

YOU CAN'T FORGET By DOUGLAS MALLOCH YOU can't remember just the joy: Remembrance remains, my boy, Long after all the joy is past; And that is why our joy must be A thing of peace and purity, Because its memory will last. Yes, many a joy we might have spurned If we had known how dark it turned. And so it is with all we do: However much we profit you Some trick of trade, some doubtful deed, However long we keep our gain, A lifetime longer will remain The shameful memory of our greed. The world may not remember, yet You know yourself, and can't forget. It will not matter years from now, We sometimes say, it seems, somehow, These things will always matter most. Our evil we may bury deep, And smile, and then lie down to sleep, But 't'ry error has its ghost. What'er you are, wherever at, You can't forget, remember that. (© 1931, Douglas Malloch.)—WNU Service.

Through a Woman's Eyes by Jean Newton

ON CALLING THEMSELVES "FRIENDS"

THREE women socially prominent in New York stood in the witness box in a court of law and testified that they had "cut" a friend when she became involved in a scandal. Until her recent trouble, they said, she had been their friend, and had been received in their homes. The smudge on her reputation, however, proved very damaging to her social status, and subsequently she was "cut"—in other words "dropped." She was no longer welcome in their homes.

That's all right; each to his own way of thinking, as they say. My only objection is that these women should not have used the term "friend." I should have made no comment had they said this: "We are three prominent society matrons, with the accent on 'society.' The social thing is everything to us. We have our own strict code. And it is part of that code that anyone who gets herself involved in something unsavory in the public prints is beyond the pale. She is no longer a credit to our set, and social sets exist on assets, not liabilities. Therefore she must be 'dropped.'"

That would have been a straightforward explanation of how doors that were once open may be shut in a woman's face. But when these women use the term friendship to describe their relations with the woman they "cut" because she got into trouble, from whom they drew away as soon as the relationship threatened to embarrass them—when they say they were her friends, there are complicating matters, putting the wrong slant on a quite obvious situation.

Had they been her friends, really they would have backed to her when she got into trouble. Instead of taking care to stay outside the shadow which oppressed her, they would have brought to it the sunshine of their approval. Oh, they may not have approved of what she had done, or no. But that has nothing to do really, with their attitude toward her. That would have remained loyal. Whatever they thought of her actions, they might have told her in no uncertain terms. But they would never have told the world. They would have been too conscious of their responsibilities as her friends; for it is in the line of trouble that the cue is sounded which calls out one's friends. I have no quarrel with the society matrons and their viewpoint, but I do wish they had not called themselves that woman's friend.

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GRUGIGAPS "It's just like a lot of motorists to hail you as 'Old Top,'" says Ambulating Amelia, "and then never take you for a spin." (Copyright.)—WNU Service.

Why Boys Leave Home

BY JOE ARCHIBALD



WANDERLUST (WNU Service)

Mother's Cook Book

Welcome, a thousand times welcome, dear and delicate neighbor. Bird and bee and butterfly, and humming bird fly over your head. Proud am I to offer you field for your graceful labor: All the honey and all the seeds are yours in this garden of mine. —Celia Traxler.

ABOUT FRUIT SOUPS

COCKTAILS are more popular as a fruit beginner for the dinner than soups, though in Europe they are enjoyed by prince and peasant, chilled with shaved ice they make a most nourishing dish. With fruit soups the nourishment depends upon the ingredients used, as with other soups. Prunes, raisins, figs, bananas, persimmons and pawpaws have more food value in themselves, though lacking in other things. With the addition of stock, milk and eggs, the food value is increased. Dried or canned fruits are used as well as the fresh fruits.

Strawberry and Orange Soup. Sprinkle a pint of strawberries with sugar and let stand on ice for one hour. Make a syrup of one and one-half quarts of water and a pound of sugar, cook for ten minutes, add a quart of fresh berries with the juice of one lemon. Mash and strain, adding a cupful of orange juice with the berries which have been iced. Serve cold.

Prune and Peach Soup. Take one-third of a pound of dried prunes and two-thirds of a pound of dried peaches, soak overnight. In the morning add a pint of cold water and cook to the boiling point, then add two tablespoonfuls of sage; cook until the sage is clear. Add a cupful of cherry, cranberry or other tart juice and serve either hot or cold.

Apple and Rice Soup. Core and slice thin eight unpeeled apples. Cook them with one-half cupful of rice until both are soft, using two quarts of boiling water. Put through a sieve, add spices and one-half cupful of orange juice or grapefruit marmalade. Serve hot.

A very appetizing salad may be made by stuffing well plumped and stewed prunes with cream cheese and finely minced celery. Serve on lettuce with a spoonful of french dressing, or any other kind preferred.

Nellie Maxwell (© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

SUPERSTITIOUS SUE



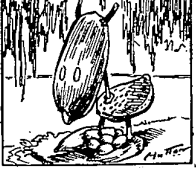
BROTHER BILL HAS TOLD HER THAT— If a dog crosses the diamond before the first ball is pitched, oh, goose eggs and doughnuts—the pitcher may as well beat it to the showers because the old gyver sure is on him. (© 1931, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)—WNU Service.

NUTTY NATURAL HISTORY

BY HUGH HUTTON

THE BLUE-GILLED GWIBB

THE hunting of the gwibb is great sport, as the hunter never knows whether he or the gwibb is being hunted. The gwibb haunts the inaccessible lagoons where it lays its eggs. When all the eggs are laid the female comes then equally with the male, who places his half on his broad feet and keeps them at the right temperature to age rapidly. At the sound of the first shot, the male gwibbs fly aloft with their eggs, dropping them.



"I'm So Glad I Happened to Spy Your Little Pond, Paddy." "Honk!" that all the people on the earth far below might know that it was indeed time to make ready for winter. By the time he reached the Green Meadows where Paddy Rabbit was watching and listening for him, as he had been doing for many days, Honker was very, very tired. It was late in the afternoon, and he had found a great distance. When he could see spread out under him the Green Meadows and the Green Forest. He could see the Sailing Pool, the Laughing Brook, and in the distance the Great River.

It was so tired that he felt that he must find a place to spend the night, a place where he and his followers would be safe from all harm. At first he thought he would lead the way down to the broad bosom of the Great River, but he could see boats going back and forth on it, and so he gave

Your Home and You

By Betsy Callister

SOUR SAUCES

SAUCES with a sour flavor are an appropriate accompaniment for many sorts of summer vegetables and fish and the flavor of lemon or vinegar tends to stimulate the appetite. Here is a recipe for Sauce Hollandaise or Dutch sauce, one of the favorite sauces of French cooks. Beat to a cream half a cupful of butter and add the yolks of two eggs, the juice of half a lemon, a pinch of paprika, and half a teaspoonful of salt and place the bowl of ingredients in a saucepan of boiling water, beating for a few minutes until it begins to thicken. Then add half a cupful of boiling water, beating vigorously all the time. When it is fairly thick it is done that is in about five minutes if the water boils all the time. It is better to use a small kitchen bowl than a large one as it is better not to let the sauce heat too quickly. Sauce Hollandaise is excellent with cod and other fish of a rather dry texture.

Sour sauce is very good with beets. It is made by blending two teaspoonfuls of flour with a little water to form a paste. When free from lumps add a half cupful of vinegar. Place in a small double boiler and cook, stirring until thickened. Beets sometimes look well served with a pink sauce which is made by cutting them up and adding them to a white sauce with a little lemon juice and then reblending the beets in the sauce until it has taken on a slightly pink color.

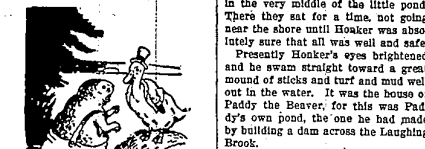
Possible Perfection "What is your idea of a perfect government?" asked the interviewer. "One," replied Senator Sargbom, "which finds a perfect population to be governed."

"Clothes make the man and help him make the woman." (WNU Service)

"Little Stories for Bedtime" by Thornton W. Burgess

GOOSE FINDS OLD FRIENDS

TRUE friends are among life's greatest blessings. This would be a very dull world indeed if we had no friends. If it should sometime happen that you are far from home and perhaps a little lonely and meet unexpectedly with an old friend you will know just how Honker the Goose felt that day when he reached the Green Meadows and the Green Forest, bringing the message that Jack Frost and Rough Brother North Wind were on their way from the frozen lands of the Far North.



"I'm So Glad I Happened to Spy Your Little Pond, Paddy." Honker looked over to the edge of the pond. There on an old stump Prickly Porcupine was grinning as pleasantly as he knew how.

"Just to think that I should find three old friends from the Great World where I didn't expect to find anyone!" exclaimed Honker happily. "I'm so glad I happened to spy your little pond, Paddy." "So am I," replied Paddy.

"How It Started" By JEAN NEWTON

"CROW'S FEET"

WE ARE all familiar with the expression "crow's feet." Let us hope that not so many of us know them personally. These fine lines in the corners of the eyes have contributed to the building up of what has become a prominent industry, and just as prominent a profession—the manufacture of cosmetics—and the beautician.

However, our province is not that of an industrial or professional survey, but rather it is to point out the reason d'être of the expression itself which has been with us for at least four or five centuries and which is itself rooted in the resemblance of these tiny wrinkles to the feet of crows. One of the earliest recorded uses in this connection is by Chaucer in his work Troilus, Vol. 2, page 854.

SMILES

GABBY GERTIE



My Neighbor Says: DO NOT wash berries before putting them into the ice box. The additional moisture in ice box is likely to use berries to mold. To keep apples through the winter, bore holes in the bottom and sides of a barrel and store on a dry platform a foot or more from the ground. When only a few apples are available, wrap the stems with a good piece of paper, fully wrap them singly in paper, then pack them in layers three or four deep in shallow boxes and place them in the coolest position in the house or outbuilding. When tea is spilled on a tablecloth cover the stain at once with common salt. Leave for a little while, and when the cloth is washed all stains will have disappeared.

Laura Lee



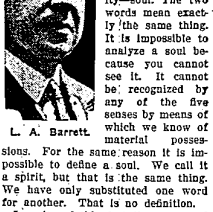
After successfully appearing in leading stage productions: vaudeville and musical comedy, Laura Lee of the films went to Hollywood to play leading comedy roles and won a long term contract with Warner Brothers. This work has been received with approval by thousands of admirers. Miss Lee was born in Brooklyn, N. Y. She is five feet two inches tall, weighs 105 pounds, has brown eyes and light hair.

For Meditation

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

PERSONALITY

THE question which puzzled the philosophers and the question which we frequently ask ourselves is: Do we possess attributes within the realm of personality which are not subject to the law of death? This question is asked many times no doubt, but, especially, are we reminded of it in that time of the year when Easter occurs. Unlike the attributes of our physical bodies the attributes of personality defy analysis and definition. Another word many times is used in place of personality—soul. The two words mean exactly the same thing. It is impossible to analyze a soul because you cannot see it. It cannot be recognized by any of the five senses by means of material possessions. For the same reason it is impossible to define a soul. We call it a spirit, but that is the same thing. We have only substituted one word for another. That is all definition.



In spite of this fact the most real part of ourselves is the personality within these bodies of ours. It is the self within which speaks, loves, acts, discriminates between right and wrong and furnishes life with purposes and ideals. Thoughts are the product of our minds, not of our bodies. Thoughts reveal the type of personalities we possess. Thoughts are the index of the real self within. Thoughts reveal character. A man's reputation is not his character. One's estimation of his own worth is not necessarily a true index of himself. A man is what he is in the organic unity of his secret thinking. Thoughts make men. All the attributes of personality express themselves in thoughts.

The attributes of personality, not being subject to the law of death, are of course immune from it. Death may destroy the body through which our thoughts manifest themselves, but it cannot destroy the love which manifested itself through the medium of those thoughts. Death may destroy the material instrument upon which we lavished our benevolent contributions, but it cannot destroy the element of goodness itself. Death may remove the physical presence of a loved one but it cannot rob us of our memory of that one. One of the strongest arguments for the indestructibility of personality is the very nature of personality itself. "That nothing walks with aimless feet—that not one life shall be destroyed or cast as rubbish to the void, when God hath made the pile complete."

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Earliest Known Religion The earliest form of religion is termed animism, and consists merely in a belief in good and bad spirits. Primitive African tribes still hold to this form of religion, coupled with fetishism, wearing little images used as charms against the evil spirits.