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In London Town

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Making Your Bedroom Cozy

By DORIS GRAY NYSTROM

"Goosey, Goosey, Gander, Where shall I wander? Upstairs and downstairs, And in my lady's chamber."

I wonder if my lady would enjoy having you wander into her chamber. Is she proud of it, or does she make of it a room behind whose closed doors all her earthly possessions abide in a comfortable, convenient, and wild disorder? Her bedroom is her domain, and in it she rules supreme. Because it is an expression of her habits and characteristics, it is a true guide to her personality. If my lady loves beauty and harmony, this love may be sed in a symphony of color, of art, and of arrangement. Is a discord—a jumble of the good and gets beauty and harmony, the result a grimy blue, or a pastel pink. One room may have seven different shades of blue. The result is a discord—a jumble of the good and the bad.

I shall never forget my first picture of Mary's bedroom. The door was partly open, and the sight which met my eyes cannot be adequately described. The sun, streaming in through the west windows and reflecting against the rose-colored walls of the bedroom cast a rosy glow over Mary and her possessions. All her articles of apparel, from her shoes to her hats, looked as though they had been playing "ring-around-a-rosy" all about the room, and becoming suddenly tired and lain down to rest a moment. Those articles which had missed the first frolic were pushing their way out of the half-open bureau drawers in order to be in readiness for the next game. And in the midst of it all stood Mary, deftly applying rouge to her already flushed cheeks, and hunting frantically through the hodgspodge on the top of her dressing table for her powder puff. I did not go in. I was afraid there would not be room to breathe, and I knew that if I fainted there would be no place to lay me because even the bed was piled full.

It is through experience that we learn. Sometimes is is our own experience, but when we can learn through the experience of others we will save ourselves many mistakes. Let us profit by the lesson Mary teaches. The goal toward which we must work is unity, beauty, and wholeness, simplicity.

Your bedroom should express your personality. Do you like fluffy, dainty, fluffy things? Then why not have creamy white curtains edged with a dainty green ruffle, at your windows, and a green and cream spread for the bed?

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In London Town

By ANNA M. CARR

When you are in London, if you wish to bless your eyes with a delightful combination of the modern and antique, take a peep at the shop of Messrs. Liberty and Co. in Great Marlborough Street and that peep will reveal a prospect that will lure you inside one of the most fascinating and artistic modern buildings in London. Then, whereabouts "antique"? A glance at the exterior will show you a building that might have stood in the days of Elizabeth.

This structure called the Tudor Shop replaces a smaller one in which the business was opened about fifty years ago. But even about the old one, the Tudor atmosphere lingered, and the present beautiful building exhibits in a glorified style the features of domestic architecture of the age of Henry VIII and Elizabeth, with its graceful gables, leaded casements and halftimbered walls.

Perhaps you may be first attracted by the model of the "Mayflower", which, perched high above the main entrance, turns gracefully in the wind. It may be the richly colored coat-of-arms swinging at the door that catch your eye, or the unique clock, where, at each quarter hour, a valiant St. George pursues a fearsome dragon, and, at length, at each hour, over-takes and dispatches the beast. No matter what exterior feature arrests your admiration, you can hardly pass by the irresistible charm of the interior.

The great rooms are open from floor to top and are surrounded by tiers of deep galleries and covered by heavy hammer-beam roofs. Beautifully carved oak columns, made from timbers taken from two old British men-of-war, support the successive galleries and the roof. The draper's double linen fold adorns the wall panels, while various designs decorate those which finish the open side of the galleries.

Staircases enriched by carved posts and balustrades of pierced and carved panels invite you to ascend to the galleries and more closely inspect the work of the craftsmen. They have exercised their genius, and there is no monotony of design. No moulding, screen or other fixture lacks a decoration that might have been found in an Elizabethan house. Yet there is no undesirable lavishness of ornamentation. Necessary utilitarian features are masked harmoniously. A lovely Tudor oak rose serves quite as well to move a great fire door as would a clumsy iron wheel.

Much time and careful observance would be required to master and to describe all the detail of this delightful building and, at best, words would fail to give the charm of the place. The Tudor shop is linked by a picturesque bridge with the Regent Street portion of Liberty's establishment which is built to harmonize with the Renaissance style of the neighboring shops in Regent Street.

A unique feature of this handsome structure is a beautiful frieze, one hundred and fifteen feet in length, representing the goods of the world being conveyed to Britannia, while over the top, three detached figures watch the busy scene.

Within these two magnificent shops may be found those articles from the East and the West, or articles designed and made in Liberty's laboratories from the raw materials. And these works of art you must see to appreciate.

For many weeks I avoided Liberty's, fearing the annihilation of imperious managers and lofty salesmen and the depressing effort of exorbitant prices. When at length and timidly, entered and asked to inspect the shop, I found, to my surprise, that the empty purse, as unmistakably as my speech revealed my nationality, a most cordial welcome and an eager pride in exhibiting the inner glories of the

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Miss Willetta Moore, who is an assistant professor in food and nutrition at the State College at Corvallis, Ore., wishes and recommendations expressed by the teachers of Home Economics in normal training high schools in the state.

There are now 17 affiliated Home Economics Clubs in the state. This shows a large increase over last year. There are also a great many clubs that have been organized and are functioning, but that have not yet affiliated.

The HOMEMAKER is now sent to 365 members of the Iowa State Home Economics Association.

Newly elected Home Economics council members of the state are:

North Central Miss O’Leary, Mason City
Central Caroline Wetstein, Victoria Hotel, D’ Moines
South Central Bernice Stillman, Clarinda
South West Mrs. May Larson, Council Bluffs
South East Elizabeth Lamb, Burlington
North East Blanch Beck, Dubuque
North West Lillian Orr, Sioux City

“One great strong unselfish soul in every community would actually redeem the world.”—Elbert Hubbard.

“Ideals are like stars; you will not succeed in touching them with your hands, but like the seafaring man on the desert of waters, you may choose them as your guide, and, following them, you reach your destiny.”—Carl Schurz.