

BRIGHT STAR

By Mary Schumann

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CHAPTER XIII—Continued

She left him to look over the side of the vessel. "They're coming in a stream now—hundreds of them," she said returning.

"I hadn't realized until this moment what a wrench it is to see you both go."

"I'll miss you, too."

A half dozen tourists from St. Louis gathered beside them, oh-ed and ah-ed at the river, pointed to the ferry boats, to the tug which was to take them out, then moved on.

"You'll be lonely, I'm afraid, with your mother gone."

"Oh, don't worry about me. I have my business."

"Yes," she mused, "men seem content if they have that—business."

He heard the deep blast of a whistle, and a good-sized vessel, brightly lighted, went down-stream. "What was that?"

"Some sort of passenger boat. Too small for an ocean liner."

"Sailing at eleven," repeated Ellen. "It seemed a century away this morning, yet here it is almost upon us. Did you ever have that feeling of waiting for a day or an hour—half afraid it would not come—because it means something definite? Yet it comes and is gone so quickly."

He nodded. Numbly he felt that there was something he wanted to say, that Ellen might say, yet they banded these inanities back and forth. The moments were passing. He folded his arms on the rail and stared at the gray water, lighted by flickering gold. The consuming passion he had had for Dorrie sprayed its vitriol over his mind. He didn't have anything to say. Nor did she. It was the pale moon, the April night, the romance of the river which stirred magic impulses, whispered to his imagination. It was the loneliness of Ellen and himself which accounted for it—a mood which would pass.

Ellen touched him. "Come, we must go."

Moving through the thronged deck, they went back to the lounge. "I'll stay here a half hour while you talk to your mother. Then it will be time for you to get off."

She came to the stateroom when the bell rang for visitors ashore. Fluvanna's face, tear-wet, held a soft radiance. Hugh kissed her good-by. He extended his hand to Ellen. Good-by—don't forget to write occasionally."

"I won't forget." Unexpectedly she kissed him with clinging warmth.

Hugh stood stock still; a brief exalted emotion throbbed through him. She shouldn't have done that. She really shouldn't.

He turned to his mother again and said mechanically, "You'll call when you get there?"

"Darling, you've asked me that four times!" protested Fluvanna. "And I'll write from the boat, and also as soon as we are located in Paris. You'll be deluged with mail!"

And remember, a letter a week from you! I'll be miserable if I don't have at least a line or two from my boy."

"I'll promise to send three lines." "Now get off or they'll be pulling up the gangplank." She patted, kissed him again, and pushed him out of the door.

He stood on the pier, his limbs oddly shaky, watching them at the rail, Fluvanna and Ellen. His mother did not look excited; she

was gently smiling. Mother was—mystical looking; that was the word! Ellen was trying to say something to him; her lips formed words he could not hear. He shook his head. She tried again. The ship was moving . . . sliding almost imperceptibly. Ellen resorted to gestures. "You," she motioned, "over there!" She meant he would be coming for them. He nodded his head in assent.

Over there . . . But they were leaving him! It came upon him with a pang of desolation. There would be an ocean between. Ellen had kissed him. . . . The revelation was blinding . . . Ellen! Why hadn't he seen it before? Not momentary impulse, but love directing him. Ellen—he—his destinies intermingling. He saw it as



Unexpectedly She Kissed Him With Clinging Warmth.

clearly as if a directing finger pointed. And she did—she would love him. Her kiss had told him. Wait! . . . Stop the ship! They mustn't go!

He struggled through the crowding shoulders, hurried down the pier to be opposite them again. They watched him intently. He formed the words "I love you" to Ellen. She looked puzzled, shook her head, put her hand behind her ear. He tried again. "I love you." Joy broke over her face and he could see the color sweep clear to her brow. She turned to his mother. He could see her say, "He says he loves me!"

Fluvanna nodded at him delightedly. Why, Mother wanted this too! Ellen's eyes were on him; he could see her mouth tremble. She stretched out her arms. The boat was moving faster. Once more she gestured, this time more timidly. "You—over there." She threw him a kiss.

He watched until the deck became a dark blur of figures as the boat moved away from the lights of the pier, swung into the river. He would follow—no, he couldn't. But he would go in a few weeks. Things were better. Go home; get things in order; perhaps the last of May—June . . . He stumbled along the wharf. At the street a pleading derelict asked him for a dime. He put a dollar in his hand. While he waited for a taxicab, he looked up at the heavens. In the powdered sky, one star shone more brightly than any of the others. Bright star—steadfast and enduring.

THE END

Clothes Due for a College Course

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



FOR going-away-to-school daughters the hectic days have come that are tense with the excitement of assembling a voguish, and as practical as voguish, wardrobe that will carry them through with sartorial honors on campus, in classroom and at college "prom."

Thinking in terms of the college girl who must rank high in swank and at the same time look to the practical in clothes, we are reminded of the stunning costume suits and the smart sports outfits and the glamorous evening gowns displayed recently at the jubilee fashion pageant presented in the open-air lagoon theater on the lake front by the Apparel Style Creators of the wholesale district of Chicago. A full-length cape costume was featured that represents exactly what a college girl should have in the way of an outfit that will serve faithfully and dramatically through the months to come.

See this goodlooking cape costume pictured to the left in the illustration. The newest thing in suits or in costume ensemble is the long-cape model. Very practical are these types since the long cape may be worn all through the autumn as a separate wrap with frocks. The ensemble here shown is fashioned of handsome black woolen with deep yoke collar of black Persian on the cape and a pocket of matching fur on the dress. So well thought of are long cape types many jacket suits add full-length capes, thus achieving an interchangeable outfit that will vary the dress program according to the mood of its wearer. The costume ensemble that can be given varied personality via accessories and interchangeable items is well worth considering when assembling a college wardrobe.

SPICES LEND HUES FOR FALL WARDROBE

For years feminine fashions have determined what women would eat, for style has determined the figure—and the diet. Now at last has come a great reversal. Out of the spice jars with which our food is made flavorful and fragrant has come the range of tans and browns with which the well-dressed woman will make herself alluring in the late summer and early fall season. For once, therefore, foods will determine what we wear, according to the edicts of the nation's stylists.

Spice shades, ranging from the yellow-tan of ground ginger to the rich brown of whole cloves, are being shown in light and medium weight fabrics. Cosmetics are being tinted to harmonize with these spice colors and also, incidentally, to make the transition from suntanning to normal skin tones more gradual and more charming.

Fall Hats Go Low in Back Is Latest Word From Paris

The first fall hats shown by Patou indorse the new down-in-back movement, covering the hair and firmly anchored without benefit of elastic. The long back-to-front line is obtained by the forward draping and trimming of toques, while larger shapes emphasize the profile by brims curved sharply up on one side and swooping low on the other.

Multi-Colored Accent

White shantung makes a summer costume with a front yoke of multicolored striped applications. The same bright stripes—reds, greens, blues and yellows—are used on the pockets of the short white shantung jacket.

Belting Ribbon Hats

A little hat of belting ribbon, whether black or colored, will add new life to a costume.

If there is one item more than another that proves to be the college girl's delight it is a suede jacket in one of the glorified autumn colorings. Buy it separate or let it be a component part of a suit, for great importance is given to suits that are part suede and part tweed. The costume pictured was entered in the pageant under the title "accent on youth" which goes a long way in describing it. Circularly stitched pockets decorate the rich autumn green suede jacket which tops a skirt of black woolen. The scarf is of matching wool. The cap is a Scotch type with a high feather to give it dash.

Again referring to the great importance attached to suede this season, you can find in the shops most anything you may happen to want in suede—jacket capes, suits all of suede or only partly so. Shoes, hats, bags and belts of suede for suede accessories are ever so smart with either cloth or knitted suits. Any college girl will appreciate the chic a halter front vestee of suede is sure to acquire for her new autumn suit. For evening a highlength jacket of white suede will prove a treasure in a college wardrobe. All advance fall collections emphasize the fact that suede has undoubtedly come into its own this season.

And here's another hint on fashion trends that leads to style supremacy for the college girl. It pertains to the lavish use of fur on the new fall suits and coats. Full-length plastron or tuxedo fronts of fur will immediately class your coat as being distinctly of this year's vintage. The same applies to suits. See the model centered in the group. It is indicative of the new fur opulence decreed for winter.

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SISTER DRESSES

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Matching sister dresses are the trend of the hour. Little friends are taking advantage of the matching idea too, and are wearing dresses of same material made alike. The cunning frocks pictured are fashioned of a theme-song print. "In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree" is the song from which this particular allover patterning of rosy-cheeked apples drew inspiration.

Three Maids A-Sewing Go



LITTLE lady, it's time to say adieu, so long, good-by to that flimsy but faithful friend—your summer wardrobe. But don't fret, Milady, Sew-Your-Own is right on the job with sparkling new fashions for you; fashions that will make you forget the past and be remembered in the future. So let's not tarry; let's choose the style that's got the most sock for our particular figure and join this group that's going a-sewing!

Stadium Model.

Picture yourself in the trim-waisted little model at the left, if you would have an optimistic viewpoint and a head start on style this season. There's nothing younger than this topper with its dainty collar and cuffs, its snappy row of buttons and fetching pep-lum.

Young 'n' Pretty.

Long slender lines of the princess variety make this the lucky number for your first autumn days. Of course you see it's a style to cut in at least two fabrics because it boasts utility plus beauty. If you're going to school you'll want it in acetate jersey or light-weight wool. Neat contrast is here, too, if you wish, in the collar, pocket flaps and buttons. (This is a simple eight-piece pattern.)

A Lift for You.

There's much ado about bodices this fall and unless you have a frock that carries a stylish one you won't feel right. Sew-Your-Own caters to this vogue in its new creation at the right. It is pencil slim and carefully styled to give you that chic young silhouette that distinguishes the lady of fashion. Make this handsome model of silk crepe, sheer wool or jersey and be fit for business or pleasure in town or country.

The Patterns.

Pattern 1376 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 40 bust). Size 14 requires 4½ yards of 35-inch material.

Pattern 1347 is designed for sizes 14 to 20 (32 to 42 bust). Size 16 requires 4¾ yards of 35 or 39-

inch material. With long sleeves 5½ yards plus ¾ yard contrasting.

Pattern 1258 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 14 requires 4 yards of 39-inch material, with long sleeves, plus 4½ yards of braid to finish as pictured.

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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