

WOMAN'S VARIED INTERESTS

FRILLS FOR BRIDESMAIDS

Inexpensive Yet Picturesque Accessories for Those Who Are Needlewise.

By GABRIELLE ROSIERE.

ONE of the most perplexing questions which a bride must decide is that of the costumes and accessories for her attendants, especially if these are numerous, as one must consider not only the color and style which may be becoming to the majority, but also the varying size of purse, from the well-stuffed to the limp, lean one. The expense of costumes planned has often brought dismay to a young girl, curtailing her expenditures for other necessary clothes in a harrowing manner.

A considerate bride will not ask her



The large chifon muff, chifon rose trimmed.

With full skirts the tiny muff of pleated tulle, trimmed with small flowers and floating ribbon, a wreath of fine flowers and floating ribbons on the head recall the picturesque days of Louis XV. While one never tires of the combination of blue and pink, there are other charming arrangements, such as violets and tea roses, or fine yellow flowers with primrose ribbons of taffeta, or lilies-of-the-valley with pink roses. The color of honor may select one of the colors for her accessories, and have them all of yellow, or pink, or one of whatever combination is used.

Chifon Covered Muff. A larger muff is of satin or silk with a soft covering of chifon. It has an inner flounce of the deeper rose color and large chifon roses with pale green chifon leaves. The dangling tassel may be of silver or pearl strands. The muff is easily constructed, as it is made to simply throw over the hands, an inside layer of cotton giving it softness.

The roses are made by rolling folds of chifon very tightly for the center, and then gradually looser, until the outer petals are large and soft. The same idea may be carried out in daisies, using pointed ends of white satin ribbon for the petals, with shirred centre of yellow chifon or silk. The Castle band and coiffure, looped and tucked under at the ears, is appropriate in conjunction with the muff. A large rose, daisies or pearl ornaments may decorate the band or it may be quite simple.

With either muff may be worn a large transparent hat with streamers, or baskets of flowers may replace the muffs, when the wreaths are worn.



The tiny muff of pleated tulle for the wide-skirted dress.

RE-COOKING THE LEFTOVERS

If the housekeeper wishes to indulge in the economy of made-over dishes she should learn to respect all the odds and ends and to have them stored away neatly in the ice chest. In that case they will look tempting and quite worth the trouble required to prepare them.

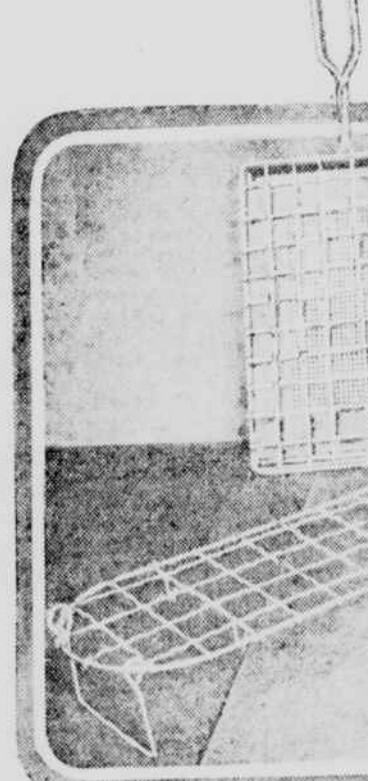
Let the different "remains" always be put away separately—vegetables on one dish, fish on another and meat on a third. Thus, for instance, if you have had fish and sauce for dinner and some of both are left, though not enough to make a dish as they stand, add one or two chopped hard boiled eggs, season to taste, and, after heating, pour over reheated tea biscuits that have been split open and spread with softened butter.

Combined with Biscuits. In this way often a palatable luncheon may be made from the remnants of yesterday's dinner, combined with the biscuits left over from breakfast. Or of vegetables, perhaps you will find a tomato or two, two or three stalks of celery, a spoonful of Brussels sprouts and a few cold potatoes. Here is the basis for a most excellent macedoine salad. Cut the sprouts in halves, chop the celery and dice the potatoes and tomatoes. Mix well together, add one chopped hard boiled egg, moisten with a boiled dressing and serve in individual portions in cups of lettuce leaves.

Stuffed Tomatoes. Stuffed tomatoes are especially good as a means of re-serving cold meats. A savory omelet with either a meat or vegetable filling is seldom seen, yet it furnishes a very tempting breakfast or supper dish, and even the traditional hash is not to be despised if it is properly made and delicately flavored with a novel seasoning.

Bacon Fritters. Bacon fritters suggest still another novel means of using up "left-overs." These are made from bits of minced meat—any combination may be utilized. Season the mince highly and blend with the yolk of an egg and a spoonful of gravy. Then fold a spoonful of the mixture in a thin strip of fat bacon and, after dipping in a fritter batter, fry in deep hot fat to a golden brown.

Tools to Take Away the Drudgery from Cooking



At the upper left is the perforated oyster broiler, with fine barred top; below it the fish rack, with folding legs; in the centre the solid alcohol lamp, and in back of it the Russian iron shallow pan, with three sides; at the right is the asparagus rack, which opens at the bottom.

WITH the presence of the asparagus season ways and means of cooking the vegetable have to be considered. There is the long, square boiler, with rack; the slim upright saucepan, and, most convenient of all, the double rack, which may be used in any boiling pot. The asparagus is put into the rack shown at the extreme right and when done lifted out and drained; then, by catching the edges of the rack by two thumbs, it is opened at the bottom, allowing the asparagus to drop onto the platter unbroken.

The standing fish rack with the folding legs, at the left front, will be found most convenient for baked fish, which may in this way be removed easily and turned onto a platter without breaking. It is trifling in expense and easily cleaned.

To people who enjoy broiled oysters the perforated broiler

To Work Is No Social Crime—in Norway, at Least--Says the Tennis Champion, Who Finds New York Hedged with Snobbery

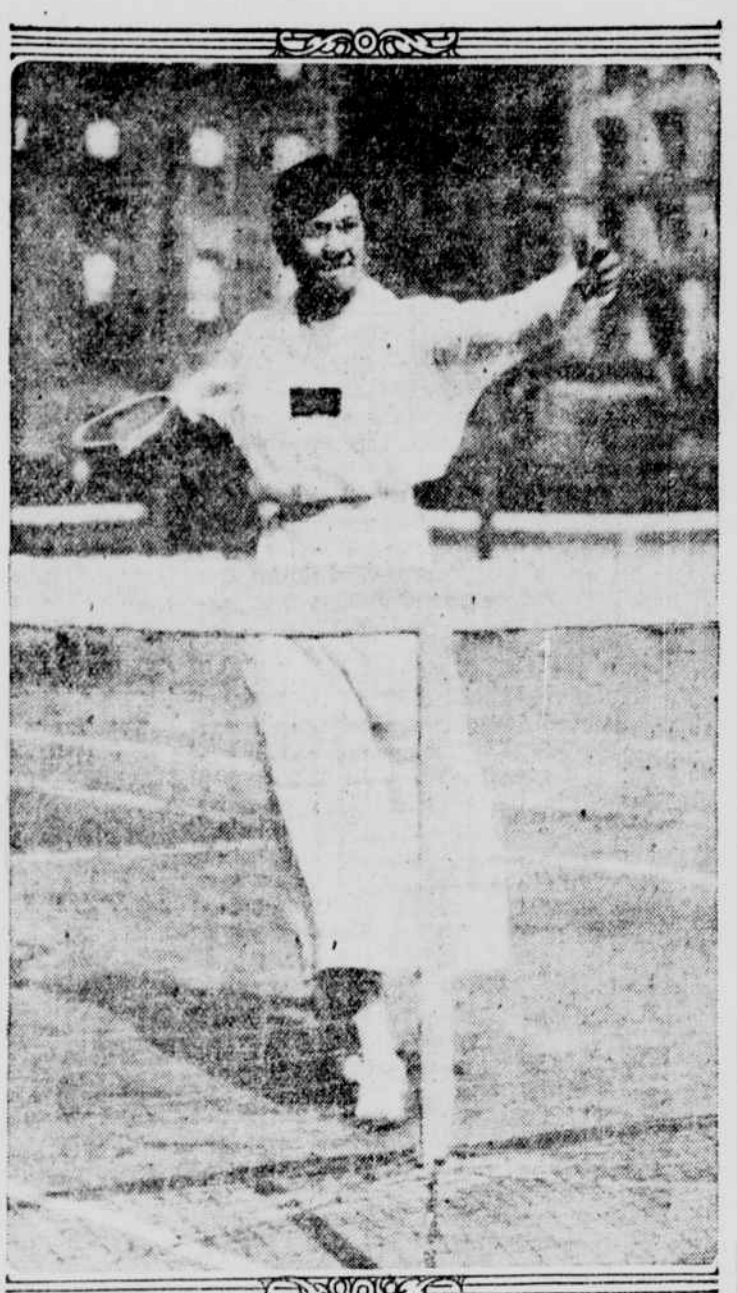
The Young Norwegian Girl Who Is After All Our Tennis Honors Also Asserts That American Women Do Not Play as Well as English Because We Are Sentimentally Pre-occupied.

By Doris E. Fleischman.

"O-O-OH! you are so snobbish over here!" exclaimed Miss Molla Bjurstedt. "It makes me so angry. Just fancy, one of my friends said to me, 'Don't let it be known that you have worked professionally, or you can surely never enter the West Side Tennis Club.' Why, what difference can it possibly make to anybody, so long as I am a good tennis player?"

And Miss Bjurstedt most decidedly is a good tennis player. If winning the national indoor tennis championship is a criterion of her ability.

Inasmuch as few persons had ever heard of her before she accomplished this feat, I went to make the acquaintance of this newcomer in this sport, who hopes to win all the tennis honors this country offers, and found her a young, vibrant Norwegian girl, who relieved herself first by expressing a hearty contempt for the snobbery she had encountered in her short stay in New York.



MISS MOLLA BJURSTEDT NATIONAL INDOOR TENNIS CHAMPION.

"I don't want to change these people who are snobs, however, because if I try they will not be nice to me any more. And then I won't like it here, and I shall go back to Norway, which, of course, I do not care to do, because there they do not know how to play tennis," she commented. "But will you please tell me what business it is of anybody's whether I work or not? In Norway we are snobs, a little. Money!" she added briefly and wisely. She is a very young woman, Miss Bjurstedt, but she has seen much of the world, and is possessed of the greatest fund of good natured cynicism that ever made it possible for a person to enjoy himself hugely and lightly without ever becoming anything.

"We have no 'society' in Norway," she smiled wickedly, "and we have no 'working girls.' There all girls work, not only those whose fathers cannot afford to keep them. But here one finds that the great social crime is to be a working girl. Even your working girls themselves are to blame in this attitude. They say that certain sports and certain pastimes are for the others, and they would not think of infringing. It makes me very angry. I lose quite all patience with snobbery."

But Miss Bjurstedt has a sense of humor. She is a nurse by profession, but when I asked her about her work she held her head proudly and said: "I am of the unemployed. But I do not want to remain so long. You see, that is what I am here for—to work. I suppose" she sighed "that I must find some soon. But it must not cut into my tennis as long as what I have saved up lasts."

Suddenly she threw her head up and laughed. "Somebody said to me, 'Oh, you know Mrs. John Jacob Astor is a member of the West Side Tennis Club,

and then I said, 'Can she play tennis?' Why, really I think they expected me to fall down and worship at the sound of her name. Did they? It makes no difference to me who she is so long as she can play tennis. And they said at the club, proudly: 'Oh, yes; Miss Bjurstedt defeated Miss Force. She is a sister of Mrs. John Jacob Astor.' But that is no credit to me. She does not know how to play very well."

Then Miss Bjurstedt laughed again. "Is it not funny that I should have won? My sister and brother thought that I was foolish to enter the tournament. But I felt that it would be fun. I had not thought of winning. And now they are all so nice to me. I suppose they are nicer than ordinarily because I am a Norwegian. I felt that they wanted me to win. But if I had been blond, and had blue eyes, I suppose they would have worshipped me. Is it not a shame that I do not look more Norwegian than I do? Then"—and she threw out her arms in a sweeping gesture, indicative of her great vogue had that been the case. Miss Bjurstedt is dark of skin, of hair, which is brown, with a hint of red gold, and of eye. She is fairly tall and strongly built. But she is not husky. "Some newspapers called me husky, and I am not at all flattered," she said. She is lithe, she walks lightly and with a free swing, and is brimming with gaiety.

"People take me seriously over here," she objected. "I am not serious. I like to dance and to have a good time. But I like tennis best. Oh, they play so badly in Norway! I had played for only two years when I won the championship. Then I went to England. There they play very well—much better than you do here. You see, in England they start when they are very much younger than in America. As soon, just as soon as they can hold a racket they play. And the best players are old. Women of forty or there are the best. Is not that curious?"

"You do not play so well over here. That is because you have so many beaux. You are so sentimental. In our sport, and in your funny songs, all about kissing and such things, you are thinking about the boys."

"And that is the trouble with what you call your working girls, the stenographers and all the rest. They are always excited about their young man, and going out with him. Why, they are actually ashamed if they do not do enough! Isn't that foolish? So they think foolishness all the time. Instead they should be out walking in the evenings, having healthy exercise; they should be bicycle riding in Central Park, or whatever else they may do."

"In Norway the girls have gymnasium when they are very young. They do not have only calisthenics, and folk-

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MEN OFF TO FRONT; FAMILIES STARVE

Women and Children on St. Pierre Miquelon Face Famine and Death.

RELIEF COMMITTEE CALLS FOR FOOD

Plans to Aid Unemployed Here as Well as War Sufferers Abroad Under Way.

Deprived of the support of their husbands and fathers, almost four thousand women and children are destitute on the islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon, a French colony, off the coast of Newfoundland. Practically every able-bodied man in the settlement has joined the colors in France, and what resources they left behind have been exhausted.

The plight of these war sufferers, so near to American territory, became known through an appeal sent out by Mme. Blanche, of 11 West Sixty-third Street, who is at the head of a relief committee recently formed.

Mme. Blanche lived for eighteen years in St. Pierre, where her husband operated one of the largest fishing schooners on the Grand Banks. The other members of the committee are Mme. Delphine, Mme. Leanelletier, Mme. Wuyam, Mme. Le Meur, Mme. Ane and Mme. Fauchard, all of whom formerly lived on the islands.

Mme. Blanche said yesterday that none of the women of St. Pierre realized what the departure of their men meant until they actually faced starvation, about January 1. Since that time, she said, panic has reigned in the colony. The chief occupation of the men was fishing, and the women are unable to carry it on.

Although \$100 was raised by Mme. Blanche and her friends, she does not appeal for cash. There is nothing to be bought in Miquelon.

"We should send them flour, lard, butter, pork, cabbage, potatoes and kerosene," she said; "in fact, anything in the line of provisions that will keep well will be welcome. The chairman of the relief committee on the ground is Mme. Salomon, wife of the Mayor of St. Pierre.

The work of the American relief committees is receiving more than perfunctory gratitude from the war devastated nations in Europe, according to W. Forbes Morgan, of the banking firm of Morgan, Livermore & Co., a nephew of the late J. P. Morgan and a member of the executive committee of the Lafayette fund. He returned from France Saturday, where he has been in charge of the distribution of Lafayette kits.

Mr. Morgan was received in Paris by Minister Delcasse on behalf of the government. "His expressions of gratitude were so profuse and continued that I was actually embarrassed," Mr. Morgan said. "I was told times without number, that the relief work done by Americans for France has established a new bond of friendship between the two republics that nothing can break."

Mr. Morgan passed at sea Mrs. William Astor Chanler and Miss Emily L. Sloane, also members of the Lafayette fund executive committee, who are on their way to do hospital work in France.

Relief work at home is not being disregarded by those interested in war relief projects. Last night, under the auspices of the Belgian American Relief and Unemployment Fund, a mass meeting at Labor Temple was addressed by T. V. Powderly, chief of the distribution work of the Department of Labor; Amos Pinchot, Frederick C. Howe, United States Commissioner of Immigration; George H. Bell, Commissioner of Licenses; Mrs. Haviland H. Lund, secretary of the Forward to the Land League, and Howard Bradstreet, of the Mayor's Committee on Unemployment. A resolution introduced by Mrs. Jessy Hardy Stubbs, of Washington, advocating national relief for the unemployed was adopted. Dr. Jonathan C. Day presided.

Further mass meetings have been planned by the fund committee, which has offices at 15 Broad Street, the use of the Empire Theatre for an all star performance for the benefit of the fund has been given by Miss Emma Frohman, sister of Charles Frohman, to take place later in the month.

Week-end contributions to the Serbian Agricultural Relief Committee of America, at 70 Fifth Avenue, were: Northampton, Mass., \$35; Albert E. McVitty, \$25; Maria L. Corliss, \$25; Elkstein Case, \$10; Orlando Hall, \$10; Miscellaneous, \$8; to Sanitary Relief Fund, \$7. This brings the total contributions to \$42,700.

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GIRLS TRAINED TO EARN LIVING

Commercial Course Developed at Julia Richman High School.

By HENRIETTA RODMAN.

There are twenty-five hundred girls in the Julia Richman High School and its half-dozen annexes. The majority of these girls are taking a commercial course. It includes three years' training in English and in the use of the most complete office equipment in the city.

The graduates of the Julia Richman are prepared to make good in offices. No other school, I think, except the Washington Irving, can show 80 per cent of its graduates making \$7 or more a week five months after graduating.

"It is reasonable to suppose that these girls will be raised \$2 a week every year," said Dr. Arthur Wolfson, the principal. "My chief problem since I came to the school has been to develop a commercial course and secure commercial equipment which would make our girls worth a living wage, and I believe we've succeeded."

At the trade annex of the Julia Richman, girls who have done office work but are now out of employment are given office practice and are paid 60 cents a day. Two-thirds of these girls obtain positions, one-third of them are found unemployable and have to be dismissed.

They came up, one by one, to Miss Ake's desk to be told that they had been found unfit to earn a living at office work, usually for lack of training in the use of English.

Miss Ake gave each girl a note to Miss Beagle, at the Manhattan Trade School. They thanked her rather hopefully and went out—all but three. "My mother's sick and nobody's working but me," said the first girl, and began to cry.

The next girl was a delicate, very pretty little creature. "There's six younger than me home; I gotta work," she said.

The third girl stood looking at us (silent and hopeless).

This isn't news. Forty thousand children leave our public schools every year unprepared to make a living. These girls are an arrangement of our system of education.

"Madam: I hear a great deal of criticism of Mrs. Stoner's methods of teaching. I should like to know what you think of them. HARRIET DAY."

From talking with Mrs. Stoner and reading her book, "Natural Education," I have gained an appreciation of the responsibility of a mother to have a very intelligent and stimulating relation with her child. The idea of a mother's studying to keep up with her older children is familiar enough, but that a mother should study to keep ahead of her baby is a comparatively new idea.

The objections to Mrs. Stoner's system seem to me the excessive and exclusive intimacy of mother and child and the lack of stimulation to creative activity. I differ from her in regard to what is and what is not legitimate use of imagination. When Winifred imagined that a child who was vain would get smallpox I should say she was making an illegitimate use of imagination.

The board of representatives of the High School Teachers' Association will meet to-morrow at 4 o'clock in the rooms of the Merchants' Association, Woolworth Building. The senior representative has requested to notify other representatives.

Reports of the delegates sent to Albany and the revision of the educational article in the state constitution will be discussed.

In the Shops

THE lesson which America has learned from China is directly visible in the rich variety of hand-painted wooden and metal articles which are to be found in the shops. These articles are not merely of the expensive type, representing luxuries. In the smaller implements, which are serviceable in the ordinary and humble duties of the household, one finds in place of the conventional machine-enamelled surfaces carefully colored designs which give as much individualization to them as canons of the new art make possible. One may water one's flowers with a bright sprinkling can which is definitely artistic, while the common little pot which holds the plant is painted to harmonize with the surrounding room.

Beautifulizing the Brick Pot. I saw a little brick flower pot and tray of the customary shape, but the pot was painted in a border of large blue and white checks, the main coloring being of blue, and a contributory inconspicuous design was of a brown scroll. The price of this was \$2.75, and, if one does not desire the particular design or coloring, any other which may be suggested will be substituted. Accompanying was a small flower can, with a long, slender spout. It was checked in brown and white, and, as in the case of the pot, any other design or coloring might be used. The can was priced \$2.50.

This same store had a set of window boxes of charmingly painted wood. They were in black and had large medallions of red-blue-green coloring, in conventional flower pattern. These, too, might be painted in any other design, as, for example, in a china pattern for the boudoir. The long centre box costs \$7.50, and the side small square ones \$4.50. Of course, any of them may be used separately, if so desired.

From Gimbel's.

with fine barred top, shown at the left back, will be found very good for the purpose—better than depending upon grease used over the coarse broiler with the disastrous consequences of catching fire and allowing the oysters to drop to the coals below.

For drying Zwieback, cooking kisses, quick biscuit, or anything that has to be slipped from the pan to the plate, the Russian iron shallow pan with three sides, standing in the rear centre, will be found very convenient.

People who once grow accustomed to using solid alcohol for the little night lamp or grill will wonder how they ever did without it, it is so easily cared for, and when used the old can costs but 10 cents to replace, and no danger of fire or spilling it has to be reckoned with.