SCHOOL DAYS

Mother's Cook Book

Cheerfulness and content are great beautifiers and are famous preservers of youthful looks; depend upon it.

DESSERT SUGGESTIONS

A DISH which is easy to prepare and good to look at, is:

Banana Princess Pudding.

Remove the skin and mash six ripe bananas and put into a greased plate. Add a layer of apricot jam and bake in a moderate oven. Whip the whites of two eggs, adding four tablespoonfuls of sugar and cover the pudding; brown in a hot oven until golden brown. Serve hot or cold. Garnish with cherries.

Banana and Tapioca Sponge.

Stir half a cupful of minute tapioca into two cupfuls of boiling water. Cook half an hour in a double boiler, stirring occasionally. Add one-half teaspoonful of salt, the grated rind and juice of a lemon and one-half cupful of sugar. Fold in the whites of two eggs, beaten light, and cook until the egg is set. Remove the skins from four bananas, and slice. Fold these evenly through the tapioca. Serve hot with whipped cream.

Lemon Cream Sherbet.

Take three-fourths of a cupful of lemon juice, four cupfuls of water, two egg whites, one cupful of cream, two cupfuls of sugar. Boil the sugar and water together for five minutes, then cool. Add the lemon juice, strain and partly freeze, stir in the cream and the stiffly beaten egg whites, then finish freezing.

New England Pies.

The New England pies have an individuality all their own, it is the spoonful or more of molasses which is added to all berry pies.

Bridge Pie.

Take one cupful of dates, three-fourths of a cupful of nuts, one cupful of sugar, one-fourth cupful of butter, four tablespoonfuls of milk, two egg yolks. Mix all together and fold in the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs, flavor with vanilla and bake in one crust.

Grape Juice Pudding.

Take one and one-half tablespoonfuls of gelatin, add one-fourth of a cupful of cold water; after soaking for a few minutes add one cupful of boiling water. Add three-fourths of a cupful of sugar, the juice of one lemon, two oranges and one cupful of grape juice. Allow to set, then fold in the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs, whipping all to a froth. Serve without sauce.

Nellie Maxwell

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GIRLIGAGS

"It is all very well to be industrious," says indolent Imogene, "but why be a work horse when the prance horse gets the silver-studded harness?"

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

By F. A. WALKER

WORKING

AT A convention held recently it was announced that there were 8,000,000 women in the United States holding jobs.

In other words, that number of the sex were doctors, lawyers, painters, sculptors, writers, secretaries, teachers, saleswomen—in fact, followed some "gainful" occupation. They were the "working women" of the nation.

But the adjective "working" is a hard one to use correctly, and an easy one to apply in a wrong sense.

What is a "working man"? Is it a person who keeps working hours? Is it some one who does something with his hands?

Mr. Edison sitting in his laboratory, apparently doing nothing for half a day at a time, might be actually working much harder than the men who were painting his new garage.

Mrs. Charles Darwin once said that she could not see why people made such a fuss about her husband. And a maid who was in the household when he was studying earthworms, described the great man of science as "pottering around the greenhouse all the time."

The steam engine was the result of the observation of an individual sitting in front of a fire doing nothing but watch a kettle boil. The principle of the oscillations of the pendulum was hit on by a man who saw a hanging lamp swinging in church. He was not attending to the business of the moment, his prayers.

Here is the paradox of work.

Judging by results the mind often goes on working when the body is at rest.

So it is hard to define "work," it is also hard to define a "working woman" or a "working man."

It is easy to imagine a woman who had brought up a large family smiling sadly on hearing about the 8,000,000 women who worked.

She might admit that it was true, she had never had "business hours" in the course of her very active life. There was no time in the day at which she had laid down her load of responsibilities.

Then there was the question of "gainful occupation."

She was not the bread winner of the group to which she belonged. But she was largely responsible for what Mr. Herbert Hoover would call the elimination of waste in the domestic economy.

Not only was she the executive, the purchasing agent of the establishment, she was also, in a special degree, the social director of the family.

As to the "gain" to the nation and the state, through her activities, that was obvious.

Millions of women who have had to go out of the homes of America are helping the men to do the work of the country. But it is just as well not to forget the others who have the other sorts of jobs cut out for them.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Soldiers Must Swim

The soldier at Fort Benning (Ga.) infantry school who would avoid compulsory attendance at swimming classes must learn to swim 50 yards any stroke, and to cover 60 feet carrying a ten-pound weight. Compulsory attendance at swimming classes has been made the rule of all combatant troop units of the garrison, and only soldiers who have demonstrated their ability to withstand the tests are relieved.

Musical Term

The abbreviation 8vo stands for the word octavo. The approximate dimensions in inches of such sheets is 6 by 9. The common book-trade designation of sizes was based originally on their relation to a sheet of paper measuring 19 by 25. When folded to 8 leaves and trimmed, each 6 by 9 inches, it is the standard dimension of an 8vo.

Lewis Stone

This is the latest photograph of one of the most popular motion-picture actors—Lewis Stone—appearing in "Old Loves and New."

The Hotel Stenographer

By Roe Fulkerson

"I GOT me a radio outfit," announced the House Detective, "and last night I . . ."

"You got KCB or something," interrupted the Hotel Stenographer. "Don't tell me about it, Kelly. It's bad enough to be a radio fan, but when you wave your fan you become a nuisance.

"Adam was the first radio fan. He took a spare part and made a loud speaker out of it, thus eliminating the need for a radio in his home. Radio waned in popularity thereafter and is just coming back.

"No woman likes radio. Why should she? Every woman likes to do the broadcasting for her own home. All day long she is by herself poking into closet corners with her broom while the children are at school and the old man is on the job. She has to wash dishes and clean, scrub and launder all by herself because she has nobody to talk to except the baby.

"When night comes she certainly ought to be allowed to say all the things she has thought out all during the time she has been alone in the house.

"Kelly, the reason your wife gets the best of every domestic argument is because she figured her side all during the day. She knows just what you will say and what she will reply, and if you do not say it, she has a reply already arranged for whatever you do say. All day long she mutters and plans over the argument until she has it all worked out.

"Then you come home at night and buckle a couple of radio phones on your bean and leave her with an unargued argument in her system; no wonder she is sore. But I am not like that. I am always willing for other people to have their say. What were you about to say about your radio?"

"I was going to say it was just like listening to you," answered Kelly. "It chatters and I couldn't make any sense out of it."

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SAWS

By Viola Brothers Shore

FOR THE GOOSE—

PLEASANT things is never too unimportant to be worth tellin'. Unpleasant things is seldom important enough.

Even a smudge of Mascarra looks beautiful around the eyes of a beautiful woman.

If you burn a kid's fingers, it'll stay away from matches. It's on'y after they're grown up and got sense that they go back again and again for more of the same.

FOR THE GANDER—

Love and war is related by more reasons than General Sherman's.

When you're hungry think of the good meal you're gonna get. And when you're eatin' think of how hungry you're gonna be.

Givin' a fool a college education is puttin' a load of books on a blind mule's back.

(Copyright.)

Hoping for the Best

Mrs. Pintop—When do you expect your wife home from the hospital?

Mr. Lonebody—Next Wednesday, with luck.

Mrs. Pintop—That's too bad. I won't be able to visit her there before Thursday; but maybe she'll have a relapse.

RESEMBLANCES

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

ALL suddenly I sometimes come
Upon a face that seems like some
I used to know—within the press
Of crowds, before I think, or guess,
A face appears, and disappears,
And, for an instant, all the years
Are all forgotten: "There is Jim!"
Or "There is Gertrude!" Then, from dim
Old days, old grief reminds me, "No;
I'm sorry, but it is not so.
Your friends are gone beyond recall—
These are resemblances, is all."

But, you who look so much like Jim,
Do you, in truth, resemble him?
And you who look so much like her—
Why, even choose the self-same fur
To wear, and like the self-same things—
When such a moment memory brings,
I wonder if you walk the way
With her glad laughter every day,
And work so well, and play so well?
Ah, yes, if truth the truth could tell,
I wonder are you worthy of
The faces that we used to love?

Yes, when the motley crowd passes on,
And when your faces, too, are gone,
I pray that you, who wear her look,
Take up each task as once she took
Her own, as sweetly, patiently.
And you, in whom old Jim I see,
I hope a bit like Jim you live,
And smile, and toil, and give, and give.
And sometimes, too, I stand apart
And ask myself, ask my own heart,
"Are you as kind, as clean, as true,
As some one else that some one knew?"

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WHEN I WAS TWENTY-ONE

BY JOSEPH KAYE

At Twenty-one: Rupert Hughes Took a Flyer Into Comic Opera.

"AT THE age of twenty-one I made a libretto for a comic opera which a canny manager refused to produce unless the composer and I raised $5,000. I telegraphed my father and he put up my share by wire. The opera lasted one night.

"Next I telegraphed him that I had a chance to buy into a very promising magazine for $500. I got in—and it cost him $2,000 to get me out when it died under my skillful editorship.

"Before this, I had expected for a time to be a lawyer, but decided finally that I must be a professor of English literature. Then I gave up the idea of teaching English and decided to butcher it. I left Yale, and in a flare of romance told my father that I wanted to marry a girl I had met a few months before. He telegraphed me $500 and his blessing; and he made us an allowance for years.—Rupert Hughes."

TODAY: Rupert Hughest is a celebrated novelist and motion-picture producer. But this does not represent his early ambitions. When he took that flyer into comic opera he struck his stride for the time being. For many years after Hughes began his career, he was devoted to music. Himself a good pianist, he compiled an encyclopedia of music which is still in use and wrote many other works, even original musical compositions. He also edited a volume of pianoforte for music publishers.

It is a little known fact that Hughes' brother is a well-known vocal teacher in New York city, and his sister, before her death, achieved a notable success in Europe as a singer.

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THE YOUNG LADY ACROSS THE WAY

The young lady across the way says this is a rapid age and there's a lot of talk now about the development of our internal waterways, as if the railroads weren't fast enough.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Agin' Book Larnin'

WANTED—Stenographer for special work after hours. Prefer one who has no college education as the work will require correct spelling and punctuation, and the use of common sense.—Ad in a North Carolina paper.

Home Reflects Character.

Every well-furnished house reflects personality. This personality may be that of the decorator, but if it is merely that, something is lacking. The true feeling of home is attained only when the expression is of the life and individuality of the owners.

Sugar From Beets.

There was a time when practically all sugar was extracted from cane. Now a large proportion of the world's supply is derived from the once despised beet, brought to perfection after many years of experimenting.

Their Badge.

"Married men should wear something to indicate plainly that they are married," says a critic. They generally do by wearing a suit of the year before last this year and next.

Good Returns Good.

We ought to do our neighbor all the good we can. If you do good, good will be done to you! but if you do evil the same will be measured back to you again.—Pilpay.

Something Wrong.

If your proposition needs a lot of boosting and propaganda, there may be something wrong with it.—Atchison Globe.

Statistical Triumph.

An exhaustive study of homeless men in San Francisco indicates that most of them are single. Great is the statistical method!

Origin of "Tennessee."

The word "Tennessee" is said to be a corruption of an Indian word which is usually written "tennassee," which means "river of the big bend," according to some authorities, and "a curved spoon," according to others. The name "Tennessee" was applied to the region while it was still a part of North Carolina.—Pathfinder Magazine.

The Creative Imagination.

A little French girl of four came running to her mother one day trembling with fright. Mother, surprised, inquired the cause of her consternation. "I was telling myself a story I was making up," explained the child, "and there were wolves in it—and—and I got scared."—Boston Transcript.

Romance in Japan.

A Japanese author has dashed off a romance in 106 volumes, and no doubt there are impatient persons in Japan who will read the last 15 volumes first to see whether he marries the girl.

But Both Are Cute.

A baby will cry when it wants something, but a woman will cry when she doesn't know what she wants.—Good Hardware.

"Daylight Saving"

Nova Scotia introduced daylight saving into the New World. The measure was brought forward in the United States in 1918.

Truth Ever Supreme.

Truth shall never strike her topsails in compliment to ignorance or sophistry.—Father Taylor.

One Help to Happiness.

Among the things that enable a man to be self-satisfied is a poor memory.