

### Latest Fashions *by Lillian Young*

In a season when elaboration is carried to excess it is not surprising that children's frocks should be affected by the trend, and diminutive frocks, coats, and even hats show an amount of trimming and novelty of design that would not have been tolerated in other seasons. Frills and furberles, however, are arranged with a view to retaining a certain effect of simplicity that is a necessary attribute in the successful gowning of children, while the other extreme, the severity that for two or three seasons threatened to overthrow the appearance of youthfulness, has likewise been adjusted to a suitable mean. So, on the whole, it is safe to assert that fashion in children's clothes, as in those for grownups, never were more sane and sensible, nor, at the same time, more interesting.

The little dress sketched for today is a novelty. It is practicable and smart, and suitable for material of any weight or nature. For cool days French flannel could not be excelled and in the model under discussion would prove most adaptable.

The blouse and long sleeves are set on to a frock of any make with a corded seam and the deep hem of the brief skirt is turned back on the right side and given a corded piping along the top.

The skirt is slightly gathered all around and the waist is biased over a very deep crushed girde of navy blue satin, "fixed" in front with a large square embroidered motif on flannel. There are round turn back cuffs and collar with corded edges. The material may be worked in self color or something contrasting. It is heavily padded and coarsely worked in washable flous.

Experiments with aerial propellers for light boats indicate that they may be more efficient than marine ones under favorable conditions.



A pretty design in cream colored French flannel.

### Little Stories for Bedtime

**Spotty the Turtle Plays a Doctor.**  
By Thornton W. Burgess.  
(Copyright, 1913, by J. G. Lloyd.)  
(Greed's a dreadful thing to see, As everybody will agree.)

At first Little Joe Otter, sitting on the bank of the Smiling Pool, laughed himself almost sick as he watched Grandfather Frog trying to swallow a fish almost as big as himself when his white and yellow waistcoat was already stuffed so full of foolish green flies that there wasn't room for anything more. Such greed would have been disgusting if it hadn't been so very, very funny. At least it was funny at first.

You see, the fish had gone down Grandfather Frog's big throat first until it reached his stomach, but then it couldn't go a bit farther, because his stomach was already full. Right there the fish had stuck, the tail still sticking out of Grandfather Frog's big mouth. Grandfather Frog hunched his back and hunched that way on his big green lily-pads trying his best to swallow. Twice he tumbled off with a splash into the Smiling Pool. Each time he scrambled back again and rolled his great goggly eyes in silent appeal to Little Joe Otter to come to his aid.

But Little Joe was laughing so that he had to hold his sides, and he didn't understand that Grandfather Frog really was in trouble. Billy Mink and Jerry Muskrat came along and as soon as they saw Grandfather Frog they began to laugh. They just laughed and laughed and laughed until the tears came. They rolled over and over on the bank and kicked their heels from sheer enjoyment and started for Grandfather Frog as fast as he could swim. He climbed right up on the big green lily-pad and, reaching out, grabbed the end of the fish tail in his beak-like mouth. Then Spotty the Turtle settled back and pulled and pulled. Grandfather Frog settled back and pulled. Splash! Grandfather Frog had fallen backward into the Smiling Pool on one side of the green lily-pad. Splash! Spotty the Turtle had fallen backward into the Smiling Pool on the opposite side of the green lily-pad. And the fish which had caused all the trouble lay floating on the water.

"Thank you! Thank you!" gasped Grandfather Frog as he feebly crawled back on the lily-pad. "A minute more and I would have choked to death."

"Don't mention it," replied Spotty the Turtle. "And—don't be so greedy again."

"I never, never will," promised Grandfather Frog.

The next story—"Old Mr. Toad Visits Grandfather Frog."



Spotty the Turtle plays a doctor.

a sunbath on the end of an old log, slipped into the water and started to see what it was all about.

Now Spotty the Turtle is very, very slow on land, but he is a good swimmer. He hurried now because he didn't want to miss the fun. At first he didn't see Grandfather Frog.

"What's the joke?" he asked.

Little Joe Otter simply pointed at Grandfather Frog. Little Joe had laughed so much that he couldn't even speak. Spotty looked over to the big green lily-pad and started to laugh, too.

Then he saw great tears rolling down Grandfather Frog's eyes and heard little chokey sounds. He stopped laughing and started for Grandfather Frog as fast as he could swim. He climbed right up on the big green lily-pad and, reaching out, grabbed the end of the fish tail in his beak-like mouth. Then Spotty the Turtle settled back and pulled and pulled. Grandfather Frog settled back and pulled. Splash! Grandfather Frog had fallen backward into the Smiling Pool on one side of the green lily-pad. Splash! Spotty the Turtle had fallen backward into the Smiling Pool on the opposite side of the green lily-pad. And the fish which had caused all the trouble lay floating on the water.

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mus and also as less clammy to a chilled tootsie.

Hand-scoloped sheets with a three inch monogram are most effective but those that are hemstitched are quite as popular. The pillow cases of course must be scoloped or hemstitched and monogrammed to match the sheet. The linen cases however are preferable even though the sheets be muslin.

### Hints for Girls

When a Bargain Isn't a Bargain.

By Jessie Roberts.

The girl who must count every dollar she spends on clothes naturally wants to make those dollars go as far as possible. And one way is in waiting for

the semi-annual sales advertised by the stores at certain seasons.

There is no doubt that you can find excellent bargains at these sales, and that you do well to wait for them. But there are times when the best of bargains is a bad one. If you buy something you don't need, you are throwing away money, no matter how cheap the thing may be.

You should have very definite ideas of just what you want to get before going shopping. Look your clothes over thoroughly, make notes of the things you absolutely must have, and of those you will get if they fall within a certain price. Look over all these little accessories of dress that are so essential, and yet that will run away with your money to a surprising extent unless you watch out, and plan precisely what you need, to the fraction of a yard of ribbon

### IN OUR SCHOOL--By Paul West

School opened at the same old stand it came in, after school, as he'd find out without the use of a scale.

Genevieve Hicks says she has discovered she is descended from a queen and wishes hereafter to be addressed "Your Majesty." Lillian Grimes asked her how she did she like it, and Gen said she only now of course she couldn't marry Steve Hardy, which she had intended, he being so far beneath her. She wrote Steve a poem about it, as follows:

Crocod Fats!  
Oh, crocod fats has come between  
Dear Steve you and I  
For thou art but of common clay  
And me of station very high.

Though I shall love thee just as much  
I cannot marry thee.  
For a queen's descendants don't do  
such.

As plainly even thou can see,  
And so take back thy proffered heart  
And bid me off forever as revolv.  
Till we shall meet where they are no  
titles.

Beyond the dark grave's weeping  
shore,  
Gen also told Lillao to tell Steve not to pine away, and Steve says never fear, he ain't thinking of it. Steve says it ain't so easy to get beneath her, but Gen she doing all the jove-making, but

ned playing hookjack, saying that they had been told by Torphy they wouldn't be no school. All eyes were fixed on Torphy, who, at Miss Palmer's request, rose and made the following remarks:

Yes'm, Miss Palmer, I know I told Lillao an' Fatty they wouldn't be no school, but I didn't mean to tell a lie. No'm, Miss Palmer, nobody didn't exactly tell me they wouldn't be no school, but las' night I had a dream, an' I dreamed the school was all burned down, looks an' lessons an' everything, all except you, dear Miss Palmer. An' so I told Lillao an' Fatty, an' they said, well, if I dreamed it, it must be so, so let's us go thestatuittin', an' we did, an' that's all they is.

Miss Palmer said no, that wasn't all they was. The most interesting part was yet to come, in three chapters, Fatty first, then Lillao, and last but not least, Torphy, the scene being laid in the dressing room. From the noises which came through the dressing room door we gathered that the part of the dream which took place in there was a nightmare.

Mathematical Note.  
Alex Emmons failed to turn in his five examples for home work this morning, explaining he'd been so busy figurin' something else out he didn't have time to do 'em. Miss Palmer said what was it he'd been figurin' out, and Alex said he'd been trying to find how many weeks more till next summer vacation, the summer being 57 weeks. Miss Palmer said no, Alex had made a slight mistake; it would be 37 weeks and one hour. Alex wanted to know where the

or lace, or the exact sort of neckwear or belt or girde. Decide whether your underclothes must be replenished now, when you can get bargains, or whether they will tideover to the next event.

Don't forget, either, that many of the goods offered at an apparent reduction during bargain seasons are often made up for the special occasion, and are worth nothing more than the price marked upon them, and often a good deal less. Look well at your selections, inside and out. Don't let a dazzling effect blind you to inherent

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### Y. M. C. A. WORKERS TO MEET IN SAN FRANCISCO

General secretaries of the Young Men's Christian association of the principal cities on the Pacific coast will meet in San Francisco tomorrow to consider the appointment of a representative of the international committee to have jurisdiction in the Pacific states. H. W. Stone and T. B. Rhodes of Portland, and A. S. Allen of Seattle started for the conference last night. The plan is one that was adopted at the general convention in Cincinnati.

### Mr. Ziegler Objects.

Washington, Oct. 14.—J. B. Ziegler of Banks, Or., has written Senators Chamberlain and Lane protesting against efforts to retain Mr. McIndoe at Portland. Ziegler says "progressive" pacific encroachments upon the public title and interest in the bed of this harbor" are appalling. He suggests that "special interests" want McIndoe retained. Senator Chamberlain replied denying the special interests charge and said that until convinced of his unfairness he would continue urging McIndoe's retention.

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