

Bright Star

By Mary Schumann

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CHAPTER X—Continued

"Oh, Mother," he sighed. His eyes were tearless, but the aching pain was released. Her arms folded around him; her cheek lay against his hair; they were close in that mystic bond of mother and son.

"It's hard, Hugh."

"I'm glad you know." He groped to his feet, stood by the mantel. "Don't grieve too much. I have to get myself together—meet it. It has happened to quite a few others . . . they've lived through it."

"It isn't hopeless? Tell me about it, for while I saw you getting haggard and silent, it wasn't until Dorrie came this week that I realized—"

"Did she speak of it?" She shook her head. "I only knew something is very wrong. I met Lizzie Pendleton this week in a department store. She said, 'Too bad about Hugh and Dorrie.' I asked her what she meant, and she gave me an odd look, and said she supposed I knew—and swept away. I pieced it together."

He began to pace the room. Then he told her the story, or as little as he could, minimizing, suppressing, scanting details. "I suppose you have to know—I hoped you wouldn't. But situations like this never stand still. To go back to where we were—he shook his head—"is impossible. Something is killed—destroyed."

His mother's eyes were filled with tears; she looked suddenly old and white, her vitality borne away by her deep suffering for him.

The telephone rang in the closet under the stairs and they heard Kezia scramble to answer it. Her oment by, "You won't be home? . . . Yes, cars have a way of getting out of commission at times! . . . I'll tell your husband not to expect you . . . Here? Of course he's here—got in an hour ago."

She appeared at the library door then. "Hugh, the telephone." She lingered a moment, caught by the gravity of their faces. "It's Dorrie," she whispered.

Hugh took up the receiver. "Hello, Hugh," she began with hesitation. "I didn't think you'd be home until tomorrow."

"You didn't?"

"No, I didn't," her voice strengthened and had a whip of defiance in it. "Anyhow I'm at the Lawrence's, and they find they have a flat tire, wanted me to stay all night . . . But if you're home I'll send for a taxicab."

"Shall I come for you?"

"No need of it. It's way across town. I'll be along in half an hour."

"Very well," said Hugh grimly, "but don't come here. Go to our own house."

He began to gather up his things. "I'll take your car, Mother, if you don't mind."

the mantel. "I had a profitable one."

"She cogitated this. 'Meaning?'"

"What I said."

"Very well—if you wish to be enigmatic!" Cruel pin-points danced in her eyes. "Are you going to ask me if I had a profitable time while you were away?"

"I took it for granted."

She shrugged. Then said: "The house is cold; you'd better build a fire if we're going to stay here."

Under his steady gaze her eyes dropped.

"I must have a talk with you," he said slowly.

They went into the sun room with its wicker furniture. Formally Hugh drew up a chair for her, brought her coat and laid it around her shoulders. He touched a match to the asbestos-backed grate, adjusted the flame. Then stood in silence. Dorrie looked into the fire; her white hands were clasped around her knee. She lifted her creamy eyelids. "Going to tell me you're through?" she asked.

"Yes, Dorrie, I'm through."

He thought she trembled a little, and the discernment that she was in need of pity, even as he, battled with his resolution. He stood watching her eyelashes flicker over her cheeks as she looked down.

"Hugh, you'll make it easy for me?"

"Certainly."

She relaxed in her chair a trifle. "It's one of those things which can't be helped. At first I was disappointed in him—he didn't act the way I expected when you found out. But when Joan went off the deep end—nothing seemed to stand in his way then."

"Except me."

Her "yes" was small, almost inaudible.

Curling bronze hair, white skin, lovely face, he must look his last upon them. Even desire was forbidden. The hate which surged up in him at her shallowness was almost as great as his desire.

"Yes, Dorrie, I'm Through."

Something rose in his throat which made it difficult to speak. He swallowed.

Matching Lace Trims Silk Sheers

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



NO MATTER how much your taste and the general tenor of your life may call for practical tailored and sportsy-type clothes, none other than a really and truly dress-up dress will answer to occasion. If anything more apropos can be found than either of the stunning models pictured in the way of dressiest-dress gowns that tunc graciously to afternoon functions, garden parties and such, pray tell where is it?

The illustration presents exactly the type of dresses we have in mind. Here you see two gowns that are one hundred per cent voguish. They are modern up to the instant, and they are fascinating in regard to nicety of detail and they carry that air of sartorial elegance which every woman of discriminating taste covets. Make it yourself, have it made, or buy it ready made as you will, a dress of the type of either of these handsome frocks will give you endless satisfaction, for no matter what comes up in the way of social affairs unless extreme formality demands ultra full-dress attire, gowns such as pictured class their wearers as among the those-present in the best dressed group.

This gesture of dying lace in exact match to the silk sheer it trims is proving a most exciting venture to designers in that it invites such free play of imagination. Then, too, the lace being the identical color enhances the dress without making

it look too fussy or overdone—gives it the exclusive accent that many covet but few attain.

Current collections include both dark and light sheers with matching lace trims. A costume done in monotone color scheme of either the very fashionable spruce green or beetroot red would be outstanding. Grays in the pastel shades are greatly stressed, also rose-beige.

As to swank styling the redingote theme prevails since it offers such excellent opportunity to introduce border effects with lace insertions; after the manner shown in the charming dress to the left in the picture. This redingote gown is a most fetching style for the cocktail hour. It is made of gray silk marquisette tastefully embellished with insets of matching lace. The huge red straw open-crowned hat worn with it plays up in dramatic contrast to the demure gray of the dress. It is flower-trimmed and has black streamers that tie under the chin.

The other young woman seeks and finds midsummer coolness in a gown of beguiling rose-glow silk marquisette trimmed with insets of matching lace. The tiny self-fabric buttons add to the choiceness of this dress. Short sleeves and short gloves also do their bit toward giving smart style accent. The modish poke bonnet is a blue straw with violet and old rose velvet ribbon trim.

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SMART SHEER WOOL

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



The midseason dress problem when it is too warm to wear this and too cool to wear that need no longer set any woman into a worry and flurry for the answer has been found in the new sheer wools that are the very thing to don at the first hint of autumn's approach. Pictured is a stunning dress that will bridge from summer to fall perfectly. This distinctive tailored frock combines sheerest wool weave in attractive dusty rose coloring with chic accents of snowy pigee. Pleated-in sleeves and an intriguing pleated skirt convey early style messages. Note the high crown in her smart fall felt. As the new season advances crowns keep going higher and higher.

MANY COLORS SEEN IN COATS FOR FALL

Coats of many colors have been featured so extensively in Paris that they are expected to be early fall fashion successes in this country. All of these coats are very brief and are made of elegant fabrics or of ribbons, thus indicating their place with evening dresses.

One French designer has introduced a little jacket made of two inch velvet ribbon sewn together in vertical strips, the ribbon combining shades of apple green old blue, chamouis, pink which has a blue cast and an orchid-purple. This is worn over a gown of black Chantilly lace. Another jacket is made of red and blue grosgrain ribbon interlaced to suggest a wov en pattern.

Matching Headdress and Heels Offer Gala Touch

Matching headdresses and heels are providing a gala touch to simple summer outfits worn by attractive young spectators at smart mid western country clubs. Dusty pink frocks combined with beige turban and ostrich skin pumps with beige colored built-up heels are a popular combination. On many of the smart white ensembles, effective accents are furnished by paisley printheadbands and heels.

Tailored Jersey Suit Is Made With Loose Jacket

Chanel's tailored suits in jersey and wools are made with loose jackets that are cut somewhat like box coats. Blouses are finished with round collars or jabots, which are worn outside the jackets. The short and comfortably full skirts often are trimmed with hip pockets.

Parma Violet Undies Parma violet underwear! They are doing it in Paris, featuring the violet as well as the more delicate mauve and orchid tones in georgette and satin negligees.

Sew, Sew, Sew-Your-Own



sew. Little touches of grosgrain, and pretty puff sleeves add elegance to the frock.

End of Summer.

The season, like romance, rolls swiftly. But you still have time to do a few summery things in a summery frock such as the one at the right. In dimity or swiss it will make you more youthful and charming than many a more ornate style. A good suggestion might be to cut a carbon copy, while you're about it, in sheer wool with long sleeves. Then there'll be nothing to worry about when a cool evening happens along.

The Patterns.

Pattern 1288 is designed for sizes 14-20 (32 to 42 bust). Size 16 requires 3 1/2 yards of 39-inch material.

Pattern 1326 is designed for sizes 12-20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 14 requires 4 yards of 39-inch material.

Pattern 1228 is designed for sizes 11-19 (29 to 37 bust). Size 13 requires 4 1/2 yards of 35 or 39-inch material. With long sleeves 4 1/2 yards are required.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 149 New Montgomery Ave., San Francisco, Calif. Patterns 15 cents (in coins) each.

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TO MAKE you the girl of his dreams (and to keep him always dreaming), that's the happy ambition behind these newest creations by Sew-Your-Own. One of these frocks to enhance your beauty, and an evening to spend in that romantic lane of Moonlight and Roses—isn't it quite likely that you will become the girl of his dreams?

Luncheon for Two.

When he takes you out to luncheon you should be the very essence of chic. A two piecer like the one at the left will bring the sort of eye-compliments you like, and you'll find it a great boon to comfort if the date is to be soon. You will probably want it made of the season's hit material, sheer crepe. The vestee is smart in a contrasting color.

When It's Dancing.

He'll be very Scotch about giving away dances when he sees you in your copy of the frock in the center. It was really born to dance. The tucked skirt has all the thrilling sophistication of a gored one, and it's much easier to

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