



Woman's Interests



Little Stories For Bedtime

BY THORNTON W. BURGESS

FIVE HEADS TOGETHER

Something had to be done. Jerry Muskrat said so. Grandfather Frog said so. Billy Mink said so. Little Joe Otter said so. Even Spotty the Turtle said so. The Laughing Brook couldn't laugh, and the Smiling Pool couldn't smile. You see, there wasn't water enough in either of them to either laugh or smile, and nobody knew if there ever would be again. Nobody had ever known anything like it before, and so nobody knew what to do. And yet they knew that he could catch them just as easily as not, because there was no place for them to swim away from him. But somehow he didn't want to catch them. He knew that they were frightened almost to death already by the running away of nearly all the water from the Laughing Brook and the Smiling Pool, and somehow he felt sorry for them.

"I think that the best thing we can do is to move down to the Big River," I've been down there, and that's all right," said Billy Mink.

"That's what I think," said Little Joe Otter. "There's no danger that that will go dry."

"How do you know?" asked Jerry Muskrat. "The Laughing Brook and the Smiling Pool never went dry before."

"It's a long way down to the Big River," broke in Spotty the Turtle, who travels very, very slowly and carries his house with him.

"Chugurum!" for one thing I don't want to leave the Smiling Pool without finding out what the trouble is.

"There's nothing happens, as you know. But has a cause to make it so."

"Now, there must be some cause, some reason, for this terrible trouble with the Smiling Pool, and if we can find out perhaps we shall know better what to do," said Grandfather Frog.

Jerry Muskrat nodded his head. "Grandfather Frog is right," said he. "Of course there must be a cause, but where are we to look for it? I've been all over the Smiling Pool, and I'm sure it isn't here."

Grandfather Frog actually smiled. "Chugurum!" said he. "Of course the cause of all the trouble isn't in the Smiling Pool. Any one would know that."

"Well, if you know so much, tell us where it is, then," snapped Jerry Muskrat.

"In the Laughing Brook, of course," replied Grandfather Frog.

"No such thing," said Billy Mink. "I've been all the way down the Laughing Brook to the Big River, and I didn't find a thing."

"Have you been all the way up the Laughing Brook to the place it starts from?" asked Grandfather Frog.

"No-o," replied Billy Mink.

"Well, that's where the cause of all the trouble is," said Grandfather



"Well, that's where the cause of all the trouble is," said Grandfather Frog. "It's the water that comes down from the Laughing Brook that makes the Smiling Pool, and the Smiling Pool never could dry up if the Laughing Brook didn't first stop running."

"That's so! I had never thought of that," cried Little Joe Otter. "I tell you what, Billy Mink and I will go way up the Laughing Brook and see what we can find."

"Chugurum! Let us all go," said Grandfather Frog.

Then the five put their heads together and decided that they would go up the Laughing Brook to hunt for the trouble.

Next Story: "A Hunt for Trouble."

Two Outfits For The Street



Here are shown two spring outfits for the street. The one on the left is of blue-beaded tricotine. Furs are of gray fox and hat is of blue and gray with a cocke feather. The suit on the right is of blue, trimmed in henna braid. The hat is of black milan, trimmed in henna ribbon.

SUPERVISES SCHOOL DRESSES



Miss Tullie McCoy, member of the judicial board of Walla Walla High School that supervises pupils' dresses.

Sister Mary's Kitchen

Systematize your housework and see how much time there is for other things. — Creamed salmon, mashed potato cakes, radishes, ginger cookies, tea.

Menu for Tomorrow

Breakfast—Oranges, plain omelet, waferettes, graham gems, coffee.

Luncheon—Creamed salmon, mashed potato cakes, radishes, ginger cookies, tea.

Dinner—Pork chops, spring potatoes, molded spinach, dried apple pudding, coffee.

My Own Recipes

Plain boiled spinach seems better if shaped in little moulds to serve. Drain and chop with seasonings, pack in little custard cups or any small moulds. Carefully turn out on a hot platter to serve.

Spring Potatoes

Two and one-half cups diced cold-boiled potatoes, 1/2 cup diced cooked turnips, 3 hard boiled eggs, 2 cups

milk, 2 tablespoons butter, 3 tablespoons flour, 1 teaspoon salt, 1/4 teaspoon pepper, parsley, slender woman.

Mix potatoes and turnips and put in a buttered baking dish. Make a white sauce by melting butter, stirring in flour and slowly adding milk. Add the chopped white of the hard-boiled eggs to the sauce and pour over vegetables in baking dish. Put in moderate oven for 15 minutes. Cover with yolks of eggs forced through a ricer and garnish with bits of parsley.

Dried Apple Pudding

One cup dried apples, 1 cup molasses, 1 1/2 cups flour, 3 tablespoons butter, 2 eggs, 1/2 lemon (grated rind and juice), 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 1/2 teaspoon cloves, 1 teaspoon soda, 1/2 teaspoon salt.

Wash apples carefully and let soak overnight. In the morning cut in small pieces and mix with water in which they were soaked. Add molasses and seasoning. Beat eggs well and add butter and flour. Add soda to apple mixture. Combine mixtures and turn into a buttered pudding dish. Bake 45 minutes in a moderate oven. Serve hot with hard sauce or lemon sauce.

Confessions Of a Bride

DADDY GUESSES RIGHT

Jane's Book—Chapter 24

"Spence, you take care of the first man!" Bob leaned across to whisper.

All eyes were fixed upon the French window from which came another snap. Then the glass door swung slowly inward. It chills me to set down the fact in words, Katherine and I were stricken as dumb as Chrys while we awaited the coming of the robber.

A man's head appeared in the window, then his silhouette was vaguely outlined, and then a shot rang out! The robber staggered back from the window, turned, and fell outside of the house.

He had fallen—and the shot had not been fired by any one within the room!

We did not understand. Spence got up, moved along the wall, pushed the French window tight, and locked it.

Then we gathered in a group in the middle of the room and consulted in whispers. No one had fired a shot. "The besiegers—are besieged! That is my guess," said Daddy.

"But by whom?" asked Bob. "No body could venture a reply."

For a few minutes, all was still, then suddenly shot after shot rang out, something whizzed through a window near me. Bob ordered us girls to fall flat.

Our private war came to an end with a loud jingle of the doorbell, a shaking of the French windows, and a voice which we knew hailed the house.

"Bob ran to the door. Spence opened the French window."

"Morrison, I'll be hanged!"

Daddy was right. The detective took a long step over the threshold of the window, closed it quickly behind him with:

"I might have known that you Lorimer women would be in on it, somehow!"

"How did you get here?" asked Daddy. "Tell us!"

"Your chauffeur—the one with the Parisian name, phoned me. He said he'd been waiting for you downtown when a boy came with orders that he was to go home. All the others of your staff had gone to a wedding. He guessed you was letting him off, too."

That being your way. But later, he found the phone wires on these grounds had been clipped. So he swung out in the car, to the station. He couldn't tell what was up. Just thought I'd better see myself. I thought so, too. And now, boss, may be you'd better tell the world why I found your grounds sprouting toughs just as thick as spring beauties."

Morrison's men interrupted to tell him that they had mopped up the place.

"Now, boss, why did you have to do this?" the detective demanded again.

Daddy and Bob explained. Apparently old Morrison must always have the evidence of his own eyes.

"Lemme see that baby coffin," he demanded.

We went in a group to the safe in Bob's room. The little coffin was gone!

SPRY YOUNG FELLER

DANVILLE, Ky.—J. L. Webb had a birthday party. He entertained by jumping up and cracking his heels together twice before alighting. That was to show how spry he is at 51.

THROUGH A WOMAN'S EYES

BY JEAN NEWTON

WHAT NEED FOR FURTHER WARNING?

A glance over one newspaper shows these headlines: "Elopers Die at Sea in Double Shooting," "Forger's Bride Tries to End Life Here," "Bigamous Marriage Link in Sex Tragedy." In the same paper are the identical stories of two girls who stole the love of other women's husbands only to enjoy their turn at being cast aside.

Then we read of the acquittal of a woman on trial for her life for the murder of another woman's husband. The jury, after listening to her tale of woe, humiliation and some abuse through the years which covered the stolen love, after seeing her for days pilloried on the rack, stripped of the last vestige of her womanhood, called a creature and a thing—decided, no doubt, that she had suffered enough, that she had paid.

And now this woman wants to be an evangelist, wants to go about telling her story to the world to warn other girls and prevent them from falling into the same way that set her feet on the path of misery and degradation.

The strange thing is that there should be any need for further warnings. Look again over those headlines from the days' news—how eloquently they shout the inevitable toll, the unceasing and relentless suction of the quicksands of deceit, the certain downfall of any hope for happiness that is built upon a rotten foundation.

Like the curse that followed and overtook the ring of the stolen Rhinegold, there can be no happy end to anything that is stolen, whether it be gold or love. The world is a small place when one wants to hide, and stolen love, even if it would otherwise endure, cannot bring happiness. The certainty, the relentlessness of

it, seems almost weird—uncanny. But it is so clear and logical. Every thief is sooner or later a jailbird—they all get caught. A honeymoon on stolen money must naturally end with prison bars between bride and groom. The girl who gets luxury, and as she thinks, love, through breaking up another woman's life should know that a man, no higher than the ground beneath one's feet than she must know she will be stepped on.

It is all plain and logical as the three R's, but inexorable as the force of the cosmos. Everybody knows it—it's proven every day. What need, then, for further warning?

TIPS ON HAT BUYING

By Adelaide Kenning

Here are some tips on hat fitting, colors, styles, angles and tricks, which may be clipped and tucked away in one corner of your purse, to be used as a guide.

Matrons and Stout Women

You will be unbecomingly flattered if you wear a poke bonnet, the small tight roll brim, the wide picture hat which rolls the short neck of its beauty. The hat rolled up on one side and down on the other is very trying to most types, especially to women who dress their hair smooth and away from the face.

But you will be smartly topped in hats large enough in the head size from the irregular lines rolled back from the face; hats with medium brims, drooping so slightly that it is hardly noticeable (too much droop

will cut the length of the face—be careful). Dress hats are to be transparent, for the most part, and there are medium turned-aways and irregular points which will become you. Slender Women, Tall Women, Misses.

All hats should be gauged in width by the height of the wearer—this is a never-failing rule of proportion, or balance. So, the tall, slender woman, whether in her twenties or sixties, may wear the wide picture hat, transparent and lovely, without being overdressed or stager. We are presupposing, of course, that she walks gracefully.

For the small and rather plump face (also for the very young slender girl) there is the poke bonnet. The face with slender face should be careful to have her locks fluffy around her ears. But the poke bonnet should be carefully and critically fitted before adoption by even the youngest miss.

Watch the hair line at the neck for it has the power to make or mar you. It is one of the most strategic points to be considered, by all types, in the war we shall wage on unbecoming headgear.

Remember the jade and keep it "rolly" for the rolling jade hat is the missing link between last year's suit and this year's style.

The doors of Bryn Mawr College will be thrown open this summer to admit seventy poor girls and women industrial workers desirous of the "higher education." Everything provided for the comfort and convenience of the regular winter students will be at the disposal of the scholar workers.

In Hungary service as a soldier in the front in the war is to receive recognition. The missing leg, empty sleeve will be a tax receipt, and bullet wounds will materially cut down tax assessments under new bills introduced in the Hungarian parliament by the minister of finance

CHILDREN'S OVERSHOES

Teach your children that when taking off their overshoes they must not kick on the backs of the shoes to get them off. This quickly wears them out.

Cuticura Soap

AND OINTMENT
Clear the Skin

John Weeks had lunch Wednesday at the Army and Navy club with officers of the army general staff. The

SIGHTS I SAW IN CAPITAL

By Ye Correspondent

WASHINGTON—Will Taft paid a visit to his old home on Pennsylvania avenue last week and chatted a while with the present tenant, Warry Harding. Will says he feels more free to drop in for a visit now with an Ohioan in the old home.

John Weeks had lunch Wednesday at the Army and Navy club with officers of the army general staff. The

Legal Advertising

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Sealed bids will be received until 2 p. m., April 15th, 1921, at the office of the State Engineer, Phoenix, Arizona, for construction on the Superior-Miami Highway, Federal Aid Project No. 14, as follows:

Section "E" between Station 271 plus 00 and 283 plus 00, Section "F" between Station 283 plus 00 and Station 323 plus 00 and Section "K" (Plato Creek Culvert).

The work consists of approximately 2,500 cubic yards excavation, 5000 cubic yards fill, 4500 cubic yards dry rubble retaining walls, 500 cubic yards concrete and other incidental items.

All bids shall be addressed to Thos. Maddock, State Engineer, Phoenix, Arizona, and plainly marked on the outside of the envelope "State Highway Contract, Superior-Miami Highway, Sections E, F and K."

All bids shall be accompanied by an unendorsed, certified or cashier's check for 5 per cent of the gross amount of the bid payable to the State Treasurer of Arizona.

The State Engineer reserves the right to reject any or all bids. Copies of the plans and specifications may be seen at the office of the State Engineer, Phoenix, Arizona.

Copies of the plans and specifications may be obtained on payment of Five (\$5.00) Dollars to the State Engineer.

Satisfactory bonds will be required of the contractor to whom award is made.

THOS. MADDOCK,
State Engineer
Phoenix, Arizona,
March 31, 1921.

EXAMINATION FOR APPLICANTS UNDER H. B. NO. 13, SESSION LAWS OF 1919, TO PRACTICE AS CERTIFIED PUBLIC ACCOUNTANTS IN THE STATE OF ARIZONA UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF ACCOUNTANTS.

Notice is hereby given that an examination will be held by the Arizona State Board of Accountancy on May 15th and 16th, 1921, at the City of Phoenix, under the auspices of the American Institute of Accountants.

As provided in the law, examinations will be in "theory of accounts," "practical accounting," "auditing" and "Commercial Law as Affecting Accountancy."

Applicants will request blanks from the Secretary and have same filed on a date not later than April 30, 1921, so that the American Institute can be informed of the number of applicants in due time.

ARIZONA STATE BOARD OF ACCOUNTANCY.
By C. P. Lee, Secretary.
Address all communications to 301 National Bank of Arizona Building, Phoenix, Arizona.
Pub. Apr. 13-14-15.

PROPOSAL FOR TEXT BOOKS

Sealed proposals for furnishing text books for the common schools of Arizona for a period of five years and for a period of from one to five years will be received at the office of the State Department of Education until 12 o'clock noon, April 15, 1921, and will be opened immediately thereafter. Proposals must be directed to Elsie Toles, Secretary of the State Board of Education, and be endorsed "Proposals for Text Books." A certified

check for \$500.00 payable to the State of Arizona.

Bids are invited for dictionaries and for text books to cover the subjects of Geography, History and Reading. Sample copies of books bid upon must be filed with the State Department of Education before bids are opened.

Successful bidders will be required to enter into contracts and give bonds in sufficient amounts to indemnify the state in case of any delinquency. The Board of Education and Reading, in accordance with the laws of Arizona.

Bids must state a wholesale, introductory and exchange price on books offered and must take into consideration a depository designated by the State Board of Education and maintained entirely at publisher's expense. All bidders must submit bids under each of the following conditions of delivery:

(a) A bid naming price per book F. O. B. Phoenix; shipments to be in units of not less than 100 pounds.

(b) A bid per grocery, drugstore, in accordance with the laws of Arizona.

(Signed) **ELSIE TOLES,**
Secretary State Board of Education,
First publication 3-21; last 4-13-21

NOTICE OF INTENTION TO SELL TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Notice is hereby given by K. S. Lee, doing business at 622 South Fourth Avenue in the City of Phoenix, Arizona, that it is his intention to sell the stock of groceries, drugstore, meats, etc., together with all fixtures at said place of business, within ten days after the recording of this notice, which is given in accordance with Chapter 7, Title 51, R. S., 1913, CIVIL Code, State of Arizona, as amended. Dated at Phoenix, Arizona, this 8th day of April, 1921.

K. S. LEE.

STATE OF ARIZONA.
COUNTY OF MARICOPA.

The foregoing instrument was acknowledged before me this 8th day of April, 1921, by K. S. Lee

BARNETT E. MARKS,
Notary Public
My commission expires March 22, 1924.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF Maricopa County, State of Arizona.

Lee Holt, plaintiff; vs. Bessie Holt, defendant.

No. 1490. Summons.

The State of Arizona to Bessie Holt, defendant, greeting:

You are hereby summoned and required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the Superior Court of Maricopa County, State of Arizona, and answer the complaint therein filed with the clerk of said Court, at City of Phoenix, in said County, within twenty days after the service upon you of this Summons, if served in the said County, or in all other cases within thirty days thereafter the times above mentioned being exclusive of the day of service, or judgment by default will be taken against you.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court of Maricopa County, State of Arizona, this 8th day of April, 1921.

CLAUDE S. BERRYMAN,
(SEAL) Clerk of said Superior Court.

By **W. H. LINVILLE,**
Deputy Clerk.



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The simplest, fastest cooking oil stove in the world.

We are exclusive agents for Phoenix and will be pleased to give you a demonstration on this truly remarkable stove.

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