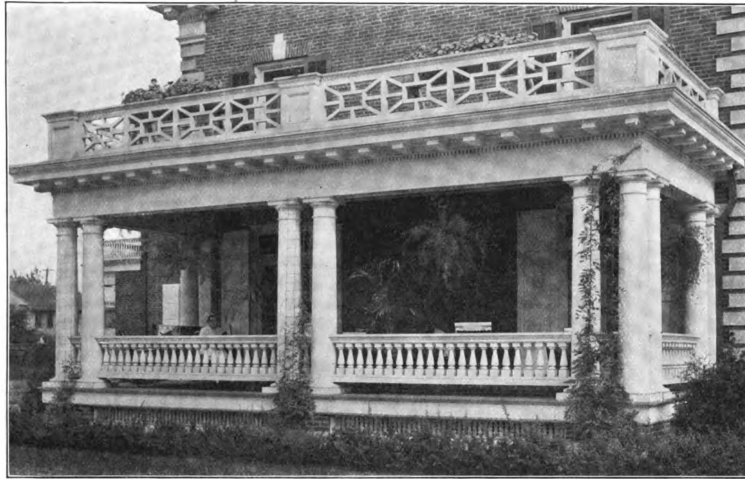


stretched into almost a month, broken by irregular visits to the house (which had been solemnly closed) for supplies.

I had a big barn which I once placed in the possession of three families, for a month. There were twelve in the party, and they had a real "gypsy" life for the time!

Hay-and-straw rides, by moonlight or daylight, always possible in the suburbs not too near to the large cities, and where there is a deal of country left, should include the children, whenever possible. The big wagon is half-filled with clean hay or straw. The ride may come to a stop at will, by the side of the road, but preferably where there are both shade and grass, if it is a daylight party. The wagon will accommodate twelve to twenty—according to size and "fussiness."—and the hampers, rugs, wraps, etc.

Garden parties, where there is a grape arbor for special retreat from the sun, are delightful, and informal, and may combine literary and needle-work features with those of a social nature. If the day is too cool, adjournment to the house is not impossible.



Such a Porch as This, in a Pennsylvania City, Is Admirably Adapted for a Variety of Entertainments

Lawn parties for day or evening guests offer special attractions for many suburban hostesses, because of the ease with which the serving is done—a vital consideration where there are but one or two maids, and these uncertain in their tenure of office. A small tent, in which the table can be spread from which the refreshments can be served, will be of great help in the daytime service; and as many Japanese lanterns as can be suspended from wires that stretch from tree to tree, or from house to fence, are equally help-

ful in making the evening party on the lawn a "brilliant" affair. Use wire, rather than rope, as a timely precaution against the calamity of fire.

Happy, too, are they to whom the cordial "Come and go out for a day of Crusoe life on the river, with five more of us" means separation from inland homes, and the invitation needs no personal urging.

River, bay, and seashore parties should be marked by the foundation element of comfort—simplicity. Elaborate preparations, elegant costumes, and ceremonious reception, are alike out of place, almost incongruous.

For children's parties of all kinds, the garden, orchard, lawn or porch, offers unlimited resources of delight; and the out-of-door wedding and reception simplifies the preparations for this felicitous event for many.

And so I repeat that the suburban hostess who has ingenuity among her good qualities may always entertain easily, inexpensively, and most enjoyably, by using the bountiful and free aid of such out-of-door environment as best suits her purpose and guests.

Boyville in Your Back Yard

THE CANVAS BUNGALOW AND ITS SUGGESTION FOR SUBURBANITES

By MARIAN V. DORSEY

BOYVILLE is just beyond the city's boundary line. The car passengers catch a glimpse of a unique little domicile gleaming in radiant whiteness among its surrounding trees, flecked with the shadow of the leaves.

It is a most alluringly attractive little bungal-



The Canvas Bungalow in Which Boyville Is Located, Closed for Stormy Weather

low of canvas, and every one who passes it sighs for an outing such as it suggests; for in this they see the possibilities of a compromise between going away to an expensive resort and spending all the summer in a stifling house.

The boys who own it are carrying out this compromise idea by making their bungalow a substitute for their usual camping sojourn in

Maine. But, besides being Boyville, it is also a place of refuge for father, mother, and sister, when things go wrong and a change helps some. It is remarkable what a popular place the little house has become. But there is good reason. It is so restful and so "out-of-doory."

The fad of these boys who are camping on their own suburban home grounds this year is to sleep out in their bungalow for the purpose of continuing the toughening process which was begun in a more northerly latitude, and which they believe will "count to the good" in next season's athletics.

In it there are two cots for the big boys, soon to be supplemented by one for the ten-year-old brother, whose dream of bliss is to share in what he considers a wild adventure. There is a reclining-chair, sundry boxing-gloves, racquets, golf sticks and a table. Chums are sometimes invited to sleep out in the bungalow and fill their lungs with ozone.

When the weather suits, their mother often takes possession of the breezy structure for an afternoon chat with neighboring friends, or an open-air card party, transforming it by pushing the cots against the walls, and covering them with artistic couch covers and pillows, and spreading a dainty cloth on the table in readiness for the tray of light refreshments.

The little sisters of the family also appropriate it on permitted occasions, and invite a number of school friends to a "Bungalow Party," decking and ornamenting it to suit their own fancy. The "party" looks delightfully tempting on the

daintily set table in this bright, airy play-house, which a few potted plants make into a little bower of delight.

The bungalow is built on the model of the shacks, or open-air sleeping tents, used at sanatoriums, and now, to some extent, adopted for open-air sleeping by those in good health. It is



When the Ten Windows Are Opened, It Is Truly So "Out-of-doory"

fourteen by sixteen feet in size, the sides, windows and roof being all of spotless cotton duck, stretched tightly over a slight supporting framework of wood.

There are ten windows, three on each side and two in either end, and a front and a back door of wood, painted white. And the little bungalow makes a rather attractive appearance