

SUMMER GOWNS SOFT AND DAINY

Designs Very Simple, Handwork Trimmings Furnishing Their Principal Charm.

SHORT SLEEVES TO PREVAIL

Present Fashion, So Comfortable for Warm Weather, May Be Passed by Fall—Dots, Plaids and Checks.

Lingerie frocks will be more popular this summer than ever before, according to a prominent fashion correspondent. The designs are very simple, fine handwork trimmings furnishing their principal charm. Many of them are of the chemise type with trimmings of drawn threads and hemstitching. When they are made with a waistline it is placed low on the hips.

The short sleeve is so comfortable for warm weather that it will prevail for the summer, but fashion leaders believe that its life is almost spent and that we may expect long sleeves in the autumn. Such sleeves are long at the present time are usually of the flowing type.

In materials, voiles, batistes, cotton crepes, dotted swisses, gingham and organdies are used, as well as handkerchief and heavy linens. The last named are not quite as popular as the thinner materials, because the present mode is for soft and dainty effects and the heavy linens are not adaptable to these. Handkerchief linen is now so sheer and fine that it is almost like voile. The tints in both the voiles and the linens are very delicate.

A Soft, Blue Linen.

One shade of blue in which the sheer handkerchief linen may be obtained is perfectly lovely. It is a soft blue tinged with red. The frock made of this blue linen is a good example of trimming evolved from the fabric itself. The knife-plaited skirt is very short and has jabot ruffles laid in fine platts with an inch-wide hem hemstitched in white thread. Frills on the waist are trimmed in the same way and hemstitching finishes the short sleeves. A soft linen sash is knotted about the waist. This model is equally effective when developed in delicate pink linen.

A fluffy frock for a young girl is yellow handkerchief linen and has a straight, short skirt with tiers of flounces at the sides only. These are piped with white and extend from the waistband to the hem almost like ruffled side panels. The waist is cut with short kimono sleeves and a V-shaped neck. A surprise collar of white linen bound with the yellow material crosses in the front, the ends slipping under a narrow sash which ties in a bow at the back.

Chemise Effects.

Many imported dresses are of fine voiles. These, too, are in chemise form. Frenchwomen like their lingerie frocks made in chemise effect. In America, while most women prefer a waistline in dresses of cotton fabric, lingerie dresses of this type have been adopted to a considerable extent.

Cotton crepe has never until recently been given serious consideration for dresses. Heretofore we thought it rather ordinary. Now it is made into such lovely models that we have



Frock of swiss dotted in green. The organdie collar, cuffs and sash are edged with old-fashioned rickrack braid.

changed our opinion about it. This is an interesting example of how the simplest of fabrics gain distinction when made in smart designs.

An attractive dress of white cotton crepe with a printed design in bright red and green is in chemise form with kimono sleeves. It is made over a foundation of thin white silk, the bottom of which is banded with an inch-wide strip of green crepe, making a shadow stripe of green through the white. The neck and sleeves are finished in the same manner.

Chinese yellow crepe—with a design in blue is used for another chemise frock. The belt is made from braided strands of blue cotton cord. Both of these models, although very simple, are extremely effective.

In voile, organdie and batiste dresses drawnwork and little ruffles are the important trimming features, the ruffles very often running horizontally. Net is used for both insertion and ruffles. When lace is chosen it is usually a valenciennes, outlining a white collar and cuffs that are very simple.

A straight-line dress of pale yellow voile has deep tucks encircling the skirt. Threads are drawn in the tucks to give the effect of a looped fringe. The upper portion of the dress is perfectly plain except for a large fichu collar of the voile similarly fringed. The sleeves are very short, ending several inches above the elbow, and are edged with a double fringe of the voile. An inch-wide navy blue velvet ribbon girdles the frock. This model is quite as lovely developed in pale lavender voile and girdled with mauve-gray velvet.

Plaids and Checks.

This summer's gingham frocks are charming in the colors and patterns of the materials as well as in the designs. Both large and small plaids and checks are used. Long waists and apron skirts constitute the features.

One is of navy blue and white plaid gingham barred with green. A straight skirt is gathered to the long chemise.



Hemstitching trims the jabot frills on both the waist and plaited skirt of a frock of blue-gray handkerchief linen.

like waist. Both the back and front apron panels are gathered to a wide sash. This sash is not stretched firmly to the dress, but merely caught by a few threads at either side in both back and front. To produce an even longer waisted effect it ties low on the hips.

Dotted swiss—always a favorite—is used more than ever this year. The colors in these are exquisite. First comes the practical navy blue, finely dotted with white. So much in demand are frocks developed from this that the ready-made models are sold almost as soon as they arrive in the shops.

Next in favor come gray with white dots, white dotted in red and pale lemon color with white flecks. Then there are various shades of blues spotted with red, which are strikingly beautiful, but not as practical as the others.

Swiss muslin frocks are made with short-sleeved waist portions and tucked full skirts which are gathered at the waistline and sashed with either self material or white. The neck may be finished with a little round collar, not unlike those seen on a child's romper, or cut low in the front and finished with a flitch of organdie. For the very slender woman there are deep shawl collars. It is very smart to have a hat of the same material as one's dress. Such hats have rather large drooping brims and draped crowns encircled with narrow grosgrain ribbon.

Organdie Peeps Out.

While making underslips of cotton materials for silk dresses is not new, this summer it is used by the best designers to a greater extent than ever. The most delightful taffeta dresses have organdie underslips which show at the sides, where the dresses are often slit, at the hem, and peep out as gumples and undersleeves. They are the freshest and most crisp-looking dresses that can be imagined.

A black taffeta frock created by a distinguished American designer is made over a slip of very pale pink organdie. The skirt is cut shorter at either side to reveal the organdie slip. The absence of the taffeta at the sides gives the effect of a panel in both back and front. The organdie slip is again visible in the form of little undersleeves, ending just above the elbow, and a gumpie, both of which are trimmed with a double ruching of the organdie. The waist is plain, featuring a low waistline girdled by a taffeta sash tying in a big bow at the back.

Dressmakers have for so long a time eschewed lingerie effects, in necks and sleeves that it is all the more remarkable to see these full lingerie foundations for serge as well as silk dresses. A great deal of white organdie is used in combination with the blue serge.

COLORS IN VOGUE

Chinese Shades Are Much in Evidence This Season.

White Floss Embroidery Is Conspicuous in Some of the Newest Evening Gowns.

The question of colors in clothes is always a most important one, but one that is hard to write about, observes a correspondent in the Buffalo Express, for it is practically impossible to describe a color so that every one who reads about it will see it as it is. But pretty nearly every one knows the characteristic colors of Chinese embroidery—there is a dark shade of blue and a light opaque shade, a green that is almost a jade, much old rose, light lemon yellow and a darker citron color. Often in embroidery representing flowers, however, a great range of shades is used, producing an effect that is almost realistic. But it is the shades used in the more conventional designs that are spoken of as Chinese. And in the parlance of clothes nowadays one hears much of Chinese blue, Chinese green, Chinese rose, etc. It is these shades that are used in some of the embroidery produced in France. Quite different are the Egyptian colors—rather stoney, cold-looking shades with considerable brick red always predominating.

In some of the newest evening gowns you see white floss embroidery on white silk background and this, though it may not have been borrowed from China, is not infrequently seen among the finest of Chinese embroideries. White is interestingly combined with colors in the embroidery of some of the new frocks. In three charming frocks recently exhibited I saw white embroidery on brown, a bright green on a light yellow and a delft blue on white. It is not unusual to see in the new frocks the use of opaque white beads embroidered on blouses of the light pastel shades.

Gray seems to be coming in for much popularity. Navy blue with a light tracery of gray embroidery always looks distinctive. There is a new shade called in France tortoise meaning turtle dove, that is much admired.

TIGHT GARMENTS NOT LIKED

Women Are Only Too Glad to Grasp More Sensible and Comfortable Styles.

Women have looked for years at tight waists, tight high collars and very tight sleeves, and it is doubtful whether the severely fitted basque effects will ever again meet with general approval. The only really uncomfortable garment that has been accepted of late years is the very narrow skirt, and this is gradually being moved back to normal. As a matter of fact, it is almost safe to say that the very best dressed women never did wear them.

In this season's showing of garments, both frocks and suits, there are many skirts only a yard and a half wide, but few indeed are narrower, and the many plaited skirts worn prove conclusively that when Dame Fashion admits sensible and comfortable styles, women are only too glad to grasp them.

Another new style note, not bizarre but charming, is when making a three-piece suit to have lower skirt and coat of wool fabric, and blouse, or upper part, and lining of coat of matching silk.

FOR THE MISS OF SIX YEARS



Cool and delightfully summery-looking is this charming little organdie bonnet. It is just the thing for the miss of six years.

Round Garters Again.

One sees round garters in the lingerie departments again. They've always been there more or less, to be sure, but pushed into the obscurity of the background, like a poor relation. Now they are being brought out and rather featured. Why? Probably in anticipation that the corsetless craze reported from Paris will reach here, though it has hardly done so yet. However, most women rarely wear a corset with negligee things, when lounging round "chez moi." So they always like to keep a smart pair or two of round garters on hand. They're such coquettish, decorative, feminine trifles, too, to have about.

THAT LITTLE SLIP ENOUGH

All Physician's Well-Planned Efforts to Conceal His Profession Came to Naught.

Doctor Smith, a well-known physician and surgeon from central Ohio, complained that he had not had a satisfactory vacation for many years. No matter where he went, sooner or later he was called upon for professional services. "But I'll fool them this year," he said, "I'm going so far away that I'll forget where I am from."

He crossed the prairie and the mountains and finally alighted from the stage at a little hotel far from his native state.

The fishing was good, the woods abounded with game, and the doctor congratulated himself upon his good fortune. The guests at the hotel seemed to be a jolly lot of business and professional men; no questions were asked, and each went and came to suit himself, yet there was a fine spirit of good-fellowship.

It was the evening of the fourth day after the arrival of the doctor, who had registered as John Smith, Smithsonville, U. S. A., that he was met in the lobby by the old landlady. "We have been looking for you, Doctor Smith. A lady was thrown from a horse a few minutes ago, and I think she has dislocated her shoulder."

At the first words the doctor's fishing tackle rattled to the floor, and he threw up both hands in complete surrender. "How? Where? Who on earth told you I was a physician?" he exclaimed.

The landlady's eyes twinkled. "You told us, sir, before you had been here twenty-four hours; not only that you are a physician, but that you are a surgeon as well."

The doctor's face was blank. "You seemed to enjoy our cakes," continued the hotel man, "and at breakfast you called for a second order."

"Well?" snorted the doctor. "Do only physicians and surgeons call for orders of cakes?"

"No, many of our guests give second orders for cakes. But when a guest persists in addressing the waitress as nurse, I suspect that he has spent more time in a hospital operating room than he has in a country hotel."—Youth's Companion.

Geological Problem.

The formation of "Loess," a fine, yellowish, sandy clay found in various parts of the world, and reaching to the thickness of over a thousand feet in some places, has given rise to much discussion and controversy among geologists.

The presence of the shells of snails that feed on plants indicates the former presence of plants. Accordingly it has recently been suggested that the genesis of these remarkable deposits may be fully accounted for by wind action, coupled with the growth of plants which have caught and competed with the loess dust and sand in the way that sand-dune plants do at the present day on our seashores.

Not in a Religious Sense.

In the zone finance office a letter was received inquiring about a bond which the soldier had purchased. His letter was rather incoherent and the office was unable to identify the case. So a letter went back to the soldier asking for more information and incidentally inquired whether it was a converted bond.

"Now, the bond wasn't converted," wrote back the soldier, "and I don't want it messed up in religion either. You just send it on to me like 'twas."

Doctors Perform Unusual Feat.

An unusual demonstration of medical skill was given at Palo Alto, Pa., when two Pottsville doctors set the hybrid or horseshoe bone in the neck of a railroad man. A heavy beam had fallen across the throat of the patient and fractured this very vital bone which is not connected with any other bone and is movable when swallowing. The man was almost strangled by the odd accident.

Brazil Takes Forward Step.

Arrangements have been made by the English commercial delegation in Brazil whereby a number of Brazilian technical students will be placed in British factories in order that they may get acquainted with the manufacturing methods and so become well trained for positions afterward as agents in their own country.

Boxes to Hold 8,000,000,000 Cans.

One hundred million wood boxes were required to pack last year's output of the canning industries in the United States, estimated at 8,000,000,000 cans.

Troubles of a Poet.

An alleged anarchist arrested in Munich was identified as a poet and found not guilty—not guilty, that is to say, of being an anarchist.—London Punch.

Billiard Parlors for Women.

London, Manchester, Leeds and other large cities of England now have billiard parlors exclusively for women devotees of the green table sport.

The Reason.

"Why was one contractor preferred to another?" "Because, while one took up an abstract proposition, the other put down the concrete."

The Right Step.

"They say the government is going to stop profligating in shoes." "There ought to be some such movement put on foot."

BLACK EYED SUSAN

By NELL ADAIR.

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As Rodney looked down at his sister's friend, she reminded him somewhat of certain yellow fringed flowers he had picked in his boyhood. Her dark eyes glancing shyly beneath a fringe of golden hair, reminded him of the flowers, too. Also, there was a certain freshness about the girl that made one, think of country fields—and simplicity.

"Introduce her to the boys, Rod," sister begged, "and back her up if she seems overwhelmed. I want her to have one grand time." Rod frowned now over the difficulty of his charge. Since Gwendolen had introduced him, the girl appeared possessed of a painful shyness in his company while his merriest conversation, drew from her mere monosyllables.

Tonight the rest of the fellows were counting for one of Gwen's week-end parties, and he hoped that Susan might not prove as difficult in their companionship, as she had in his. And as he frowned down upon her, Susan glanced up with one of her unexpected smiles—a smile that made her really pretty, Rod thought.

"I wish," she said wistfully, "that Gwen would not try to make me have a good time. I wish—that while the others are dancing and all that, Gwen would just leave me to myself. I don't want people to be made to dance with me, or take me to supper, or do anything they don't care to do."

Rodney's frown gave place to a tender little smile. So this was the reason of Susan's silence and diffidence. She was not popular as other girls were. "Probably," so Rod thought compassionately, "she has had no opportunity to mix in young society, the society of young men especially. And she feels her disadvantage."

The telephone called before he could frame a suitable reply, and he hastened to answer. It was one of the fellows speaking for the rest—they had arrived.

"Same crowd of girls out with us as usual," Bill Town said. There was vague disappointment in his tone. Then Rod had his inspiration. To this young crowd, who since school days had gone about to the same affairs together, a new face was ever an innovation, an incentive to inter-

A certain popular girl whom Gwen brought home last year, had been, as she glowingly told her friends upon her return, "just gloriously crushed to the presence of the shells of snails death."

If Rod could now convey the same idea of Susan's popularity, he knew that she need have no lack of invitations. Gwen wanted Susan to have "one grand time." Well, he'd try which have caught and competed with the loess dust and sand in the way that sand-dune plants do at the present day on our seashores.

"Gwen has another friend visiting her," he told Bill Town, "regular black eyed Susan. There will be some competition among you boys—I guess! And put your best manners on—little Susan's mighty particular."

"That ought to start things," Rod ruminated, as he made his way back to the veranda with a word of comfort for the girl whose wistful voice still echoed in his ears. It did start things. Gwen's friend, sitting poised as though ready for flight on the edge of a chair, was immediately surrounded that evening by an eager circle of good looking young men, whom Rodney and his sister had conscientiously in turn, brought to be presented. Susan gazing at first resolutely down at the yellow ruffles of her muslin dress, raised her black eyes at last bravely, then with fleeting glances she viewed her cavaliers. It was Bill Town who succeeded in carrying the new girl off to supper, while Cameron West impatiently awaited a promised promenade with her on the wide veranda.

"What is it about that girl that's so taking," he asked Rod wonderingly. "She isn't a beauty though her yellow hair and black eyes are different. And she don't try to please a fellow, though you keep on talking hoping to hold her interest. When I concluded a brilliant invention concerning myself, she asked coolly where 'you' were, and would I get 'you' to play something on the piano."

Rod in the doorway smiled grimly. It was queer how those fellows elbowed each other to get first place with Susan because of the cue he had given.

Rod broke off impatiently his meditation, and walked over to take his place at the girl's side.

"You seem," he said coldly, "to be having a good time."

Sus stared perplexed.

"You wanted me to, didn't you?" she anxiously asked.

"Of course, I wanted you to have a good time," Rod answered grudgingly. "I planned it that way. I happen to know these fellows. Tell them a girl's popular and they'll all fight for first place."

"So you told them," Susan said, "that I was popular?" "That I was popular?" She ruffled the aureole of her hair, and gave him a black eyed glance. "You must be pleased then with the success of your plan."

"I'm not," Rod answered. "You see, I've been finding out tonight that I don't want anyone to take care of you—but myself."

Susan laughed softly. "That," she said frankly, "was exactly the arrangement I hoped for when I tried to win your sympathy."

SMILE GOOD BUSINESS ASSET

No Doubt That Cheerfulness is of Great Advantage in Strenuous Battle of Life.

When it is not a palpable insincerity, a theatrical artificiality, turned on to create a fleeting impression of a geniality that is not there, a smile is an asset of business, a lubricant in social life, the outward-index of a welcome mood and a happy mind. It cheers the air, relieves the tension, proclaims a cheerful and serene philosophy. Those who smile most work best.

The man whose brow is cloud-hung, whose mind is fog-bound, whose pessimism sees no rainbows and lives beyond the pale of hope and buoyant expectancy, is a poor fellow-workman and an unpopular employer. In the strife for higher wages let it be seen and known that men work for more than material rewards. They toil faster and harder for one they like; and the employer who wins devotion and holds men can see a joke and is a lover of clean fun, and wears in his face the sign of high good humor.

The man who keeps on smiling—not with the insane and constant grin that never wears off, but with the habitual expression of good nature within—has won victories. He has had his share of trials and temptations. Life has not laid a lighter hand on him than on his neighbor. He enjoyed no special privilege and fate did not accord him preferential treatment. But the expression of his face shows that he has come through tribulation and not yielded to bitterness. A light that shines there is the reflection of the refiner's fire. If that smile were the sign of a mirthful irreflexiveness it would not mean so much. The meaning of it is that he who wears the look has toiled and suffered, known the anxieties, been foiled and frustrated, drunk the sup and eaten the bread of sorrow—and still he holds his head on high, and the enthusiasm is unquestioned. This attitude of cheerfulness resolutely maintained bespeaks in him who keeps it an essential greatness. The man who smiles has not lost hope and he still keeps faith with his ideals. You cannot take from him the fortune that he carries in that brave, bright aspect which invigorates as soon as it is seen.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Barbed Wire Disease.

The name "barbed wire disease" as applied to certain war-stricken victims, is believed to have originated in Switzerland, and it applies to a very marked functional mental disorder. The symptoms, recognizable in most men confined more than six months behind barbed wire fencing, are severe in about 10 per cent of all prisoners. Increased irritability appears first, followed by diminished power of concentration, and there is much complaint of loss of memory of persons and places. Insomnia is a secondary symptom. Some prisoners have diminished eyesight, many grow suspicious, all tend to pessimism.

Changing the view.

A cylindrical tool, described in the Popular Mechanics Magazine is meant to aid the portrait photographer in posing his subjects. From a switch mounted on the rear of the camera, wires lead to an electric motor concealed in the base of the stool. With his hand on the switch, the photographer is constantly able to turn his subject until the desired view, profile, full face, etc., is seen.

Cutting Out the Cottonwoods.

In many cities of the Southwest, the cottonwood trees have become a nuisance by reason of the litter which they make at certain seasons of the year when little wads of cotton are dropped from them and the matter is being met by the wholesale cutting down of these trees. Thousands of these beautiful shade trees are being sacrificed.

Can't Get Down to That.

Jules, the headwater, says he has enough money to retire on, but he can't reconcile himself to the idea of becoming one of the persons who have to give tips.

Only a Theory.

She—I don't think it is right to say a woman can't keep a secret. He—What makes you say that? She—No woman ever tried.—The Widow.

Another Quick Firing Pistol.

An Alabama man has invented a pistol that is practically a miniature machine gun, as its cartridges are loaded into a chain of almost any length desired.

Floor Squeaks Silenced.

Where floor boards squeak locate the spot and turn in screws between the boards. This will separate the edges so that they will not rub together.

OUR PRINTING HAMMERMILL ON BOND Will Save You Money

OUR PRINTING HAMMERMILL ON BOND Will Save You Money

We're Interested in Overalls. A full-dress uniform for an English cabinet minister is said to cost from \$1,200 to \$1,500.