



Woman's World

By Mair M. Morgan

Strawberries Are "In"

Do you remember the old-fashioned strawberry jam that was given to us as children? Something so dark-colored, so rich and sweet that there was hardly any real strawberry flavor left—and a little of that old-fashioned jam went a long way—or else one got a stomach ache. That strawberry jam was made by such long-boiling methods that it lost much of its flavor as it depended upon the sugar to make it thick. But now strawberry jam may be a taste of beauty both in looks and in taste—that gorgeous fresh strawberry flavor is retained because of bottled fruit pectin which calls for such short boiling that even the lovely color and shape of the berries can be retained.

And as for strawberry jelly—our grandmothers would have said strawberry jelly was an impossibility or at least a miracle, as strawberry juice couldn't be made to "jell". Wouldn't she be astonished to see and taste the strawberry jelly the modern housewife can make! It is one of the high lights of the jam cupboard, and how good it is all year with hot biscuits or with soft cream cheese on toast. Did you ever taste strawberry jam or jelly with Devonshire or clotted cream? That is a last course that will give any hostess a reputation for smart desserts.

Strawberry Jelly

4 cups (2 lbs.) juice, 7½ cups (3½ lbs.) sugar, 1 bottle fruit pectin. Use only fully ripened berries. Crush thoroughly and drip through jelly bag. Do not drip overnight as uncooked juice ferments quickly. Measure juice and sugar into large saucepan, stir, and bring to a boil. At once add pectin, stirring constantly, and then bring again to a full rolling boil and boil hard ½ minute. Remove from fire, let stand 1 minute, skim, pour quickly. Cover hot jelly with film of hot paraffin; when jelly is cold, cover with ¼ inch of hot paraffin. Roll glass to spread paraffin on sides. Requires about 3 quarts berries. Makes about 11 eight-ounce glasses. A few weeks later along come the raspberries and this recipe may again be used for raspberry jelly.

Asparagus Dishes

Asparagus Ring (with Chicken Salad)

A molded ring of asparagus in gelatine or aspic jelly, the centre filled with chicken or chicken and ham salad, is an attractive and delightful dish for refreshments for afternoon or evening, or for a guest luncheon or supper. It is also a great advantage to the busy housewife, as it may be prepared the day before. If prepared in form of individual rings, it is quite professional looking as well as very dainty.

Asparagus "Hot-Pot"

This is layers of cold boiled potatoes, cooked asparagus and tiny dice of cold, cooked lamb between the layers with thick well seasoned cream sauce. Bake in a hot oven until heated well through and browned on the top.

Asparagus Shortcake

Make your regular baking powder biscuits in large sizes; when baked, split, butter, cover lower half with hot creamed asparagus, put top on buttered side up, cover with more of the creamed vegetable mixture, sprinkle with grated cheese and paprika and place under the broiler for a moment until cheese is melted.

Asparagus Cold Platter

Asparagus, with mayonnaise placed in the centre of the platter, slices of hard-cooked egg and tiny moulds of cucumber cubes or of mustard pickles, is as delicious to look at as to eat.

THIS WEEK'S WINNERS

We use this recipe for making our orangeade at our ball games, socials and picnics.

Orange Drink

6 oranges, 3 lemons, 1 oz. tartaric acid, 9 cups white sugar, 12 cups boiling water.

Slice up the oranges and lemons with the skin on, put in acid and sugar, pour on boiling water. Leave stand in a crock for 24 hours. Strain, and seal in sterilized jars. Yours sincerely, Mrs. Earle Pretty, R.R. 4, Lanark, Ont.

Rhubarb Drink

1 lb. rhubarb, 3 quarts water, 1 lemon, 1½ cups white sugar. Cook rhubarb in three quarts water until soft. Strain and add—1 lemon, 1½ cups white sugar. When cold makes a very refreshing drink.—Mrs. Hoover, Baker Ave., Stouffville, Ont.

Attention!

We will pay \$1.00 on publication for the best salad dish or refreshing drink recipe received.

HOW TO ENTER CONTEST

Plainly write or print out the ingredients and method and send it together with name and address to Household Science, Room 421, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.

The Good Old Days

Looking over some old papers we noticed the report of a wedding 36 years ago, and at that time it was customary to publish a list of the presents given to the bride, observes the Peterborough Examiner. In the list were two pickle dishes and a kruit stand.

People do not give kruit stands today and it is not likely the pickle dish is as popular as it was some years ago. The pickle dish always stood up straight. There was a glass container on a silver base and a handle running up over the top, and at the side was a place for a pair of tongs or pincers with a claw-like arrangement at the end. The glass container was generally green or pink. The pickle dish never got worn out from being used too much. It generally stood on the sideboard and it was much handier to put the pickles in a dish and spear them with a fork.

But the kruit dish stand did come in for more use. It was like an elevated cake plate flat on top with places for a salt and pepper dish and for the vinegar, and generally room for another to hold mustard or any such thing. When it got put in the centre of the table it looked as though the table were partly set already. But it generally needed a fair amount of shining to keep it from tarnishing and it made people at the far end of the table do a lot of reaching.

Both the kruit stand and the pickle dish had quite a run in the season of weddings. We dare say a good many homes could produce the kruit stand from the top shelf today. They never came in handy for anything else.

Not like a spoon holder. The spoon holder could be used for a long time and as there were always spoons to be held the holder was useful. Then after a spell when the children came the spoon holder was often a good thing to use when came to biting through the first teeth. The child could not swallow the thing nor could it possibly get the spoon holder down its throat to produce choking, and if it fell on the floor it would not break. Probably that's why the spoon holder outlived the kruit stand and the pickle dish.

"If you go on being reactionary long enough you will always find that you have become revolutionary."—G. K. Chesterton.

Stars Meet Stars



Stars of the motion pictures recently presented awards to the stars of the aquatic world at swimming meet held in Los Angeles, Cal. Pictured left to right as awards were made are: Norene Forbes, Olivia de Havilland, Jean Bennett, Gordon Warner, who set breast stroke record; Sonja Henie and Ruby Keeler.

Flattering!



2684

Here's a perfect town or country dress, that will flatter you—no matter what your age.

The cape sleeves with plaits cut in one with the yoke. It buttons up to youthful rever neckline.

It is enchantingly lovely in violet and white or navy and white dotted swiss. Nothing looks cooler or fresher on a warm summer's day. It is practical too, for it will tub and tub and always come up smiling to the bitter end. It will be easy on your budget.

Style No. 2684 is designed for sizes 16, 18 years, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46-inches bust. It takes only 3 3-8 yards of 35-inch material.

Linen and linen-like weaves, sheer voile prints, cotton lace, tub pastel silks, etc., are other popular suggestions.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of pattern wanted. Enclose 15c in stamps or coin (coin preferred); wrap it carefully, and address your order to Wilson Pattern Service, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.

No Skittish Young Things Allowed

Spinsters Eligible for Membership in Wives' Club Must Be At Least 25

Skittishness is definitely not approved of in Croydon, Eng. Women there—at least married women—like to be taken seriously.

This has leaked out because a Wives' Club has been started in Croydon under the auspices of the Y.W.C.A.

"Spinsters are not eligible for membership. But—here is the rub—they must say they are more than 25 years old. And they must; look it!

"When we held our inaugural meeting the married women said they did not want anyone too young and skittish in the club," the secretary said.

"Membership," they decided, "will be confined to ladies who have sobered down a little. A minimum age of 25 was fixed for spinsters wishing to join."

When asked if spinsters must produce their birth certificates—before joining, Miss Howey replied:

"Of course not. We just look at them. Well, if they seem to be 25 we admit them."

Miss Howey said she could not describe that "over-25" look.

The spinsters of Croydon, however, are apparently fighting shy of the club. Many married women have joined—but no spinsters.

The club is holding a dance soon, and (whisper it) members may become just a wee bit skittish on that occasion.

Agnes Macphail's Philosophy of Life

Woman M.P. Speaks to Graduating Class of Ottawa Ladies' College.

OTTAWA—Agnes Macphail (U.F.O.-Labor, Grey-Bruce), first woman member of the House of Commons and a member for 12 years, recently gave her four point philosophy of life:

"1. Cut out non-essentials. Don't do things which are no use to you and give neither help or joy to others. Don't belong to clubs that are of no value to anybody and waste time and energy and make you less effective by blurring your personality.

"2. Be natural. Polish the natural, but do not distort it. All great souls are natural and simple.

"3. Do not rely completely on any other human being, however dear. We meet all life's greatest tests alone.

"4. Live in the present. Yesterday is gone, tomorrow has not arrived, live today. Don't live for today only, but in today."

Speaking to the graduating class of Ottawa Ladies' College at a private dinner recently, Miss Macphail said: "Life is a great teacher, but so slowly do we learn. Life is nearly over before we have found out how to live. That is the best argument I know of the need of a world beyond."

She urged the girls in deciding what to do in life to follow "what the unresting urge suggests, yes,

compels. We have many urges, but one which persists and should be obeyed. It is the voice of instinct, of intuition, wiser far, than reasoned conclusion.

"The greatest joy in life is deep satisfaction in work, a feeling of fulfillment through it. The money payment is quite secondary if one's field is well chosen and one is faithful in that field."

Earlier in her address, Miss Macphail told her audience, "one of the great tasks of the young is to keep their ideals whole and untarnished, as they grapple with life and meet the disillusionment and cynicism of those older."

New England Farmers

Frank Palmer in Yankee.

New England farmers are a stubborn lot, Who think in terms of hay and garden plot; Who seldom care for loveliness a whit, But live in beauty unaware of it. To them a robin's muted notes are shrill, And timber grows upon a wooded hill; The fruited tree and purple-laden vine Mean piquant cider, effervescent wine, Or applesauce and jelly in the crock, While growing corn is fodder on the stalk, But something moves a farmer now and then Which makes him seem like more esthetic men— For always, in the Spring, he takes a stroll Across the greening field, or up the knoll, And then (with no good reason why he should) He makes a beeline toward the nearest wood. But should you find him there, he'd cast his eye Along his timber standing straight and high, Or should he think your curious, he'd say He feared his acres might have blown away— And you—no found he'd be the one who found A million mayflowers pink upon the ground.

He continues to be regarded by teacher, father, neighbor and friend as a bad boy. On one side of him in school may sit a smug little girl who reads her sister's letter.—On the other side possibly is a boy who bullies little fellows. Yet better won't meet in their mouth, and they "res'm" the teacher and are never late.

Mother Sole Defender

Our Henry, who wouldn't stoop to either, but sits on his shoulder blades (and often right under the teacher's nose, so he can shoot spit balls) is considered a heart-break and a no-good by almost every member of organized society—except his mother.

Well, mothers are blind. We have to develop astigmatism. But most of them are pretty sharp, too, and shrewd, when it comes to certain characteristics in their young. And there is something so consistent in their plaint about this fellow that nobody understands and about its having stood the test of the centuries without a dent, that the others can't be right all the time.

He is seldom a "routine" child. That means he belongs to a class of human beings who become restless, impatient, and really unhappy by a too-regular program and too much conformity. While we have to live and work in a routine world, undeniably, there are some whose temperament cannot stand it.

It would interest the public to know how many really great people live entirely disorganized lives. Regular meal-time, bed-time and work hours stifle them, as well as community habit or whatever is expected. They fit into no known pattern, but otherwise are hard workers, generous, and nearly always affectionate.

However, if there is too much pressure for their own temperamental happiness, they store up a tremendous amount of restless resentment. And resentment usually means outbreaks and trouble. Beware, critics. Beware, reformers.

This is analyzing Henry, not battling for him. That would undo one of the essentials credited in character building. Work-habit, at least some conformity to routine, and co-operation must still be our guide. To advise anything else is to encourage license and laziness. But our true Henry is not a bad boy. He is a type. He has a right to his own nature. And usually he can be handled well by the astute and the sympathetic person who knows exactly what he is and the problems that face him.

BRITISH INTEREST RATE

Canadians who feel disappointed at the reduction of interest on deposit accounts to one and one-half per cent, may derive some consolation from the fact that the rate paid by British banks is only one-half per cent. — St. Thomas Times-Journal.

Literary Fly: This fellow was possessed of considerable talent. I shall have to read another page.

Rehabilitation



Some of the 2,000 crippled and blind men and women who gathered recently in Griffith Park, Los Angeles, to launch international movement to make place for themselves in industries.

Not Really Bad

Unruly Boys Often of Type Who Are Cramped by Routine

"He is so affectionate that I can't understand why he is so stubborn. He will do far more when people are pleasant and ask him nicely than when he's commanded."

How often do mothers of recalcitrants sigh these words! They were puzzled fifty years ago by the fact that no one understood their hot-headed sons. They were still puzzling a decade ago, before the world psychology jumped out of the dictionary at us. But the worst of it is that the bewildered mother of the stubborn, unruly boy is still alone with her problem.

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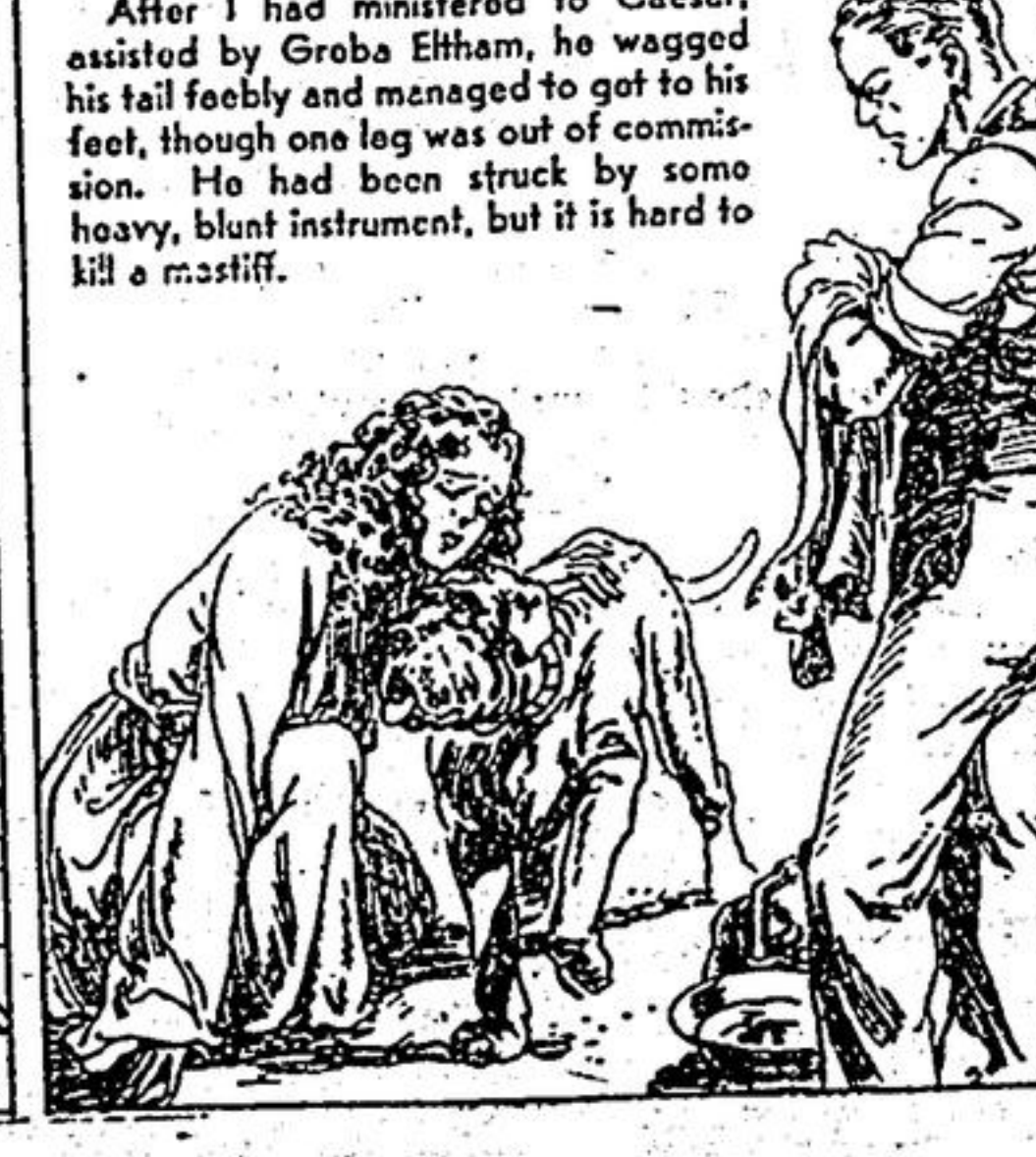
By Sax Rohmer



"Take him out. He is not dead," I said, after a quick look at the mastiff. "And hurry!" cried Smith. But we were not molested as we left that haunted place. No sound disturbed the now perfect stillness.



"We must see that the villain does not escape," exclaimed the Rev. J. D. Etham. "Will you attend to Caesar, Dr. Petrie?" His face was hard and set.—"The Fighting Missionary" once more. Donby had joined us, and Edwards, the gardener.



After I had ministered to Caesar, assisted by Groba Etham, he wagged his tail feebly and managed to get to his feet, though one leg was out of commission. He had been struck by some heavy, blunt instrument, but it is hard to kill a mastiff.



All this time the others had been searching the scrubbery, and now emerged, looking dazed and puzzled. "There is absolutely nothing there," said Smith in an amazed tone. "Yet nobody can possibly have left the grounds!"

Brief Comment

Many mothers do all they can to make their children smart, but not in the right place.—Brandon Sun.

A man gets back at his best friends when he kicks himself.—Ottawa Journal.

"Who pays \$200,000 losses in oats deal?" asks the Regina Leader-Post. Now isn't that what taxpayers are for?—Financial Times.

It is said that Senator Borah neither drinks nor smokes. So far as we know, the man has no redeeming vice. The Argonaut.

Prosperity may be said to have arrived when there is a shine on the shoes instead of on the seat of the trousers.—London Opinion.

The world's four outstanding dictators—Stalin, Hitler, Mussolini and G. B. Shaw—are vegetarians. Pass the roast, please.—Brandon Sun.

A London novelist is moving to a small island in the Hebrides in search of peace. Maybe he has mistaken gulls for doves.—Detroit News.

Sault Ste. Marie boasts of an old couple who live comfortably, and pay their taxes on \$30 a month. Of course they do not give many garden parties.—Peterborough Examiner.

One trusts that Mr. Roosevelt's remarks at Baltimore were not lost on the youth of the land. It must be strong and unafraid, and a better taxpayer than its fathers.—Barron's.

In France's new border fortresses, more than 100,000 men are now temporarily underground. In war-time the man who is only temporarily underground is the lucky one.—Boston Herald.