

Excellent Dress Patterns



THE PATTERNS EXPLAINED

For about town or sports, the wardrobe of the well-dressed woman includes a featherweight tweed or a tweed printed silk. They express new formality that characterizes all the new Paris sports types.

No. 2581 is a printed silk crepe in burgundy tones that perfectly expresses French chic in its slim, straight lines. The scalloped closing with belt slipped underneath through bound opening denotes smart individuality and assures slender hips. Designed for sizes 14, 16, 18 years, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust.

No. 2801 shows a conspicuously smart and slender frock in novelty printed wool silk crepe in fashionable hunter's green tones. The new arrangement of jabot frill at end of diagonal neckline, slipped through bound opening and tied in knot, creates flattering sunburst effect. Designed for sizes 16 and 18 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust.

No. 2851, a printed sheer velvet that is an economical choice for afternoons. It is smartly simple and decidedly slender, distinguished by exquisite details. The skirt, with circular flare is attached to a smooth-fitting hip yoke that tapers to left side, reaching almost to waistline, which creates a charming diagonal line, both front and back. Designed for sizes 16 to 18 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust.

These styles may be ordered from the Peerless Fashion Service, 261 Fifth Avenue, New York City. The price of each pattern is 15 cents.

Tartar Sauce

- Yolks two eggs
- ¼ cup vinegar
- 6 olives
- ½ cup olive oil
- 1 sour cucumber pickle
- Parsley
- Salt and cayenne

Break eggs in bowl, put in salt and cayenne and beat thoroughly. When thick and lemon colored, add oil, drop by drop, and continue beating; when half the oil is added, add half vinegar and then add balance of oil, not so slowly, but always beating. When all of the oil has been added, use last of vinegar, then chop pickle, olives and parsley very fine and add to first mixture. Keep very cold.

This sauce is to be served with soft shell crabs, fried fish, oysters, clams, etc.

Doctor: Your little boy has absolutely no hearing in one ear.

Willie: There, Maw, and you've been washing it every day for nothing!

Oh!

He: "Do I need a shave?"

She: "No, but you needn't rub it in."

You can't make very good time on the road to ruin nowadays—the traffic is terrible.



A Letter From Maggie Legg

THERE will be many of you Frisco children who will read this page will want to write the letter the Twilight Lady suggests, and the sooner the better. This month there came a letter from Maggie Legg of Garfield, Ark.

Maggie Legg lives on a little farm along the Frisco Railroad. She walks with crutches and wears braces on her lower limbs. Instead of participating in the rough and ready games with the children, she must sit by and watch them. And so she has learned to make scrap books and pass them on to those who enjoy them as much as she.

The motor car passes by her farmhouse and the Frisco engineers, knowing that she reads a great deal, throw papers and old magazines off to her. From them she gets pictures and stories which she enjoys greatly.

Among the magazines which came to her was a copy of *The Frisco Employes' Magazine*. Maggie looked through it and found the Twilight Page, and so she wrote the Twilight Lady a letter, conveying her appreciation for the magazines and papers which she received from the Frisco engineers.

And now the Twilight Lady has another idea. Why not a letter shower from all the Frisco children? How Maggie would enjoy reading those letters! Tell her where you live and all about your little brothers and sisters. Tell her of your pets and of your school, and most of all tell her about the trips you have made on the Frisco Railroad. Perhaps you have visited grandmother in a distant city. Perhaps you have visited a cousin, or an uncle or aunt. Be sure and tell her all about it.

Can't you just see Maggie Legg opening up those letters while she sits in the shade of a lovely old tree in her yard?

If she doesn't see the *Magazine* before you do, she won't know anything about it, but if she does, then she'll be looking for those letters and I am sure that she will receive many of them.

Here is her address, and a letter ad-

ressed to her as follows will soon be in her hands:

Miss Maggie Legg
Garfield, Arkansas.

And here is her letter:
"Dear Twilight Lady:

I am a little cripple girl. I walk with crutches and wear braces on my lower limbs.

I live on a farm near the Devil's Eye Brow. Owing to my condition, I don't associate much with the outside world and therefore would be rather lonely if it wasn't for the Frisco and old Joe Kenney, who is engineer on the motor.

Mr. Kenny brings me lots of magazines and papers which I appreciate so very much. I read some good stories and get so many pretty pictures for my scrap book and sometimes I pass them on to someone else who enjoys them as much as I do.

I have known Mr. Kenney for a long time and have learned to look forward to the time for him to come. Of course, I don't expect him to bring something each time, but I always look in fear he should think I don't want them and I wouldn't want him to think that! Among the many different magazines is the Frisco Magazine which I always like to read and when Mr. Kenney brings me one again, I hope I see my letter printed in it. Engineer O'Melia of Ft. Smith used to bring me lots of magazines and papers too and many others whom I don't know by name. Mr. Kenney was especially kind to me on Christmas when I was wondering where Old Santa was. Hoping to continue getting the reading material, I remain,

"Yours truly,
"MAGGIE LEGG."

A Hard Time

Said the small boy: "My maw and paw had a terrible time getting married. Maw wouldn't marry paw when he was drunk, and paw wouldn't marry maw when he was sober.

PLANT YOUR FLOWERS Children's Gardens Will Receive Prizes This Year, Frisco Florist Announces

FLOWER plots along Frisco Lines are being spaded and the ground prepared for planting. Before long, the patrons of Frisco Lines will be commenting on the gaily colored flowers which greet them as their train pulls into each station.

Lately, attention has been paid to the children's flower plots by Mr. Don Fellows, the Frisco florist, and he has announced that to the son or daughter under 16, who makes a prize flower garden on each division and sends in a picture to him before July 1, a \$2.00 prize will be presented.

This plot does not necessarily have to be a large one, but it should be not less than four feet square. The artistic arrangement of the flowers will have much to do with the children's flower bed prize.

Mr. Fellows has arranged to have packages of seed made up special for the children's gardens and all that is necessary is to write to him, in care of the General Manager at Springfield, Mo., and the seeds will be sent to you.

The Twilight Lady would like for all readers of this page enter the contest and she would like to have you send these photographs to Mr. Don Fellows and he in turn will forward the pictures of winning flower gardens to The Twilight Lady.

Hurry and get busy—have Daddy send in that request for seed for your garden—get it planted right away, if you haven't already done so, and let's show them what nice flower beds the children of Frisco employes can have.

Remember—it doesn't have to be large—but arrange it artistically, and when it is in full bloom, take a picture of it.

Observant Child

"Little girl, does your papa have much trouble with his automobile?"

"Yes, sir. He has as much trouble with it as if he was married to it."

Defining It

"What is a reminiscence, Paw?"
"Tiresome, usually, my son."

Frisco Babies



Top row, left to right: Ross Burns, son of Van Burns, deceased, Hugo, Okla.; Robert E., son of Dave E. Gee, Newburg; nephew of Mr. P. O. Dodd, Ft. Smith, Ark.

Second row: William R., son of Arthur Dermmit, Springfield; Martha Lavelle (center), daughter of Lewis Otts, Sipsey, Ala., and Clifton and Jimmie Nell, son and daughter of James Knight, Pocahontas, Ala.



Third row: Edwin, son of A. P. Parks, Ft. Scott, Kan.; Robert III, son of Robert Kunstel, Jr., St. Louis; James Harold, son of A. W. Thomas, Lindenwood, Mo.

Bottom row: Ruth and Eleanor, daughters of Robert Kunstel, Jr., St. Louis; Mary Alice Dollar (right), daughter of section employe, Sipsey, Ala., and Martha Lavelle, daughter of Lewis Otts, Sipsey, Ala.

**IGNORANT**

The old darkey, whose was known to be one of the best mule handlers thereabout, came to work on crutches.

"Why Amos, whats the matter wid yo all? You get kicked by a mule and you is de best han'ler they is?"

"Yes, sir, ah is, but I got a mule dis mornin' dat didn't know ma repitutation."

Not Responsible

"No one seems to be able to understand me."

"No wonder, your mother was a telephone operator and your father a train announcer."

GO AHEAD!

A college professor and his wife were entertained at dinner. During the gayety, young Johnny called his mother.

"Mother?" he called.

"Yes, what is it?" replied Mother.

"There's only clean towels in the bathroom. Shall I start one?"

Wobble, Wobble!

"What time does the next train come in?" asked little Philip of the old station master.

"Why you little rascal, I've told you five time, it comes in at 4:44."

"I know it," replied Philip, "but I like to see your whiskers wobble when you say 4:44."

A GOOD TITLE

The teacher held up a picture of George Washington crossing the Delaware.

"Can anyone tell me the name of this picture?" she asked.

"Sure," yelled a freckled-face boy in back. "Sit down, you're rocking the boat!"

"What's the latest news about bustles?" asked the Literary Digest.

"Surely they're not coming to the front?" replied the Tampa Tribune.

A danger sign can't talk, but its not so dumb as the fellow who disregards it.

She: "A survey shows that women live longer than men although men are more healthy."

He: "And here's another survey: Men live longer than draught horses, though the horses are healthier. It depends on who is doing the driving."

His First and Last

When old Mose came down from his first airplane ride he said to the pilot, "Thank you suh, for dem two rides."

"Two rides?" replied the pilot.

"Sure," said Mose, "Mah first and last."

HOW DID YOU KNOW?

"I want some collars for my husband, but I've forgotten the size."

"Thirteen and a half?" said the shop assistant.

"That's it, how did you know?"

"Men who let their wives buy collars for them are always about that size, ma'am."

Carrying Out Instructions

The man was telling of the accomplishments of his dog. "I taught him to bark if someone came in the front yard. Then my son taught him to carry bundles. One night I awoke and heard movements in the next room. I got up and there were two men—and the dog."

"Didn't he bark?"

"No—he was too busy."

"Busy—what was he doing?"

"Carrying the lantern for the burglars."

OH YEAH?

The Mississippi youth said that his musical training had been the means of saving his life in a recent flood in his home town.

"How was that?" inquired a bystander.

"Well, when the flood struck the town, my father got on a bed and floated down stream."

"And you?"

"I accompanied him on the piano."

Many a modren girl seeing a thimble, wonders what they serve in it.

ALIKE

"Curse it, curse it!" hissed the villain, snatching at the girl's waist.

"No it ain't, either," she retorted. "It's only a girdle."

Oh Yes

"My wife kisses me every time I come into the house."

"Affection?"

"No. Investigation."

The Way To Win Her

To win a maid who has not reached

The knowing age of twenty,

Just make her verses to her charms

And rub it in quite plenty.

Make her lots of little things

And don't omit the "honey";

But after she has reached that age,

You've got to make her money!

NO WISHBONE

"That chicken I bought yesterday had no wishbone."

"Madam he was so happy and contented he had nothing to wish for."

What Is This?

"You are the sunshine of my soul. You drive away the dark, dark clouds of despair. You will always reign in my heart. My love for you will never grow cold. Will you . . ."

"Say, is this a proposal or a weather report?"

By Profession

"See that fellow—he's a rum gunner."

"You mean rum runner, don't you?"

"No, rum gunner—he's in the Coast Guard."

COME ANYWAY

"Can't you come to the party Saturday night, Mandy?"

"Nope, can't do it Andy—I've got a case of lumbago."

"Well dat don't make no difference, bring it wid you. Dem fools 'll drink anything."

Pa

By force of will he came to be

The greatest thing in life:

A self-made man—except where he

Was altered by his wife.

A PAGE OF PRAISE *from* FRISCO FRIENDS

From Mr. G. O. Nickel, traffic manager of the Bartlett-Collins Glass Company, Sapulpa, Okla., to J. W. James, traffic manager, Tulsa, Okla.:

"May I take this means of expressing to you my thanks and sincere appreciation for the service and special attention shown me in furnishing the drawing room on Train No. 10 last Friday evening for the accommodation of my invalid mother.

"I have also received word from my wife, who accompanied my mother, and she wishes also to thank you and your organization for the special attention shown her.

"I have always said that the Frisco family is the finest in the railroad fraternity, and this proves that they have a human heart. They have always lived up to my confidence in them and I will always remember this act. I assure you of my continued co-operation.

"I hope to have the pleasure of personally thanking you at an early date."

Mr. Nickel also wrote R. E. Buchanan, traffic manager at Memphis. The letter follows:

"Last Friday evening, February 27, I sent my invalid mother, accompanied by my wife and Mrs. Ed Brodie, to Memphis, Tenn.

"As the regular equipment, your train No. 10 carries a 16-section Pullman car. It was very important that the party have privacy of drawing room. In handling the matter with Mr. James' office he immediately saw to it that regular car No. 43 was replaced with a 12-section car with drawing room.

"When the party arrived at Tulsa, they were met by P. F. Atkinson who boarded the train and called upon the party rendering real Frisco service, and nothing is more appreciated in traveling than personal attention. Mrs. Nickel writes me that Mr. Atkinson, the Pullman conductor, and the Pullman porter were very kind to them and attentive, and that on arrival at Memphis they were met by a representative from your office, who assisted in helping my mother and looking after the wants of the party.

"I do not know the gentleman's name who met the party at Memphis, but take this means of expressing to you and Frisco employes, my sincere appreciation for all that was done.

"I assure you of my sincere appreciation of every act of kindness ren-

dered my mother and Mrs. Nickel."

From S. H. Gilsy, traffic manager, James B. Berry's Sons Company, Chicago, Ill., to D. F. McDonough, traffic manager, Frisco Lines, Birmingham, Ala.:

"With reference to exchange of wires regarding PTX car 5870 from Waterloo, Ark., on February 15, to Knoxville, Tenn.

"We wish to thank you for the prompt manner in which your office handled this car. Up to the time of taking the matter up with you we were unable to obtain any definite information and no one seemed to know what was causing the delay. I can assure you that the writer appreciates your advice and will remember you in the future."

From A. L. Kurtz of the Shultz Seed Company, Onley, Ill., to F. J. Lawler, assistant general freight and passenger agent, Frisco Lines, St. Louis, Mo.:

"We received your two wires on car B. & O. 269070 for Springfield, Mo., and note that this car is at Springfield.

"We wish to compliment you on this service and tell you that it is as good service if not a little better than we have received from any railroad during our shipping experience of 63 odd years. We thank you for the service given us."

From T. W. Roach, agent, Southern Pacific Company, Redlands, Calif., to Geo. F. Macgregor, traffic manager, Frisco Lines, Kansas City, Mo.:

"It may be of interest to you to know that under date of February 10 we sold to a Mrs. Anderson one ticket to Walnut Grove, Mo., via Kansas City and your line. The lady was well advanced in years and as a part of our service, to her ticket I attached a letter addressed to train conductors en route Redlands, Calif., to Kansas City, Mo., asking as a favor to see that lady was well cared for, if assistance to dining car at meal time was necessary to see that it was supplied, etc.

"In this morning's mail, I have a letter from your conductor, Mr. D. S. Gillis, reading:

"This will show delivery of your passenger, Mrs. Anderson, at Walnut Grove at 3:45 p. m., 2-14-30, safe and sound and seemingly fit for another like journey. I put her in a taxi for her home."

"I would like for you to know that such service from your conductor is very highly appreciated. I wish to assure you that he will be remembered, as I shall take pleasure in advising the lady's daughter of her mother's safe arrival at home."

From Mr. Frank E. Green, president, California Cotton Growers Association, to Roy E. Maring, passenger agent, Frisco Lines, Kansas City, Mo.:

"I want to again express to you and through you to your company, my very deep appreciation of holding your train for me in Kansas City on the evening of February 21 for my arrival by the Western Air Express from Los Angeles.

"The meeting of the American Cotton Co-operative Association, which I was hurrying to attend, met in Memphis the following morning and it was only through your splendid assistance that it was possible for me to reach Memphis in time for the meeting."

From B. B. Boardman, acting secretary, Independent (Oil) Producers Association, to R. O. Hopkins, assistant general agent, Oklahoma City, Okla.:

"It is my very great pleasure to inclose herewith a copy of a resolution passed by members of our Association, attending the meeting at Washington, D. C. The resolution:

"Whereas, the Independent Producers Association deemed it necessary to send a delegation of 150 members to Washington to present to the national congress, its request for a protective tariff on petroleum and its refined products; and

"Whereas, the exigencies of the occasion demanded speedy arrangement for a special train from Tulsa to Washington, and J. W. James, traffic manager, and R. O. Hopkins, assistant general agent, and J. E. Payne, assistant general passenger agent, all of Frisco Lines, made complete and immediate plans for assembling such special train; and

"Whereas, much of the success of the trip was due to the thoughtfulness, courtesy and dispatch with which train arrangements were handled;

"Now be it therefore resolved, that the Independent Producers Association does hereby formally express to the gentlemen mentioned above, its appreciation of and tender its thanks for, the extraordinary service given as aforesaid."