

The Kitchen Cabinet

EVERYDAY FOOD

TAKE a center cut of fresh salmon, cover with cold water and plenty of salt. Bring slowly to a boil, removing all scum, and simmer until the fish is tender. Drain well and serve with the following sauce: Take six tablespoonfuls of butter, the yolks of two eggs, put them into a double boiler, stirring briskly until the butter is dissolved. Mix two tablespoonfuls of flour with the egg mixture, add the juice of a lemon and one cupful of milk, a little grated nutmeg and pepper and salt. Stir constantly, until it thickens to a smooth custard.

Pike a la Tartar.—Cut a fresh pike into slices and lay the slices into a marinade of olive oil, minced onion, salt and pepper, finely cut mushrooms and parsley. Cover the fish with bread crumbs and broil, brushing with the marinade. When the fish is a golden brown, place on a hot platter and serve with parsley and a tartar sauce.

Spinach With Eggs.—Boil spinach in very little water. Beat up two eggs

for each pound of cooked chopped spinach, sprinkle with bread crumbs that have been well buttered. Pour over olive oil or butter and heat thoroughly. Serve hot.

Consomme Royal.—Beat two eggs, add salt and one-half cupful of milk. Pour into a square shallow pan and cook over hot water until the custard is firm. Cool, cut into small squares and serve in hot consomme.

Glazed Peach Fritters.—Peel, stone and cut into halves, firm peaches. Toss about until well covered with sugar, being careful not to break them. Canned peaches may be used. Take two cupfuls of flour, one-half cupful of water and mix this batter with the whites of two eggs well beaten, adding salt and a tablespoonful of melted butter. Bring some hot vegetable oil to the proper heat, dip each peach into batter then fry in the hot fat. When lightly brown drain on a paper and sift over powdered sugar. Place in a hot oven for a few minutes to glaze. Serve on a dolly-covered plate while hot.

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My Neighbor

▼ ▼ Says: ▼ ▼

WHEN washing ceilings or walls tie a rag around your wrist. This will catch the water that may run down and prevent it running down your arm.

...
Dry celery leaves and parsley, then pulverize. Keep in salt shakers. They are worth the trouble to prepare and make a tasty garnish.

...
To remove peach stains from linens, stretch the stain across a bowl and pour boiling water through it until the stain disappears.

...
Lace window curtains should always be soaked for an hour in cold water, to which a little borax has been added before being put into warm suds.

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(WNU Service)

Pharmacy Offers "Movies"

One California pharmacy, to stimulate trade, dispenses moving pictures along with its other stock to patrons.

All Front Page Names
Boston.—During a single day there were treated for minor injuries at Haymarket Relief hospital: Alexander Hamilton, John Adams, Paul Jones and Donald McMillan.

FAVORITE SONG



First Fish—What is your favorite song?
Second Fish—Rocked in the cradle of the deep!

Individuality and Unity
In all things that are purely social we can be as separate as the fingers, yet one as the hand in all things essential to mutual progress.—Washington.

Cheerio Chapters

Fun for All the Children

Edited by DOROTHY EDMONDS

SENTENCE FUN

(In each of these sentences is concealed the name of some famous man. Read the sentences out loud for it is by tricks of pronunciation that the names will reveal themselves to you.)

1. Down by the stream a woman was performing what looked to be a mountain task, literally washing tons of clothes.

2. A boy was pulling something out of his dog's coat. "This burr goin' to stick forever it seems," he said laughing.

3. Views of a delicate spider web stir many people to wonder over the intricate skill of these tiny creatures.

4. Twenty golfers rounded the largest link on the eastern hemisphere in record time.

5. "Ha e you a match?" said one teamster to another. "Shur man, and here it is," he answered.

6. A man with a parrot was irritated by the silly question of every passerby who said, "Polly want a cracker?" Finally, exasperated he said angrily, "Na, polly on to you," and hastened home.

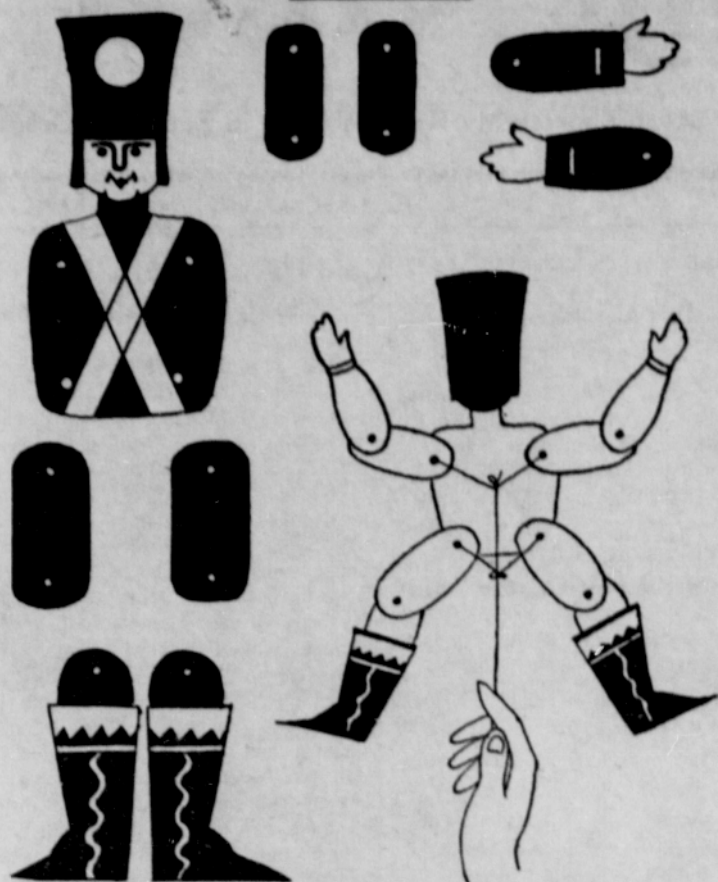
7. There wasn't a real reason perhaps but Rose felt sad when she saw the other girls preparing to go to that very special party.

8. A farmer was amused at watching one of his neighbors trying to persuade a mule to pull an extra load. "Guess he don't be of the same mind as you about that thar load, now do he?" he laughed.

9. A negro was telling his friend about a ghost he had seen the night before. "I tell yo massa saw it with his own eye, as shore as I be standin' heah!"

(To help you—in the first sentence is the name of Washington written as two words, you see, and

A MOVABLE TOY



The picture speaks for itself. Cut out the various parts and join them together with thread that is strong as shown in the completed diagram in the lower corner. When strung together this way you can move his legs and arms and make him dance, by simply pulling the string.

only discernible when you read the sentence out loud. The others are like this, only some are not even spelled as the name at all, dependent only on sound.)

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Lights of New York

By WALTER TRUMBULL

The more we learn of the "beer racket" here in New York, the more remarkable we find it. It really isn't a racket. For some time it has been, in the main, a highly organized and orderly business. Those engaged in it

want no trouble. Gun play, with its attendant publicity, is the last thing they desire.

The beer supply of New York is controlled by possibly six men. They are the manufacturers and wholesalers. The beer they furnish is of fine quality, made by experts from the best materials. Distribution is scientific. Greater New York is divided into districts, with clearly defined boundaries. In each of these districts there is a distributor, jobber, or middle man—call him what you please. If he attempts to do business outside his allotted district, discipline is swift. Oh, no; he is not "put on the spot" or beaten up or anything of that sort. That is not the manner in which big business works. His supply is cut off. That leaves him an outcast. Should he try to get rough, something might happen to him, of course. Many engaged in the trade were pretty tough citizens before brains high up showed them there was more profit in being business men. They are not going to let a few "outlaws" jeopardize their highly comfortable living. And an outsider who becomes obnoxious also may be dealt with firmly.

"What was the real low down on Legs Diamond?" I once asked a man in a position to give me a correct answer.

"Diamond was just a fresh mug," he said, "who got the idea he could muscle in where he didn't belong."

"How about Capone?" I asked.

"Capone," he answered, "was the front guy for smarter men."

This same man told me that, counting all types, from a room back of a store to the elaborate establishments, there were 50,000 speakasies in Great or New York. Add the proprietors and employees of these places to drivers, handlers, workmen and the rest, and you will see that the result is quite an industry. Of course, a great part of the money obtained goes for

protection and graft. The beer men have nothing to do with the importation of hard liquor. That is a separate racket, in the hands of half a dozen different gangs.

A smart, personable girl lost her position as a private secretary and couldn't get another. She figured her assets as an education, a knowledge of stenography, and a portable typewriter. She also figured that there must be a number of persons in a big city who had no use for a permanent secretary, but who hated to write or answer letters. The only way she knew to find them was to look up names in the telephone book and then try to sell her idea by a house-to-house canvass. Her proposition was that she would come once a week, take dictation, and type letters for a dollar an hour, with a minimum of one hour's work. Getting the first customer was the hardest. Now her business has worked up to \$35 a week. That is to say, she has an equivalent of five customers a day. One recommends her to another and she is hoping to increase her business so as to gross \$50 weekly. The thing is, of course, to try to get as many of her clients as possible in one part of the city.

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THE CHANGE

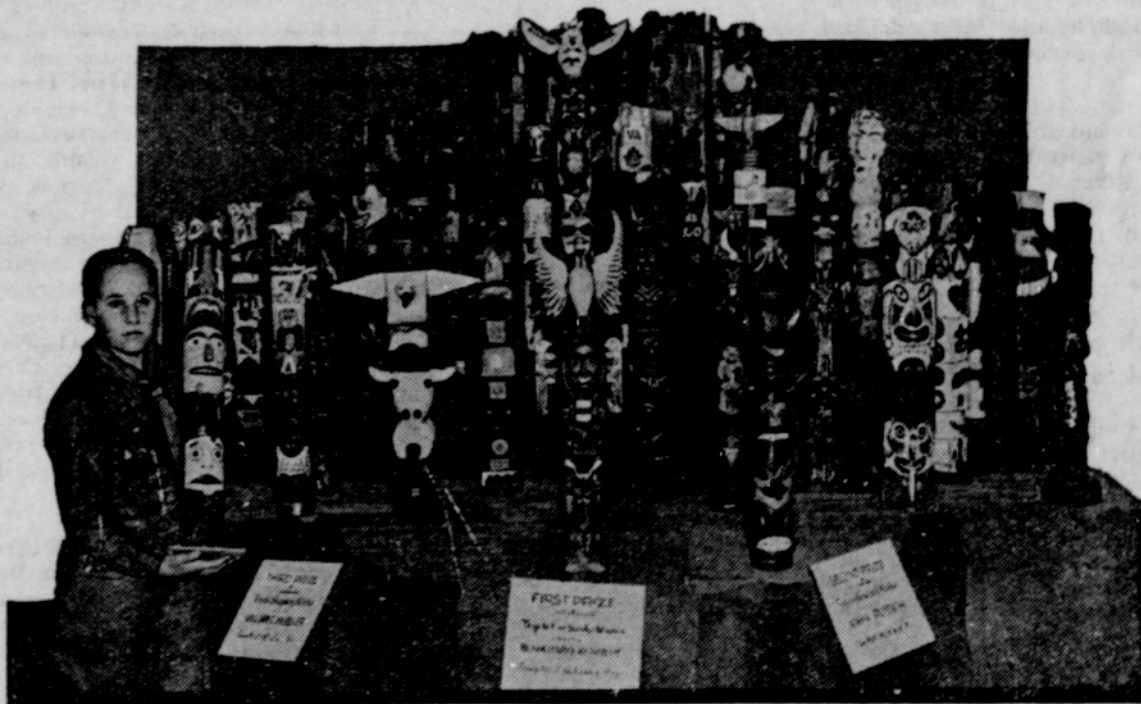


Mrs. Naggs—Why are you so in different to me since we were married?
Naggs—I'm not indifferent. You're different.

Useless Sorrow

There is no wisdom in useless and hopeless sorrow.—Johnson.

Totem Poles Made by Competing Boy Scouts



Here are the 91 totem poles made by Boy Scouts in all parts of the country in the totem pole carving contest sponsored by the United States Department of the Interior with the co-operation of the Boy Scouts of America, the Alaska railroad, the Alaska steamship company and the Northern Pacific and Burlington railroads. They were shown at the twenty-second annual meeting of the National Council of Boy Scouts of America at the Waldorf-Astoria hotel, New York.

English "Righto" Being Replaced by U. S. "O. K."

London.—The American "O. K." is rapidly displacing the British "Righto" in everyday conversation in Great Britain, despite the opposition of educators.

Motion pictures made in Hollywood

continue to gain in popularity here and have become the principal agencies of "the Americanization of England."

One English columnist the other day made four telephone calls to different numbers as a test and in each case the conversation ended with "O. K." from the person at the other end.

How It Started

By Jean Newton

Why Is It a "Pneumatic" Tire?

AS EVERYBODY knows, there are two kinds of tires—those which are solidly rubber throughout and those which can be used only around an inflated rubber tube.

This latter kind of tire, as we know is called a pneumatic tire. But why is it known as "pneumatic"?

The answer illustrates again how much our every-day English owes to its classic forbears.

For the word "pneumatic" as applied to a tire, indicating that it must be used with a tube inflated with air is derived directly from the Greek word "pneumo" meaning lung, after the obvious similarity in their functioning, so far as the necessity of air is concerned.

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What Big Wars Must Wage in This Family!

Lexington, Ky.—The six Sauter brothers of Lexington can wear one another's clothes with ease. All wear exactly the same sizes, shirts, collars and all articles of wearing apparel. They are Stanley, Steve, Joe, John Lois and Will.

Here at Last!



Who Was Who?

By Louise M. Comstock

MARK TWAIN

"MARK TWAIN" most of us know as the pen name of the famous American humorist Samuel Clemens, and the story of how he earned it is a familiar one, though not exactly true.

Sam Clemens' first job, so this story goes, was aboard one of the old side-wheelers which plowed their dignified way up and down the Mississippi past his home in Hannibal, Mo. The joy the humblest river craft inspired in small Sam he has described in "Tom Sawyer," which is, after all, his own boyhood put into a book. Such was his pride when at last he was given the responsibility of calling out the soundings: "Mark one," or "Mark twain," according to the height of the water on the boat's side, that the one he called most frequently stuck to him as nick, and later as pen name.

However attractive this story, the truth of the matter is that Sam Clemens was not the first "Mark Twain." The name was first used by an old river pilot named Isalah Sellers, who used to write for the New Orleans Picayune quaintly egotistical paragraphs about his own adventures, usually starting out, "My opinion for the benefit of the citizens of New Orleans." Clemens, then cub pilot, wrote a burlesque on Captain Sellers' articles and published it in a rival paper over the signature "Sergeant Fathom." Sellers was so chagrined that he never wrote again. In 1863, when he was with the Enterprise of Virginia City, Nev., Clemens took the name for his own, using it for the first time in signing a letter to the Enterprise written from Carson City.

LITTLE JACK HORNER

LITTLE JACK HORNER, whose manners when eating his Christmas pie have scandalized more carefully brought up children for some generations now, has proven an even more scandalous child to the historians who have recently delved into his past. For they have found that Little Jack Horner, like many of the ditties in the famous Mother Goose collection, is based on a real story involving important people and matters of consequence, which some early, gossiping rhymster has artfully cloaked beneath the simple phrases and sing-song rhythm of a child's poem.

Jack Horner, later Sir John Horner and ancestor of the family even today living at Mel's park, Somersetshire, England, was steward to Bishop Whiting, the famous abbot of Glastonbury cathedral, back in the days of King Henry VIII. When Henry broke with the pope and began his devastation of the rich monasteries of England, he demanded that Bishop Whiting turn over to him the title deeds to various valuable church estates. The bishop had the valuable papers concealed beneath a flakey pie crust and entrusted them for delivery to his steward. But young Mr. Horner, so runs the legend, being less innocent in real life than in the poem in which he sat so demurely in his corner, opened up the crust en route and extracted the title deed to Mel's park for himself. A Christmas plum indeed! The fact that the king later knighted Jack Horner might indicate that this story is fiction, and that the "plum" was in reality a royal gift, bestowed on that occasion.

ELIZA HARRIS

NO MATTER how many times the escaped slave Eliza "crosses the ice," even when it is on a wobbly stage hastily set up for a one-night stand, over blocks of ice that have sharp corners like parking boxes, to the baying of bloodhounds that sound suspiciously like the rest of the company howling behind scenes, and even when Eliza herself is very obviously only Mrs. Shelby in black face; this scene will remain one of the most popular in American literature.

Harriet Beecher Stowe, in whose novel, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," Eliza made her first bow to the American public, has herself asserted that the scene is based on a real incident, and that Eliza was a real person. Her statement, moreover, is corroborated by the historian Henry William Elson who vouchsafes for the truth of the original story of "Eliza crossing the ice." This story was told by one Levi P. Coffin, reputed president of the underground railway by which sympathetic northerners aided escaped slaves in reaching Canada and freedom, who for twenty years maintained a refuge station in his home at Newport, Ind. He told of seeing a slave woman child in arms, crossing the Ohio river on the floating cakes of ice. When the woman reached shore, he said, she was taken to the Coffin home, where she was cared for and prepared for the rest of her journey, and given the name of Eliza Harris which Mrs. Stowe used in her novel.

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Where Pigeons Are Sacred

Pigeons are the sacred birds of Persia. They are to be seen at home, in the mosques and at the shrines. The Persians build substantial houses for the birds, often of brick or stone, under the battlements of which the birds flutter about in shining beaks.

Lake Tahoe's First Beauty Queen



Miss Wilna Spilvalo, daughter of a prominent California family, who as "Miss San Francisco" was crowned the first beauty queen of Lake Tahoe and of northern California for 1932 at Brockway on the shore of Lake Tahoe. Miss Spilvalo, who is seventeen, was picked from a scope of northern California's fairest to receive the crown.