

# Spanish Note in Milady's Gowns

Fashions is much maligned. She ever has been reputed to be extremely capricious. Makers of fashions, observes an authority on styles, are obliged to offer their ideas and their wares many times over and in various guises in order to gain favor with a capricious public.

Take, for instance, fringes and ribbons. They have been subtly and cleverly offered in dozens of different ways over a period of two or three years, during which time they have met with but indifferent favor. Now they are shown in the most ostentatious way. Dresses bristle with bunches and cockades of ribbons artistically and inartistically employed. In many instances art is abandoned in the effort to pile on quantities of this trimming. The same is true of fringes.

Perhaps the liking for these modes of trimming so violently evinced at the present time has been of slower growth than appears upon first thought. Tastes are slowly developed in dress as in other things. For a long time artists and designers worked with Spanish effects and slowly the Spanish influences in dress came about. Fringes are distinctly Spanish.

**Fringe on Blouses and Dresses.** Attention has been gained for fringes through the vast quantities of it used. It would have to make its appeal in some such way as this, as it does not lend itself to a variety of modes of application as does ribbon.

Gabrielle Chanel, of Paris, is a maker who is a staunch advocate of fringe, and is anything butiggardly in its use. She makes a charming frock of gray crepe de chine—a silk which is still her favorite—and trims the skirt

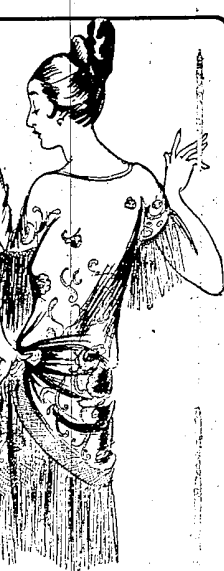
with a fashionable dressmaker and the well-dressed woman. Great must be their astonishment this spring at the avalanche of orders that pour into their offices during the season.

**Ribbon on Wraps and Dresses.** Ribbons are something to be reckoned with when one woman will wear fifty or sixty yards of it on her simple black crepe de chine dress. At the Ritz at luncheon hour one of these balmy spring days just before the exodus to the country, one may see several hundred yards of black ribbon in the dining room and cloak room, for wraps are just as lavishly adorned with it as dresses.

How long this craze for black clothes will last is impossible to say. The simple black dress is extremely smart, but so much of this somber hue is likely to pall in a short time. Not only will we become tired of seeing a smart woman walking about like a smelly-dressed widow, but we will feel the need of the cheer of bright colors in our clothes.

American women have accorded considerable favor to the ribbon-trimmed French model gown of the ever-present black crepe de chine. The ribbon is more. Innumerable little tufts are caught to the bottom of the dress to form a wide band. Ribbons in Vivacious Effects. This frock is part of a very versatile costume, for both a cape and coat have been made to accompany it. The cape is perfectly straight, falling from a shallow yoke with a rather narrow standing collar, and the bottom of the wrap is trimmed exactly like the dress.

The coat is made like a chemise dress. It fastens down the front slightly to one side and is girdled with



Blouse showing evidence of the craze for ribbon trimming. It is of crepe de chine with bows of faillie ribbon. The second blouse, in order to be in keeping with the demand for fringes, is made of a Spanish shawl.

a string belt which draws it in rather snugly to the figure. It, too, has the fantastic ribbon trimming at the bottom and also on the long, flowing sleeves.

There are innumerable ways of applying ribbons, but space permits mention of only the unusual ones. All of the old-time methods are retained and to them are added effects that are unusual almost to the point of being erratic. It would seem that to be in keeping with their history—and they have a history—that ribbons should trail, and a way of permitting them to run true to form, as it were, is through the use of futed streamers or ribbon panels with loosely-pressed pleats in accordance effect.

This treatment is applied to a great many evening dresses of the similar type which, in contrast to the black frocks, are of bright-colored crepe de chine. The skirt of such a frock may carry many futed panels of faillie ribbon all hanging several inches below the hem of the dress itself. If the waist has any trimming at all it may take the form of wheels made of the futed ribbon.

Bouquets of ribbon flowers are not unusual, but there is rather a novel way of placing them over a tiny hollow wire frame to make a corsage ornament from which fall many long ribbon streamers of various lengths. These frames are like the shade of a small reading lamp and are covered with tiny blossoms and buds compactly connected by cords of exquisite workmanship. The most beautiful hays are introduced in these flowers. They are placed at the waistline of the frock just as one would wear a corsage bouquet. The clusters of ribbon which fall from the bouquet are of all lengths.

High collars and lacy jabots will be worn with severely cut tweed suits.

## The Kitchen Cabinet

(By 1912, Western Newspaper Union)

I find the earth not gray but red;  
Do I stop? I pluck a posy;  
Do I stare? Admire the blue.  
—Robert Browning.

### FRESH MUSHROOMS UP TO DATE.

We may now begin to look at the fields and pastures for the delicious mushrooms.

The following are a few of the delectable dishes which may be prepared with them:  
**Stuffed Mushrooms.**—Take the stems, pick the caps and fill a mushroom cap with chopped chicken, beef tongue, and cream, either of the meats or both. Butter a pan and set the stuffed mushrooms therein; cover with a mushroom of the same size, add a little lemon juice, a dash of orange juice and cover, then cook in a slow oven for 12 minutes. Serve on toast. To the juice in the pan add a little meat glaze, a pinch of minced parsley, and pour over the mushrooms.

**Mushrooms Eugene.**—Chop one-half pound of fresh peeled mushrooms; put into a saucepan with two tablespoons of butter and let them stew over a slow fire; the stems from half a pound of mushrooms may be used economically, using the caps by sauteing them in butter, and dish them up over squares of bread fried in butter. To the chopped mushrooms now add one-fourth cup of white sauce and one-half cup of cream; season with salt, paprika, and pour around the mushrooms.

**Mushrooms Manhattan.**—Cut six or eight good-sized mushrooms in squares and cook them in butter; add three ounces of well cleaned oyster crabs; when nicely cooked add a quarter of a cup of white sauce, a dash of fruit juice and the yolks of two eggs; season highly and put a tablespoonful of mixture into each oyster shell, and bake in the following: To a pint of puree of mushrooms add the whites of three eggs whipped to a stiff froth. Cook six to eight minutes in a moderate oven. To prepare the mushrooms chop them, cook in butter, add cream, add egg to bind, season to taste.

**Jellied.**—Dissolve two glasses of jelly in three pints of boiling water; when cold add the juice of a lemon and sugar, if needed.

If only myself could talk to myself  
As I knew him a year ago,  
I could tell him a lot  
That would save him a lot.  
—Kipling.

### THE ODORIFEROUS BULL.

The essential oil which is so pronounced in the onion makes it invaluable as a flavor vegetable.

**Scrambled Onions.**—Wash, cut up and cook in boiling water two or three bunches of young green onions. Allow the water to cook away, leaving just enough to prevent burning. In a frying pan put a tablespoonful of bacon fat; add to this as many grams as needed to serve, let cook until the whites are set, then gently scramble with the onions, season and serve. Cold boiled onions may be used, adding a tablespoonful of milk for each egg used.

**Young Onions With Egg Sauce.**—Chop young onions and cook until tender in milk. Drain and thicken the milk with one tablespoonful of flour, add a well beaten egg, add butter and two hard-cooked eggs, chopped.

**Onion Soup, French.**—Brown six large sliced onions in two tablespoons of butter, then sprinkle with two tablespoons of flour, stirring until the flour is browned. Thin with a cup of meat stock or liquor left from cooked peas; stir until creamy. Season with pepper and salt, simmer 15 minutes, put through a sieve and serve with cream. Add a sprinkling of cheese, if desired.

**Onion Chowder.**—Wash, peel and chop enough onions to make one pint. Prepare enough potatoes to fill a quart measure. Place the onions in a kettle, adding three quarts of boiling water, cook thirty minutes, add the potatoes, season with salt and pepper and cook one hour longer. While cooking, season with a teaspoonful each of parsley, celery salt, pepper and onion salt, and a tablespoonful of butter. To increase the food value, add all or part milk instead of the water.

**Prawn Roli.**—Take one tablespoonful of lemon or grapefruit juice, one teaspoonful of sugar, one teaspoonful of flour, two-thirds of a cupful of minced prawns, and one-third of a cupful of seeded raisins. Cover the raisins with half a cupful of water and let them soak. To the raisins add the sugar, fruit juice and flour; now add the raisins and cook three minutes. Spread the mixture over biscuit dough rolled out very thin. Bake and serve with cream or hot milk and butter with nutmeg and sugar to taste.

Marie Maxwell

## Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

### THE GOLDEN MOON.

"How do you like this evening?" asked Mr. Moon, of a little Star that twinkled near by.

"You seem to me to be very gorgeous and glorious," said the little Star.

"I am glad you think so," said Mr. Moon. "For I want to look very lovely. You see today has been the first very hot day of the season. Oh, my, but the people have been hot. They've been talking about it all the time."

"That's first hot," said the little Star.

"Yes, the season is always the hottest. The people haven't grown used to the heat and they feel it most exceedingly. Which, in other words, means that they feel it a great deal."

"Yes, the people have felt very, very hot today. They have gone about mopping their brows and have looked so tired and so exhausted."

"So I thought I would look my very best so as to cheer them up a bit. I've worn my best suit, my fine golden suit and I do look almost golden in color. I'm so glad to see that I almost look more than golden."

That's a joke. "I am looking at everything too. I am very bright as you can notice and I'm seeing all that is going on down in the world."

"It was very funny to hear what some people said a few minutes ago. One said that she had been taking a ride and had seen it when she had been riding down town and that when she got up town I was up town too!"

"She almost thought I had been riding along, but I'm shining so that the whole city can see me. Yes, Mr. Moon is shining. His very best and is looking as bright as ever he can look."

"Which is very bright," Mr. Moon, said the Star.

"Mr. Moon does his best," grinned Mr. Moon.

"Any one can see your face so clearly this evening," said the Star.

"To be sure, to be sure," said Mr. Moon. "I'm not ashamed of my face and so I am quite ready to show it. Sometimes I don't wear this suit and my shape is different. But that doesn't mean that I am ashamed of my face."

"Goodness, gracious! It doesn't mean that. Such fine ways, that's all."

"But when I can show my face as I can this evening, I like to show up a very clearly so people can look up at me and can say."

"Look at the face of the moon. How clearly we can see it!"

"I think too it cheers people up to see something look bright and round and happy on an evening following such a day as this has been."

"If I looked drooping and sad and so hot that I couldn't seem to be able to stand it I wouldn't be able to cheer people up at all."

"I wouldn't want to look as though my collar had wilted," in the heat."

"What does wilted mean?" asked the little Star.

"I suppose you're far away to see what a wilted collar looks like," said Mr. Moon. "It's a very warm looking thing—a wilted collar."

"It is like a wilted hat which has faded and shriveled up and which looks quite wretched."

"But you never wear a collar, Mr. Moon," said the Star.

"That is true," said Mr. Moon. "I don't want to look wilted and faded even with a collar. I don't want to look as though I were a wilted collar can look after a but day."

"I want to look handsome and as fine and I want to be able to let the people know that I am sorry it has been so hot but that I'm trying my best to cheer them up by wearing my best golden suit. And I'm shining so brightly that I'm trying to look as beautiful as I can so they will think a little of the old Moon and that will keep them from thinking so much of how hot they are."

"Yes, in his way, Mr. Moon is trying to do his best."

"I know you are," said the little Star. "And I'm sure everyone feels cheered up to see you looking so fine and so gorgeous. I know it makes me feel like twinkling more brightly than ever, I know that, Mr. Moon."

Undressing Calceana.

One evening Douglass was watching Aunt Mary plucking the chickens. He stared in surprise at the old lady and finally exclaimed: "Oh, Aunt Mary, do you undress them—do you take off their clothes every night?"

## LOVE AND THEORY

By JOSEPHINE S. BROOKS.

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Ellen went singing around the house, happy to tell for love of her dear ones. She felt that nothing mattered if they all remained well. How thankful she ought to be for these blessings.

Her song, rising clear this sunny morning, was cut short by the ring of the doorbell. Ellen smoothed her hair, cast aside her work apron, and then hastened to the door.

"I heard you singing and I don't see how you do it," said Elsie Smith, the caller.

"Do what, Elsie?" asked the hostess in surprise.

"Why, be so cheerful and happy in such a humble home?" supplied Elsie.

"Well, that was my thought—then I mean your work. You do work hard, Ellen, and you can't deny it. And what? No one gives you any credit?"

"Credit, Elsie? No true wife does it for that, but out of love."

"Love is all very well for a while, but year after year, to go without rest with no vacations, is unjust. I'll never marry a man who makes me work all the time."

Ellen stood silent. She wondered if her face had turned to like this friend's of thirty-five birthdays.

"Oh, Ellen." The young woman clasped her hands. "I have a plan. Let your husband do your work for one day and I'll wager your trying will end."

"You think it over, Ellen," tempted Elsie, "and see if I'm not right. I'm studying these subjects, and I know what I'm talking about. Assert yourself, Good-by."

The young wife's song and ceased. The sun shone less brightly and her task now seemed heavier. As the hours passed bitter thoughts grew and magnified.

"Come to think of it, John's kisses of late have been hasty, with no earnestness in them. Is his love weakening? He seems to take my many cares as a matter of course; also my attentions to himself. Once he thanked me; now he is always in a rush."

Ellen left her work and sat down by the table, hand on chin. Soon she rose.

"I'll do it," she whispered. "I'll go—let's see, it's Saturday; I'll go tomorrow after John and Elsie. I'll start for their walk. I'll have a note saying that I must have a vacation of a few days."

Ellen imagined, when on her way to Cousin Jane's, how amazed John and her boy must be as they read her note.

She laughed at the picture of him tugging at the big pile of washing, blankets and all, arose. Perhaps he would revolt.

Ellen's thoughts were not all joyous, as she swung next day in the hammock beneath her cousin's elm tree. She had missed the "hasty kisses" that morning.

In the morning a very determined woman faced her cousin.

"I can't stand it another minute, Alma," declared Ellen.

As the wife neared her journey's end, she breathed: "After all, home looks good. There's no sign of life. No doubt John and Rod are at work."

Ellen entered the hall, where a sense of emptiness seemed to strike her. She passed into the dining room, then went on to the kitchen. A noise startled her. She opened the door, and paused on the threshold.

"Washing dishes, mother," the boy answered, as if dis-washing were an ordinary task.

"Father has been—pew," came from Rodney, as he nearly fell a cup.

Without waiting for the boy's answer the mother dashed into the dining room, where upon the bed lay John.

"John, John," she sobbed. "I'll never leave you again." Then out came the whole story. She's wrong, utterly wrong," she snapped. "It's love, not theory, that counts. What happened, dear?"

She fell by the bedside and began kissing the hand that hung down.

"It was washing," feebly answered John, with closed eyes. As Ellen bent over him his eyes undlosed and a mischievous light shone in them.

"I scalded my foot from the boiler water slopping on it, so Rodney had to leave his work and do the house-keeping."

"And all this evil came about through my—my sin," she cried. "I was trying to prove Elsie's theory."

"I've had my lesson, and it has done me good, for I'm thinking of my washing thoughts. Such washings! They are too hard for you."

"I just love them—now, John. They'll be reminders of my cruel treatment of you."

As soon as John could free himself from the clinging arms he rose and hobbled to a chair.

"Why, John! I thought you were too weak to move."

"It was like that for me as a reminder," he laughed. "But my foot isn't entirely well, Rodney. When you can leave your work, come and kiss your mother."

"To think of all the mischief my act caused. Won't it triumph over Elsie and her theory?" Ellen vowed, as she sat, once more content, with her arms around her dear ones.

## BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

### ST. LOUIS HONORS SCOUTS

St. Louis celebrated the week of April 4 to 9 as Boy Scout week, to the great interest of the community. The mayor of the city issued the following proclamation in connection with the event:

Whereas, The American boy embodies the hope of civilization and progress of our country, our state and our city, as the boy of today is the man of tomorrow;

Whereas, Every citizen has a responsibility to encourage all efforts that have for their purpose the advancement of boys, so they may develop to the stature of manhood, safe, clean and prepared to undertake their individual parts in the work of the world with an understanding of their obligations as citizens, husbands and fathers;

Whereas, The president of the Boy Scouts of America, Colin H. Livingston of Washington, D. C., a man of large affairs, is making a special trip to St. Louis at personal sacrifice to encourage and counsel with the local boy scout organization; and

Whereas, The boy scout movement in this community has been giving gratifying impetus during the last two years, resulting in many valuable services such as the purchasing of a fund for a wonderful camp site in the Ozarks, a broadening of the scope of the work in St. Louis, participation in the Francis Home for Boy Scouts, and Junior Chamber of Commerce; and

Whereas, The citizens of St. Louis are obligated to the boy scouts for valuable service rendered on numerous occasions, such as the various campaigns during the war, the very efficient handling of the ushering at the Municipal opera, and in fact every public function where their services are needed;

Therefore, As mayor of the city of St. Louis, I hereby proclaim the week of April 4 to 9, 1921, as Boy Scout week, and request the mothers and fathers and all other citizens of St. Louis to give special thought, attention and encouragement to the boy scout activities and organization during that week, as evidence of their love for boys and their genuine appreciation of a movement which has been defined as "a process of making real men out of real boys."

And I hereby declare that this program, and which leads the boy in early life to do his duty to God and country, to help other people at all times and to keep physically strong, mentally awake and morally straight.

### THE FIGHTING SPIRIT.

A statement by an Eagle scout: Many a person has proved himself an utter failure in life because he has not the pep and the push that compel success.

Why? Simply because he hadn't been brought up to put his shoulder to the wheel. He lacked that great virtue so vitally important, so necessary for a successful career—fighting spirit!

One of the objects of the boy scout organization is to teach self-reliance and persistency; to stick to a proposition till it is accomplished, to avoid discouragement as an impetus toward that accomplishment. What finer lesson could there be? The boy scout is taught to carry his own load without a murmur, without "pulling a long face" or falling by the wayside and to carry it with a smile. Each and every scout is taught to meet the turning of fate without a flinch.

Though the boy scout motto is "Be prepared," might temptation it with still another: "Don't give up till the white flag blows."

Take the average scout; what is failure to him? He is taught to smile at defeat. He hits in all the harder, more determinedly, the more he is discouraged. He takes pride in this spirit and climbs the hill under his own power, not under the powers and doings of others. He puts full faith in himself and builds his castle on the foundation of persistency. He stands for the square deal, for all that is just in life, and in standing for these principles he stands for what his entire organization represents.

### BOY SCOUT FRIEND TO TREES.

Every boy scout is a pledged conservationist. He will not only run the risk of being responsible for a forest fire, but he will not pull the horns and whys of forest fire prevention whenever he goes. He will not willfully hack or injure trees in any way, and he will interest himself in fighting tree enemies of all sorts, like the pine blight and the tent caterpillar.

The trees are his friends and he is ready to do them a good turn whenever opportunity offers.

### BUSY BOY SCOUTS.

Sixteen boy scouts of Dubuque spent their spring vacation on a canoeing trip down the Maquoketa river.

In recognition of the fire service of the Boy Scouts of America during the war, a new oil tanker built by the Swiftsure Company of Portland, Ore., was launched recently under the name of the Swiftscoast and christened with a bottle of water from Waikanae Lake, the scout summer camp, by Harold Adams, the ranking scout of Portland.

The Dayton, Ohio, local council is