray for my coat.

Mrs. Mathon and I both liked the lines of an imported coat on displey.

Mrs. Mathon and I both liked the lines of an imported coat on displey.

Silk at the ends of the cording in 180ht.

While Mrs. Mathon made the long, forty to spaces in the garden between plants. They require little room, are easy to grow, insects do not trouble them, and they add color to the garden in the autumn.

Plants in pots, such as geraniums, marguerites, fuchsias, etc., coming marguerites, fuchsias, etc., coming marguerites, fuchsias, etc., coming marguerites.

but the evening of the third day found it finished.

The front is cut in one piece, but promises to be the most practical coat in my wardabe.

I embroidered arrowheads with gray to cut away. Where there are too silk at the ends of the cording in front.

also be cut out.

enough to wear to an afternoon affair of this sort. My outfit lacked something after all, which only goes to prove that "the more you have the more you want."

Mrs. Mathon and I both liked the lines of an imported coat on display in one of the windows. I made a more you want."

I telephoned to Mrs. Mathon and asked her to come over the following day to help me make a coat. She also voluntered to go with me while I bought

Mrs. Mathon and I both liked the lines of an imported coat on display in one of the windows. I made a circular ruffle-like section which flares smartly over the sleeve.

Mrs. Mathon finished the neck-line with a broad, cape-like collar with a broad cape-like collar with a broad cape-like collar with a broad cape-like collar with a circular edge. The coat fastens with two coin-shaped buttons covered with two coin-shaped buttons covered with the rep and is lined with gray silk having stripes of rose color an inch wide. The coat was not a "cinch" to make.

The coat is dressy enough for after
The coat is a cir

ODD FACTS

The works of Charles Dickens con

There are nearly 40 thorofares in London names.

It is estimated that one seed of cot ton, given the application of all pos-sible care and skill, would produce forty thousand million seeds

From Russia we learn that an electrical process is being tried for the manufacture of gold leaf, heretofore

alarmed they close their eyes, bury on which lasts for several months.

their noses, and lie quite still. It is only when they grow and begin to seek their own food that they become dark and sleek.

It has been shown that frogs survive a pressure of 300 atmospheres, but at 400 atmospheres their muscles become disorganized. Bacteria are against a background of soft gray build by a pressure of 2000 atmospheres. killed by pheres.

A very serviceable waterproof is the of Japan. Until a few years ago its existence was unknown to the outside

A small quantity of Epsom salts dissolved in a teacupful of water is said to provide a neat and efficient "headlight dimmer" for motor cars. The solution is used on the inside of the headlight glass, where is is allowed to evaporate. The result is a beautifully frosted lens, the frosting

THE **AMATEUR GARDENER**

Hope certainly springs eternal when it comes to gardening. Every spring I resolve that may garden shall exceed all previous ones, and every fall I realize that it has been a disappointment. The amateur gardener has much with which to contend, and nature's everyday work is not the least of her trials. According to Mr. Warner, our relations with nature might be more peaceful if we would let her make the garden according to her own notions. She appears to contest us at every step of the way and reinforced herself with a variety of bugs, worms and weeds that were unknown to the savage state, in order to make war upon the things of

order to make war upon the things of our planting.

In doing my garden work I am hampered not a little by two faithful companions—my dog and my cat. No matter where I leave them, they invariably find me out and appear on the scene soon after I am there myself. "Sunny," the cat, hides among the foliage of the hollyhocks and peonies and makes unexpected sallies just as I am ready to sow seed. "Bobby Burns," the Scotch terrior, curls up for a nap upon the bed I have just planted and I leave him there in the hope that he may warm the soil.

An observation of Mr. Warner concerning the strides a garden will make whenever one is absent for a week or

whenever one is absent for a week or so awakens memories of similar experiences. Nothing appears to change while one watches and coddles a garden, but as soon as one goes away and the plants are left to their own devices they simply seem to jump, and the weeks to

the weeds, too.

Never have I been absent in summer without noticing this fact on my return. It was more noticeable when the children were small and we migrated to the seashore for a month or so. The change that I discovered in the place when we came home was fairly startling. The lawn, untrodden by little feet, was green and soft; the ferns around the plazza stood up in tall, even rows, with no bent or broken fronds; everywhere I noticed the fronds: everywhere I noticed the same order, the same luxuriant growth that comes when things are left alone. It was always a surprise to me, and the change that came later, and usu-ally in less than a day after the chil-dren's return, was equally astonish-ing!

cently done over, was treated to hangings, chair cushions and table-cover of strines. When the curtains were hung. it was found that the holland shades were quite out of harmony with the raincoat of Mitsumata paper made from the leaves and stems of a small shrub which grows in the mountains some new shades made of unbleached. chintz. The ingenious woman who had the problem in hand promptly had some new shades made of unbleached muslin, held taut with a small brass rod in the hem instead of the usual strip of wood. Just above the hem she applied several of the flowered medalallons cut from the chintz. The light shining thru them gave a pretty effect, and the shades were a novel and consistent addition to the room istent addition to the room,

once before they are planted perman-nently. Transplanted plants have the strongest root growth and give the best heads of cauliflower.

MOVIES—PROGRAMS FOR TODAY—SCREEN GOSSIP

America! Fred Carno!
The words went off like rockets in my mind, bursting into thousands of sparkling ideas. Fred Carno, the biggest comedy producer in London, a man who could by a word make me the best-known comedian in Europe! I could already see the press notices: "Charles Chaplin, the great comedian, in the spectacular Carno edy producer in London, a man who could by a word make me the best-known comedian in Europe! I could already see the press notices: "Charles Chaplin, the great comedian, in the spectacular Carno production—." And America, that strange country across the sea, where, I had heard, men thought no more of half-crowns than we thought of sixpences; New York, where the buildings were ten twenty, even thirty floors high, and the sky blazed with enormous signs in electric light; Chicago, where the tinned meat came from, and, between, vast plains covered with buffalo, and wild forests, where, as the train plunged thru them at tremendous speed, I might see from the compartment window, the American red men around their camp fires! The man at my side was saying that there was a chance to go to America with Carno!

"Go, see him, old chap. Please do," the old comedian begged me. "He'll gee you quick enough, tho he keeps me waiting in his offices like a dog. And say a good word for me; just get me a chance to go do word for me; just get me a chance to go do word for me; just get me a chance to see him. I've put you onto a good thing, what? You won't forget old line of the province with a similar to the provinces. Thirty weeks, at three pounds."

Sood word for me; just get me a chance to go to American company, at six pounds."

Sood word for me; just get me a chance to go to word for me; just get me a chance to go to word for me; just get me a chance to see him. I've put you onto a good thing, what? You won't forget old.

weeks, at three pounds."

"No. I would rot consider that," I associate that ing in his offices like a dog. And say a good word for me; just get me a chance to see him. I've put you onto a good thing, what? You won't forget old friends, will you, now?"

"Er—certainly not, certainly not,' I assured him, loftily. "Now I think of it, Freddie was mentioning to me the other day something about sending a company to America. Next time I see him—the very next time, on my word—I'll mention your name. You can depend on it."

Then, waving away his fervid thanks, and declining kindly his suggestion to have a glass of bitters, I halled a cab and drove away, eager to be alone and think over the dazzling prospect. My own small success seemed flat enough beside: America—Fred Carno! After all, why hot? I asked myself. I could make people laugh. Carno did not have a man who could do it better. Just let me have a chance to show him what I could do!

So excited that I could feel the blood beating in my temples, and every nerve quivering. I beat on the cab window with my cane and called the driver to take me to Carno's prices quick. "An extra shilling if you do it in five minutes!" I cried, and sat on the edge of the seat as the ab lurched and swayed, hoping only that I could get there before all the barts were gone.

"I mediant price provided that is could feel the barts were gone.

"He'll come around. Watch, me!" I said, confidently, and not even Sidney's misgivings, nor his repeated urgings to seize the chance with Carno, at any salary, could shake my determination.

"The going to America." I said firm—ly walked into Carno's offices with a life in the carno is selected that I could feel the blood beating in my temples, and corners of the seat as the cap of th

quick, assured step, hiding my excitement under an air of haughty importance, tho only a great effort kept my hand from trembling as I gave my card to the office boy. I swallowed hard, and called to mind all the press notices. I had received in the two years with Casey's Circus while I waited, trying to gain an assurance I did not feel, for Carno was a very big man, indeed. When the office boy returned and ushered me into the inner office I felt my knees unsteady under me.

"Ah, you got here quickly," Mr. Carno said, pleasantly, waiving me to a chair, and this unexpected reception completed my confusion.

CHARLIE CHAPLIN'S STORY

By ROSE WILDER LANE.

(Copyright, 1916)

(Continued From Yesterday).

CHAPTER XXIII.

In my own heart I had misgivings more than once in the months that followed without another message from Carno, but I set my teeth and vowed that, since I had said six pounds, six pounds, it should be. And I worked at comedy effects all day long in our lodgings, falling over chairs and tripping over my tand from trembling as I gave my card to the office boy. I swallowed hard, and called to mind all the press notices I had received in the two years with Casey's Circus while I waited, trying to gain an assurance I did not feel, for Carno was a very big man, indeed. When the office boy returned and ushered me into the inneed of the office boy returned and ushered me into the inneed of the office boy returned and ushered me into the inneed of the office boy returned and ushered me into the inneed of the office boy returned and ushered me into the inneed of the office boy returned and ushered me into the inneed of the office boy returned and ushered me into the inneed of the office boy returned and ushered me into the inneed of the office boy returned and ushered me into the inneed of the office boy returned and ushered me into the inneed of the office boy returned and ushered me into the inneed of the office boy returned and ushered me into the inneed of the lodgings have built-in baths, and they charge double for it. I stand the lodgings have built-in baths, and they charge double for it. I stand they charge houble on the lodgings have built-in baths, and they charge double for it. I stand they charge houble in bath they charge double for it. I stand they charge houble in bath the lodgings have built-in baths, and they charge houble in bath the lodgings have built-in baths, and they charge houble have built-in baths, and they charge double for it. I stand they charge

"Any news?" Sidney began to ask again every evening, but I managed always to say, "Not yet!" with cocky assurance. "He'll send for me, never fear," surance. "He'll send for the thought of the applause I was getting and the press notices.

The season with Casey's Circus was ending, and I took care not to let any hint of my intention to leave reach the ears of the manager, but I refused to believe that I would be obliged to fall back on him. I looked eagerly every day for another note from Carno. "Don't worry, I'il see you get your bit when the time is ripe," I told the old comedian whenever he importuned me for news, as he did frequently. "You know how it is, old top—you have to manage these big men just right."

At least the note come It reached me At last the note come. It reached me at my lodgings early one morning, having been sent on from the theatre, and I trembled with excitement while I dressed. I forced myself to eat breakfast slowly, and to idle about a bit before starting for Carno's offices, not to reach him too early and appear too early. him too early, and appear too eager, but when at last I set out the cab seemed to

when at last I set out the cab seemed to do no more than crawl.

"Well, I find I can use you in the American company." Mr. Carno said.

"Very well," I replied, nonchalantly.

"And—er—as to salary——," he began, but I cut in.

"Salary?" I said, shrugging my shoulders. "Why mention it? We went over that before," and I waved my hand carelessly. "Six pounds," I said, airily.

He looked at me a minute, frowning. Then he laughed.

"All right, confound you!" he said.

"All right, confound you!" he smiling, and took out the contract. Three weeks later, booked for a solid year in the United States, looking forward to playing on the Keith circuit among the eastern skyscrapers, and on the Orpheum circuit in the Wild West, among the American red men. I stood on the deck of a steamer and saw the rugged sky-line of New York rising from the sea.

(Continued Tomorrow).

John Barrymore is credited with "great acting" in the part of the weak and undernourished clark, of John Galsworthy's notable play "Justice." This sensational masterpiece of Galsworthy's has made a profound impression in New York.

FIRST EDNA GOODRICH PHOTOPLAY RELEASED

The Making of "Maddalena" Has Exceptionally Strong

The initial Edna Goodrich photoplay, to be released on the Paramount program, has been finished at the West Coast studios. "The Making of Mad-dalena" is the title of the next Morsco offering, and will be released June

"The Making of Maddalena" is expected to score another triumph for its producers. Included in the cast are such able players as Forrest Stanley, Howard Davies, John Burton, Mary Mersch, Juan de la Cruz and Colin Chase. Simultaneous, with the completion of "The Making of Maddalena" another company has com-menced work on Mme. Rita Jolivet's vehicle, "An International Marriage," by George Broadhurst. This is expectd to be Mr. Broadhurst's initial subject for the Paramount program, as a result of his recent affiliation with the Oliver Morosco Photoplay Company, and is planned for release in July.

RIDING HORSES DORIS PAWN'S BEST PASTIME

Fair-Haired Nebraska Maid Not Caught by Motor Car Craze.

If Doris Pawn has one hobby more than another it is horseback riding. She proves her ability to do this in the new western drama, "Blue Blood and Red." Unlike most filmland stars, she does not fancy the automobile altho those who see that picture will observe that she can drive a machine as well as a horse.

Miss Pawn comes honestly by her leve of horseflesh. She was raised in a small town in Nebraska, where she rode much in her girlhood and learned keep on top without "pulling leather" or committing any other cow boy disgraces. She is foremost among those motion picture actresses who have shown that they can do daring riding for the "public's camera."
This little, golden-haired Fox star frequently forfeits her luncheon hour in order to take a canter between working periods. She is one of those few nowadays who stick to the horse as against greater horsepower in ma-

THRILLING PHOTODRAMA SEEN AT HIS MAJESTY'S

"Alien Souls" With Sessue Hayakawa is the Big Attraction.

How the ancient Japanese ceremony of betrothing children when they are hardly out of their cradles, influences the lives and destinies of two Americanized Nipponese, is graphically shown in the thrilling photodrama, "Ahen Souls," the Lasky production which is being shown at His Majesty's Theatre today with Sessue Hayakawa in the stellar role. Mr. Hayakawa created such a furore by his wonderful performance with Fennic Wonderful performance with Fannie Ward in "The Cheat," that the public demanded he be given a starring vehicle. The Lasky Company accordingly commis-sioned Hector Turnbull, the noted dramatist who was responsible for "The Cheat" to write a photodrama for the alien star. Mr. Hayakawa is supported by an all-star cast including such prominent artists as Earle Foxe, Paramount attraction.

SHE HOPES THAT HOOPS

Jessie Stevens, whose cheerful coun tenance and attractive screen person-ality, combined with the many years that she has been in Edison pictures, has made her almost an institution in the silent drama, is feeling encouraged these days. Jessie, as her many admirers know, is decidedly plump and the stress of trying to keep up with the styles has been almost too much for her in the past few years. Hobble skirts and other varieties of tight or clinging garments do not afford ideal raiment for Jessie, and feminine fancy has been persistent in keeping to such styles during the past few years. But some of the latest styles, in which flaring skirts are very apparent, have encouraged her to hope that better times are coming. "There must be more thin women than fat

John Wycliffe completed the trans-lation of the whole Bible for the first time into the language of the English people. He was born near Richmond, in Yorkshire, Eng., about 1824.

MOTION PICTURE

Academy, Bloor and St. Clarens, "The Battle Cry of Peace." Doric, Bloor and Gladstone, Louise Lovely in "The Grip of Jealousy."

Garden, Spadina and College, Lubil Meredith in "Spellbound." Mary Pickford.

Griffin, Yonge and Shuter, Theda Bara

Family, Queen and Lee, Mme. Petrova in "The Soul Market."

Florence Smythe, Robert Grey, Grace despondently the other day. "If Benham and Isabelle Malone. It is a the majority did not rule we would despondently the other day. "If Paramount attraction.

HE HOPES THAT HOOPS

COME INTO VOGUE AGAIN

The control of the we would have occasionally some styles suitable for women of my dainty figure. I starring in the motion picture drama under the direction of William Fox, ought to form an organization and will shortly appear in her second phonal traction.

> "I only hope to goodness," concludcome into fashion again. If they do cwn acting and moreover gave her a you certainly will see me rolling confidence she otherwise could not have

the gowns begin to flare I begin to

Globe, Queen and Teraulay, "Unto His Majesty's, "Allen Souls."

Iola, Danforth avenue, "The Iron Madison, Pauline Frederick in "The Moment Before." Model, 181 Danforth ave., "Why Miss Centworth Lied."

Odeon, 1558 West Queen, "The Iron

Peter Pan, 1969 East Queen, Marguerite Clarke in "Mice and Men." Park, Bloor and Lansdowne, "Want-ed, a Husband."

in the world," she said | WILL APPEAR IN SECOND PIC-TURE.

raid the capitol at Washington and toplay under his management.

demand the passing of laws that will This will be in "Ambition," an even Jessie Stevens Has Quite a Time
Trying to Keep Up With
the Styles.

demand the passing of laws that will regulate feminine styles and that will surpass better times are coming. Some of the new models are decidedly flaring, and when

Nona Thomas, the Nymp ingenue, advises all young actresses to take dancing lessons in order to acquire ed the happy and genial Jessie, "that poise and grace of motion. She says the styles flare so far that hoop skirts it made a wonderful difference in her

acquired as easily. around again.' RECIPES FOR THE CARD INDEX COOK BOOK

Cherry Sandwiches

INGREDIENTS

stop flaring.

lb, ripe cherries.

tablespoonfuls of chop-ped nuts. cup whipped cream. Lemon juice.

Stone the cherries, cut them into small pieces and mix with the nuts, adding a squeeze of lemon juice, just a few drops. Spread the bread with the whipped cream and lay a layer of the fruits between; if the cherries are not sweet, add sugar.

METHOD