

# LITTLE BEAUTY CHATS

BY BLANCHE BEACON

## STIMULATION FOR THE SKIN

Once-in awhile our skin needs stimulation just as much as we do—once in awhile, remember.

And therefore, in order to bring life and glow to your skin, when it may be particularly dead and yellowish, it is permissible to apply a little artificial stimulation.

One way of livening up your skin, after a fatiguing day, is to rub it rather hard with a rough-fabric Turkish towel. Do not rub so that it is painful, but rub until you feel the warm blood flowing into the tired papillae. Rub until you really feel refreshed. Do not confine this odd massage to the cheeks alone, but apply it to the forehead, the chin, the neck and the shoulders. Be careful, in rubbing around the eyes, not to press hard upon the eyeballs, for any undue pressure is bad for them.

The "patting massage" is another way of bringing the glow to your face. To do this, if possible, wet the face in hot water. Then, with the fingers, slap or pat your face with a rather sharp stroke. Do this while the face is still wet.

I have spoken at some length about the hot-and-cold water applications method of refreshing a tired skin. As I have said before, if persisted in to any great extent, it will bring wrinkles.

A famous doctor once said that no treatment was absolutely safe in the fullest sense of the word. He explained that in some way, every medicine or drug or treatment was likely to harm one, but that the benefit incurred in most cases so far outweighs the harm, that the effect is a beneficial one.

But Nature's methods are the best in any case. The more closely we can follow them, the better we shall be for it. The milder a treatment is, the more effective in the long run, and the more safely to be indulged in.

Someone has asked me why, if make-up is bad for the skin, actresses always have such good skin. I will repeat what I think I have once said

about that in a future article. As a sort of forerunner to this, however, let me suggest that it is not owing to the use of make-up that actresses have good skins—and as far as that goes, do all actresses have good skins?

And if it comes to a question of make-up of poor complexion, I must say I prefer the poor complexion.



Energetic rubbing stimulates yellowish tired skin.

## MR. AND MRS. FENTON'S TENTH ANNIVERSARY

In honor of the tenth anniversary of their marriage, relatives and friends numbering about thirty gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis C. Fenton, 327 Central avenue, Saturday evening to celebrate the occasion. That the guests enjoyed themselves without saying so both Mr. and Mrs. Fenton are well known entertainers. Mrs. Fenton being a very clever pianist besides possessing a contralto voice of unusual sweetness. Mr. Fenton is the tenor soloist of Olivet Congregational church, which position he has held for some time and he is also a member of the Criterion male quartette known all over the state for the rich harmony of their voices. Several of the guests also contributed largely to the musical part of the evening's program, among whom were Miss May Lord, contralto soloist of Milford Congregational church, whose rich, mellow tones thrilled the hearts of her hearers; Chester Harrison, organist of Olivet church, played several selections—and his work, always of a high order—was enjoyed by all. Mrs. Reineid Reed, soprano, was heard in solos, she being favorably known in the city, where she has frequently sung at concerts. Mrs. Joseph Hancourt, an accomplished pianist and a former teacher of music, was another whose playing added greatly to the evening's enjoyment and whose son, Joseph, Jr., aged six fairly took the guests by storm by his clever singing arrangements. He won the life-long friendship of every one present. Last on the program, but not by any means least, were the two talented children of Mr. and Mrs. Fenton, Mildred, aged eight years, whose rendition of Nevin's "Mighty Lak a Rose," was really a very fine piece of work for a child of such tender years; and Russell, aged three, made the biggest hit of the night when he sang, accompanied on the piano by Mrs. Fenton, "Somebody's Coming to My House." It was an evening long to be remembered by those who were fortunate enough to be present.

Two large tables were utilized to accommodate the guests at supper, upon which everything in the line of good "eats" was spread.

Mr. and Mrs. Fenton were the recipients of numerous gifts, including table linen, cut flowers, ferns, etc. Besides the guests mentioned above, the following were present: Mr. and Mrs. Charles Atkinson, Mr. and Mrs. George Alderson, Mr. and Mrs. John Holmes, Reginald Reed, Mr. and Mrs. David Stanhope, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Tordoff, Miss Beatrice Fenton, Miss Emma Luippold, Mrs. Edward Morris, Mrs. Kost, Mrs. Arthur Chambers, Mrs. Charles Hall, Mr. Horton, Mr. Norman Stanhope, Master Harold Atkinson and Miss Irene Atkinson and Baby Margaret Morris.

## REV. DR. SWAIN'S VIEWS ON THE DEATH PENALTY

The Rev. Dr. Swain, pastor of the Second Congregational church, when questioned concerning his opinion of the hanging of Mrs. Wakefield, said that he was not familiar enough with the circumstances of the case to have reached any decision on it.

"Apart from that, on the question of capital punishment," continued Dr. Swain, "I have been for sometime undecided. I have always thought," said he, "that I should hate to be the one to pronounce the death penalty—to say to anyone that they must die and yet I know that those things which are for the highest good of society must rule. I thoroughly believe that society needs protection from such viciousness."

"My personal sympathies run along the line of a larger ministry to the criminal class—not leniency but ministry. It seems to me, that we are today in a transitional stage between the old eye for eye, and tooth for tooth idea, and a new order of things with hope—something larger and better."

"The day will come when we shall see the relationship and help the criminal class. When this vision arrives we will find it better to make sons of God of men than to kill them. This sun is already rising."

## EARLY SHOPPING FOR CHRISTMAS

This time of year, it's very queer for dad to be smiling from ear to ear. "Smatter, pop?" "I've been early to shop and believe me it's a good idea."

Two days before Christmas, calm Kate started out on her shopping in estate. But in all the mosh she found nothing but trash; Kate, why did you wait 'til so late?

## EUROPE PROTESTS RUSSIAN CRUELTY

Berlin, Nov. 24.—The sufferings from hunger, disease and ill-treatment of Russian political prisoners and exiles are set forth in an appeal in their behalf published in many European newspapers today over the signatures of several hundred prominent men and women of Germany, England, France and other countries.

An epidemic of suicide is said to prevail among the banished political offenders who regard this as their only means of salvation.

## FEEL YOUNG!

It's Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets For You!

Beware of the habit of constipation. It develops from just a few constipated days, unless you take yourself in hand. Coax the fabled bowel muscles back to normal action with Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets, the substitute for calomel. Don't force them to unnatural action with severe medicines or by merely flushing out the intestines with nasty, sickening cathartics. Dr. Edwards believes in gentleness, persistence and Nature's assistance. Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets open the bowels; their action is gentle, yet positive. There is never any pain or griping when Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are used. Just the kind of treatment old persons should have. Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are a vegetable compound mixed with olive oil; you will know them by their olive taste. Take one or two occasionally and have no trouble with your liver, bowels or stomach. 10c and 25c per box. The Olive Tablet Company, Columbus, O.—Adv.

## QUEER STONES IN EAST

New York, Nov. 24.—While playing Indian in their home, two small boys, Iernel and Benjamin Berman, tied their brother Hyman to a chair and built a bonfire around him. Neighbors, smelling smoke, rushed in and saved him.

New York, Nov. 24.—Maria Cerar, an immigrant, wearing a purple dress and a vari-colored shawl, was detained by immigration officials. In an argument which followed Maria thrashed three men. Later it was discovered Maria was a man. He was deported.

Bayonne, N. J., Nov. 24.—Recorder Boylan obligingly fined two disorderly sailors over the telephone so the steamer Oriflame could get away on the tide.

Passaic, N. J., Nov. 24.—When his teacher asked for original work on Washington and President Wilson.

Abram Enfrank, 12 years old, started for the capitol on foot.

Baltimore, Nov. 24.—Charles Printzetau, amateur stamp collector, who died several months ago, had requested that a monument bearing the epitaph, "He was a Good Fellow," be placed over his grave. His estate consisted of 15,000 stamps worth, he said, \$15,000. Until the stamps are sold the monument must wait.

Freeport, N. Y., Nov. 24.—Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Van Riper, 83 and 82 years old respectively, have just celebrated their sixtieth wedding anniversary. The couple's seven children, twenty grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren attended. The aged couple danced together several times.

Philadelphia, Nov. 24.—New submarine torpedo boat, G-4, had preliminary test in Delaware Bay. She reached 14 knots above surface and 9 knots below.

## Bread and Good Butter

After all, there's no combination of foods better than bread and good butter. Good butter, mind you! Poor butter is worse than none at all. Get



at your dealer's today. Try it on a piece of bread. You will then realize that because of its delicious, rich, cream-like flavor—and because it goes to you in the protecting package without ever having been touched by human hands—we have distributed 14,000,000 pounds of it in two years. It costs no more than the nameless kind. Buy Gold Medal

At Your Dealer's Today. Dillon & Douglass New Haven Providence Springfield Hartford Worcester



The young lady across the way says she knows her father doesn't mean to be stingy but when she asked him for a check the other day he just signed one and gave it to her without putting on how much it was for.

# CLOTHES for THANKSGIVING

## BUY NOW—PAY LATER

Good clothes are as necessary for the full enjoyment of Thanksgiving as a bountiful dinner—and they will last longer.

By our plan you can secure whatever you fancy and pay the bill in small amounts—a dollar a week, for instance, and be well and sufficiently clothed in faultless style and you will never miss the money. With an unexcelled assortment of FINE CLOTHING FOR ALL THE MEMBERS OF THE FAMILY you surely will not resist the invitation we extend to open your account here, buy the clothing you will need and pay for it at the rate of a dollar a week, which amounts to

# FIFTEEN CENTS A DAY

## MEN'S OVERCOATS AND LADIES' COATS

We have enjoyed a remarkably good season this fall and our sales in all our stores have testified as no other testimony can to the satisfaction that we have given our patrons in variety of our stock, in lowness of our prices and extension of credit accommodation.

The Men's Overcoats and Suits at \$15, \$18 and \$20 have sold as never before. The men will find them all in every way and when we make the buying so easy there's no excuse for not buying a new one for Thanksgiving.

The Ladies' Suits and Coats are superior garments at \$12, \$15, \$18 and \$20.

# GATELY AND BRENNAN

185 State Street Open Wednesday Evening

## Recreation In A Big Red Barn

How a Social Center Was Started In a Rural Town. Fred Eastman, Secretary, Matinecock Neighborhood Association, Locust Valley, New York.

(Exclusive Service The Survey Press Bureau.)

This is the story of how our village has fought for clean recreations and won.

It will begin with the status of affairs last September when I first came into this community to work as secretary of a Neighborhood Association and pastor of a small country church of twenty-two members. Community spirit and community recreations had died. Practically the only recreations the village afforded were those of the saloons, of which we had five.

Yet there was one organization left among the young men. It was called the Firling Athletic Club with a really active membership of about fifteen. It might be a blessing with a fifty dollar shoemaker's shop, about eight feet wide and ten feet long.

Going to a young man who had spoken to me about starting a boys' club, I asked him if he would help me call a mass meeting of the young men of the village for Friday night of that week. It was then Monday. He promised to do so.

But there was no use waiting until Friday night to begin operations. I got myself invited to a meeting of the Firling Athletic Club. This seemed the logical place to begin. I played cards with them, smoked and chatted and swapped yarns with them. I told them I had a proposition to put before them.

This was the proposition: First, they were to give up their present organization. That meant a sacrifice, for it had been founded by a man for whom they had a feeling of great loyalty, and associations and memories dear to them had gathered round it.

Athletics was not the only form of recreation that we needed. We needed sports for our kid brothers and sisters, for our fathers and mothers. We needed dances and such and simple pleasures. We needed a motion picture show, a club room and a dozen other forms of play, so that all ages and conditions could enjoy life as well as we who were interested in athletics.

Second, we were to unite with the rest of the fellows of the village in forming an organization which would furnish the entire community, old and young, with clean recreations and plenty of them.

Third, we would form it in this way: Draft a petition to the Neighborhood Association to take us in as full-fledged members on payment of the regular dues of one dollar a year, and then to commission us as a recreation department to furnish recreation to the whole community.

Friday night came. We had the mass meeting in a shed that was used for the apparatus of the volunteer fire department. I think I shall never forget that night. About 40 boys from 16 to 25 years of age were present. They lined up their chairs along the wall of the room and a dozen or more stood in the doorway. I had to do all the talking. For the life of me I couldn't get any boy to open his mouth.

"All right, fellows," I said, "think about this one week. Discuss it. We will meet again one week from tonight in this room."

The proposal to start this organization for recreation was the talk of the town for the next week. The Firling Athletic Club held two or three meetings to discuss giving up their own organization for the sake of the larger one. I had written Mr. Firling, the founder of the club, who now lived in New Jersey, and asked him to help my proposition if he saw fit.

Mr. Firling came the way from his home in New Jersey to help the plan along and I found him here in the crowded little room Thursday night. He is full-fledged member of the Neighborhood Association and has a vote on all questions of public

village. It is just a big, red, old-fashioned barn, with a field behind it and a road and a swamp in front. But it held its own through the winter against our five saloons and wrested from them the recreation of our village. One saloon keeper complains that his business has been cut down 50 per cent.

It do not mean to leave the impression that all has been smooth sailing from the start. It has not. We have had difficult times now and then, and for several weeks once we were in debt about \$150. We have made mistakes in methods and in diplomacy. The secret of our success, I believe, is the unselfish purpose that we have

## Easy and Practical Suggestions FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER

This very desirable frock is made of silk and wool eponge or granite suiting, since both are very smart for informal wear this season. There is much to recommend the model from the standpoint of simplicity, although



there are one or two features about the waist that may prove puzzling to the woman who has not had a great deal of experience in making her own clothes. About four yards of 44-inch material will be required for the frock, with one yard of striped silk or satin for the vest and collar. The buttons may be covered with silk, or decorative large buttons may be used for the front of the waist. The sleeves are not cut in one with the waist, although this effect is gained from the tuck over the shoulder. One has a chance to make several changes where the front of the waist overlap at the bustline, but it would be hard to find a prettier idea than the one illustrated. The back piece of the pattern is placed on a lengthwise fold of the material when cutting out the waist. The vest is arranged on the underbody and this obviates the necessity of making a gumpie. The outer front and sleeves are set on a lengthwise thread of the goods before being cut. Care should be used in cutting the front to preserve the graceful lines of the waist. When finishing the waist, this may be piped with a little bright colored silk or satin if desired.

After the under-arm seam of the outside of the design has been closed, as notched, the shoulder seam should be sewed together. Now, gather the lower edge of the front and back between the double "O" perforations. The center-front is indicated by large "O" perforations. Arrange on the underbody, then fit. Adjust the stay underneath waist, centers and lower edges even, bringing single small "o" perforations in underbody and outer fronts to small "o" perforation at lower edge of stay, and bring large "O" perforation in stay to under-arm seam.

Front of bodice indicated by large "O" perforations; close back seam; sew to lower edge of waist, center, even. If long sleeves are substituted for the elbow length, an extra touch may be added in the way of small buttons placed in a row up the back and a ruffle of chiffon or plaited net at the wrist. One or two rows of silk cut on the bias oftentimes makes a pretty finish for a sleeve also. The striped silk or satin makes a charming contrast for the dress material, and these can be in entirely different colors if they harmonize perfectly. The skirt may be walking length or a little longer, and the simpler the design, the better.

FOR INFORMAL WEAR. A costume in wool eponge recommended for its simplicity. Made in plum color combined with black and white striped silk or satin, it is effective. The buttons that ornament the front are pretty either in braid or the dress material.

These Home Dressmaking articles are prepared especially for this newspaper from the very latest styles by The Pictorial Review.