

Modern Women

How a Wife May Make Her Husband Agree to Her Vacation Plans

By MARIAN MAYS MARTIN

"WHAT would you do with a husband," asks Beatrice, "who insists on dragging you off to the mountains on your vacation every year, so that he can fish all day while you sit in a little log-cabin on top of a hill, twiddling your thumbs and wondering why life is like that? The trouble is, he's such a dear, and kind and considerate in every other way, that I hate to spoil his pleasure. But he believes that husband and wife should be together on a vacation, and, of course, he's bugs on fishing."

WELL, Bea, the easiest way out of such a dilemma is for you to develop a touch of the angling mania that has seized your husband. However, if you get the same squeamish reaction that almost every female of the species does when she sees a wriggling worm being speared on the barbed end of a fishing hook, that suggestion must be discarded.

IT seems to me, from what you've told me of the situation, that you're in great danger of spoiling your husband. Perhaps you're not being fair to him. Perhaps he doesn't realize that the glories of fishing mean little if nothing to you. Perhaps he doesn't know your soul longs for the seashore or the deck of a Bermuda-bound ship. Perhaps it's never even entered his head that you might have your own ideas on the subject of vacationing. Probably he's so in the habit of making all decisions for the good of the family, it never occurred to him that such decisions might not meet with your full approval.

IF so, I say—watch out. You're in danger of spoiling a good man. For his own welfare, you should breach the wall immediately. But, first of all, plan the setting for the whole scene. That is decidedly important. Some night when he comes home after a hard day's work, greet him at the door with a loving smile. Wear one of your best frocks—nothing too sumptuous, you understand, for then he might get suspicious. Be just as sweet and charming as you know how. Give him a good, appetizing dinner, full of all the culinary edibles that appeal to a man's soul. Then, after he has pushed back his chair with a sign of satisfaction and wiped his chin to remove all evidence of fried chicken, lead him to a comfortable chair, where he can recline at ease and watch the smoke rings blow ceilingward.

DON'T spring your news on him too quickly. He might get indigestion at being taken by surprise so soon after dinner. Talk pleasantly of this and that for a while. Then, and only then, bring up the subject of vacationing. Tell him you've been thinking—it might surprise him, but if you speak in a low, firm, decisive voice, he'll listen, if for nothing else than out of curiosity—that the mountains this year don't sound the least bit intriguing.

BEFORE he has a chance to countercharge, emphasize the fact that you know what it means to him, and that, above all, you don't want to spoil his pleasure. Point out that you've been a true and loving wife all these years—that you've acted in accordance with his slightest wish and desire but that, this year, you believe it will do both of you good to trek off in opposite directions. Bear down hard on the fact—but not too strongly, for he might get contrary—that usually the most successful marriages are those in which husband and wife get away from each other for at least two weeks of the year. Ask him if it doesn't stand to reason that after a married couple have been living side by side for fifty weeks at the stretch—after sharing the same meals, the same thoughts, the same amusements, the same friends—they should get away from this sameness of life. Appeal to his protective instinct and to his intelligence. Bring in that bit about the happiness in our

lives being intensified by pain as an argument to prove that after being away from him for a while you'll rush back with a stringent realization of how much he means to you—of how good it is to get back to the old stamping grounds.

BY all means, Bea, go to it. It isn't so much a question of standing up for your rights—the overdone modern feminist's talking point. It's a question of doing what's good for both you and your husband. And when it comes to separate vacations, I'm for it.

A DISH + A DAY

By JANET WILSON

Tomorrow's Menu

Luncheon
Macaroni and Cheese
Cabbage Salad
Baked Apple with Cream
Dinner
Lamb Chops
Mashed Potatoes
Spinach with Egg
Watercress and Tomato Salad
Gelatin Dessert

Formal Niceties

FORTUNATELY the more painful formalities of Victorian hospitality have been discarded now by a more practical generation. The ladies at a formal dinner do not retire to the drawing room now after dessert while the gentlemen smoke their cigars and sip port wine or liqueurs for more than one reason. There are no liqueurs and while the gentlemen exercise their male prerogative of smoking rich, full flavored cigars, the ladies in some parts of the country will as often as not light their own cigarettes. The ten course dinner, too, is a little too much for an age which knows the essentials of sane diet.

Large and elaborate dinners are practicable only for wealthy families who have at least a cook and a waitress, but all of the niceties and graces of such a meal, and a great deal of friendly intimacy which the elaborate affairs seldom have, can be attained in a six course dinner with plates laid for six or eight.

Oysters, shrimps, or hors d'oeuvres should constitute the first course of such a dinner, followed by a clear soup, fish, roast with one vegetable, salad, an ice or other dessert, coffee with cheese and wafers. In the middle west even the fish course can be dispensed with during warm weather when it is difficult to get fresh fish in perfect condition.

The opening course is set before the guests are seated. For the next course the lady on the right of the host is served first and so about the table, serving the host last. For the third course the lady to the left of the host is served first, and so on, alternating service with each course, and each time serving the host last.

It would be extraneous now to recite the elaborate code of beverages which once accompanied each course, but it is not yet too late to observe that with the more pungent cheeses, accompanied by thin salted crackers, a dinner cigar of medium body should go to the gentlemen; a milder variety goes to the ladies; a milder variety goes to the ladies. Connoisseurs in the art of dining claim that the cigar is improved if the tip is dipped into the coffee.

A dinner which is lighted by anything but candles is not a dinner at all. Finger bowls, of course, follow the fish course, or the appetizer course, and the last course of the dinner. Many hostesses drop a sprig of pussy-willow, apple blossom, some rose petals or a violet into the finger bowl. Even the folding of the large dinner napkins is important. Fold the napkins lengthwise, then again lengthwise, fold each end back to the central fold so that the linen opens accordion fashion. A delicious dessert for the formal dinner can be made by beating the yolks of four eggs, adding one and one-half cups of sugar and pouring this over one pint of stand bread crumbs. Let this stand about one-half hour and then bake until it is firm in the center. Spread with currant jelly or strawberry preserves and cover with a meringue made with one-half cup of sugar and the whites of the four eggs. Bake about eight minutes to brown the meringue.

EVENING WRAP FOR COMING SEASON



Already fashion is turning its attention towards the coming season. And above you see one of the new models for evening wraps. It is of white ermine, three-quarter length and cut on simple lines.

Speaking of Style

By IRENE VAIL

HATS have gone romantic. Everybody who knows about the subject insists that this is so. Ostrich feathers contribute largely to this end and soft, rather rakish lines settle the matter.

Crowns may be out of fashion politically but milliners have taken them up in a big way. They are in fact much larger. Some of them go so far as to be draped. Every so often fashion sends us scurrying to our history books. The contemporary idea now apparently has become a bore. Paris designers are back at their old pastime of haunting museums and ancient editions so that they may revive past grandeur and set us all of a twitter identifying this and that silhouette or treatment.

Fashion copy for some time has been full of references of Second Empire styles and now creeps in reference to the Renaissance, to Francois I, even to the moyen age, to say nothing of the gallant gentlemen of the 17th century. Now if that does not give us something to think about, nothing will. Pick out the period most flattering to you, sisters, and go to it, that is, unless you just must wear what every one else is wearing. Paris is giving us plenty of scope, and lots of rope in which to get ourselves entangled. It all sounds very in-

triguing and exciting, after so many years of a really bread and butter sartorial diet, which has we must admit, gradually been becoming richer.

Back, so they tell us, will come velvet hats. We have had velvet this and velvet that, but not so many velvet hats as many would like. Millinery having gone romantic, and velvet, being one of the most poetic of materials, just naturally belongs in that category. Prettiness has been sacrificed for chic or "smartness" for so long that it is positively thrilling to realize that fashion is going in for prettiness, even at the expense of being smart.

What is really more gratifying still is to realize that one may flit from period to period, including 1931, without being any more inconsistent than it is a woman's privilege to be.

Naturally colors may be romantic, too, so we read of deep and royal purples, of rich and ruby wine shades, and of various greens, all of which are colors deluged in by old masters and important now that fashion is looking longingly backward into a past rich with lost material capable of being applied to current costumes. The Paris openings will take place as usual during the latter part of July and the first week of August. Until these are over one is not entirely at ease sartorially—although our own collections now in progress are both enlightening and important.

THE PINGOS



Pooko, the Pingo High Priest, was elected to go to the land of the Smies to get the valuable bendable steel...



The trembling but courageous Pingo priest had never before been here on Earth near the strange land of the Smies! What a weird place it was! ... much worse than he expected!!

Guide to Charm

Dark Costumes Will Retain Their Freshness for Office Wear.

By JACQUELINE HUNT

YOUNG women who work in offices during these hot days find the choice of proper clothing a serious one. They may wear pale, cool silks or crisp linens and come into the office looking as fresh and bright as new-blown roses, but you know how long they last! By noontime light frocks are soiled and wilted, their wearers warm and self-conscious. Dark colors are much more practical for office wear, even if they do not appear as cool as the summery colors. Wear a dark dress that can be freshened with touches of white or a pale tint and you will feel and appear much neater when quitting time comes.

Prints are practical and you can get them in dark colors and simple designs that will wear well and if the dress is aired every night it will not require laundering or cleaning so often. Linens, too, come in dark colors, smartly tailored into neat little suits or dresses that you can brighten with white blouses or frilly collars and cuffs. Get several sets so you will always be clean and fresh. Select dresses in materials that are not too transparent and you won't have to wear a slip.

You can slip them on unironed in volle or organdie—coolest for underthings, and they may be squeezed out of warm soap suds every night, rinsed and dried. You can slip them on unironed in the morning if you are in a hurry.

Dear Miss Hunt: How can I stay cool in warm weather? I work in an office and unless I wear stuffy dark things my dresses are grimy and wrinkled before lunch time comes.

L. S.
Answer: A cool or cold shower, before you go to work, and a dusting of deodorant powder will help you start the day properly. Because clothes are dark is no reason why they should be stuffy. You can get sheer dark chiffons and voiles in simple designs and tailored enough to wear in the office. You will find other suggestions above.

Dear Miss Hunt: The water here is very hard on my skin. My hands crack and roughen, and the skin on my body is dry and irri-

Party Hints

By LEATRICE GREGORY

A SHOWER of dainty little garments given by a group of her intimate friends is a thoughtful tribute to the new mother.

Give the stork shower just after the baby comes. A luncheon followed by an afternoon of chatting and sewing or by bridge is the most attractive and informal method of entertaining.

Write the invitations on white or pale tinted correspondence cards (or purchase them ready to send) and decorate one side with a stork seal. Send the guest of honor an undecorated card, inviting her to luncheon on such and such a date.

Use deep salmon pink sweet peas and white baby's breath as the theme of the decorations. These flowers are inexpensive at this season if they cannot be obtained from one's own garden.

The luncheon table should be the most attractive feature of the party. The centerpiece might take a variety of forms. One suggestion is a large swan carrying a cradle and baby doll on his back. Cut two swan shapes about eight inches tall from cardboard. Spread thin paste on one side at a time and cover with pink crepe paper, crinkling it slightly as you stick it in place.

When the paste has dried, fasten a small oblong box between the two swan forms and fasten the heads and front part together. Stuff the space between with crushed paper. Arrange tiny blankets in the box and sit a baby doll among the miniature pillows. Place the swan on a round mirror surrounded by ferns and moss.

Home Making

By ALINE STERN

Very often one buys things that intrigue the eye and then finds that there is no place to put them. Pencil sharpeners fall in this category. To fasten them to a desk or wall would mar the finish of the wood and to put them out in plain sight detracts from the decorative effect of the room. The best place for pencil sharpeners is just inside a handy closet. If it's screwed into the wall at the right just as the door is opened, it will be in a very convenient spot.

If you're buying fruit juices, you want to be sure and find out whether they are pure or adulterated. The Food and Drug Administration tells us that it is legal to adulterate fruit juices—in fact, all they do is add sugar or sugar syrup to the contents. But the label must specify whether the contents are pure or not. Of course, pure juice is more expensive.

MODES AND MANNERS

By MARTHA MAXWELL

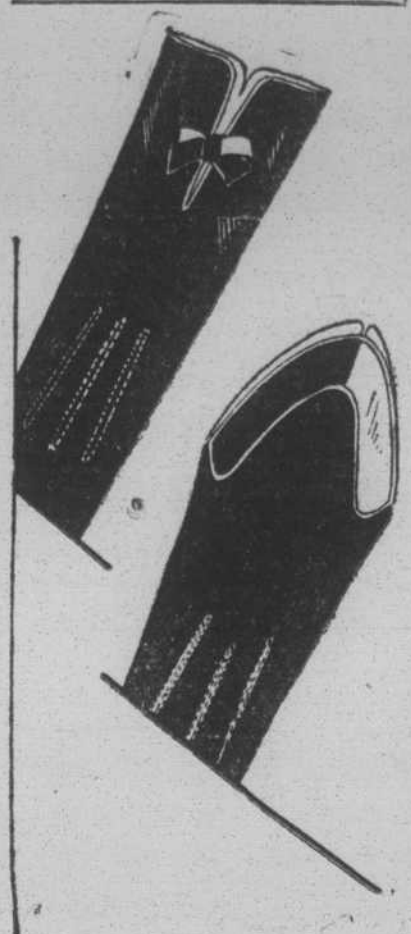
QUESTION: If you're at a ball game or an open-air concert and get separated from your friends, how can you attract their attention without yelling and causing an embarrassing situation?—Y.L.

ANSWER: At a time like that one wishes that mental telepathy were really workable, but barring that, the next best thing is to get to some position above the crowd where you can survey the people. Your friends will no doubt be on the lookout for you and if you can attract their attention by standing out where they can see you, that should settle the difficulty. A friend of mine who was in a similar situation, happened to be wearing a bright-colored scarf that her aunt, who was in the group, had given her. So she found a stick, tied her scarf about it and held it up in the air. Her aunt, of course, immediately recognized it and in no time the group were all together.

QUESTION: How can you decline a bridge invitation gracefully? Neither my wife nor I care particularly about bridge, but two of our friends always insist on including us whenever they have a bridge party. As we like both of these people, we don't want to hurt their feelings by declining.

ANSWER: You might invite them to a bridge-less affair at your home and have some one who has been informed of the situation engage in conversation with these people. Then quite casually the intermediary could drop the remark that you never played bridge at your house because you didn't care for the hint game. If they don't take the hint the only other tactful way out of the dilemma is to plead another engagement when a bridge invitation comes your way.

GLOVES YOU'LL LIKE TO WEAR



© 1931, by Fairchild. From left to right:—A one-clasp glove of lace has a bowknot in self color and contrast at the notch in the top back. A lace pull-on accents its pointed top with a two-color banding.

You and + + Your Child

By JANE HERBERT GOWARD

Truth and Training

"HOW can I cultivate truthfulness in my child?" is a question which every mother asks herself sooner or later.

There are times in the life of every youngster when a series of circumstances or events make him out to be a culprit in the eyes of his parents. And running true to form, they fall to reason beyond the startling fact of the "lie." Of course, they are blind to truth—that the youngster was prompted or tempted to respond as he did. This might happen in any home:

Mother hears a loud crash and little feet hurrying away to hide. She rushes to the scene, to find a dainty hand-painted vase smashed to smithereens, the fresh cut flowers strewn over the floor. "Mary!" she shouts, a threat in her voice.

At first there is no answer. Little Mary, like the ostrich in the sand, has hidden her face behind the curtains. Her mother plainly sees her and loses no time in getting to her.

Pulling her forth rather suddenly, she demands: "What have you done?"

"The little girl shakes her head. 'You've broken mother's vase. You did, didn't you?'"

"No, mother," the little girl answers, her eyes filling with tears, her lips trembling.

This time mother gets a better hold on the little girl. She looks her square in the eye.

"Tell mother the truth," she demands.

The child returns her mother's stern look and blinks back the tears. "The truth is I didn't do it." This infuriates the mother. She realizes that her little girl is lying. So she promptly turns her over and gives her a good old-fashioned spanking, to the accompaniment of a lecture on why little girls must not tell lies. Then she lets the crying child run away to her room or to a corner, while she returns to her household duties, satisfied that she has taught her a valuable lesson.

Why did little Mary tell an untruth? Because it was the only response under the circumstances—an almost instinctive way of protecting herself. That's why it is up to the parent to keep from manufacturing situations that will elicit such behavior responses from a child.

Little Mary was caught like a trapped animal. She might have admitted her guilt. But what would have been the use? She might have been punished anyway. So she took a chance and said, "I didn't do it."

If Mary's mother had been able to keep her head at the time she would have taken the philosophic attitude and told herself that it is too late to mend the broken vase now anyway. She would have gathered up the pieces, found another bowl for the flowers and asked, "How did it happen?" And Mary would have replied, "I'm sorry, mother. I wanted to smell the flowers. I tripped and knocked it over."

After that mother would dismiss the incident with, "Well, try to be more careful in the future. Put some water in this bowl and you may arrange the flowers yourself." Here is no lying, but companionship and understanding that accidents will and do happen.

Pallor, Bedlam and Wrath

By NANCY WELLING

SOME bridge players call a spade three diamonds.

THE fall of numerous wealthy people can be accurately described by an old phrase, "dollars to doughnuts."

A WOMAN who spends too much money on headgear comes a mad hatter.

MINIATURE golf has gotten so small its addicts are disappearing.

DEER hunters will soon be out hunting dough.

THOSE who try to live by their wits generally welcome a square meal.

MORE than one queen of diamonds has ended up looking like the deuce.