

About the House

A Huckleberry Lawn Social.

Almost every man likes huckleberry pie or, if he doesn't, steamed huckleberry pudding with lots of sauce. And every girl likes surprises! So, with this as a basis, you can understand the why and wherefore of the posters that a certain young people's club displayed on the telegraph poles and sign posts in the vicinity, as well as in the village post office and stores. Each poster bore the annexed nonsense jingle of childhood.

H-u huckle
B-u Buckle
C-u cuckle y
H-u Huckle
B-u Buckle

Huckleberry Pie!
Come to the Huckleberry Social!
Huckleberries there to eat!
Huckleberry Finn you'll meet!

At the bottom of the placard was a big splashy hand print of blue-black ink that looked as if Huck Finn or some other scamp had signed with huckleberry juice, "The huckleberry hand."

The affair was held on a lawn, lighted with bobbing blue paper lanterns and set with small tables. Each table was presided over by a pretty girl with a round blue paper cap and an apron to match worn over a white dress.

Each customer was asked if he or she would have huckleberry pie, pudding, or surprise.

The pie was the well-known juicy variety, the pudding was steamed fruit pudding with liquid sauce. But the surprise—it turned out to be ice cream with crushed huckleberries poured over it in sundae fashion.

Huckleberry Finn was much in evidence, ranging about from table to table, dragging a brown gunny sack along carelessly. Somehow the rumor spread that Huck had grabs in that gunny sack, and everybody was willing and anxious to invest ten cents. The grabs were well wrapped in bright squares of calico and gingham, presenting a most variegated appearance. The materials, of course, had been furnished from many a mother's scrapbag.

The Huckleberry Twins also per-egregiated among the tables. They were dressed similarly in blue calico and sunbonnet, and each carried a shining ten-quart pail filled with giant huckleberries, which were really quarter-pound portions of home-made candy tied up bag-fashion in blue tissue paper.

Simple Simon and the Pieman were another pair of characters who wandered about the grounds, the Pieman bearing a tray of little huckleberry saucer pies, and Simple Simon taking in the quarters for which they were sold.

A few amusing contests made up part of the diversions of the evening.

One, indulged in by boys only, was the huckleberry race. A number of boys stood in line, each with a bowl of huckleberries, and vied with each other as to which one's mouth could hold the largest number of huckleberries at once, each huckleberry being put in place singly.

That was followed by a pie-eating contest, the object being to see which chap would get his piece of juicy pie eaten first and most neatly.

A third jolly competition was on this order. A big pan of huckleberries was provided, as well as a dozen penny hatpins. The contestants gathered around the pan and tried spearing berries. The hatpin first filled to the hilt was the prize-winning one.

A jolly game played by some of the young people was on the order of Bird, Beast, or Fish—calling for mental agility.

All the players sat in a circle, and the one who was "It" pointed his finger quickly at someone, shouted either the word "Pie" or "Pudding," at the same time counting to ten. Before ten was reached the person singled out was expected to answer with the name of a kind of pie (that is, apple, peach, custard) or pudding (floating island, bread and butter, etc.) according to the demand specified.

The girls found the game easier than the boys, though the latter did fairly well on pies. If anyone failed to respond before the fatal "ten" was reached, that person was "It." No duplicate names were accepted.

A short and appropriate program was given during the evening, with the verandah as a stage.

Looking Your Best.

When the thermometer goes a-soaring, can you still look your best? Or does your face flush into an unbecom-

ing red? Perhaps you are one of those unfortunates who tan and burn and freckle while your coiffure wilts into wet wisps. Let's see if we can't change some of that this summer.

When you are young it doesn't matter so much if you do get a severe case of sunburn or tan. Your supple skin adjusts itself easily. After your complexion has matured it becomes a more serious matter. You find the sunburn lasting long into the winter, and the tan doesn't look at all well during the indoor season. For the older woman, prevention is always better than cure. But it's such a nuisance to be always bothering with a hat, gloves, and a veil, especially for a short trip. Do you know that witch hazel, applied liberally just before you go out, prevents the sun from doing his worst? Don't forget to put some on your neck. Sunburn always seems to hurt worse there than in any other place, and it lasts longer, too.

But witch hazel won't keep the tan away. You'll have to resort to stronger measures against that. Some of these are special creams made of special ingredients. They are most effective for a long hot, dusty motor ride or a sunny day out of doors. But for less strenuous occasions try a simple coating of glycerine and rose water.

Of course, you never want to do unwashed when you know your skin needs it. But, really, it's the wisest thing to do after a long exposure to the weather. For about an hour let your skin stay untouched. Then, when it is cool and relaxed, you can go about getting all the dust out of it. A cleansing cream is excellent for this purpose. You may use soap and water if you wish, but cool milk is the very best of all. In fact, if you simply must clean up the very minute you come in, milk is the safest thing to use. Just put it on as you would water. Omit the soap, and let it dry on.

Cook in a Cool Kitchen.

These hot days let the kerosene stove and the fireless cooker take the place of the hot kitchen range. The hot dishes for dinner may be started in fifteen minutes on the oil stove, then put away in the fireless cooker until ready to serve. Cereals, vegetables, tough cuts of meat and casserole dishes are more palatable and wholesome if cooked for a long time.

The fireless cooker offers the advantages of enabling the housewife to serve a hot supper in a cool kitchen, serve a hot lunch to the men in the field, or on a long country trip, economy of her time, as well as economy of fuel. Besides this the cooker may be used as a bread sponge box to keep the sponge at the proper temperature, and as a refrigerator with a very small amount of ice.

A Rest from the Separator.

I'm sure that, in spite of the welcome cream cheque, all farmers' wives get tired of washing the separator. It is, perhaps, not nearly so disagreeable a task as many others that we have to do, but I, for one, enjoy a respite from this rather burdensome duty.

For some time we have been milking but one cow, and it didn't seem to pay to dirty the separator for so small an amount of milk, yet I never feel that by hand-skimming I save all the cream. Then I discovered a splendid scheme. I have a rest from washing the separator, and still I save almost all of the rich yellow cream.

We strain the milk, as usual, into the separator pan, then set in a cool place. The pan is covered with a clean towel, to allow the escape of animal heat and protect the milk from dust. By evening or morning, as the case may be, the cream is risen, and the skim milk may be easily drained off through the spout. It is very easy to turn off the spout at the right moment when the milk is all out, and there you have almost every bit of your cream.

The Heart of Friendship.

Here's to the heart of friendship tried and true
That laughs with us when joys our pathway strew;
And kneels with us when sorrow like a pall

Enshrouds our stricken soul; when smiles through all
The midnight gleam with more than human faith.

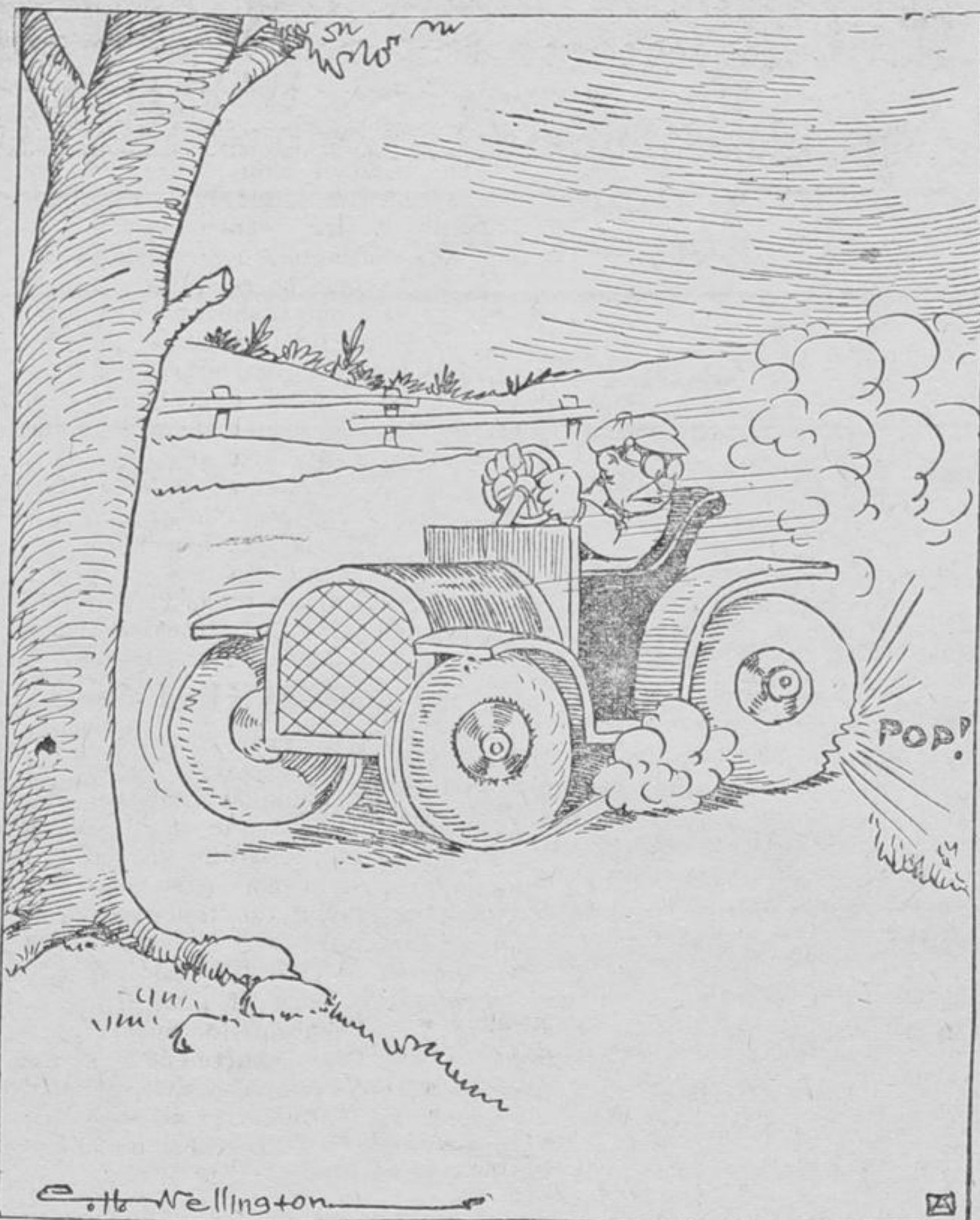
Here's to the love that seeks not self, and hath

No censure for our frailty, but doth woo,

By gentle arts, our spirits back into The way of truth; then sheds upon our lives

A radiance that all things else survives.

and the worst is yet to come



Wild Puritans of the Desert.

It was announced recently by Mr. Winston Churchill in the British House of Commons that a powerful and fanatical Arabian desert tribe, the Wahabi sect, is to be paid an annual subsidy of £60,000 to keep them from attacking the Emir Feisal and the Arabs who are Britain's allies.

One who knows the Wahabi states that it should be cheap at £60,000 a year to buy their goodwill and to keep them quiet. They are a most violent people.

One interesting custom among them is the way they correct their women. They tie them up in bags, then procure palm-canes, and beat the "outside of the bag" unmercifully.

Each man has three wives. Should any of them go out of doors the code allows him to have her put to death. This is because they believe that if any other man looks at her she is contaminated, and that if a woman goes outside her home she is certain to go wrong.

Wearing any costly finery, precious stones, or metals is a penal offence. The reason for that law is that they are ultra-Puritans, and consider it a high offence of extravagance for a woman to adorn herself. They kill their men (or women) for smoking even a cigarette.

When any member of the Wahabi tribe goes from their villages and meets or sees strangers, he must before entering the village or going to his home divest himself of all clothing and wash most thoroughly. They are virile, and as austere as they are bloodthirsty and brave.

Safeguarding the Community.

The escape of a pair of untamed lions from a wrecked circus train suggests to one's mind the organization of the entire community to destroy a common menace. The scratch of the lion's claw is almost always fatal. This is due to the blood-poisoning germs that accumulate and develop on the claw as it remains within the moist and warm sheath.

Yet that familiar insect bred in unspeakable filth and known to us as the common housefly carries a million dangerous and deadly germs on its hairy body and is a menace far more hazardous to the community than all the lions and other animals that break from circus cages. Notwithstanding this danger due to the great number of these insects and to their pertinacious habit to inspect, touch and taste every object within reach of their active wings, folks are not inclined to get together on a community program looking for the destruction of the eggs and maggots of this pestiferous insect.

However, it is more than possible that in rural places individual effort with screens, traps, closed vessels for foods that attract these pests, sulphate of iron for the manure piles, etc., will bring a sufficiently satisfactory return in the reduction of the number of pestering flies with which the members of the family will have to contend, to well repay for the investment of time and cost of the necessary materials.

Patience With a Limit.

Dora has the common infantile complaint of wanting everything she can think of before she will condescend to go to sleep.

"I want a drink of milk!" she announced loudly one evening when Marjorie had already made several trips upstairs.

"I lit the gas for you, didn't I?" demanded Marjorie, standing accusingly by the bed.

No answer.

"And I've brought you your black doll?"

Still Dora vouchsafed no reply.

"And I gave you a piece of white paper and a pencil?"

This time Dora pouted assent.

"Well," decreed the big sister, with an air of finality, "just you take the pencil and paper, and draw a cow; then you can milk it!"

Ready With Answer.

Tommy was boasting.

"My father and I knew everything in the world," he said to his companion.

"All right," said the latter, "where is Asia?"

It was a stiff question, but the little fellow answered coolly:

"That is one of the things my father knows."

A Victory for Pacifism.

The new commander in chief of India, Lord Rawlinson, tells an amusing story of an experiment he once made to test the accuracy of oral messages.

Two hundred men, he says, I strung out at intervals of two paces. Then I gave a message to my adjutant, telling him to give it orally to the man at the head to be repeated from man to man down the line until it came to me at the other end of it. This was the message: "We are going to advance. Can you send us reinforcements?"

When it came back to me some minutes later it had turned to this: "We are going to a dance. Can you send us three and fourpence?"

Vacation days at the seaside may be full of pleasure but also full of danger. Drownings are very common, and in most cases unfortunately due to carelessness, or indifference to circumstances that are important. For instance, many people learning to swim are enthusiastic about the progress they are making and overestimate their strength in endeavoring to swim a longer distance each time. Beginners usually exert a lot of energy in swimming and become rapidly exhausted. It is therefore most necessary to give attention to one or two points before striking out in the water. To begin with, a spot for swimming should be selected where the bottom can be comfortably reached. In places where the beach is sloping, every swimmer should make his efforts towards the shore and not parallel to the shore. It often happens that the beach slopes down more sharply a few paces further along, so after having made some progress in the water, the swimming novice may be unable to touch bottom only a short distance from the starting point. Then there is the possibility of a level beach or bathing pond having holes or depressions which cause drowning accidents. There may also be a growth of weeds below the surface in which the bathers' legs may get entangled. In learning to swim it is always better to see or know the kind of bottom of the bathing place, and to keep strictly in water that can be bottomed by an ordinary individual. One can learn to swim very well in water that does not reach above the shoulder. Another important point for swimmers to remember is that bathing after a heavy meal or a plunge into cold water with the body super-heated, is liable to cause muscular cramps which may result fatally. People troubled with heart disease, hardened arteries or weak kidneys are warned against taking cold plunges or staying too long in the water. The increased work thrown on the heart trying to force the blood through surface blood vessels that are contracted by the cold, is often too much of an effort.

"Rocking the boat" in another cause of drowning accidents, and this applies especially to canoes, a type of craft that is very easily upset if the occupants are not used to it, or if they are careless and move about in the canoe or try to exchange seats, etc. Another important point is for the users of dinghies and small sailing craft to take precautions regarding weather conditions and the possibility of squalls. These seem trifling and commonplace warnings but it is the neglect of commonplace precautions that cause most of the accidents. Moreover, the record of drowning fatalities already this summer shows that timely advice is needed badly.

Every vacationist should have a little knowledge of first aid treatment for the apparently drowned. A recognized method of procedure is as follows: As soon as the victim of the

accident is brought ashore, loosen all clothing about his neck. Turn the body face downwards, and standing astride it, raise the body somewhat from the ground by clasping your hands about the abdomen. This act tends to expel the water from the stomach. Next, turn the person on his back with the head turned to one side and the tongue drawn forward to avoid interference with the breathing. Kneeling on one knee at the victim's head, grasp both arms just below the elbows, and with an outward sweeping motion draw them away from the body, raising the hands above the head. This draws the ribs outward and causes respiration. The arms are then brought down and the elbows pressed against the lower ribs with sufficiently steady force to expel the air from the lungs. This should be repeated at the rate of 16 times per minute and continued until normal respiration returns. To revive a person who is apparently drowned it sometimes takes one to two hours of artificial respiration. Wrap the patient in warm, dry blankets and massage the legs and arms to encourage circulation. Stimulants should be administered preferably by a physician, and if there is a pulmotor or lung-motor handy, it should be operated by someone skilled in its use.

Another good method of restoring the apparently drowned is Schafer's, by which the patient is turned over on his face, the body resting on a barrel or a pile of clothing so that the head hangs down lower than the body. The mouth is cleared of mucus with a cloth or handkerchief, and the tongue is kept protruding. The body is then placed face downwards, and the doctor or person who is attempting the resuscitation, kneels either to the right or astride of the patient's back and with a firm pressure squeezes in the lower part of the ribs for three seconds duration, then allowing the pressure to be taken off so as to extend the lungs. Repeat the pressure and relaxation alternately. The mouth should be kept open with a cork, stone or knot of a handkerchief. Continue this method of artificial respiration for a long time if necessary, and do not give up hope for at least two hours.

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