

The KITCHEN CABINET

SUMMER HINTS

DURING the hot weather, where there is much humidity, the body loses much moisture which is most essential to it, so it is wise to drink freely of cooling drinks to supply this waste.

Very cold drinks chill the stomach and are unwholesome for anyone, especially children and adults who are suffering with heat. Iced drinks when served should be sipped slowly.

When very warm pour cold water over the wrists for a few minutes to cool the blood before drinking anything.

Iced tea is a most refreshing beverage for meal time. Lemonade is another which never loses its popularity.

Grape juice, pineapple, orange and lime juices are all delightful for cooling drinks. Add the sugar to the lemon juice and when well dissolved, the water and it will be just right.

Piazza Delight.—Boil one-half cupful of sugar with two and one-half cupfuls of water and the grated rind of one orange for five minutes. Chill, add two cupfuls of orange juice and three tablespoonfuls of lemon juice and serve.

Pineapple Punch.—Boil one quart of water with two cupfuls of sugar and two cupfuls of chopped pineapple twenty minutes. Add one cupful of orange juice and one-half cupful of lemon juice, cool, strain and dilute with ice water and serve.

Strawberry Shrub.—Select sound ripe fruit, wash and measure and place in a stone jar. For each four quarts of berries use one quart of not too strong vinegar. Cover the jar with a cloth tied over it. Stir the berries daily for four days. Strain without squeezing and put into a kettle, allowing one pound of sugar for each pint of liquor. Boil slowly for five minutes, bottle, cork and seal. Dilute with water when serving. Raspberries make a fine drink prepared in this way.

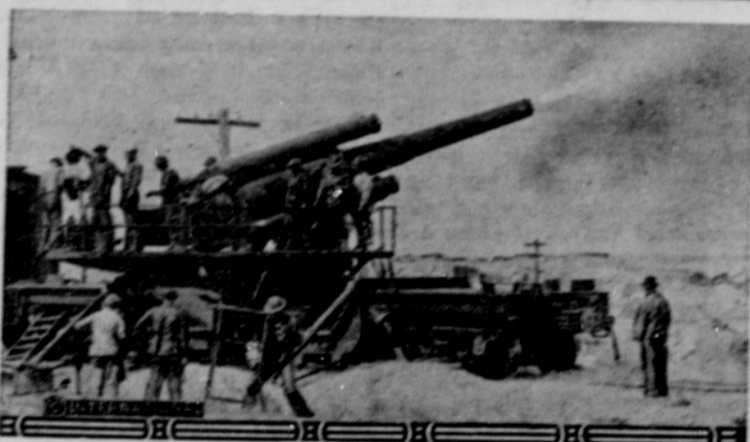
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Firemen Are Called to Rescue Goat From Roof

Bristol, R. I.—Bristol firemen, accustomed to rescuing marooned cats from trees and recapturing fugitive canaries, encountered a new one recently when they were asked to haul a goat off a veranda roof 50 feet above the street.

Suffering loses all its charms for a woman if she has to do it in silence.

Railway Gun "Defending" Coast



One of the 8-inch guns of the U. S. army railway artillery being fired at a mythical enemy fleet off Fort Hancock, Sandy Hook, N. J., during the artillery demonstration in practice "defense" of lower New York and the Jersey coast.

My Neighbor Says:

PAINT stains in woolen clothing, no matter how hard and dry, may be removed with equal parts of turpentine and ammonia.

To keep a teething baby's dress dry tack an ordinary dress shield by the corners on the under side of the bib.

Put a teaspoonful of vinegar in the water in which all potatoes are boiling just before they finish cooking. This will prevent them from turning dark.

A taffeta dress should not be hung up in a warm closet. Heat dries up the moisture and is injurious to the sizing in the silk. Hang silk dresses in cool closets and they will last much longer.

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CAUSE FOR EGO



"What's 108 so swelled up about?" "The prison critics have just put him on the All-Criminal team for this year."

Cheerio Chapters Fun for All the Children

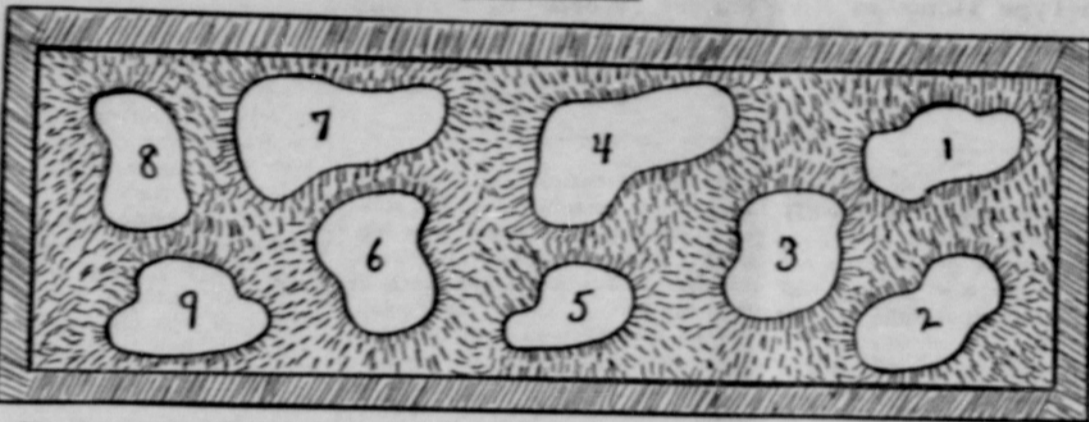
Edited by DOROTHY EDMONDS

AUTOMOBILE RACE



These three freakish autos are lining up for a race. The letters on their sides if rearranged and joined together will give you the name of a very well known car. See if you can guess what it is.

GAME OF GOLF HAZARD



This game is for as many players as wish to join. Directions for play are as follows: There are nine holes. Each player starts at hole number one. Each player has three small very flat buttons and one large one or if you have celluloid disks such as are used in the game of Tiddly Winks, these are better still for it is by snapping these into place that moves are made. One snap is allowed at each turn. The players must get their men around the entire course and the one who does it first wins. The button must land in the center of each hole, not touching the sides. If it goes beyond the hole he is aiming for the player loses his next turn. If it does not go as far as the hole he is aiming for he loses two turns. If another player is on the hole desired by the player moving, he must successfully skip this one and land in the one beyond, but if he misses he must go back to the beginning.

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Lights of New York

By WALTER TRUMBULL

What seems to me the most delectable story I have heard in ages is told me by Kathleen Caesar. "There was," says Miss Caesar, "a young man of Greenwich Village who really could write. He worked hard enough to get together a few thou-

sand sheets from the typewriter, rose, stretched, swore, and poured himself a drink. The thing was done, and he felt that it was good. The "angel" should be proud of it. It was a novel to put a name on.

The "angel" beamingly took the completed manuscript and wrapped it up carefully. He told the young man he was first going to offer it as a serial to a certain magazine.

"They'll take it like a shot," he said. "Later I'll bring it out in book form. You rest and I'll come back here and tell you what they say."

Late that night the "angel" came in like a duck. It was evident that he had been swimming in something stronger than water. The author figured he must have been celebrating his literary triumph.

"How about it?" he said. "How about what?" demanded the "angel."

"The book, man. What did they say about the novel?" "Oh, that," said the angel carelessly. "I'll tell you. I've been with a peach of a girl who was going West. She didn't have anything to read on the train, so I gave her that manuscript."

They are telling a story about a well-known young writer who met Greta Garbo. He had been told of her indifference, but found her charming. She laughed at his stories and talked to him naturally and freely. He wanted to see her again; asked if he might take her to supper. She said no, but that she would take him on a real Swedish picnic. So he had a basket of lunch put up and wondered whether the sloop Garbo would keep the date. She did and they drove out in the country, picked out a spot and ate. Then they talked. He found himself telling her about his life and she listened patiently. He was so affected by this defrosted Garbo that he finally ventured to talk about her. "People don't understand you," he said. "You really are very compan-

ionable and kind. You would make a man a fine wife. Why don't you marry?" She didn't answer and he looked up to find her head bent. It seemed that he had made a deep impression. Was she looking down because he had said something that made her sad? Perhaps it was to hide the mist in her eyes, or perhaps it was just her well-known shyness. But when she spoke, it was in an unemotional and extremely matter of fact voice.

"Do you think it is true," she demanded, "that my feet are as big as they say?"

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How It Started

By JEAN NEWTON

"Hop O' My Thumb"

THOSE of us who have not forgotten our fairy book here remember the famous dwarf as "Hop O' My Thumb."

At first thought, it might seem that this name was simply one chosen at random, and a name which is in itself contains no particular connection with its meaning.

This, however, would be an erroneous conclusion. For, as becomes obvious after the fact is known, Hop O' My Thumb really is an abbreviation of "hop over my thumb" in other words, a person of stature sufficiently small to jump over a thumb.

The expression came into use about the sixteenth century, and because it was a "natural," immediately became popular.

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Hunter Provides Coast Chinese With "Courage"

Fort Bragg, Calif.—Frank Taafe, Fort Bragg hunter, has probably the most unusual occupation in the world—that of supplying "courage" to San Francisco's Chinatown.

The Chinese—that is, those of the older generation—believe that to eat of the flesh of a wildcat is to endow the eater with courage and strength. Taafe supplies the wildcats, which he traps alive in the mountains near here, and ships in crates to San Francisco.

Home Built in Tree Shelters Orphan Boy

Glens Falls, N. Y.—A few boards laid across limbs of a tree served as the home of Harold Bennett, eighteen years old, the last few days. An orphan, he arrived late last week seeking a job. Penniless and friendless, he obtained boards to build the "floor" and limbs, blinds and tin to make up the remainder of his abode.

Police found the youth had no coverings and had not eaten for a day. He was taken to headquarters, fed and then turned over to the county home at Warrensburg.

Cow's Kick Costs Finger

Harkimer, N. Y.—Mrs. Margaret Fulmer had one finger amputated a few days ago at the Memorial hospital. Mrs. Fulmer's hand was struck by a cow, when the animal kicked while being milked.

I Wonder—



Phone Directory Leads to Reunion of Brothers

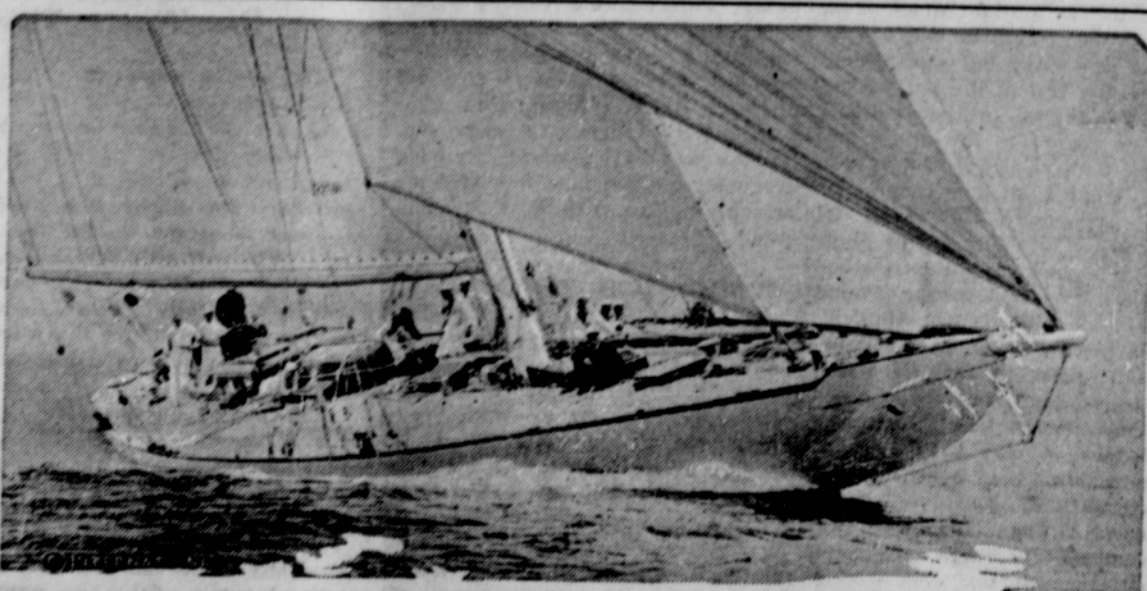
Dubuque, Iowa.—Andrew Burhardt, sixty-one, and his brother, Joseph, left home about the same time forty-two years ago, going in opposite directions to seek their fortunes. For years Andrew searched for his brother in vain. Every time he passed through a town in his railroad work

he looked in the telephone directory—hoping to see his brother's name. Then he happened through Dubuque, and, as usual, glanced in the phone book. There was his brother's name.

Must Be Spread

Cheerfulness is like money well expended in charity; the more we dispose of it, the greater our possession. —Victor Hugo.

Secretary of the Navy Is Skipper in a Race



Secretary of the Navy Charles Francis Adams is shown at the wheel of Vanitie during its race with Weetamoo for the fifth championship of the sound fleet off Larchmont, N. Y. The two boats are the only America's cup class vessels in commission. Despite the distinguished "skippers" clever maneuvering the race went to Weetamoo.

Beauty Talks

By

MARJORIE DUNCAN

Famous Beauty Expert

Every Item Deserves Attention

BUDGETS are becoming more and more popular because their efficiency and value has been brought home—repeatedly. Few home builders, for instance, can be accused of putting all their eggs in one basket—financially speaking. "It's sheer folly to spend all of one's savings on a rug, for instance, when the windows need repairing and the chairs need recovering. And so on.

Yet a greater group than we imagine still continue to concentrate on one phase of the beauty ensemble. Sometimes it is the best feature that receives special attention (and women are wise to wish to brighten their 'chiefest charm.') More often, of course, attention is focused on the feature as needs it. And you can't blame a woman for that, either.

But the wisest plan and the one that makes for the utmost in beauty is the "budgeting for beauty" system.

I have known women to spend a half hour on the crowning glory to the exclusion of all other beauty rites. And while their hair was lowly and lustrous, they did not—as you have probably guessed—present a complete picture of careful grooming. The fact is that too much concentration on one part of the picture marks a very sharp contrast and emphasizes the unloveliness of the uncared for portions.

If you have heard this preaching before, it bears repeating for it is a beauty maxim. Budget your beauty time. Have you two hours to spend? Then be sure to devote enough time to brushing your hair, massaging your scalp, giving your skin the treatment it needs, and your figure its due share of exercise. Get out in the open—remember that the health rules are all a very important part of the beauty regime. In treating the skin think of the face, neck, shoulders, arms and hands as one unit. Don't neglect the face for the hands, the hands for the hair and so on. An unbalanced picture is the result. Be fair to every phase of beauty and to every item that goes to make up the whole, harmonious beauty ensemble.

To be sure you will have to devote more time to that part of the picture which is not perfect than to the more satisfactory portions of your ensemble. But do give a little time to each item. You can work out your own budget according to your own needs. Or on certain days you may wish to concentrate on your hair—or your skin. The big point in this sermon is do not neglect any phase of beauty. Study your own needs, then set about enhancing your loveliness and preserving whatever gifts nature has endowed you with.

Choosing Perfume

PERFUME is a delicate art, the last delightful touch, the final touch, the final complement to one's costume and one's personality. It intrigues. It charms. Few American women have mastered it. Perhaps one reason is lack of thought in choosing a perfume. Don't study your neighbor. Unless you are purchasing a scent for her. Your own perfume must be a complement to your own personality. Age enters here. Type too. Many a miss of sweet sixteen has made herself ridiculous by the application of a heavy odor suitable to a matron thrice her years. And, likewise, a mature woman using a very delicate whiff of a perfume does not achieve the desired effect. As for type, picture the tall, dark-eyed ruby-lipped Oriental wearing a wee bit of lilac or rose. Inconsistent, isn't it? Or the petite, fair and frail china-doll type surrounding herself with a heavy, intense scent. A conflict there—not a complement to her restful, cool personality and charm. Color is an important factor, too, for most blondes are flattered by the delicate flower odors, and brunettes can wear the more intense perfumes to advantage. But before color is considered, temperament and personality have to be taken into account.

To achieve the ultimate flattering effect remember these subtle secrets for applying perfume. They date back to the Greek and Roman eras, when perfuming was a daily ritual. Remember that a wee bit is all that is necessary. A good perfume (and that is the only kind worth buying) should have lasting qualities. An infinitesimal drop behind the ears, a touch on the lids and brows, a bit on the palms of your hand. Become a devotee of the atomizer. It is an economical way of spreading the subtle scent—distributing evenly—without waste.

Let there be a very delicate breath of perfume about you, like a soft, spring breeze, a faint warm wind—now here—now gone—but enough to favorably impress people "to remember you by."

The fastidious woman of means may choose several different perfumes—to express mood, occasion—to complement her costume. For sports, a perfume with the tang of the woods in it. For evening an exquisite, exotic scent. Always its chief function should be to express and enhance her own personality. That is the first rule to remember when your thoughts turn to perfume. Make it the final, pleasant touch to the loveliness that is you.

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