

Woman's World



MISS HELEN DISMORE HUNTINGTON

There was nothing strange about the recently announced engagement of Vincent Astor to Miss Helen Dismore Huntington to those who had seen the gradual ripening of friendship into love between the young couple.

The romance began away back in merry days when Vincent was six and Miss Helen four, for at that early age they were pals in pinafores. Though Vincent Astor was thus his playmate's senior, his physical delicacy put them on an almost equal footing, and the boy and girl got on beautifully.

The Astor and Huntington country estates are on each side of the old Dutch town of Rhinebeck, and romping through the woods and fields of their estates, the playmates had royal good times. No better medicine could have been devised for young Astor than outdoor play with a sympathetic playmate, and companionship with Helen-Huntington had an excellent effect on his mind too.

"The door opened at last, and the young girls were ushered in. I was amazed at their behavior! They rushed precipitately up the room as though propelled by some unseen force and made a triumphant dart for their hostess (I give their progress as it occurred) Having greeted my friend with a ringing 'how do do' and a half-frozen well met squeeze of the hand, which was irresistibly comical to my matured fancy, they favored me with a stare and an ungraceful nod of their pretty heads.

"The elder girl then 'threw' this is the only term which fitly describes her movements—threw her body into an armchair and, crossing one knee over the other, displayed almost the complete length of one slim leg and more than a little of the other. Her sister, settling herself sideways on a high chair, with her elbows comfortably supported on the back rail, began to regale us with stories of her prowess at golf, tennis and other games, calling across the room to the elder one for confirmation of her tales.

"A well known actress once did a delicious piece of work in one of those plays of which she always makes a success. She crossed the room very slowly, in her limbitable way, and sinking gracefully into an armchair at the same time putting a cushion to her back, said quietly, 'It took me seven years to learn to do this!' Well, it was worth it! What a contrast were her graceful movements with the hoydenish behavior of these young girls. Their shrill voices with their quiet accents! One could imagine them gripping their golf sticks or perhaps dancing, for the word is a catholic one now. But one could not conceive them ever getting into a carriage with that little 'hop, skip, jump' which is apt to arouse the latent humor of the beholder."

"A very clever hostess with an eye to values and efficiency (which means a maximum effect produced by a minimum amount of labor) makes this well laid plan whereby she lumps her obligations, as it were. She gives a dinner one day to eight or ten guests, follows it the next day with a luncheon for eight, which she then concludes with a 'tea' for a few more.

"This is truly an original plan for economy and a very sensible one, as usually the necessities of a dinner go begging after the feast, and this innovation makes admirable use of the flowers, fruits and sweets, and this is no small saving as prices are today. A luncheon, however beautiful, does not give the pleasure a dinner does when the business of the day is over and one is quite keyed up for an evening's enjoyment.

"We are all more or less the Peter Pan and refuse to grow up, and there is a subtle excitement in an evening's entertainment no daytime festivity will ever afford.

Good Form

Breezy Manners of Today. "We were sitting in the drawing room after tea, Mrs. Callander and I, said a woman recently. "She was a subtlety in velvet and old lace, and I was her most complete foil in brown charmeuse. We were both of that old school of thought which is so hoary that it dares to proclaim its conventional out loud.

"My friend was telling me, in that tender voice so well in keeping with her gentle face and soft gray hair, of two charmingly pretty girls who were presently coming in to see her. 'Every one is raving about them,' she declared. 'With their lovely coloring, tall, slight figures and cameo cut features, they have made dreadful havoc in the hearts of the young men round here.'

"I was on the qui vive for the first sight of these delightful visions, picturing them when they should enter sitting there in graceful pose, framed against the lovely flowers and old oak paneling of my friend's room. How sweet and dainty they would look in their pretty dresses, with their soft, clear voices and graceful ways, that we foolish old fusties imagined the prerogative of budding youth!

"The elder girl then 'threw' this is the only term which fitly describes her movements—threw her body into an armchair and, crossing one knee over the other, displayed almost the complete length of one slim leg and more than a little of the other. Her sister, settling herself sideways on a high chair, with her elbows comfortably supported on the back rail, began to regale us with stories of her prowess at golf, tennis and other games, calling across the room to the elder one for confirmation of her tales.

"A well known actress once did a delicious piece of work in one of those plays of which she always makes a success. She crossed the room very slowly, in her limbitable way, and sinking gracefully into an armchair at the same time putting a cushion to her back, said quietly, 'It took me seven years to learn to do this!' Well, it was worth it! What a contrast were her graceful movements with the hoydenish behavior of these young girls. Their shrill voices with their quiet accents! One could imagine them gripping their golf sticks or perhaps dancing, for the word is a catholic one now. But one could not conceive them ever getting into a carriage with that little 'hop, skip, jump' which is apt to arouse the latent humor of the beholder."

Economy Hint For Hostesses. A very clever hostess with an eye to values and efficiency (which means a maximum effect produced by a minimum amount of labor) makes this well laid plan whereby she lumps her obligations, as it were. She gives a dinner one day to eight or ten guests, follows it the next day with a luncheon for eight, which she then concludes with a 'tea' for a few more.

"This is truly an original plan for economy and a very sensible one, as usually the necessities of a dinner go begging after the feast, and this innovation makes admirable use of the flowers, fruits and sweets, and this is no small saving as prices are today. A luncheon, however beautiful, does not give the pleasure a dinner does when the business of the day is over and one is quite keyed up for an evening's enjoyment.

"We are all more or less the Peter Pan and refuse to grow up, and there is a subtle excitement in an evening's entertainment no daytime festivity will ever afford.

FOR SKATING TIME



OF GREEN AND WHITE PLaid

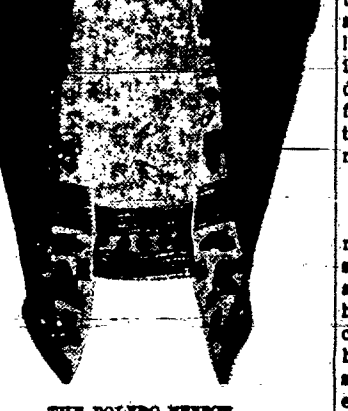
Every schoolgirl who goes in for sports will want a cozy mackinaw this winter—so easy to slip on and off, practically indestructible and exactly the right thing for skating, when a long coat or skirt is so in the way.

The mackinaw illustrated is a jolly looking affair in green and white plaid barred off with black lines.

General Rosella's New Venture. General Rosella Jones is to teach the A B C's of suffrage in a perpetual school on Long Island.

Yes, the valiant leader of the suffrage bikers will continue to hike, but in the intervals of her hike she will pause to instruct the uneducated, and instead of General Rosella Jones she will now be Principal Rosella Jones with her former captains and aids-de-camp acting as members of her faculty.

Nothing smarter to wear with a dark tailored suit could be found than the vivid waistcoat pictured. It is made of burnt onion velvet brocade with beads add color to smart waistcoat.



THE BOLERO EFFECT

Beings of mandarin orange silk and is further beautified with a design in beads of various hues.

For an afternoon tea or an informal bridge party this little accessory will bring the street suit right up to the requirements of the occasion.

YOUTHFUL, BUT QUEER.



DANCING MODEL OF LACE FLOUNCE

The puffed panier of this dancing frock is rather extreme in style, but the costume is exceedingly girlish dainty and now notwithstanding.

It is made of lace tulle, pink satin and rose flowered pompadour silk. Worn by a tall, slender girl, the costume is most attractive and distinctive.

Wedding Gown of White House Bride. "What did the bride wear?" This question is asked every time a wedding takes place by curious persons, but now there are thousands of women of the world over who have been interested in the bridal history of Mrs. Francis B. Sayre, who was Miss Jessie Wilson, second daughter of the president of the United States.

The wedding gown was of lustrous white satin softly draped and trimmed with real lace, the folds being held in place with clusters of orange blossoms. The bodice was embroidered in orange blossom design, which outlined the open neck and extended down the side of the skirt. The sleeves were also finished with the same design, from which fell a deep frill of lace.

The train was in court style, cut square. The full length veil was of tulle. The head arrangement was a Dutch cap effect, the same lace being used for the cap as that of draping the gown. This coiffure was sprayed with orange blossoms.

The five attendants' gowns were of pink charmeuse, blending harmoniously from deep rose to a pale pink. Two gowns were in the deepest shade and two in the lightest, the palest shade being worn by the maid of honor. These gowns had overdraperies of chiffon and tulle of silver lace. The high faring Marie Antoinette collars were of a sheer cream lace, and the flowing sleeves were of the same denticelle. The hats worn with the gowns were of pink moire velvet and silver lace.

Mrs. Wilson's gown was of ecru brocade velvet, with ecru lace and mink tail trimming, with touches of old blue and gold shimmering underneath the lace. The same tones were repeated in a corage bouquet. The skirt was draped to one side of the front with a fall of lace extending to the bottom of the skirt and a long sash of lace at the neck outlined with mink tailed fur.

Household Conveniences. True to the Biblical prototype, the modern housewife continues to consider well the ways of her household, and, above all, does she see to it that her kitchen is fitted out with all the convenient appliances that will make her work less burdensome. For instance, there is a tiny vacuum strainer which will take all the cream out of the top of a bottle of milk in a second. It is made of block tin, is easily kept clean and is reasonable in price. It will be welcome to the thrifty housewife who wants to make the daily quart go as far as possible.

Cookery Points

RECIPES FOR THE NEW YEAR

Cherry Rolls. Drain the juice from a pint of canned cherries, preferably red. Mordillo cherries, which have been unseasoned when canned. While the cherries are draining make a biscuit dough of one and one-half cups of flour, two level teaspoons of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one heaping tablespoonful of lard and a little sweet milk. Roll out about one-fourth of an inch thick and cover with cherries. Roll up in a long roll and pinch the edges together, then cut into as many pieces as you have persons to serve. Put these pieces in a buttered pan and pour over them the following sauce: One cupful of granulated sugar, one tablespoonful of flour, lump of butter the size of a walnut and one cupful each of water and cherry juice. Bake in a moderate oven, basting the rolls often. Serve while hot with their sauce poured around them, and on each one place a large spoonful of whipped cream. Fresh cherries may be used in their season.

Spanish Hash. One large onion sliced; fry in one tablespoonful of lard, butter or bacon fat; add five large tomatoes, peeled and sliced; add three sweet green peppers, sliced and seeds removed; salt to taste (one level teaspoonful); cover and cook thoroughly over a slow fire one hour; add three small boiled white potatoes sliced. Cook until a soft mass and just before serving stir in lightly two well-beaten eggs. Taste vary in different households and the housekeeper after the first trial may use her own judgment as to the amount of each ingredient. Spanish hash is an excellent dish to have when the appetite is jaded, and it can be used admirably in place of meat. The long, slow cooking renders the vegetable digestible, and the quantity being added at the last moment do not become tough through overcooking.

Spanish Pepp. This will be found to furnish a very economical and hearty dinner. Have the butcher cut the ribs, back, across and then into strips. Stew gently in boiling water until the meat is almost cooked, then take it out and put into a kettle a layer of thickly sliced potatoes; then a layer of meat sprinkled with salt, pepper and celery salt and cover with small squares of baking powder dough, made up as if for biscuits. Do this with bits of butter and continue with alternate layers of the different ingredients until the kettle is nearly filled. Have a layer of the dough on top, pour in two cupfuls of the liquor in which the meat was cooked, cover closely and boil for three-quarters of an hour. Be careful not to lift the lid of the kettle while the people is cooking or the crust will be soggy.

Delicious German Nut Cakes. Two pounds of English walnuts, one pound of butternuts, one-half pound of almonds, one pound of citron, lemon and orange peel, one-third each. Put this all through a fruit grinder; then add a tablespoonful each of spices, cloves, cinnamon and nutmeg. Add this to dough made of one and one-half dozen of eggs, three pounds of sugar, one tablespoonful of baking powder, five cents' worth of rosewater and enough flour to make a drop dough. Drop on a buttered and floured tin, drop of dough the size of an egg. Bake quickly. Be careful not to make dough too stiff.

Oyster Salad. Scald twenty large oysters in their own liquor; let them stand for five minutes, then lay them on a clean cloth to dry and cool and set them on the ice, where they will become thoroughly chilled. When ready to prepare the salad mix the oysters with two cupfuls of chopped endive, crisp and cold; a teaspoonful of minced parsley and sufficient mayonnaise or boiled dressing to moisten. Arrange in individual portions in nests of crisp-lettuce-leaves, pour over each a teaspoonful of the dressing and garnish with grated egg yolk and a few capers.

Old Time Sugar Cookies. One pound of sugar and one-half pound of butter. Mix until it creams. Add four eggs, one-quarter of a nutmeg, ground, and enough flour to make a soft dough that can just be rolled out; then wipe top of them with rosewater and sprinkle crushed sugar on the top. Do this after putting in floured tin. Bake quickly.

Lemon Cream. Into one and one-half cupfuls of boiling water stir two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch dissolved in a little cold water. Add beaten yolks of three eggs, one cupful of sugar and juice of one large lemon. Boil five minutes and then stir in the whites of eggs beaten stiff. Serve very cold plain or with whipped cream.

An Eggless Cake. Take one-half cupful of butter beaten with a cupful of sugar (either brown or white), add a cupful of sour butter milk with a teaspoonful of soda stirred in a teaspoonful of nutmeg, two cupfuls of flour with a cupful of raisins chopped and rolled in. Bake slowly 45 minutes.

For the Children



It is a fine thing to have a best friend when icy winds blow cold. Some day the sun will shine warmly and the ice will dissolve into sparkling water. Then you can go boat sailing. In the meantime the proud owner of a sailing vessel can get a good deal of comfort out of the thought that brooms and ponds are not always frozen. That a good skating pond isn't really the best thing that young folks could wish for. The joys of open water vanish quickly when you confront a young person who owns a fine pair of skates. Will, for just a fleeting moment this young skater would like to see an open space of water, so that his new best friend, a Christmas present, could show its ability to break the waves. But he won't grieve much over it because this is the time for winter sports.

New Year's in Japan. Did you know that the Japanese celebrate New Year's day? It is one of their greatest festivals. The celebration of the 1st of January is of ancient origin. It is called 'The Day of Pure Rice Washings', which means a day of worship from all directions. This again is a very queer birthday on New Year's in Japan. That of all the people celebrating their birthday day at once is it a wonder that it is a great occasion? On this day the houses and gates are decorated with greens and garlands of heavy sugarcane made of rice straw. From the corners of these garlands in some cases suspended a large orange, which adds to the beauty. Over the door is hung a somewhat fish of a certain kind. Everything in these decorations has its special meaning and must be placed in its own peculiar way.

What is the difference between a duck bar bill and a silver quarter? Reverse-side cents. What is the relation between a deer and a doorman? A deep furrier is a doer-furrier.

Why is a dog larger in the morning than at night? Because he is let out in the morning and takes in at night. What is the best thing a man should when he falls overboard? Get wet.

The word hamocaine, now applied generally to closed automobile, originally meant the wooden casket worn by public carriers in France. Later the word came to mean the top of canopy of the carrier's cart, then the whole cart, and finally any vehicle with an enclosed space for passengers.

A New Year's Resolution. Once there was a little boy, And he never made before. When strayed away from his father's door. And he made his mother grieve. Because he listened to wild tales, About Indians cheating children. He liked to hear about robbers that stole gold—perhaps a million. He was such a naughty boy. He chased poor hens and pulled. With wicked, woee popguns. That shot the BB bullets. He loved to hide behind a tree. And scare away little girls—like me. And so one New Year's eve he said: 'That boy-brags is brag. This father hitched him to a cart. And then they made him drag. Just like a horse all night. They taught him such hard tricks. Because he didn't believe in tricks. They punished him with sticks. They played wild west, Indians and guns. They chased him round with popguns, too. Then when with fright he was most dead. The father took him home to bed. When his kind sirey said: 'Get up. He didn't wait a minute. Before he said once: 'Hurry up.' He'd had his suit and-up in. He said he always would be good. He believed in father's yea. And said he'd do the best he could. To do no more of any kind. He'd be no kind to cows and cats. And always wipe his shoes on mats. Before he came in the front door. All this he promised and less more. He hung his clothes up, on a rack. And showed his parents that he'd pack. And wished the little girls to meet. A happy, bright new year.