

THE PREMEDITATED LOCKOUT

(By D. J. Walsh.)

GRACE DENTON was as pretty as the last pink cloud of a summer sunset. She had been employed by the Acme company for a number of years, earning a fairly good salary, and might have afforded better things than made-over hats and cheap gowns, but Grace was not one to live each day for itself alone.

She realized that some day, if she did not marry, her earning power might diminish instead of increase, and she was sufficiently forehanded to wish to fortify herself while she was able against any such contingency as that.

"If I do not marry!" she repeated the words to herself as she worked, recalling how Mollie Newcomb had recently taken her to task for her aloofness toward Ted Martin. Ted was the son of Acme's president, a wholesome young man of twenty-five, a college graduate and an all-around athlete who appealed particularly to the eternal feminine, but who treated them all alike, that is, all except Grace Denton.

"Believe me," Mollie had averred, "if Ted Martin saw fit to smile on me the way he does on you, I'd have him hooked so fast he'd never know what had happened until it was all over but the honeymoon."

Grace did not view this situation through Mollie's eager eyes. Ted Martin had singled her out for special attention since coming to act as his father's secretary in the Acme offices, but Grace had her own idea of the valuation men in Ted's class usually place upon girls in hers and she had no notion of subjecting herself to the trying ordeal of openly repulsing this young scion of the house of Martin, while perchance she might lose a good position thereby.

Only last night Ted had asked her to go to the theater with him and some place to dance afterward, but how much did she know of the sincerity of his admiration for her? She had no parents or brothers to fight her battles for her, so she couldn't be too careful, she decided, refusing Ted's invitation, with a very carefully thought-out, plausible excuse.

The next day, at the lunch hour, when Grace was adjusting a new velvet cloche over her lovely, curly blonde bob, Ted Martin approached, his admiration so openly evident that she felt herself coloring like a full-blown peony.

"That bonnet's great on you, Grace," Ted exclaimed. "Bet it cost you plenty, too."

"Only the price of the material," Grace returned solemnly, resolved to make her position clear to this young man without further delay. "I make all my own hats and most of my dresses."

"Some girl, I'll tell the world!" the young man enthused, falling into step beside her as she was leaving the building for lunch. "See here, Grace," he went on, linking his arm through hers to guide her over a treacherous crossing. "I might as well confess here as anywhere. I want you for Ted Martin. Any hope?"

"Are you by any chance proposing to me, Mr. Martin?" she asked, looking up at him soberly.

"Just that, young lady," he assured her. "My mother needs a daughter, her son needs a wife and every girl needs a husband. If eventually, why not now?"

They reached a popular, high-class dining palace as Ted finished speaking. Still holding Grace's arm, he propelled her through the revolving door to a table in a secluded corner, exactly as he might have moved a checker to another square.

Grace was about to refuse Ted without further reasoning, much as she longed to say yes, but something prompted her to ask him to wait for his answer, and, during the weeks that followed, she had all she could do to ward off the fatal day.

Finally, one day Ted announced firmly that he was coming to her rooming-house that evening after dinner for his answer. She had put the situation before him again and again as she saw it—the cultured son of rich parents and the poor girl so unsuited to walk beside him in the luxurious paths through which life undoubtedly would lead him; the aristocratic mother who, without question, would be ashamed to acknowledge as daughter the lowly girl her son had chosen, but to each and every argument Ted furnished the same answer.

"I love you and you've admitted you love me. You're honest and upright. That's all my mother expects to ask of my wife, Grace."

Grace remained adamant, thinking she was acting for Ted's good. At eight o'clock he was coming for his answer and she would tell him they must part. She would seek a new position and they never must see each other again.

Her heart was aching and her eyes were filled with tears when the bell rang. Mrs. Pogue, the woman with whom she roomed, was out, so she went to the door herself. When she opened it and saw Ted standing there, she stepped outside, feeling that she did not dare subject her failing courage to the intimacy of Mrs. Pogue's cozy little parlor. Almost immediately the door blew shut and she was locked out, without coat or hat or a

place to go that was near enough to keep her from becoming drenched.

"I'll have to stay here until Mrs. Pogue gets back," she finished, after telling him what had happened. "I don't know where she's gone and every window in the house is locked."

"I'm not going to have you stand out here and get pneumonia when I've got a car at the curb," insisted this masterful young man.

"But what will your mother say?" Grace asked chokingly.

"We'll run right over and ask her!" Ted joined jovially.

Without further argument, he lifted Grace in his arms and hurried out to his car. In a few moments, moments in which Grace's thoughts ran riot, but during which no word was spoken by either, they reached the Martin home and Grace found herself standing confusedly in the presence of the lovely gray-haired lady who was Ted's mother.

"I—I'm sorry the door blew shut, Mrs. Martin," she faltered. "I—I know I'm just a working girl, unsuited—"

"I've no false ideas about girls who employ themselves honestly to earn their daily bread," Mrs. Martin interrupted, taking the hand of the embarrassed girl, reassuringly. "Furthermore, I've raised my son so that I never need doubt his judgment when he is ready to select a wife. You've been locking him out of your life for no reason at all, just as the closing door locked you out of your home."

"But the door just happened to close—and—"

"You're wrong again," Mrs. Martin insisted, smiling broadly. "Mrs. Pogue was at home, hidden in the hall closet, instructed to push the door shut the moment you stepped out voluntarily or were pulled there by my boy's strong arm. It was my plan. I could think of no other way to get you here for this interview which is to show you just how much I want Ted to be happy. There is a clergyman waiting in the library and Ted got the license this afternoon."

Forgotten Colony of Dutch Found in Java

Some time ago more than three hundred fair-haired, blue-eyed people were discovered on a little island east of Java. All their neighbors belong to the Malay race, and they themselves speak only Malay; yet each new-born child in the colony is as pink and white as any baby born in the Occident. How did they happen to be living there?

It was not easy for them to give an account of their origin, but the records of the Dutch East India company on being investigated showed what must have happened. In 1665 the company, which in those days conducted its business as if it were a government, landed eight Dutch soldiers with their wives on a little Isle of Kissa. Under a sergeant by the name of Kaffyn they were to guard against the poachings of the Portuguese, from whom the Dutch had taken many possessions in the East Indian archipelago. Then the little colony apparently was forgotten. The records of the company show nothing further concerning them.

When the little group had eaten itself out of provisions and found that no ships were likely to land there any more, they turned to cultivating the rather barren soil. For two years they had a hard fight for life. Fortunately, they had some corn and potatoes from their little store, and they did well with irrigation. The few coconuts that they found were also planted and cultivated. In time, with economy and industry, the plots surrounding the little dwellings looked almost like Dutch gardens.

The soldiers and their wives had been trained in religion at home. Cast upon their own resources, they chose one of their group to be their teacher and preacher. They elected another chief. In time they came into contact with the natives of the little Isle, and with those of surrounding islands, too. They mastered the foreign tongue, and so well did the children take to the native language that presently they forgot their fathers' language altogether. When, during the latter part of the Nineteenth century, the forgotten colony was rediscovered, not one of the inhabitants was able to respond to the inquiries that were made to them in Dutch. In four generations the old tongue had been completely lost.—Washington Star.

May Be National Park

The ice bluffs of Kotzebue sound, near the Bering straits, just within the Arctic circle, are one of the world's wonders, and Alaskans will ask congress to make the site a national park.

The bluffs, resembling high plateaus or mesas, are of solid, clear ice, covered with two to three feet of soil and volcanic ash. In which trees and shrubs are growing. About 100 miles up the Kobuk are still higher ice bluffs, on top of which are growing spruce trees more than two feet in diameter at the stump, also birch, alder and willow.

Historic Old Church

The Protestant Episcopal church at Pohlke, Va., was projected in 1767. George Washington being one of the interested parties. The completed church was turned over to the vestry February 15, 1774. It was in fairly good condition until the Civil war, during which time the whole interior was ripped out and the edifice used as a stable for army horses. After the war only the brick walls and roof remained, and it was left practically in this condition for many years. It has now been restored.

SMART CAPE-COAT ENSEMBLES; FOOTWEAR PRESENTS NEW VOGUE

FASHION'S latest message—ensembles of soft silk styled with cape-coats! The idea of a cape-coat of cloth may not have appealed to the majority of women, but of silk, that is different. You will love them—so feminine, so chic, so graceful and wearable are they.

It is with a feeling of genuine relief that fashion's followers are turning from coats of straight and monotonous lines to the animated fluttering cape types. Then, too, the fact that these

that shoes must be as whimsical and intriguing as hats and all the other costume accessories, the footwear program promises an exciting and fascinating future.

In matter of color and media the footwear outlook for spring and summer is nothing less than breathtaking. In order to relate shoes to the costume and its accessories, shoes are shown made of even so delicate a material as printed crepe de chine. Bag and shoe "sets" of this gay weave are



NOTHING SMARTER THAN THIS COSTUME

cape effects are styled of cool summery silks adds both to their charm and their practicality for warm weather wear.

Crepe de chine is the favored material for these summer cape-coat ensembles. The model in the picture is in navy. Notice the length; the short three-quarters types are very smart. To fill the cup of modishness full of overblowing, designers add a blouse of "gingham silk." That is, the silk is checked in gingham patterning. Checks are the rage. If one fails to comply with the style demand for a frock made of checked fabric, silk, wool, cotton or rayon, then the only thing left to do is to compromise with a blouse of check silk. The blouse, of course, will flaunt at least one decorative bow, most likely tied at the neck like the one pictured.

That the mode is destined to follow a "checked" career this summer there is every evidence. Sports coats of checked wools, jacket suits of checked gingham and even hats of checked fabrics abound in the style picture.

As to the separate blouse, be it of check silk or any other known weave whatsoever, for materials used for its making are legion. It is having its day

quite necessary to the happiness of millady who would be perfectly contented from the crown of her head to the tips of her toes.

Recent displays reveal shoes of delicately embroidered pique. Ratine or ruffia embroidery on linen also presents an arresting shoe suggestion. Gay cotton prints also are serving as interesting media for summer footwear which exploits color and novelty.

Several alluring new shoe modes are shown in the group illustrated. Cool as well as smart are shoes of loosely woven straw—no, rayon, if you please, made to look for all the world like straw and having none of the fraying, breaking qualities of the latter. The smartly shod feet in this picture display shoes of beige rayon weave printed in line design and trimmed with beige kid.

Rayon and jute—a decidedly new combination in the footwear mode—make their appearance this season. Of neutral beige tone trimmed with beige kid, slippers of this novel interweave of rayon and jute, as pictured at the top to the right in the group, are ideal for wear with almost any daytime costume.

Satin lunasol, a rayon and silk fab-



SOME OF THE NEW FOOTWEAR

and a glorious day at that. Indeed so important a part does the blouse play the character of the costume it accompanies is determined by it. That is, with a handsome silk ensemble as pictured a change of blouse will tune it to almost every daytime occasion.

And now it is a keen shoe consciousness to which we are awakening. What with fashion declaring

of exceptionally high luster and excellent wearing qualities embroidered in tiny silver stars as shown below in the illustration, suggests an entrancing new medium for evening slippers. The beauty of satin lunasol slippers is that they may be dyed to suit the wearer's whim.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.
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The noblest life is the life that loves, that gives, that loses itself, that overflows, as it were, irrigates the great fields of human anxiety and toil; the warm, hearty, social, helpful life; the life that cheers and comforts, and sustains by its serenity and patience and gratitude.

SMALL CAKES

Everybody likes a filled cookie and the following is one you will make again and again:

Filled Pineapple Cookies.—Beat two eggs, add one-half cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of shortening, two tablespoonfuls of milk, three cupfuls of flour, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one teaspoonful lemon extract. Mix as usual, roll out with any fancy cutter. Place the filling on one and cover with another. Then sprinkle cinnamon and sugar well mixed, over each before putting into the oven.

Filling.—Take one tablespoonful of flour, one egg, one-half cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of grated pineapple and a teaspoonful of lemon juice. Cook until well blended and the starch well cooked; add one tablespoonful of butter and cool before using.

Surprise Cakes.—Take one-half cupful of shortening, one and one-half cupfuls of sugar, three beaten eggs, two and one-half cupfuls of pastry flour, two and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of lemon or vanilla flavoring, mix as usual and bake in muffin tins. When cool remove the top, scoop out the center and fill with a cooked, cooled cream, whipped cream or a combination of fruit and cream. Ice with frosting, or chocolate and decorate with chopped nuts.

Frosted Caramel Squares.—Cream one-half cupful of butter, add one cupful of sugar, two well beaten eggs, one-half teaspoonful of vanilla, one and one-half cupfuls of flour sifted with one-half teaspoonful of salt and one teaspoonful of baking powder. Beat the white of one egg and fold in one cupful of light brown sugar, flavor with one-half teaspoonful of vanilla. Spread the first mixture on a baking sheet, sprinkle with finely chopped walnuts. Spread the second mixture over the nuts. Bake for twenty minutes in a slow oven. Cut into squares when cool.

Baked Spiced Pudding.—Mix two cupfuls of flour with three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful each of cloves and nutmeg, one-eighth teaspoonful of salt, two-thirds of a cupful of sugar, one egg well beaten, one teaspoonful of vanilla, two-thirds of a cupful of raisins. Pour into a shallow baking dish well greased and bake in a moderate oven. Serve cut into squares with any desired sauce.

Salads and Sandwiches. When fresh pineapples are the most plentiful in the market, is the time to use them more freely.

Pineapple Salad.—Wash a medium sized pineapple and cut it into half, lengthwise, except the leaves—keep them intact. Scoop out the pulp and cut it into cubes. Cut up one grapefruit, two apples, a stalk of celery, add the pineapple cubes and one tablespoonful of chopped pimento; mix with one cupful of mayonnaise and two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar. Fill the pineapple shell and serve on a bed of lettuce.

Cucumber Salad.—Wash three cucumbers and cut into halves lengthwise. Carefully remove the inside of the cucumber and cut into slices. Take one cupful of chopped tuna fish, a grating of onion, season with a bit of french dressing and refill the cucumber boats. Garnish with tender celery stalks for flag pole and sails. Serve with mayonnaise.

Tomato and Shrimp Salad.—Wash and score even sized tomatoes into six petals to form a flower. Chill and fill the center with shrimps mixed with celery and a well seasoned dressing. Serve on water cress.

Vegetable Sandwiches.—Scrape six new carrots, add one medium sized unpeeled cucumber, four stalks of celery, one seeded green pepper and one-fourth of a small cabbage. Put all through the meat grinder, add enough salad dressing to moisten and use on buttered white bread for sandwiches. A bit of onion improves the flavor. Splendid for a sandwich that must be made a few hours before eating. Keep cold.

Combination Sandwich.—Grind equal quantities of dates, almonds and American cheese. Add enough lemon juice to make of the right consistency to spread. Use as filling or as topping for open sandwiches. If the sandwiches are served open, garnish with a piped border of cheese and whipped cream.

Sweetbread Salad.—Parboil in slightly acidulated water a pair of sweetbreads, drain and dip into ice water to chill. Remove all the membrane and pipes and cut into small pieces; add an equal quantity of celery cut into dice and serve with a rich highly seasoned mayonnaise dressing.

Nellie Maxwell

DAIRY

POORLY FED COWS GIVE SAME CREAM

Important to Learn Milk Standard Before Buying.

There is no foundation, in fact, for the general belief that the cows which give poor, thin milk, are those that are starved or fed a limited or unbalanced ration, says Dr. George H. Glover, head of the veterinary division of the Colorado Agricultural college. "Many feeding experiments have fully demonstrated that the percentage of cream in milk is not materially altered either by the amount or quality of feed," Doctor Glover states. "When the feed is reduced in quantity, less milk is obtained, but the percentage of cream remains the same."

"Therefore, the importance of breeding, as well as feeding, for milk and cream production is apparent."

A grade Jersey family cow, kept under observation at the college veterinary hospital for several weeks, gave very poor milk, with a butterfat content of only 1.7 per cent. It was found in experiments that this butterfat content of the milk could not be altered by the most liberal feeding. She was in perfect health, and the owner had purchased her because she looked like a good cow. This demonstrates the importance of learning the milk standard of dairy cows before they are bought, Doctor Glover says.

He also points out that each quarter of a cow's udder secretes milk of a different composition, the milk of each of the four glands varying in the percentage of fat, water, albumin, sugar, mineral and specific gravity. Tests have fully demonstrated that the mammary glands of the same cow are anatomically and physiologically different.

Some Precautions Will Prevent Loss of Stock

The right precautions will prevent a good share of the loss of cattle on a good share of hay or pasture. Moldy sweet clover hay or pasture, which may contain poisons that will kill hay may contain poisons that will kill stock. Sweet clover hay seems to contain the blood of the animals and cause it to lose its clotting characteristic. Some other kind of hay should be fed with clover hay, or the animals should be changed to another kind of roughage after two weeks on sweet clover hay.

Bloat is caused by the rapid decomposition of the high percentage of organic matter in green feed. Bloat on sweet clover pasture may be largely prevented by starting the animals on some other green pasture in the spring and then getting them used to the clover slowly. In serious cases the pressure may be relieved with a trocar. Every farmer who pastures clover of any kind should have one or more trocars on the place for emergency use.

Protein Is Constituent Which Bothers Dairymen

Protein is the constituent with which dairymen are most concerned. It costs the most money and is one of the limiting factors in economical production because so many dairymen feed either too much or too little of it. Protein is the only food constituent which contains nitrogen. In the animal body it goes to make up the lean meat or muscles, and the internal organs, such as the heart, lungs, and liver. In the milk, the protein is represented by casein and albumin. Although protein has no influence on the composition of milk, it is the only nutrient that actually stimulates milk production and, therefore, a small excess over that needed by the cow for maintenance, milk production, and other purposes should be provided if maximum production is to be obtained.

Future Dairy Business Depends on New Calves

The future of the dairy business depends on the quality of the calves raised to replace worn-out cows. The first factor to be considered is breeding. Because an animal is pure bred does not endow her with the ability to produce abnormally large amounts of milk or fat. Because a bull is pure bred, it is not a forgone conclusion that his daughters will be abnormally high producers. Too many animals which are pure bred, are bought and sold on their registry papers and not on their own merits or the meritorious work done by their ancestors.

The key to this situation is the bull. If, as we say, a bull is half of the herd, why object to paying the price for a good one?

Give Cow Right Care

A cow about to calve should be placed in a freshly disinfected stall or box and provided with a deep bed of clean straw to keep the calf clean when dropped. When the signs indicate that the cow's time has come, her bearings, tail, hindquarters and udder should be washed with a 5 per cent solution of carbolic acid in water—rain water for preference, as mixing better with the acid—and a solution of half this strength should be injected into the vagina.



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