

ESMERALDA

these ladies, instead of firing their help and getting down to brass tacks, knit sweaters! Good heavens! Do you expect to lick the Germans with sweaters? Why don't you send men instead of worsted things? Why don't you save? Why don't you organize for something real? Where's your sacrifice? You make me ashamed, you are so futile with your great luxurious houses, your extravagant amusements, your costly clothes!"

"You're wearing some of those clothes at this minute!" put in her aunt, rising to her feet. "Ungrateful girl! After all I've done for you!"

Esmeralda tore off the great black hat and tossed it on the table in front of her aunt.

"There!" she cried. "Take back that forty-dollar hat that I didn't want, and with the money buy some sweaters that I didn't knit."

"You are very dramatic!" sneered Mrs. DeWynt.

"War is very dramatic!" retorted