

NEW IDEA IN MIDSEASON HATS; STYLES IN FOOTWEAR FOR 1930



WHILE fashion's clientele is waiting for the "spring bonnet" to make its debut on the style stage, midseason hats are filling in the interim with a most entertaining program. Two of the chief performers in the between-season's play are belting ribbons and buttons.

Belting ribbon is used not only for the making of entire hats, but it is accompanying with felt to an intriguing degree. While hats for immediate wear stress use of black ribbon also certain dark browns, winter-resort millinery flaunts the gayly colorful.

Indeed the color theme is one of flattering promise in regard to hats. Pastel is a word which is occurring repeatedly in the story of colors for spring chapeaux. Angora berets in pastels are at this moment quite a favorite topic in the sportswear realm. As to pastel felts they are enlivening every advance millinery collection. Pastel belting ribbon, in connection with the new felts makes an excellent showing.

When a hat is all of belting ribbon it is apt to present the appearance of the cloche which is sketched first in this group. The color of this model may be left to imagination, making it black if you will, or hula brown, or beige clair or possibly best blue if you are partial to bright navy.

Belting ribbon is worked with felt for the model shown just below it, the crown designed with a shapely inset, while the brim ruffles becomingly around the face.

Below this is a charming felt-ribbon cap-shape model. The cuff is of aquamarine blue belting with a bow of the same at the back. The crown is of black lustrous felt.

Buttressed hats are the latest or rather one of the earliest novelties of the new season.

The picture at the top to the right and the one just below it emphasize

SOME MIDSEASON HATS

will take the lead for all but evening and the sturdier type of sports shoes. Secondly, for Palm Beach and other southern resort wear, and for summer throughout the country the all white and the trimmed white kid shoe will be very important.

There are many reasons for this "white" forecast. First, there is no doubt whatever that the suntan model will be strong as ever in 1930 and nothing goes quite as well with the many suntan tones as white sleeves. Footwear of this class will be extremely simple, sometimes with pastel trims restricted to little more than plimpings or straps.

For general street, business, shopping and town wear, black was duly stressed; also interesting browns; also tropical tan and suntan beige with nautical and other shades of dark blue. There will be many pastel shades, too, as well as such novelties as aubergine (eggplant), a dahlia range; also greens and reds. The idea is for colorful shoes to carry out the theme of the costume ensemble.

With the stunning silk print frocks in the lower picture the hemlines of which are longer, yet not too long to effect any real change, ensemble shoes give the finishing color touch. With her blue-and-white print crepe dress the young woman standing wears navy pumps. This frock is cleverly styled with a unique jabot drape. The sash is drawn through a slot and ties at the right side, indicating a normal waistline.

Dark red enters into the color study of the other silk gown and the



FOOTWEAR FOR SPRING AND SUMMER

clever button treatments. Pearl buttons are mostly in use, not only white but in colors to match the felt of the hat.

Speaking of media for the midseason hat one is reminded of the favor shown for taffeta. In the resort collections one encounters fetching models, some of them hand embroidered. Shantung, too, in vivid and pastel shades is extensively employed by milliners.

Footwear for 1930. Recently several hundred men and women shoe stylists met to discuss trends in footwear for spring and summer, 1930. According to the program voted upon at this conference here is what you will wear this spring and summer:

First of all kid leather "they say"

one-strap shoes are of the same rich hue. For daytime wear one-strap as pictured, pumps, tie-effects, oxfords, and even sandals are included in the list of shoes-elect.

In the evening shoes, dyable fabrics such as moire, satin, crepe, and multi color brocades are sponsored. It has become the custom among women of discriminating taste to buy evening slippers in white or near-white in any preferred material with a view to having them dyed to order.

And now for the climax to the story of color for shoes—It is said that men's shoes are also to be colorful, including dark red, dark blue and dark green.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

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IT WAS TOM'S LAST ILLUSION

(By D. J. Walsh.)

EVERY Thursday evening they met—the two old men who worked in different offices in the tall skyscraper building in the middle western city. Each had come in early youth from a farm home. Each retained, in specific measure, the influences of the environment where he had been reared.

Old Tom Glatby—it is perhaps significant that the office called him Old Tom—was small and rather wizened, like an old apple. He was always the first at work each morning, and frequently, because he was good natured and willing to clean up other folks' work, the last to leave. He never failed to appear, summer or winter. He was taken for granted. Like a clock, excepting that the clock insisted on a regular winding. Old Tom seemed to need no regular food. He was altogether automatic. So said his world.

His crony, Jem Malbank, on the other hand, though equally meticulous in his office routine, was less amiable. Indeed he had no good word for his fellow employees and grudging the long years that had given promotion to other men, but had left him almost where he was when, downy-cheeked, he had come first to the city. Only to his friend did he unbend a rather sardonic demeanor. His time, outside of the office, was spent either in the public library or with Old Tom.

On this particular evening, November, with rain turning to snow, and a vast bedraggled overtake the sidewalks and reaching furtive claws to catch the joyousness from the smart shops, he slid gently through the folding doors of the great building, pausing only to draw warm gloves over neat little hands. Then he turned briskly toward a glittering delicatessen, where he purchased almost gaily country sausage, large apples, oranges, nuts and a pumpkin pie. He lived alone in a one-room and kitchenette apartment and did all his own house-keeping. His ability did not run to actual pies.

While the sausages fried the door-bell rang and footsteps on the stairs indicated the arrival of Jem.

He hurried to open the door. "Glad to see you, Jem; sit down, sit down," he said warmly.

Placing a pile of books on the table, removing his overcoat with care—Jem was ever deliberate in his movements—he said: "I've been reading some mighty interesting stuff lately."

"That's fine, Jem," replied his host. "Supper's ready. I got us sausage and there's fried mush and potatoes, and pumpkin pie and cheese and fruit and nuts, so I guess with a real good cup or two of coffee we won't die of hunger."

"You think altogether too much of eating and drinking, Tom; that's a fact," he replied, helping himself liberally to the abundant fare. "I wish you'd get to reading a little more. Why, I am learning things every day that I never dreamed of in school. They're always discovering things."

"I'm not going to buy me a radio even to please you, Jem. I can't stand the things," declared Tom, with a little firmness. "I'm not asking you to buy a radio," said the other, poisoning sausage garnished precariously with cranberry sauce on his fork. "It's scientific things about ourselves I'm interested in."

"Jem, I'm mighty fond of you, but I read no books on diet for any man. I thank God that I've a good stomach for a man of my age, and I am able to be about my business and feel good. What more does anyone want?"

"No, it isn't dietics," mispronounced Jem solemnly. "It's our minds, Tom. I'm afraid you're in a bad way."

Tom, gentle, kindly Tom, looked slightly scared, but continued to pare his excellent apple and poured a second cup of coffee for both himself and his friend.

"Yes," continued Jem. "I'm afraid you have a complex."

Tom put down the apple and wiped his mouth. "A what?" he cried.

"Well, you know when we was talking last week you told me you had always wanted to be an actor? Well, and you showed me them old clothes you'd bought and told me how, when you was alone nights, you dressed up and spoke lines by Shakespeare and such? Well, that means that you've got a complex; that you ain't like other folks, you ain't what doctors call normal, you—"

Tom gasped. "You're not trying to make out I'm crazy," he cried again.

"Well, crazy is too hard a word, Tom, so don't get upset. Only you shouldn't go dressing up and playing you're an actor. You should read scientific books, and you should think objectively, as I've told you so often before. You're too simple, that's the trouble."

Tom put back the apple, offered his friend the cream and prepared to wash the dishes. He was a very neat old man, and his table was cleared immediately after his meals. His dishes stacked, his windows opened and his room aired. "So I must think objectively," he said to himself while he washed the dishes.

Jem lingered a while, but his remarks on the depravity of employees, the contemptibility of employees, the general ruin overtaking the country and all mankind met with less gentle opposition than usual. The truth was

that Old Tom had secured a very handsome Macbeth kilt only last Saturday, and he looked forward directly his friend had left to speaking the fine lines in costume. It was his one diversion.

About eleven he was left alone, and as soon as the sharp footsteps of Jem sounded but faintly he cut the string of his package and shook out the more than second-hand raiment that helped an old man's harmless dream.

"Tomorrow and tomorrow and tomorrow"—he spoke the lines as he had never spoken them tonight, because he was keyed up to an emotional tension he had never before known.

And then he sat down a moment, rising swiftly to remove the clothing of the theater. He looked at it. He took out, smoothed almost lovingly a Romeo suit and a rather tawdry colonial coat, looking at each as at something one sees for the first time painfully. Then he took a large pair of office shears (he worked in the office of a publisher) and deliberately began to cut up each suit in small pieces. Then he took the piteous bundle to the garbage-pail and shut the door.

Next day one of the stenographers removed her wad of gum long enough to remark that Old Tom seemed to be aging.

Why Unlucky Captains Go Down With The Ship

In the integrity of its functions, a ship at sea is a kingdom. The life of the vessel is served by force and purpose. That purpose is to carry humans and animals and things forward a stage upon their journey. Seafaring men regard a ship even more deeply—as a being endowed with the qualities and attributes of life, and the master as the assurance doubly sure of infallibility.

The captain of a ship is her master, her king. He is the purposive mind which rules her in all her parts and is charged to bring her to her appointed haven. If she falls into wreck during her voyage little question arises in his mind or in the minds of his brother masters as to blame or excuse. It is said of the occurrence: "Old So-and-So—he lost his ship."

"Is he dead?" one might well ask. "No, I saw him on the street a while back."

On the street! Wrecking commissioners may sit and hear the endless story of those who were present or concerned in the disaster; they may even honorably exonerate the master from blame. But his purpose has failed; he is the final tragedy. He rarely rules the bridge again.

This is the lifelong dread that hangs over a ship captain, and it is little wonder that many decide to go down with the ship rather than to go to sea again in a mean capacity, under the shadow of the terrible mark.

Many a master has preferred to meet his Maker rather than the marine board investigation. He has the public to face, too—which is worse. There is something worse even than the public—his fellow captains. We seem to be pretty hard on one of us in trouble—as if he were no longer one of us. There's one harder than all that to face—himself.

He has heard the voices overside. He has seen the arm thrust from the combers. Something was done amiss, something remained undone; always the "what might have been"—always. "Tis well said, God is easier to face than oneself,"—Will Lexington comfort in the Saturday Evening Post.

Equal to Emergency

How to get rich quick was demonstrated in a startling fashion recently. A young newsboy was lustily crying his wares when a customer stopped him, fumbling for the necessary change. There came a sudden click and both the boy and the customer immediately glanced down. "Well," said the adult, "50 cents gone. No use looking for it, too many people around."

The youth, however, hovered around the spot, trying to keep out of the public's way and continue coin hunting.

Near the curb he saw a man stoop down, pick up an object and continue on his way.

"Hey, mister," yelled the newsie. "Did you find a half dollar?"

He did. The silver quickly changed hands.—Springfield Union.

Food for the Button Clams

The button industry of the Mississippi river was threatened by the lack of the raw material. It appears that the baby bivalves have been unable to cope with the difficulties of securing food and a large percentage of them expired early. The government officials, seeing the destruction of an important industry, are now engaged in distributing the food that is suitable to meet the demands of their early life and the result is that they are managing to attain mature adulthood. The mussels used for making buttons are a kind of clam found in the Mississippi or its tributaries.

"Dan Cupid"

In the old classical mythology, Cupid was the god of love, and was represented as a beautiful boy with wings, always seeking to do mischief, and armed with bow and arrows. His father was considered by the ancients to be Mars, god of war, and his mother Venus, goddess of love and beauty. The prefix "Dan" is simply a title of honor, like the Spanish word "Don," and means "Sir" or "Master." In the poets we find references to Dan Neptune, Dan Phoebeus, Dan Chaucer, etc.



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If you would be something worthwhile, first realize you must be something. You must be able to think, plan, and create; not be a mere echo of what someone else has done.—Lloyd.

GOOD MOLASSES RECIPES

Everybody likes molasses candy, cookies, ginger bread and steamed puddings. The flavor of molasses is not a small part of its attractiveness in various foods.

Apple Cakes.—Cook slowly in three-fourths of a cupful of New Orleans molasses one and one-half cupfuls of thinly sliced apples, until tender. Melt three-fourths of a cupful of shortening in one-half cupful of boiling water.

Sift two and one-half cupfuls of flour with one-fourth teaspoonful of salt, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of soda, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful of cloves, one-fourth teaspoonful of mace and add the hot water mixture, stirring until smooth. Add the molasses and apples, pour into a shallow pan and bake one-half hour in a moderate oven. Serve warm with whipped cream.

Cinnamon Snaps.—Cream one cupful of shortening and one cupful of sugar. Add one cupful of molasses, then two teaspoonfuls of soda dissolved in two tablespoonfuls of warm water. Sift two cupfuls of flour with one tablespoonful each of cinnamon and ginger, one-half teaspoonful of salt and add to the first mixture. Mix well and add more flour to make a stiff dough to roll out. Cut in desired shapes and bake ten minutes in a moderate oven.

Southern Spicy Gingerbread.—Add two beaten eggs to three-fourths of a cupful of sugar, three-fourths cupful each of shortening and molasses, the shortening melted. Then add two and one-half cupfuls of flour sifted with two teaspoonfuls of soda, two teaspoonfuls of ginger, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful each of cloves, nutmeg and baking powder. Mix and add one cupful of boiling water. Bake in a shallow pan or in individual pans. Served with whipped cream it makes a party dessert.

Date Bran Bread.—Mix as usual one-half cupful of molasses, one egg, one cupful of milk, one and one-half cupfuls of bran, two cupfuls of whole wheat flour, one-eighth teaspoonful of soda, one tablespoonful of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of melted shortening and one-half cupful of chopped dates. Bake in a bread pan 45 minutes. Raisins may be substituted for dates.

Bran Muffins.—Mix one and one-half cupfuls of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt, the same of soda, two cupfuls of bran, then add one beaten egg, one and three-fourths cupfuls of milk and one-half cupful of molasses. Beat well and bake in gem pans a half hour.

WAYS WITH CITRUS FRUITS

A glass of orange juice when the stomach seems upset, is the pleasantest as well as the most effective remedy.

Serve these fruits, freely all through the wintertime, while they are cheapest and the most plentiful. Prepare the mar-

malades which are so appreciated by the family, for use during the year when the fruit is more expensive.

The night cap and the eye opener in America is a glass of orange or grapefruit juice and one never need fear any but the best of results from getting the habit.

Grapefruit Salad.—Cover sections of grapefruit from which the membrane has been removed with some sweet fruit sirup like the juice from canned pineapple, apricot or marmalade cherries and let stand for one hour in the ice chest. When well chilled drain and arrange on lettuce leaves and serve with the following dressing:

Fruit, French Dressing.—Take the juice of two oranges and one lemon, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, the grated rind of a lemon, one-half teaspoonful of salt, a dash of paprika and three-fourths of a cupful of olive oil. Beat well and chill before serving. Garnish with small pieces of candied fruit and nuts.

Grapefruit Tapioca.—Take one cupful of grapefruit juice and three-fourths of a cupful of sugar, mix with one and one-half cupfuls of cooked tapioca. Pour over sections of the grapefruit and chill until ready to serve. Garnish with slices of orange or grapefruit.

Citrus Cocktail.—Mix equal parts of grapefruit and oranges carefully broken into small pieces, after the membrane has been removed. Cover with a sauce, using lemon juice, the rind, sugar; boil until smooth and thickened slightly. Cool and serve over the chilled fruits.

A good, nicely seasoned gravy is a good part of any of these meat dishes. Often the liquor from the meat is all that is needed for moisture; add water and stir until smooth and thick with the flour used to bind.

Nellie Maxwell



For COLDS

We all catch colds and they can make us miserable; but yours needn't last long if you will do this: Take two or three tablets of Bayer Aspirin just as soon as possible after a cold starts. Stay in the house if you can—keep warm. Repeat with another tablet or two of Bayer Aspirin every three or four hours, if those symptoms of cold persist. Take a good laxative when you retire, and keep bowels open. If throat is sore, dissolve three tablets in a quarter-glassful of water and gargle. This soothes inflammation and reduces infection. There is nothing like Bayer Aspirin for a cold, or sore throat. And it relieves aches and pains almost instantly. The genuine tablets, marked Bayer, are absolutely harmless to the heart.

BAYER ASPIRIN

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetacidester of Salicylicacid

"Hello! Hello! How Much Does Happiness Cost?"

Only the price of learning
a simple health rule, this
smiling youngster finds!



"HAPPINESS just radiates from
our baby since we began giving her—"

What was it that Mrs. Fred E. Schmitt of 2023 Stone Street, Falls City, Nebraska, discovered, which she could give to her baby that made her happy, well, strong and buoyant?

Not a medicine; not a drug of any kind; just harmless bodily lubrication. Only that, and nothing more. Mrs. Schmitt's discovery that little Barbara kept well when she was made regular as clock work is the same discovery as has been made by millions of other people, who are enjoying the happiness of health because they use Nujol.

Babies, old folks, people in the prime of life—all alike need to have the bodily poisons (we all have them) regularly cleaned out. Nujol just gently, naturally, normally lubricates the action of your body which needs lubrication as much as any other machine.

Please remember that Nujol contains no drugs; is non-fatening; is not absorbed in any way by the body; can form no habit; cannot hurt you, no matter how much you

"Happiness is on the other end of
your phone too," says little Barbara

take. All it can do is keep you internally clean, and make you continually feel better. Colorless, tasteless as pure water, Nujol will make you see the bright side of life; it will help you to get the most out of your life; it will make you wake up in the morning feeling fit, and help you to do a good day's work with a smile.

Millions of people have discovered this fact—why don't you? You can buy Nujol in sealed packages at all drug stores. It costs but a few cents, and makes you feel like a million dollars. Get a bottle today and see how brimming zestful health will boost your day's happiness.

Why Suffer with Skin Troubles when Cuticura

Soap and Ointment so effectively soothe and heal pimples, rashes and irritations. Form the habit of using Cuticura Soap and Ointment every day and prevent skin troubles.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sample each free. Address: "Cuticura," Dept. B7, Malden, Massachusetts



Your Kidneys

Give Them Prompt Help When Needed.

KIDNEY disorders are too serious to ignore. It pays to heed the early signals. Scanty, burning or too frequent excretions; lameness, stiffness and constant backache are timely warnings.

To promote normal kidney action and assist your kidneys in cleansing your blood of poisonous wastes, use Doan's Pills. Endorsed the world over. Sold by dealers everywhere.

50,000 Users Endorse Doan's!

C. A. Hawkins, 68 Shotwell Street, San Francisco, Calif., says: "I was stiff and aching and had a persistent soreness across my back. My kidneys didn't seem to act right after a cold and I felt all out of sorts. Doan's Pills were what I needed. They made me feel like myself again. I now keep Doan's on hand and recommend them right along."

Doan's Pills

A Stimulant Diuretic to the Kidneys