



THE SOCIAL CORNER

THE MISTRESS'S EYE KEEPS KITCHENS CLEAN

THREE PRIZES MONTHLY: \$2.50 to first; \$1.50 to second; \$1.00 to third.

EVERY WOMAN'S OPPORTUNITY.

The Bulletin wants good home letters, good business letters; good help letters of any kind the mind may suggest.

PRIZE STORY AWARD

First prize, \$3, to Ruth, Norwich, for story entitled "The Peaceful Dream of B. B. A."

THE REGULAR MONTHLY PRIZES

First prize, \$2.50, to A Friend, for letter entitled "A Co-operative Family."

THINGS THAT MAKE THE MOUTH WATER.

Editor Social Corner:—Here are a few recipes for using corn meal that are worth trying:

Brown Bread—Four cups of unbleached yellow meal, one cup of Graham flour, one cup of butter, one mixing spoon molasses, one teaspoon soda and a little salt.

Indian Pudding—Eight heaping tablespoonful meal and two of either Graham or white flour.

Sweetened Johnny Cake—Two cups buttermilk, one-half cup sugar, two teaspoonfuls soda, a little salt, one cup flour, two cups meal.

Rhode Island Johnny Cake—One cup white meal, one tablespoon butter, a little salt. Mix all together with boiling water to a thick smooth batter and fry on a griddle to a golden brown, on each side.

We prefer the unbaked meal in making corn breads; but to use for a breakfast food, the baked white meal is unsurpassed, in my opinion, by even the best of the other preparations.

CORNFLOWER.

ALL TRY TO BE GOLDEN GOSSIPS

Editor Social Corner:—In looking over one of the quotation books I made when a schoolgirl I find this: "The tale-bearer and the tale-hearer should both be hung up back to back, one by the tongue and the other by the ear."

HEPATIC.

A SONG WILL DRIVE AWAY GLOOM.

I wonder if you all realize the value of a song? If you are cross or discouraged sing one of the good old hymns.

PUSSY WILLOW.

CHOCOLATE CAKE AND FILLING.

Editor Social Corner:—I herewith send to the sisters a recipe for a chocolate cake and filling:

Chocolate Cake—Two cups of dark brown sugar, one-half cup of butter, two eggs, one-half cup of sour milk, one-half cup of hot water, one teaspoon of soda, one-third cup of flour, cream, sugar and butter, add the beaten eggs and beat all well together; add milk and part of the flour; and then the grated chocolate and soda dissolved in the hot water, and then the rest of the flour.

The Filling—Two cups of brown sugar, two-thirds of a cup of sweet cream, butter the size of an egg; boil till thick enough to drop from spoon, add vanilla and spread.

CHAT AND HOUSECLEANING HINTS.

Dear Sisters of the Social Corner:—The Easter story by Jane presented a lovely lesson of self-sacrifice prompted by a true Christian spirit.

THE PEACEFUL DREAM OF B. B. A.

It always has the same good look. It's never out of style.

"The sentiment pleased me immensely, and as I turned to 'Ma' she seemed to see that I was surprised and somewhat confused, so she said: 'It's a picnic for them, with us Social Corner folks, and we are real glad you are able to be here.'"

"Then Hannah Home-spin came in and she was wearing a new dress. 'It's Upon the Smoothest Ice We Slip; the roughest path is often safest.'"

"There seemed to be no chance for conversation, everybody was so busy. Blanche and another group came in and began to spread cloths upon the ground and to decorate the table as if for a party."

"I felt that there was a fine atmosphere of companionship there, it was so full, when all at once I heard an invisible choir singing: 'We shall build us mansions in the sky; but what have we built today? This sweet in idle dreams to bask; but here and now do we our task? Yes, this is the thing our souls must ask.'"

"What have we done today? 'And then there was a great inrush of the Social Corner sisters and among them were A Friend, Aunt Sally, Milner, Deborah, Canterbury Belle, Myrtle, Amelia, Aunt Matilda, Elizabeth, William, Robert, and others. Rural Delivery and Father were the only two men I saw there, although I think Jack the Hunter, and Billie must have been within the precincts; perhaps they were out for a walk."

"I saw a lady present, who turning round said cheerily: 'This is a beautiful spot! This is the Social Corner, said she; and you seem so much at home here by the use of us; pray, what may I call you?'"

"I replied modestly, 'B. B. A.' 'I remember you,' she said, 'and the other day you were at the Corner about your mother; and the truth she impressed upon your mind!'"

"I am Ma,' said she, and she looked so bright and kind-hearted that I felt a twinge of shame that I had not recognized her."

"The thing that goes the farthest: Toward making life worth while; Which waits the least and does the most. Is just a friendly smile; There is no room for sadness; When we see a cheery smile—"

in two; squeeze the juice into a glass, chop fine the two halves; best chopped with a knife in a wooden bowl; boil the chopped lemon in about a pint of water 15 minutes; add the juice of the lemon; have a nice short cake, baked big as a dinner plate, butted, cut in pieces, place in a deep dish and pour the liquid over it—an old-fashioned recipe."

Strawberry Pudding—Two cups of flour with two teaspoons of cream tartar, one of soda, pinch of salt, and a cup of sugar sifted into it; rub one egg with a little oil, one cup of milk, or enough to properly mix it with yolk of one egg stirred in the milk; mix with a spoon thicker than cake, and bake."

Sauce—Beat one and a half cups of sugar and half a cup of butter to a cream; add the beaten white of one egg and a pint of mashed strawberries."

Pear Pudding—Three-fourths of a cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, two and a half cups of flour, one or two eggs, pinch of salt, one cup of milk, three teaspoons of cream tartar and one and a half of soda sifted through the flour; drain the syrup from a pint jar of pears—some that are good and firm are the best—cut in pieces, sprinkle with flour and stir lightly into the batter and steam two and a half hours. Make a liquid sauce. A nice pudding."

Mustard Relish—Put a small spoon of salt and five or six spoons of tart and five spoons of sugar into a bowl, gradually stir in a half cup of vinegar; set the bowl in a pan of hot water and stir with an egg and three tablespoonfuls of sweet cream together and stir in the bowl and cook until it thickens."

Cheese and Onions—Peel and slice a couple of quarts of onions, boil till done in water to half cover, with a couple of slices of rice pork to season. Do not let the water boil away. When done spread the onions, minus the pork, in a large shallow baking dish; season with salt, pepper and butter to taste. Slice thin about a pound of cheese, spread over the onions; pour over all a cup or two of rich milk and bake a minute or until it looks like a custard. While the onions are boiling make some nice biscuits and serve them with some of the baked cheese and onion dipped over them. Fine and hearty."

When bothered with little red ants, place a piece of sulphur around the places they frequent. Simple and sure. Chestnut Hill. ISABELLE.

TO MAKE A WAIST OF INSERTION

Dear Sisters of the Social Corner:—Perhaps it may interest some to know how to make a waist of insertion, and small pieces of goods one may have left over. Cut a proper pattern, baste the insertion and strip on, cutting off every length as you go along. Then stitch on the machine and tear out the paper. There is no insertion wasted, or stitch-ripping, as the waist is cut after sewing the cloth and insertion together. Or small strips may be pieced together, and have a quick go over every piece. Another pretty way is to put seam beading between each strip. Most all French garments have "loads" of seam beading. M.A.

A FRIENDSHIP GARDEN.

Editor Social Corner:—Some people fancy a Japan garden, and some an Italian garden, and still others a formal garden with box borders and old-fashioned flowers; and few things appeal stronger to the heart of the flower fancier than the garden of flowers which lend themselves to beauty to the borders."

Some intelligent gardeners have found the friendship garden as inter-

MISS ADIE'S CORNER

TELL-TALE SPRING

exposes the faults of a woman's hair and skin. It is new ingredients to wear concealing veils, and the woman with the stumpy, faded, un-healthy hair is known to exclaim: 'Why not have hair and bloomed, yellow hair put in condition to defy criticism?'"

NORWICH—Waregan House NEW YORK—210 West 11th Street Telephone 704.

"blue," and we hope he will write again. Like letters from old friends seemed the letters from Arcthusa, Mrs. Maynard and J. E. T."

"The maxims which have headed our department each week have been extended to bear in mind, with the quotations upon Friendship and Kindness have revealed to us many new ones."

Sentiments Worth Memorizing. A sister of the Corner who reads the following sentiments every night before she retires and finds comfort in them, sends them for publication, hoping they will be of equal interest and comfort to others:

"And this was Glenwood, said she, who recited this little poem: 'Every one who loves you Loves to see you smile— Loves to see you cheerful And to hear you all the while. Smiling comes so easy, Do not wear a frown; If you feel one rising Always smile it down.'"

"And then the Sweet Lavender passed a very pretty card to each one present with this sentiment upon it: 'Let us fold away our fears, And put by our foolish tears, And through all the coming years— Just be glad!'"

"There followed a great clapping of hands, and we all seemed to be imbued with joy and aspiration, when she said: 'I am glad to see you smiling, and the wind was still whistling through the bare branches of the trees.'"

"That's good enough to send to The Bulletin!" exclaimed Frank. And Rosamond said: "You must! So I have done as I was bidden."

DEAR SISTERS OF THE SOCIAL CORNER:—I wonder how many of us can honestly say we have never had "the blues?"

Such a woman is proof against any foolishness of the sort. But foolishness, or not, if things go wrong, and by venturing a piece of cloth or discouraged, one is apt to become despondent and out of sorts with the world. It is then we have to look for that silver lining.

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