

BLACK AND WHITE

Colors Form Popular Combination for Spring Clothes.

Staples Have Always Been Great Favorites in the Wardrobe of Smart Women.

In spite of the decided tendency towards brilliance and gaiety in the color scheme of the newest modes, it must be admitted, observes a fashion writer, that an important place is still reserved for that most welcome of fashionable combinations, black and white.

Black has always been a great favorite in the wardrobe of the really smart woman. No trousseau of any description has been complete without the black gown.

The modern interpretation of this indispensable is the chic, cleverly combined black and white. Today we rarely see black without its charming allied color, white. Sometimes the sober uniformity of the black is relieved by a simple touch of white, perhaps a handsome collar, of fine lace, an accordion-plaited ruching, sometimes merely a double-faced ribbon, black and white, serving as a belt, or manipulated in some original manner to form a trimming.

This delightful feature is illustrated in a pretty and simple creation of black satin, whose sole garniture is a tiny ribbon ruching, black, lined in white, which outlines the décolletage, the edges of the wee sleeves, encircles the waist and borders the skirt-hem. The effect of the ruching allows the white to peep out among the black satin folds, without exaggerating the note of color.

Formerly, when one associated black with white, to make a gown, the black was invariably of the dark, the blouse of the lighter tint. But now all this is changed. Any fantasy is permitted, on the sole condition that the result be harmonious.

So we may possess the newest idea carried out in a frock—the skirt of white flannel, entirely accordeon plaited, the bodice semi-fitting, casaque shape, of black jersey de soie.

The casaque comes well down over the hips, fitting snugly over shoulders and bust. At the waist-line, however, it is looser, hiding the natural line as much as possible. The fastening in the back is effected by means of a row of small white buttons, and the sleeves are brightened by a bias fold of the white flannel. This frock has the double advantage of being at once the "sport" type and the latest word in smart dress as well.

In the domain of the tailored suit the black and white combination also reserves its place for recognition.

WASTE BASKET EASY TO MAKE

Cardboard and Either Chintz or Wallpaper Afford the Simple Materials Required.

This paper basket is cheaply and easily made by using cardboard and either chintz or wallpaper.

Get a piece of thin cardboard about 14 inches deep and 21 1/2 inches long; this fold seven times at intervals of 3 inches, which you will find leaves 1/2 inch, and allows for wrapping over to join. Next cut a piece of cardboard shape of small diagram, also measuring 2 1/2 inches round; place the upper part, which should be hexagon in shape, on bottom part, and paste together with narrow strips of linen pasted on both from the outside and inside so as to make it quite secure.

Now to cover, either chintz or wallpaper can be used. Cut it exactly same size as the cardboard, only allowing 1/4-inch turnings everywhere, so that the covering comes over the edge

LATE FUR FAD FROM ABROAD



This latest French conceit is a three-piece outfit developed in Algerian red duvetyn trimmed with monkey fur. Bodice is of black and gold brocade, with three-quarter sleeves. Coat is fashioned along new redingote lines with choker collar and sleeve ends of monkey fur. Costume topped by hat of malines with burnt peacock feathers.

of basket at top and bottom; this can be pasted on. Keep the paste as dry as possible, so that the chintz or paper is not made wet.

Now to neaten inside use a plain color, either in paper or material. Cut also same as cardboard and without



Waste Paper Basket.

turnings, and also paste in the same manner inside basket.

Cut a piece of lining same shape as small diagram and paste over bottom to neaten, when it will be ready for use after standing to dry for a few hours.

To Make Neat Buttonhole.

If you wish to make a perfect buttonhole in a garment, take a pencil and mark the length of the buttonhole desired, then buttonhole stitch around the mark before cutting. The buttonhole can then be easily split with a safety razor, penknife or embroidery scissors, and will be much prettier and neater than if the material is cut before working.

TAFFETA FROCKS FOR SPRING

Fabric Always Favored When It Can Be Worn Without Wraps; Short Sleeves to Prevail.

The taffeta frock for spring is a foregone conclusion. Taffeta never really goes out of style, and for daytime wear it is particularly lovely in spring when no wrap that will crush its crispness need be worn. All-black taffeta frocks will be particularly smart. Many of these are entirely untrimmed, white organdie cuffs and collar, or a mere neckband of the organdie serving to relieve their somberness.

One black taffeta frock recently shown has a long waist, the skirt attached, with scant gathers at front and back and with side panels longer than the skirt proper done all over the eyelid embroidery. The sleeves were short and the neck round and finished with a white filet lace collar. Another black taffeta frock is embroidered in beige, and still another is all black, with a flaring overskirt edged all about with self ruchings.

The one really definite feature of spring styles is the uniform leaning to short sleeves. Dresses may be cut on straight chemise lines, arranged with clever bouffant draperies, or lean to the dignified redingote, but the short sleeves will be present, no matter what the style.

Low Waist Line Late Fashion.

The low waist line is the most recent impulse of fashion; sometimes a close-fitting corsage is carried to the hip line; sometimes a straight chemise blouse descends below the normal

waistline, dipping decidedly lower in the back than in the front; again the close bodice dips far down in front, while coming barely to the hips in the back and at the sides. One may choose whichever is becoming.

All Frocks to Be Plaited.

According to Vogue's Paris letter, plaiting is apparently to be the mode of the spring season. Frocks will be plaited in every possible way. Wools, velvets, silks appear in the plaited styles. Describing a new gown planned for the afternoon dancing, for which Paris shows no indication of being tired, the letter says: "It is of erow's blue satin, a fabric which rivals black velvet in favor, and the skirt is shadow embroidered in gold and then entirely plaited; so that, though it preserves the narrow silhouette, it is perfectly adapted to the most strenuous fox-trotting. The waist is slightly lengthened, and the collar is another compromise, cut square in front and standing across the back."

Tub Frock for Girls.

The three-piece tub frock is featured for girls of six to ten years. One of these recently brought out has a plain linen skirt laid in wide box plaits, a blouse of white and colored dotted handkerchief linen with a little square-cut detachable coat of the plain material. Lavender in tub dresses for children.

Varnished Raffia.

Varnished raffia and gilded braids figure prominently and are used in dressy hats.

A WILDERNESS AND THOU—

By JESSIE DOUGLAS

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Alice Disbrow looked down at the girl who sat on the railing of the rude camp.

"Isn't it funny that I should find you here?" she asked in her high-fluted voice. "How have you ever stood this wilderness?"

"I think it's funnier to see you here," the girl on the railing answered.

She looked at Alice with an honest admiration. Alice was in all things her opposite. She was slender and delicate and fair; she had the look of a wild-flower in her pale blue frock and the wide hat with its long velvet streamers. Under the hat, Agatha Holmes saw the eyes that looked like forget-me-nots, with the penciled brows above them, the white skin, the scarlet of lips that was not quite natural.

That was why Alice Disbrow seemed so out of place here, she decided. She was no more an accompaniment to camp life than an orchid. Her frail dress, her high-heeled suede slippers were not made to tramp these woods. Agatha looked down at her own high, rough boots, at her tweed skirt, her brown hands, with a sudden distaste. For one instant she longed for all the artificialities that made the other girl so charming. But they would not have suited Agatha; she was too simple, too sincere, to resort to subterfuge to cover her lack of prettiness.

Besides, she thought ruefully, nothing could make her pretty. Her fine, strong white teeth and her eyes, large and gray and honest, were her only good features.

"I like the wilderness," Agatha said simply. "I'd been working so hard that just to get away and smell the breath of the forest and drive my canoe across the lake has made my life worth living again."

"Oh, my dear, how do you stand working? I never could. There are so many nice things to do, when there are men, dancing and flirting and—"

she mocked the other girl out of the corner of her blue eyes. "Then I shouldn't think you would want to come up here!" Agatha said honestly. "You'll hardly see a man all season, unless you mean the guides or the men who only stop to get a meal on the way with their camping outfits."

Alice was silent. She studied the other girl as a possible adversary. Then complacently she took out her tiny vanity case and powdered her nose in the very sight of the forest aisles. Alice knew that Jere Warren was coming up here; that was why she had chosen to come. She had wanted him to know all winter. Wasn't he the most prominent of the young illustrators, and hadn't people told her time and again that she was just like the illustrations of his prettiest girl?

Alice studied the watch on her white wrist, and then she said: "I'll leave you now"—and trailed into the camp. She had staged too many scenes to miss the chance to play this one artistically.

So it was Agatha Holmes, who, still sitting on the railing of the camp, met the dark eyes of a stranger as he came up the trail. His first look of surprise at seeing the girl in this wilderness changed to one of pleasure when he met her friendly eyes.

"This is Humphries' camp?" he asked in a pleasant deep voice.

"I wonder if he is expecting me. I walked over from the stage and left my duffle to come behind."

"Humphries is out catching fish for dinner now," Agatha smiled.

He stood beside her on the rough veranda of the camp and listened to the modulations of her voice. She would be a very pleasant companion, he thought, to get tramping with, to hunt out the secrets of the forest with.

Then Jere Warren turned to see another girl come singing through the doorway. She lifted blue eyes of surprising innocence to his, and dimpled: "Oh, I didn't mean to intrude—"

"By jove, she's lovely!" the man thought in his one swift glance.

Agatha Holmes introduced them, feeling awkward somehow, and as though she were the intruder, when she heard Alice say: "Oh, you are Jere Warren, the illustrator? If you knew how I admire your drawings!"

Jere Warren seemed flattered at the girl's words; and Agatha blushed hotly, for she remembered the scrapbook she had at home with his illustrations pasted in it! But the words she wanted to say would not come, and she stood there feeling more an outsider as she saw Jere Warren lose himself in admiration of the other girl. Agatha stole away in a few minutes.

It was Jere Warren who insisted that they three should dine at one table together in the camp, which separated them from the guides and trappers who were getting ready for the "season." Agatha, watching the other two with her clear gray eyes, wondered how a man like Jere, who was so clever in his work, could be fooled by the empty little tricks of Alice Disbrow. But she was the first to agree with Jere when he sang the praises of the other's loveliness in her ears. She had fought against her jealousy, and won.

She acquiesced with more pain than pleasure in his proposal that they three take a tramp to a trout stream he had discovered not far away.

"If the walking's too hard, I'll carry you," he smiled to Alice Disbrow.

"Oh, Mr. Warren, how can you say such things?" Alice pouted.

Jere and Agatha waited before the camp for Alice. When she appeared Agatha heard the man draw in his breath. Agatha was charming in her white serge skirt and short coat belted in scarlet. Her tiny white felt hat with its pheasant's wing and her high boots of white suede made her more than ever one of his illustrations.

In a few minutes they left the trail that led away from the camp, and struck inland through the forest. They walked on and on until the light sifted down dimly through the treetops, but they did not strike the stream.

Agatha turned when she heard a faint cry. Alice had slipped and twisted her foot on a hidden stone. When she reached her the girl was suddenly sick and dizzy.

"The stream's only a bit farther." You stay with her and I will get some water," the man said. When he came hurrying back to dash some of the water on the girl's face she turned away pettishly.

"There's no reason to ruin my dress," she complained. "Oh, it hurts so," she began to cry weakly; while the tears made furrows down her pink cheek and left the rouge showing in grotesque spots.

"We'll better get back," the man said, "before it gets dark."

The three made their way slowly toward the trail, with Alice limping painfully between them. Agatha fancied she heard Jere give a muttered "damn" when Alice wept. "Oh, I don't see why you brought me on this horrid walk! And now you don't know how to get back!"

The darkness had fallen suddenly, as it does in the north woods, and Jere was doubtful of his direction. He looked comically at Agatha and her gray eyes broke into a twinkle of laughter. "We may have to make a night of it," the man apologized. "Of course, they'll send out for us when they discover we're lost. I ought not to have brought you, but I don't dare take the risk of leading you through this wilderness without more light."

"I should say you shouldn't have brought us!" Alice cried, her pretty voice sharp now.

"I think it'll be rather a lark." The man heard the smile in Agatha's voice.

Agatha helped him gather some dry twigs for a fire and soon they lighted the woods with a bright blaze. Alice sat in the background; when she did come near enough for the fire to show the ravages that a few hours had made in her appearance Agatha was filled with pity. The water dashed on her so unceremoniously had taken the careful wave from her hair, and her white cheeks were stained with tears. And now that she had ceased to be piquant and flirtatious, her charm was gone.

Alice refused the chocolate that Agatha had stuffed in her pocket and drew away from the firelight. Jere and Agatha before the blaze sat munching chocolate, and the man looked at his companion with new eyes. She was just as fresh as she had been when they left in the early afternoon. Her eyes gleamed across at him with their friendly frank gaze, and the heat had lighted a rosiest in her clear brown skin.

It was so dark now that the fire alone lighted the woods with eerie shadows. Agatha, looking behind, saw Alice huddled in a little heap asleep. Jere Warren took off his coat and laid it over her gently. When he came back to Agatha there was a long silence.

The man, lighting his pipe, frowned down into its bowl before he spoke. "I've been a fool, Miss Holmes," he said. "I took the glitter for the gold, and now I wonder—Oh, I'm not good at that sort of thing, but I mean I wonder if a fellow would have a chance to be—your friend?"

The rose in Agatha's cheeks deepened before she answered, and her eyes were no less friendly if they held a new shyness. "I should think so, Mr. Warren—if that girl was I—"

Far off they heard the sound of a faint "Halloo! Halloo!"

REAL "FATHER" OF REVOLVER

Samuel Colt Acknowledged Originator of Idea That Revolutionized Weapons of Warfare.

The first patent for a "revolving firearm" issued by the United States was to Samuel Colt, a Connecticut youth, and bore date of December 28, 1835. Colt was a native of Hartford. He worked for a time in a factory and then ran away to sea. It was during his leisure hours on the long voyage to India that he developed the idea which resulted in the invention of the revolver. He made a model of wood while he was a fifteen-year-old sailor boy.

On his return to America he accumulated funds and went to England and France to secure patents on his idea before he patented them in his native land. A company was organized on this side of the Atlantic to manufacture his weapons, and a plant was established at Paterson, N. J. Colt revolvers were first used in warfare during the Indian conflict in Florida in 1837. The Mexican war led to a great demand for these weapons and brought them into general use.

What Courtesy Overlooks.

One way to make sure that you maintain amiable relations with your immediate neighbors is not to permit yourself to take advantage of their close proximity to you. There are always little things that you can learn about your neighbors that it is the part of courtesy to overlook.

BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

HOW SCOUT TROOPS ORGANIZE

A group of three men brought together as a troop committee for the promotion of scout work receive a charter from the national organization or local scout council. A scoutmaster is secured and then the troop is formed.

The scouts are organized in patrols and troops. Eight boys constitute a patrol, one being chosen as the patrol leader. Three or four patrols make up a troop. The scoutmaster is the adult leader of the troop. He may have one or more assistant scoutmasters and a senior patrol leader.

Any boy of any class or creed, over twelve years of age, is eligible to become a scout. The initial requirements are that he take the scout oath and honor the scout law, know the significance of the badge and pass tests in the history of the flag and in knot tying. He is then a tenderfoot scout. By meeting certain requirements he is in line to become a second-class scout and then a first-class scout.

Scoutcraft includes instruction in first aid, life saving, tracking, signaling, cycling, nature study, seamanship, campcraft, woodcraft, chivalry, and all the handicrafts. A boy so fitted is well prepared for the work of life. It is a prime purpose of the boy scout movement, abroad as well as in the United States, to teach boys that to create is better than to destroy.

THE SCOUT'S OPEN-AIR OVEN.



With This Metal Reflector the Outdoor Boy Can Even Roast Turkey.

ONE SCOUT UPHELD THE LAW.

Out of the chaos of rioting in Omaha emerged one steady influence, taking independent action for law and order. It was a boy scout trained as a level-headed future citizen—Scout Verne Joseph, twelve years of age. He took post at the busiest street intersection, directing the traffic.

Among those under arrest were many boys, one of them twelve years of age.

"One of the most alarming features of the situation is the extent to which young boys were engaged in the destruction of property and the violence that characterized the riot," says Governor McKelvie of Nebraska. "We can have little hope for the future if such acts reflect a condition which is common in any community. These boys of today are to be the citizens of tomorrow, so unless something is done to direct their thoughts in the right channels we may expect a worse condition in years to come."

SCOUTS' BUREAU OF SERVICE.

The bureau of information service of the Jersey City council of the Boy Scouts of America has been set up in the Triangle building at Montgomery street and Bergen avenue.

The scouts will conduct what is to prove to be one of the biggest "good turns" ever done for the people of Jersey City. A visitor to the city will only have to apply to this office and he will be given directions which will take him by the quickest route to whatever point he may wish to go, and in the event of a stranger wanting a pilot to lead the way for him, there will be scouts on duty. It also will furnish boys who for a nominal sum will be able to do small tasks in a hurry. In this manner some of the scouts will be enabled to make enough money to pay for their trip to camp next year.

HOW SCOUTS USED SPARE TIME.

Gathered seeds for reforesting the mountains was the good deed of Boy Scout Troop No. 78 of Los Angeles, Cal.

Warrenton, Va., Troop 1 keeps its scout truck at the disposal of the town for charitable and other community work, and a scout always drives.

The boy scouts of Boston Troop No. 13, Allston, Mass., maintained the public drinking fountains, kept order in the local branch library and gave a party to people sixty years and over.

FARM BOUTRY

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

BROOD COOPS FOR CHICKENS

Directions Given for Construction of Cheap and Effective Pens for Little Chicks.

The accompanying drawing gives an idea of how quickly and cheaply any number of brood compartment coops can be constructed. It shows only two sections, but any desired number can be put together, saving material. We suggest that only three at the most be united, as they are easier handled when desiring to remove to new quarters, says a writer in an exchange.

The one section shows the door closed and button turned to hold lid up at night. The other section shows the door down for daytime to allow the hen and young free range in the orchard or pasture, wherever the coops may be located.

A very convenient size both for cutting material and the handling of completed coop has been found to be as follows: Twenty-four inches high in front, 18 inches high at rear, 18 inches deep from front to back. One-inch holes can be bored at each end and a line of them through the top of the door, as indicated by the closed door in drawing. Also, if the roof boards are allowed to project over back wall several inches it is not a bad idea to bore a few holes in the back wall. Some farmers have been very thoughtful and constructed similar coops during the cold, wet, sleety weather the last winter when nothing in the field could be done, and they are ahead much when the fields demand so much time and attention at this season.

Shingles or prepared roofing, whatever is convenient, will make an ideal

covering for the roofs. We have seen where a farmer having a half dozen such constructed coops used galvanized iron from an old shed in town that he obtained for the hauling.

AVOID HIGH-FLAVORED FEEDS

Onions Have Been Fed in Sufficient Quantities to Affect Eggs—Color of Yolk Influenced.

In extreme cases the flavor and odor of the feed have been imparted to the egg. Onions have been fed in sufficient quantity to bring about this effect. Those who desire to market a first-class article should not give feeds of high and objectionable flavor to their flocks.

In no case should tainted feed be allowed to enter the ration. Feed also has an influence on the color of the yolk, according to the United States department of agriculture. Corn fed exclusively will give a deep yellow or highly colored yolk, while wheat fed alone will produce a much lighter yolk. A fairly high-colored yolk is usually preferred and can usually be obtained by feeding a moderate amount of corn. Plenty of green feed also enriches the color of the yolk.

POULTRY KEPT AS SIDE LINE

Hardly Any Activity of Modern Farming Which Will Pay Better Than Flock of Hens.

Properly developed and fostered, poultry is one of the most profitable side lines in which most farmers can become interested and, at present there is hardly any activity of modern farming which will pay better than the maintenance and production of good poultry.

LARGE BREEDS GROW SLOWLY

Brahmas and Cochins Are Profitable Where There is Demand for Heavy Fowls.

The biggest breeds of poultry, like Brahmas and Cochins, grow more slowly than the medium-sized breeds and therefore are not ready for market as soon, but they weigh more and are profitable where the market demands a large-sized fowl.

Always keep small fruits away from the fence, or so they can have a clean cultivated space on all sides.

Gather and burn all mummied fruit on trees or shrubs. This is a good time to cut out dead, diseased or crowded branches. Burn these at once also.

Among the apples most commonly found at the fruit stands in winter are Winesaps, Delicious, Rome Beauty, Jonathan, Spitzenberger, and they are called for about in this order.