

L
A
D
I
E
SC
O
L
U
M
NRECIPE OF THE WEEK
CHERRY GEMS

- 2 cups sifted all-purpose flour
- 4 teaspoons baking powder
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 1/2 teaspoon baking soda
- 1 cup shortening
- 1 cup granulated sugar
- 2 eggs
- 2 tablespoons milk
- 1 teaspoon vanilla
- 1 cup chopped dates
- 1 cup chopped nuts
- 1/2 cup chopped glace cherries
- 3 1/2 cups corn flakes

Crush corn flakes. Sift first four ingredients. Cream shortening and beat in sugar until fluffy, blend eggs with milk and vanilla, beat lightly, add to shortening mixture. Add flour mixture and beat until smooth. Fold in chopped dates and nuts. Make into small balls, using teaspoon measure, dip into crushed corn flakes, trim with piece of cherry on top and bake on greased cookie sheets in moderate oven, 375 degrees F. for 12 to 15 minutes. These keep well in a tight-fitting cookie tin, if put out of hand's reach!

o-0-o

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

When baking fruit pies that are apt to run over in the oven, place a cookie
(Cont. on next col.)

HOUSEHOLD HINTS (Cont.)

sheet underneath to take care of any juice. It is easier to clean a cookie sheet than it is to clean the oven. One way of sealing the fruit juices in the pie is to cover the edge of the pie plate and pastry with a length of inch-wide white cotton that has been dipped in cold water. Press around rim of pie and peel off when pie comes out of oven.

o-0-o

MEN

(From an anonymous reader)

"Men are what women marry. They have two hands, two feet, and sometimes two wives. (But never more than one dollar or one idea at a time.) Like Turkish cigarettes, they are all made of the same material - the only difference is that some are disguised better than others.

Generally speaking, they may be divided into three classes - husbands, bachelors and widowers. A bachelor is an eligible mass of obstinacy, entirely surrounded by suspicion. Husbands are of three types - prizes, surprises, and consolation prizes. Making a husband out of man is one of the highest forms of plastic art known to civilization. It requires science, sculpture, common sense, faith, hope and charity - mostly charity. It is a physiological marvel that a small tender, soft, violet-scented thing enjoys kissing a big, awkward, stub-chinned tobacco-scented thing called a man.

If you flatter a man you frighten him to death. If you don't, you bore him to death. If you agree with him on everything, you cease to interest him. If you argue with him on everything you cease to charm him. If you believe all he tells you he thinks you are a fool. If you don't he thinks you are a cynic. If you wear gay clothes, rouge, and startling hats he hesitates to take you out, but if you wear a brown beret and a tailored suit, he takes you out and stares all evening at the women in gay colors, rouge, and startling hats.

If you're the clinging vine type, he doubts whether you have a brain in your head, and if you are modern, advanced and independent, he doubts whether you have a heart.

Man is just a worm in the dust. He comes along, wiggles around for a while, and finally some chicken gets him."

o-0-o