

WHY SO MANY BACHELORS? ARE THE GIRLS TOO THIN?

American Writer Now Living in England Attributes Women's Lack of Attraction for Male Sex to Scrawny Necks and General Lack of Plumpness — By Judge Henry Neil

WHEN I first came to England I noticed that there were many well-to-do bachelors and I asked some of them why they had never married. They said that no woman had just struck their fancy.

In England there are a million more marriageable women than there are marriageable men; so I thought: "Why so many bachelors, who would make splendid husbands and fathers if they were snared?"

I noticed that with the prevailing style of dress women showed all of their necks and much of their chests, and that most of them were not plump, but rather scrawny.

Some of these rather thin women told me that it was the fashion in England for women to be thin; they said that Englishmen did not admire plump women. I said "this is where these women are mistaken, and this is the reason that there are so many eligible bachelors among a great abundance of single women."

One day a very intelligent, pure-minded actress of more than 30 years, in discussing this question with me, frankly said that she wanted to get married, but no man whom she would accept had ever tried to woo her. I said:

"I believe that you would get the kind of husband that you would like if you fleshed up a little and filled in the hollow places in your neck."

Well, the result of our talk was that I agreed to take her in hand and give her a special treatment that I felt would surely produce the desired result. I said:

"Put yourself in my care. Follow my directions and in six months you will have an offer of marriage that you will be glad to accept."

She came to London and took my cure for spinsterhood.

I arranged with some friends who had their own home, and I cooked special meals for my temporary ward. These meals consisted of the American pancakes; a batter of a quart of wheat flour, one egg, a pint of milk well beaten together, fried in butter in a hot pan, and served hot right off the fire. These cakes with American bacon for breakfast, cooked as my mother cooked it in old New England when I was a boy, are delicious.

I cut salty bacon into thin strips, trimmed off the rind and inner edges, soaked it in cold water overnight, dried it in a kitchen towel and then fried it crisp. The more crisp, the more delicious, the more appetizing and more nourishing.

The British cooks are not accustomed to take any trouble in preparing bacon. They are used to handling only mild-cured bacon; as a consequence they never trim it off and seldom soak and dry it. Their method of cooking it is never to crisp it, and they rarely do more than merely make it hot through, consequently it is not tasty and not digestible.

Another dish that I used is American canned baked beans, thoroughly cooked



dainty shape with lettuce and mayonnaise.
A good choice of vegetables includes onions, green peppers, green peas and tomato. Use only one-fourth the quantity of onion vegetables that you chop up, and cook and strain the tomato. Add the gelatine, soaked first in cold water, a dash of vinegar, a tablespoon of lemon juice, salt, cayenne pepper and a tiny bit of horseradish.
Freeze like ice cream and place in small moulds, packing in ice and salt for an hour. Serve each mould of frozen jelly on lettuce with a generous dab of mayonnaise dressing.

'Mannish' Linen Blouses Are Not Summer Garment.
Sport Models Find Favor and Paris Sends Extreme Feminine Styles.

WHEN you look for tailored morning blouses to wear with your smart fall sport skirt of plaid wool you will be surprised to find how many of the exclusive waists are of linen. During the past two years linen blouses were rare and very costly, for all the Irish linens were corralled by the war department for government uses—especially for aeroplane pinions. But now Belfast is making linens for feminine wear again and women are quick to take advantage of the happy "open season" in linens for no fabric is so dear to the feminine heart for summer wear as cool, smooth, lustrous linen.

Some of the new linen blouses for sport wear are extremely mannish and tailored in type, with link cuffs and breast pockets. Others—fresh from Paris, go to the extreme of alluring femininity. They have elbow sleeves and no collars at all, and they are cut kimono fashion—with no arm seam—falling as straight from the shoulders as a chemise. They come just below the hip and a broad, soft sash is knotted around the waistline to give just the suggestion of a fit.
Notable is a model in sand-colored linen of rather heavy weave, with bands of self-tone cluny dyed in the shade of the linen. Another model is of raspberry-colored linen finished around the neck opening, sleeves, edge and pockets with narrow white braid, turned over and evenly stitched. This is a delightfully easy way to finish an edge and it is quite the fad just now. A blouse for cool mornings is of pale blue flannel with the edge done in narrow silver braid.

Pearls and Coral Beads Make Pretty Necklace.
Old Treasures of Childhood Days Are Very Attractive.

A RESOURCEFUL young woman, who wanted a very smart, rather long string of beads to wear with a special frock looked over her assortment of necklaces before faring forth to spend money on an expensive neck ornament. Put away in one of her treasure boxes she found two old necklaces of previous years. One was a short but very good string of small pearl beads, laid aside because a short string of small beads just encircling the throat was neither very smart nor very becoming with present style costumes.

The other necklace was a short string of real coral beads, a left-over from childhood days. She discovered that the small pearl beads and the coral beads were exactly the same size, and she hit upon the idea of stringing them together, a pearl bead alternating with a coral bead. Quite a long loop was achieved and the gold clasp from the original coral necklace finished off the new necklace beautifully.
So unusual and so distinctive is this long string of alternating coral and pearl, and so good are the beads used, that almost everyone who sees the string comments upon it. A jeweler of note expressed his admiration of the necklace and asked the young woman where she had bought it. Yet only a little resourcefulness was needed to achieve this very attractive necklace and not one penny did it cost its possessor.

RULES OF MARRIAGE GIVEN
Kansas City Pastor Gives Matrimonial Advice From Pulpit.

KANSAS CITY.—A question which presents itself at sometime in practically everyone's life was the subject of a sermon delivered by the Rev. James M. Powell, pastor of the Edgerton Place Baptist church, Kansas side. It was the ancient question of marriage and the pastor chose for his subject, "When, Why, Whom Should You Marry?"

The Rev. Mr. Powell laid these questions before the young men and asked them to bear them in mind when they began thinking of taking unto themselves a wife:
How are you occupied?
Are you financially fixed?
Are you physically fit?
What has been your previous training?

How long have you known each other?
The qualities of a "worth while woman" were discussed. These qualifications were among those laid before the young men seeking a wife:

One who will not be a "dressed-up doll" or a household drudge; who will not limit her life to the four walls of the house; who knows the need of self-improvement; who lives progress, refinement, culture.

A wife who can share adversity and not lose her love, who can share prosperity and not be jealous.

A wife who does not nag, who can be a companion, an inspiration; whose love can lighten the shadows of failure; who can keep faith even though all men fall to doubting.

A wife who can talk business with her husband and not laugh at his ambitions.

A wife who can love, love on through the years—in prosperity, in hardships, in adversity, in sorrow.

A wife whose common sense is at least equal to or greater than her dollars and cents.

A wife who thinks more of a good name than she does of a good time.

A wife who is as much concerned about how she acts as how she looks.

Farthingale Effect Appears.
There is a whisper of farthingales. Some of the Paris frocks with the new distended silhouette show a distinct suggestion of the ancient farthingale at the hip. The farthingale dates back many a century and came long, long before the hoop skirt. It made the feminine silhouette widen out almost at right angles just below a tiny, "tipped-in" waist line. In the effect of a bustle worn at either side. But the old-time skirt spread outward to the floor over its farthingale while the modern French frock spreads out only as far as the knee. Below that point one glimpses a very narrow, clinging undergarment.

In order to get the kind of husband that any woman would like she must flesh up a little and fill in the hollow places in her neck.

with bacon. I had five strips of salt bacon cut into very small pieces and fried until nearly all the fat was cooked out. Then I added a large can of baked beans and stirred until all the fat was cooked into the beans. I served these hot with the American pancakes for lunch.

Next for dinner I provided the white meat of the breasts of fat chickens, well roasted; those were specially selected. A salad of lettuce and green onions with an abundance of pure olive oil made up the "plumping" diet.

I prescribed an extra amount of sleep, rest and no exercise except long rides on top of buses as a fresh-air stimulus. Freedom from worry and a quiet, simple life.

After less than six months of this treatment my ward met a well-to-do bachelor; he fell in love at sight, he wooed strenuously, won in a few weeks and my ward is now at home preparing her trousseau for the wedding.

A few weeks ago I told these facts to a wealthy bachelor, and he made a wager with me that I could not do this over again. I selected a younger woman, about 21 years of age, and I am now giving her this same treatment designed by me to produce plumpness and marriage. But I am afraid I will lose my wager, because I see signs already of this very bachelor who made the wager with the time limit that my ward would not be engaged within six months, has already fallen in love with my "ward." He has just bought an orange grove in southern California. I think, with the intention of spending his honeymoon there.

I think he is putting off his proposal of marriage until the six months is up so that he will not only win the bet, but win the girl as well.

Attractive Luncheon Dishes Always in Demand.
Chopped Vegetables in Gelatine
Toothsome Salad—Onions, Peppers, Peas and Tomatoes Used.

THE hostess who entertains frequently is always looking for new and attractive luncheon dishes. Good things to eat served in the conventional way are well enough for dinner parties where hungry masculines make up half the contingent of guests. But at a woman's luncheon, variety is the spice of life and the hostage to success of a clever hostess.

A toothsome and engaging looking salad for a guest luncheon is made of chopped vegetables in gelatine, frozen exactly like ice cream and served in

Why so many bachelors who would make splendid husbands and fathers if they were snared! The author answers this question by giving his own opinions based on observation that with the prevailing style of dress women showed all of their necks and much of their chests, and that most of them were not plump, but rather scrawny. Some of these rather thin women declared that it was the fashion in England for women to be thin; they said that Englishmen did not admire plump women. The author believes this is where these women are mistaken, and this is the reason that there are so many eligible bachelors among a great abundance of single women. His prescription is a carefully selected diet and habits which tend to develop plumpness, believing that the latter is most appealing to the average man.