

Sport Togs for Miss Frisco



Evelyn Dale, of the auditor freight accounts office, in the latest hiking togs. The suit is of washable linen, and the sleeveless jacket is worn over a tailored waist.



Center: Margaret Fisher, of the auditor freight accounts office, models a jersey ensemble. The dress may be worn with or without the sweater, and is made in perfectly straight tailored lines. A small black hat with rhinestone trimming and colored shoes to match the outfit, were selected.



Bottom right: One of the most popular early spring and summer, velvet and white flannel outfits, modeled by Margaret Pfroender of the auditor freight accounts office, St. Louis, Mo. The lines are plain, and a white shoulder flower droops becomingly from the left shoulder. The shoes of black satin and the hat of white, trimmed with a gay flower, complete the outfit.



Homemakers' Page



MISS LORETTO A. CONNOR, Editor

A Workaday Philosophy

SOMEONE has pointed out that it is the twisted philosophy of an unwholesome mind or the perverted taste of an unwholesome body that finds bad things pleasant and good things disagreeable. Nature, in her wisdom, has fortunately so arranged that the pleasantest things in the world are the wholesome things, and that the things which are best are also pleasant. Prove this by considering the things that bring joy into a normal life—sunshine, fresh air, vigorous exercise, sleep, good companionship and above all successful work.

To learn to like such things is in reality the key to a happy life. One of the greatest stumbling blocks in the road to success and happiness is the foolish attitude that work and duty are of themselves disagreeable. The woman who throws her whole soul into her task, who goes about it without hesitation or complaint, who takes an interest and a pride in doing it as well as she possibly can and who strives to remain cheerful all the while is bound in the long run to find real joy in what she does.

On the other hand, let her pro-

crastinate and hesitate, let her cultivate the habit of complaining and dwelling on the trying aspects of her work, let her keep thinking of all the things it would be pleasanter to do, in other words, let her continually find fault with the hard lot which consigns her to an unhappy fate and soon life will become "stale, flat and unprofitable"—a round of drudgery and unappreciated toil.

The joy of life is what is put into it. So avoid talking about your work in terms of hate. It is really the thinking that makes it hateful. Get into the habit of talking as though you enjoyed what you are doing. Think happily of your job and watch the effect on yourself and the quality of the work you do.

The same general principle might be applied to our associates and friends. There is enough that is disagreeable in the best of people to make life with them unhappy if we think only of those aspects. So too, there is enough that is admirable in the average person to make her company bearable if one is determined to see only that which is worth while.

The Home Beautiful

THE art of interior decorating has made so wide an appeal to the modern homemaker that it is now no more mysterious than the art of cookery and women who care are just as eager to master its underlying principles. A little time and thought and any woman can learn to make her home attractive, individual and strict-ly in keeping with the newest trends.

She who has this as her goal however, must be willing to study and experiment until she has mastered the fundamentals. Ordinary good taste, allied with a practical understanding and application of the simple rules which govern such essentials as the treatment of background, the grouping of furniture and the harmonizing of colors, will go far towards producing interiors of distinction, charm and interest, even though the total expenditure, of necessity, be small.

There are changing styles in interior decoration just as there are in clothes. For the past fifteen years, perhaps we have been living in a vast waste of neutral walls and hangings, grays, tans, putty and ivory. Today brilliant color effects in hangings, upholstery fabrics, floor coverings, wall coverings and in furniture itself have become definitely characteristic of the American home.

An interesting feature of the flood of prismatic furnishings of today is the influx of bright colors into the bath room. Not so long ago, the average bath room was a cheerless place at best, given over to sanitary white tile and chilly porcelains with an occasional dash of blue, perhaps, in bath mat or window curtains.

All that has now changed, thanks to a growing inclination to combine beauty with our hygiene. The up-to-date bath room is none the less sanitary because it has become more colorful and cheerful.

The same lovely fabrics which brighten the rest of the house have been rubberized and made waterproof, for bath room curtains and hangings. Gorgeously patterned cretonnes, luxurious silk moires, plain silks, ginghams, novelties in solid shades, stripes and checks are all available in rubberized materials. These may also be purchased by the yard and can be used for making shades, curtains, screens, hampers or any other accessories.

A Recipe for Sauce Tartare

Sauce Tartare

Sauce Tartare, which is so good with fried fish, is a variation of Mayonnaise Dressing.

1 cupful Mayonnaise
2 tablespoonfuls minced parsley
2 tablespoonfuls minced chives
2 tablespoonfuls minced capers
2 tablespoonfuls minced olives
2 tablespoonfuls minced cucumber pickle
1 tablespoonful tarragon vinegar

Mix the seasonings well and stir them into the mayonnaise. An onion may be substituted for chives but less should be used.

Shellfish and vegetable cocktails will be found most appetizing with this cocktail sauce.

Of the sauces made with a butter foundation Hollandaise is perhaps the best known. These sauces are rather more difficult to make but can be mastered with a little practice. For Hollandaise, use

½ cupful butter
2 egg yolks
½ teaspoonful salt

Few grains of cayenne
2 tablespoonfuls lemon juice
½ cupful boiling water

Cream the butter and divide it into thirds. Put one-third in a small saucepan with the egg yolks, salt cayenne and lemon juice, set the saucepan in another one with boiling water. The use of two saucepans instead of a double boiler is advised because it is easier to control the temperature and so avoid over cooking. Cook slowly, stirring constantly with a wooden spoon until it begins to thicken. Add the second-third of butter and as it thickens, the remainder. Continue stirring until it forms a coating on the back of a metal spoon. Add the boiling water. Cook one minute. Serve at once. Great care must be used not to cook the sauce too fast or too long as there is danger of curdling. Should this happen it can be made smooth by blending carefully with its one-half cupful of hot White Sauce. The result will not be so rich. Hollandaise is especially good with fish and green vegetables.

The
TWILIGHT HOUR
A Page Just for Children

WINNERS ANNOUNCED

WHEN this Magazine reaches the Frisco kiddies, the four prize winners of the recent contest conducted on the Twilight Page, will have received their prizes.

A little Frisco boy at 6802 Scanlon Avenue won the prize for January, and upon investigating it was found he had moved to Arizona with his parents, and so the next one in line for the January prize was Virginia Bauer of Thayer, Mo. The February prize was won by Mary Spillman of Cape Girardeau, Mo.; the March prize by Leslie Myers at St. Louis, Mo.; and the April prize by John Matoske at St. Louis, Mo.



LESLIE MYERS

The girls each received a box of candy and the boys a ball and bat, and the Twilight Lady, as well as the whole Frisco family offer congratulations to the winners!

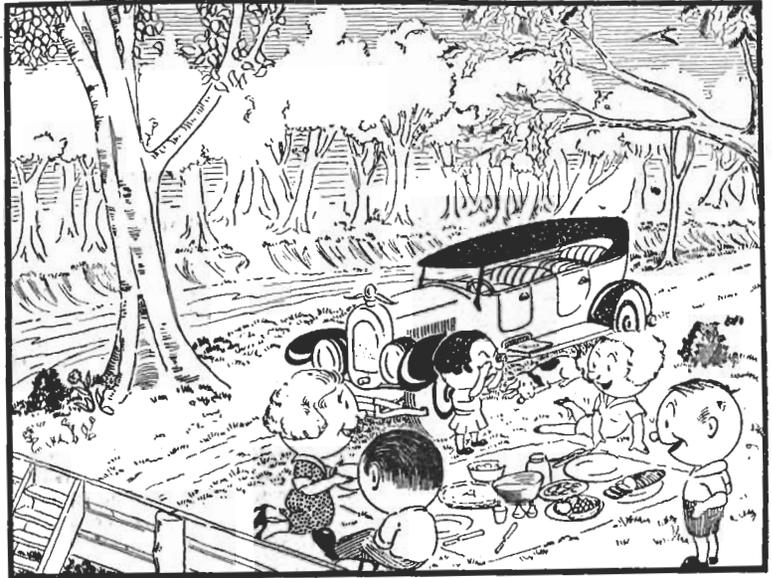
The Twilight Lady endeavored to secure the picture of each one for this month's page, but several things prevented her doing so. Mary Spillman of Cape Girardeau wrote that she was moving to Pensacola, Florida, and would let us have her new address later, however, Leslie Myers sent in the accompanying picture with his acknowledgment as the winner of the March puzzle prize.

This month starts another series of puzzles! Great interest was displayed in the contest just ended, and the Twilight Lady heard from many Frisco kiddies over the entire system—more than she has ever heard from. However, she feels sure that there are some from whom she has not heard and she earnestly hopes that those new friends, as well as her old ones, will take an active part in this second series.

The Twilight Lady has received many many letters recently from Frisco little folks from all parts of the great Frisco system, and more than half of them asked that more puzzles be printed on the Twilight Hour page. So the Twilight Lady has planned to print more puzzles.

This puzzle is quite different from the previous ones. You will note the heading says, "How many rhyming words does the picture suggest," and the "key word" is cry. For instance,

**How many rhyming words
it does this picture suggest?**



how many words that rhyme with cry can you find, that represent objects, or people, or things, in the picture?

This is going to be so easy the Twilight Lady isn't even going to give you a hint of one of them.

In this contest, there will be no prizes awarded, but there will be printed each month, the names of the little folks who send in answers, and the number of words which they found which rhyme.

Now—work this puzzle out, and when you have found all the words that you possibly can that rhyme with "cry," send your answers to

*Your own
Twilight Lady*

743 Frisco Building,
St. Louis, Mo.

A FRISCO PRIZE WINNER

Miss Jean Ann Springer is the charming little black-eyed ten months' old baby pictured above, firmly holding the loving cup she won as second prize in a perfect baby contest held in Houston recently.

She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Springer, and the granddaughter of J. E. Springer, general agent,



JEAN SPRINGER

freight department, Frisco Lines at Atlanta, Ga.

There were 832 children under the age of three entered in this contest and examinations were made by 81 doctors.

Jean was named for her grandfather (Gene Springer) and is naturally the pride of his heart. "The family have fully recovered from the shock," Mr. Springer writes.

Sons and Daughters of Frisco Family Folk



Top row, left to right: Mary Balke, daughter of John Balke, Clinton, Mo.; George W. Barnes, age 3, and Lawrence Barnes, age 16 months, (directly below), sons of Wm. Barnes, boilermaker, Springfield, Mo.; Billie Gene Madaris, 4 months old son of Harry Madaris, brakeman; Vernon Kenneth, age 5, and Marion Eugene, age 3, sons of W. Moore, Springfield, Mo.; Samuel Wesson, age 2½ months, son of O. W. Vaughn, engineer, Memphis, Tenn.; John Carden, age 2 years, son of Mrs. A. P. Carden, record clerk, Birmingham, Ala.

Center row: Irene Margaret, age 8, and William, age 7, children of R. R. Pennycock, statistical clerk, freight accounting department, St. Louis, Mo.; Jeanne Carolyn, daughter of F. M. Ferbrache, Springfield, Mo.; Hobert Glascock, Jr., age 6 months, son of H. R. Glascock, Ft. Worth, Tex.; Mildred Ellen, age 10, daughter of Dan Hulburt, conductor High Line.

Bottom row: Polly Anna Coble, niece of Martha Hill, agent, Flemington, Mo.; Richard Clinton Jones, age 2½ years, son of R. C. Jones, Springfield, Mo.; Nancy, Jack and Bobbie, children of R. H. Kerr, statistician, Springfield, Mo.; Thomas Edwin, age 10, Wilma Gene, age 4, and Mary Elizabeth, age 8, children of F. D. Flanagan, millman, Springfield, Mo.; Donald Dean Woodall, year old son of Mr. Woodall, Springfield, Mo.; Jean Marie Kaufmann, daughter of J. H. Kaufmann, secretary, president's office, St. Louis, Mo.

THE PUZZLE WINNERS

The Twilight Lady is very proud of two letters which she received from two of the prize winners. The first is from Leslie Myers, who won the third prize. This puzzle, if you will remember, was the one about the zoo.

Leslie explains just why he got so many answers. "Dear Twilight Lady," he writes. "I was very proud to win the third prize. As you know, we have a very fine zoo here in St. Louis and we learn a lot about the animals. I hope all our little Frisco friends will visit our zoo when they are in St.

Louis. I am eleven years old and go to the Hodgen School. I am in the fifth grade.

"I enjoy the Twilight Hour Page very much, also Flashes of Merriment. I think, before I close, I should ask the artist to pardon me for finding so many more mistakes than he thought he made.

"Will you please tell him for me that I hope he don't feel hurt."

The Twilight Lady will tell him, Leslie, and I am sure he will be glad that you did find so many—enough to win the third prize.

The second letter is from Mary Spillman. The Twilight Lady had a dreadful time getting Mary a letter. When she answered the puzzle, she

did so from Cape Girardeau, Mo., and the next letter from her came from Pensacola, Florida!

"I am visiting in Cape Girardeau," she writes. "We are moving to Pensacola. My father was transferred there on March 18.

"I have gray eyes, black hair and am in the sixth grade. I am 12 years old and weigh 102 pounds. Please don't send the prize until I send you a letter."

And at the bottom of her letter she writes: "I will send my picture in about six days."

We'll be glad to get the picture Mary—and the letter that comes with it, and the Twilight Lady will wait until you answer from Pensacola again, before she sends the prize.



Too True

"The oyster is quite modest,
And oh, so bashful too—
Which explains why he's so seldom,
Found in Oyster-Stew!"

More Luck

Doctor: "Congratulations! You
are the father of triplets."

Father (who married a telephone
operator): "Just my luck! She al-
ways gives me the wrong number."

Jealousy

"I hear you've lost your parrot that
used to swear so terribly."

"Yes—we found him dead on the
golf links."

Signs

Sign in tailor shop window: "The
only difference between a 'hot dog'
and a 'live dog', is that one wears
tights and the other pants. Try our
new spring suits."

Ad, in the Kellog, Idaho, News:
"Work wanted. I have got to have
a job. Am man, 32 years old, intelli-
gent, but married. Phone 11."

Clear Enough

Officer: "Say, where do you live?"
Drunk: "With (hick) my brother."
Officer: "And where does he live?"
Drunk: "(Hick) With Me!"
Officer: "And where do you both
live?"

Drunk: "Together."

A Common Occurrence

Diner: "Waiter, there is a fly in
my ice cream."

Waiter: "Let him freeze and teach
him a lesson. The little rascal was
in the soup last night."

A Capital Affront

"You've been licked," said Paddy's
mother as he came in from school,
crying.

"I ain't," he said, "There was a
doctor at school this mornin' exam-
ined us and he said I had ad'noids."

"Phwat's thim?" asked his mother.
"They're things in your head as has
to be taken out," answered Johnny.

"It's a dom lie, angrily exploded his
mother. "I've fine-combed yure head
ivry Saturday night and niver an
ad'noid did I find!"

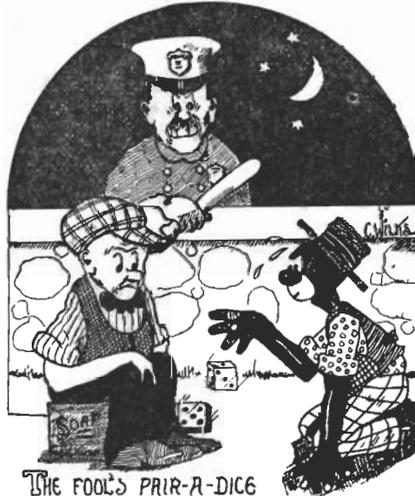
Every time some people accept a
favor, they look for the price mark.

The slickest guy in the world is
the shiek who can shave himself
while doing the Black Bottom.

The Ideal Tenant

Agent: "You say you have no chil-
dren, victrola, radio or dog? You
seem to be the tenant I am looking
for."

Prospective Tenant: "I guess I
ought to tell you, that my fountain
pen squeaks a bit."



THE FOOL'S PRIR-A-DICE

Vacation Lore

Employee: "Sir, I would like per-
mission to be away three days after
the end of my vacation."

Employer: "Oh, you want three
more days of grace?"

Employee: "No sir, three more days
of Gertrude."

Of Course

"Why does a Scotchman have a
keen sense of humor?"

"I don't know—why?"

"Because it's a gift!"

Concentration!

The sting of a hornet is a little
thing, but it has been known to lift
200 pounds of meat two feet in one
second. That's concentration!

At the Photographers

"Have I the exact expression that
you desire?"

"Perfect!"

"Then shoot quick; it hurts my
face!"

Who Wouldn't Be?

Headline, Kansas City Star: "Jan-
itor Struck by Car, Critical."

Give Us A Dozen

Tacoma Washington Ledger: "For
sale, nine Rhode Island Red pullets
and one cockrel thoroughbred, dark
strain, all laying reasonable."

Comparisons!

"Boy, you sho' has got a big mouth,"
"Huh, you fool niggah, that ain't
no keyhole in the front of your face,"
(Kansas Sour Owl.)

The Beginning

The Black Bottom is reputed to
have been originated by a college
student who absent-mindedly stuck a
lighted pipe in his hip pocket.

Wrong!

"What tense is 'I am beautiful'."
"Past!"

Black Marks!

"Didn't I tell you not to play on
the piano with dirty hands?"
"Aw, Ma, I was only usin' the black
keys."

Ouch!

"My hands are very soft. I keep
them that way by sleeping with gloves
on."

"And do you sleep with your hat
on, too?"

His Part

The magistrate was examining a
witness to whom he remarked:

"You admit you overheard the
quarrel between the defendant and
his wife?"

"Yis, sor, I do," stoutly maintained
the witness.

"Tell the court, if you can, what he
seemed to be doing.

"He seemed to be doin' the listen-
in."

Hose for Angels

The sculptor had just finished his
model of an angel, and one of his
numerous friends had called in to see
it, and at the same time give a little
friendly criticism.

"I say," he said, "angels don't wear
silk stockings. Did you ever see an
angel in the high-heeled shoes and
silk stockings."

"Did you ever see one without
them?" came the prompt question.