

Coaching Your Children To Turn the Other Cheek

By OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON

EVELYN buried her indignant fat little face in her mother's lap and wept. "Jane Downy called me a pig—big," she sobbed. "I was just walking right along and she was with that old Mary Cooper, and she said, 'Go on, pig—big!' Just like that. And then she said it all over. You look like a pig."

Evelyn lifted her distressed little face to her mother's and nobody with the stretchy imagination could have likened the big blue eyes, now brimming over with tears, the reddish gold curls, and the gorgeous velvet skin to anything that lived in a barnyard—unless it might be a soft little fleecy lamb. Certainly not a pig.

Evelyn's mother kept her face straight and at the same time tried to conjure up indignation against the hard-boiled Jane who had hurled the missile from her experienced tongue. Jane was jealous and Jane was expert, and she sent a shower of children home daily carrying dire tales of her marksmanship.

"AND didn't you do anything, Pudgy?" she asked, turning to the stodgy little boy who had stood looking on. "He was Evelyn's twin."

"Yes," he sputtered. "I said, 'I'd rather look like a pig than a—'" He hesitated and got very red.

"Than a what?"

"Than a billy-goat."

Mother's mouth jerked a little at that but she did not reply.

"It isn't nice to call names," she said. "But really, Pudgy, I guess it's better to answer like you did than to feel so bad and cry."

She was a young mother and things like this were very important to her. She was anxious to do the right thing and yet she couldn't sit still and advise these infants to take every mean dig

other little rascals chose to give them, and not protect themselves.

I think this matter of teaching children to turn the other cheek is puzzling a lot of parents. Theoretically the thing to do is to say, "Never answer back." "Never let on you hear." "Be pleasant and she'll soon forget." "You must be a little lady even if she's not."

But it seems to me those old axioms were made for days when "manners" didn't have to be looked up in the dictionary. It's a world of sharp elbows now, and I should hesitate to send a sensitive child out unarmed to take cruelty and meanness from other children.

THERE are many children who won't respect other children whom they can't see. Even older people haven't too much regard for a softy. We all have a wholesome regard for iron. Manners are manners but under them there must be sturdier stuff.

And it is just such little lessons as these that form children's characters. The mother of Pudgy and Evelyn seemed to reach the same conclusion and she said firmly, "Very well, Pudgy. You stand up for sister. But see here, Evelyn, what's the matter with you taking your own part next time? I wouldn't come home and cry."

A few days later Evelyn strode in like a small gladiator. She was very red and her big blue eyes were glittering excitedly.

"Jane called me a Dutch soldier," she said with her baby lip. And I said, 'Soldiers fight, and I slapped her and ran away, and when she went to run after me, Pudgy held her.'"

Her mother sat down. She had nothing to say. This was a horse of another color. In trying to encourage punk she had created an Amazon. Who can tell how the wind is going to blow? Certainly I can't. But I'll say this, almost anything is better than a cry-baby with an inferiority complex.



Cranberries And Pudding Time

WINTER is cranberry time. And cranberries should mean puddings, although there are those of us who are so accustomed to thinking of them as gay mounds of red jelly that it is hard for us to think of them with a sauce of their own.

CRANBERRY PUDDING

2 cups flour 1 1/2 cups cranberries
3 teaspoons baking powder 2 beaten eggs
1/2 teaspoon salt 1/2 cup melted shortening
1 cup sugar 1/2 teaspoon vanilla

Sift dry ingredients together. Add milk, eggs, flavoring and shortening. Fold in washed cranberries. Mix well, but carefully, so as not to break the cranberries. Pour into a mold and steam three hours. Serve hot with cream or a thin, strained cranberry sauce.

The cream is usually better because you have enough of the cranberry flavoring in the pudding without over-emphasizing it by adding the sauce. But some folks like the sauce very well, and it certainly is pretty.

To make the sauce add two cups of water to a quart of berries and cook until the berries are soft and have burst. Strain and add sugar. If it is still thick, add a little more water.

CRANBERRY PUDDING IN CUPS

This is a very simple pudding and very inexpensive. You can make it for one person or a dozen. The recipe below will make four small puddings.

If you use large coffee cups, it will make two or three. For an ordinary dessert, following a regulation meal, it is best not to have the dessert too big or too filling. For a soup, salad and dessert dinner a larger pudding is satisfactory.

Use cooked cranberries for this pudding:
1 cup flour 1 tablespoon sugar
1/4 teaspoon salt 1/2 teaspoon vanilla
2 teaspoons baking powder 1 cup cooked cranberries
1/2 cup milk

Butter the cups you wish to use. Ordinary teacups or coffee cups will do. Or overglass custard cups. Put a tablespoon or two of cranberries in the bottom of each cup.

Mix the ingredients in order given. Beat for a minute or two till very smooth. Put on top of berries and steam the puddings in the cups for about half an hour. Turn upside down in serving saucers and serve hot with cream, whipped cream or hard sauce.

Making New Experiments In Head and Hair Lines

OF course, you as well as other observers of feminine fashions, have been aware of the subtly changing head outlines due to the latest modes of dressing the hair. They cannot possibly have escaped your interested notice.

Where is the washboard marcel of yesterday? Gone—with the snows of yesterday—as per a once popular song. Where is the closely cropped boyish bob? Where is the Dutch-cut maid? Where the Buster Brown flapper? Gone, all gone.

And now that these styles have disappeared, though only so very recently, how more or less absurd they appear in memory's mirror. Almost as ridiculous as the coiffure worn by Aunt Emma in that photograph taken in the so-called gay 90's.

Today, long hair is in high favor with our flapper maids. To them, the growing of a new crop of hair is a glorious adventure. To the older woman, who at one time endured the discomfort of long, hard-to-manage tresses, the new mode with its varying outlines is an abomination. Yet these women will not altogether dare to ignore the new style.

So we shall see them now, and more of them in the future, wearing their locks in that intermediate stage between long and short. A compromise style, as it were, where they present the appearance of conforming to the mode yet still have the privilege of dealing with a more easily managed length than the old-time one.

AS the long hair mode is comparatively recent, very few heads have as yet attained what might really be considered long hair. For the most part, maid and matron alike have reached about the shoulder length stage—a very difficult stage, indeed, when one considers the art of dressing the hair. But fortunately, the age is not so hidebound with respect to following one style, and that only.

It is this freedom of choice which gives rise to all these interesting head lines that you see at present. Hair parted on the side, in the middle, or combed back straight from the forehead. The longer back hair gathered into a knot, at the nape of the neck, giving the quaint old-fashioned outline so favored by artists, and so becoming to the girl or woman with the long, narrow, heart-shaped face.

Then the outline given by the tucked-in style is especially becoming to the very youthful girl, but not so good when affected by the older and more matronly woman.



RINGLET back hair is lovely and is a relief from the severe hair line of last season. It seems so feminine when compared to the shaven neck and manly cut of that time. Parted in the middle of the back and a bunch of ringlets fastened over each ear is an intriguing mode, and makes a beautiful head line.

And, by the way, many of the beauty shops are advertising new methods of waving and curling in adaptation to the prevailing styles.

Among all these varying outlines, it is hard to say which are most artistic or which is the best style to follow. There is one rule, however, which it will be well for all women to observe, and that is to adopt a hair outline that is softening in its effect on the face. Particularly should this be the case if the woman is past the age of youth.

The severe outline, punctuated by a hard-wadded bun, is an atrocity. Avoid such hair dressing styles as you would the plague. If you are lucky enough to count among your friends an artist, ask for advice. The artist's eye, trained to the study of harmonious mass and line, is often the best guide to beauty.

Consult your mirror, try out the different styles, and adopt the one best adapted to the outline of your own head.



A Big Problem In Etiquette

By ALLENE SUMNER

"I NEVER really believed in the good old days before prohibition till the other night when I tried to give a dinner." I heard a woman say not so long ago. "And now I'm asking if more than a little isn't all wrong with a state of affairs which makes once courteous guests as rude as animals."

The woman's story went like this: "I had invited guests with great care as to congeniality. At least, I thought I had. There's no use dodging the fact that it's difficult to be a hostess nowadays without considering the liquor question. It's not often I go to a party where it isn't served, and one hates to be thought a piker or 'queer'; on the other hand, I didn't want my dinner to be a regular drinking party."

"I decided to serve cocktails before dinner, and they were very nice cocktails, too, if I do say it. But the dinner was hardly over before one of the men began saying that what this party needed was more drinks. I tried to laugh him off, but he began suggesting that he go out and get something—and there was no stopping him."

"I WAS furious. I reasoned that he, a guest, was criticizing the entertainment which I had provided. I had always thought of this man as exceedingly charming and courteous. I couldn't reconcile him with this rude person offering to improve my party."

"I knew that he liked me and wouldn't deliberately embarrass me for anything. Then I realized that he was merely making a friendly gesture—that a social era which makes liquor a bit difficult to obtain made him think that the very nicest thing he could do for me was to scurry about and get some—something of the same spirit which prompted old-fashioned neighbors to bring in a ham or cheese when invited out to dine."

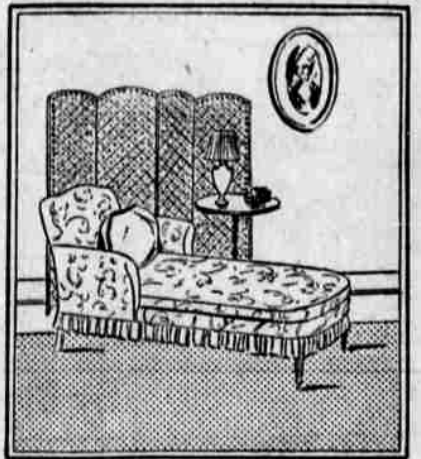
"Well, he came back with the bottle, and another guest, upon its arrival, took his lady and went home. I've been trying to decide ever since which was the ruder of the two."

"But of one thing I'm convinced—that such a situation could not have been possible before prohibition. Parties were quite possible then without liquor. Maybe they are today—but try to find one."

Regardless of your personal convictions on the

subject, it means either becoming a social recluse or, when in Rome, doing as all the Romans and Egyptians do."

IT'S all very well to say that the lady in question is exaggerating, and that it's quite possible to live a social life these days without bumping into the liquor question, but try to do it. Things like this, utterly impossible in ante-prohibition times, make you wonder.



Used behind a chaise longue in bedroom or boudoir . . . a screen furnishes a pleasing and effective background.

Where Screens Look the Best

By MARY L. WRIGHT

NOT so many years ago, if there was a doorless opening between rooms, the homemaker felt that she must hang portieres of some description there. Nowadays one is more likely to use a screen for the reason that it has been proven that such an article can be useful, decorative and distinctive.

In this departure we are but reviving a custom of earlier centuries, when screens of eight and 10 folds were usual pieces of furniture. Some of these ancient screens are still intact, and they are impressive examples of this old art.

Because of the comparative smallness of the rooms of today, the three and four-panel screen offers the most practicable size. Occasionally more panels will be used, but this happens only when the room in which the screen they form is exceptionally large.

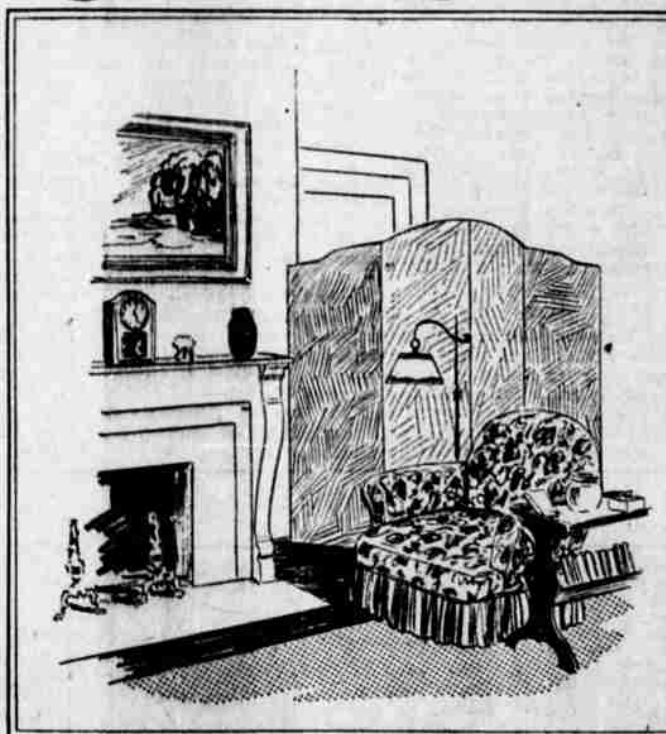
There are several purposes for which a screen can be employed, besides its function partly to close an archway connecting rooms. Sometimes a room is unusually long for its width. By placing a screen part way down one wall and grouping the furniture accordingly, this architectural defect can be modified. Furthermore, a more interesting arrangement of the furnishings also is possible.

IN the case of the combination living and dining room, an unexpected caller can cause no little embarrassment to family members in the midst of a meal. To banish this discomfort, a screen can be utilized to cut off the dining table from the direct view of such visitor.

In the same sense, some houses are so constructed that an outsider at the front entrance can get a view of activities in adjoining rooms. Once again a screen may be made to come to the rescue of an annoying situation by placing in a position to secure privacy.

A screen has its uses in the sleeping chamber, too, for shielding the occupant of a bed from a draught, to soften the glare of light and to afford privacy.

With apartment houses towering as close to each other as the laws in question permit, and



In long living rooms . . . the architectural effect and furniture arrangement can be modified by the proper placing of a screen.

with the need of having an only window open for fresh air, there is at times the problem as to how to maintain one's legitimate privacy. A screen placed near this window will in most instances fully answer the vexing question.

IN the nursery and the small child's room, screens are especially protective against draughts, as otherwise the occupants are too immature to guard themselves against these common evils.

Used behind a chair or a chaise longue, in bedroom or boudoir, a screen furnishes a pleasant and effective background for milady.

A strictly modern use for a screen is that of concealing a radio, when it cannot be successfully hidden in any other way.

Screens are to be had in a variety to suit all kinds of rooms and all purses. For the sumptuous—

ously furnished room there are costly screens to match.

Some are of carved wood, some of exquisite tapestry, and others of beautifully tooled leather. There are screens of damasks and brocades, and screens with lovely paintings combined with damask.

For the restricted purse there are screens covered in paper and painted with appropriate designs, and, least expensive of the lot, there are those covered in wallpaper. The wallpaper screens are obtainable in such endless range that they can be fitted to any room.

The dark, large-patterned papers, with landscapes, trees or flower bouquets, are suitable for the living room or dining room. In the lighter colors and designs they are perfect for the bedroom, boudoir or sitting room.

One of the daintiest choices for a bedroom is a screen of small-patterned wallpaper with old Godey prints set in the panels.

FOR the boy's room there are screens exciting with full-sailed ships, while the nursery is provided for with Mother Goose designs and delightful Kate Greenaways. For a small girl who is just learning to play, endless amusement may be derived from a screen painted to look like a fairy-tale house, with the doors on hinges, ready to open at the pull of a provided latch.

The many sizes in which screens come are a great convenience. For a living room or a dining room they are as a rule five and a half to about six feet in height, with the panels about 18 inches wide.

As a bedroom generally is smaller and lighter in feeling, the screens designed for use there are usually of smaller proportions. Here the screen is used with a delicate style of furniture.

When a screen is used behind a chair, it is often very low and each fold is exceptionally narrow. For this reason, it is more often found to be of four rather than three folds.

This same low example of screen is sometimes placed in front of a radiator when it is impractical to enclose with a box of any sort.

For the modern room there are numerous screens, both in the painted and the wallpaper modes, from which to make a pleasing selection.



the baby will probably be awake during the party. And beginning to get hungry. And seeing a crowd of women eating doesn't do much to make him any less hungry.

Most children are not tidy eaters at the early age of say 14 or 16 months. Worse, they are terrible eaters. They either have to be fed by hand, or they mess around the tray and ruin the meal for any guests who happen to look their way.

There is nothing more nauseating to a true Epicurean than an infant guzzling its dinner. It is anything but fascinating even to those who admit that babies can't learn everything at once. And learning to eat well is a complicated art.

IF there is something that the baby eats fairly tidily, of course he may sit in his highchair during luncheon and eat a bit with the rest. Or he might sit in his highchair and have a piece of toast or cracker or zwieback. Don't, however, let him wander around with a cracker, letting the crumbs fall where they may.

Even a very young child may be trained to eat only in the proper place. And it is loads easier for the mother, if she doesn't have to trail him with a broom wherever he goes.

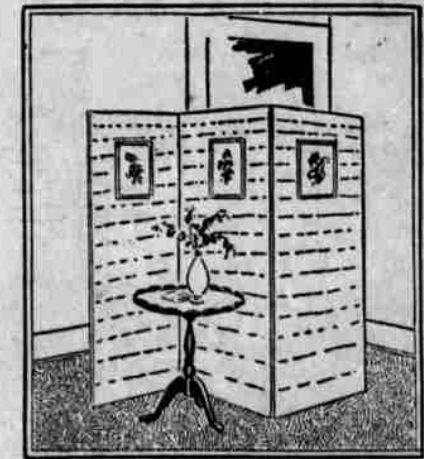
If it is nowhere near his feeding-time, you won't want him to be eating. Perhaps you can occupy him with a favorite toy, or picture book.

But there's nothing that will annoy the guests so much as to have about them a whimpering baby, reaching up to the table and trying to get hold of a stray bit or two. Or a baby eating from its mother's plate.

There's only one way to get around that. Never start feeding the baby from your plate, or allowing him to have bits from the grown-ups' table.

AND while you're on the subject of babies, doesn't it sometimes seem that you spend most of the morning getting the baby's food ready? Then what could be a better plan than to do his cooking in the evening while you are busy in the kitchen with the dishes? It won't seem like nearly so much work.

Babies are nice enough—if you'll only give them a chance to be.



A screen placed in an entrance hall . . . can lend a decorative note, cut off the view into other rooms.