THE SOCIAL CORNER

GOOD TEMPER, LIKE A SUNNY DAY, SHEDS A BRIGHTNESS OVER EVERYTHING

SOCIAL CORNER PRIZES FOR MARCH

One Dollar Each

Grandma Gray for letter entitled Joys of Memory.
Canterbury Bell for letter entitled Treasure at Plimes.
Great Grandma for letter entitled Recollections of the Long Ago.
Hettie Marts for letter entitled Look Up Book Over 50 Years.
Jeremy for letter entitled A Good Citizen.

SOCIAL CORNER POETRY

HOUSE CLEANING

Yes, clean yer house an' clean yer shed,
An' clean the barn in every part;
But brush the cobwebs from your head
An' sweep the snowbanks from yer heart.
Just when spring cleaning comes aroun'
Bring out the duster an' the broom;
But shake yer foggy notions down
An' sweep your dusty soul from gloom.

Shake ol' ideas out with the dust,
An' dress yer soul in newest style;
Scrape from your min' its worn-out crust
An' dump it in the rubbish pile.
Sweep out the hates that burn and smart,
Aroun' the hearthstone of the heart.
Place modern styles of furniture
Clean out yer moral cubby holes,
Sweep out the gust, scrape off the scum,
'Tis cleaning time for healthy souls.
Get up an' dust, the spring has come.
Clean out the corners of the brain;
Bear down with scrubbin' brush an' soap,
An' dump all fear into the rain,
An' dust a lazy chair of hope.

Clean out the brain's deep rubbish hole,
Soak every cranny, great an' small,
An' in the front room of the soul
Hang pootler pictures on the wall.
Scrub up the minder of the min'.
Clean up and let the spring begin,
Swing open wide the dusty blind
An 'let the April sunshine in.

Plant flowers in the soul's front yard,
Set out new shade an' blossom trees,
An' let the soul once froze an' hard
Sprout excuses of new idees.
Yes, clean yer house, an' clean yer shed
An clean the barn in every part,
But brush the cobwebs from yer head
An' sweep the snowbanks from yer heart.

SENT in by BALSAM FIR.

Answers and Inquiries

My Jingo: Card received and forwarded as directed.

MRS. F. C. C.: Letter received and forwarded as requested.

FRANCES ADEL: Your name has been added to the Social Corner membership list.

KITTY LOU: Cards received and forwarded as desired.

ANOTHER CORNER MEMBER

To the Social Corner Editor: I have enjoyed reading the Social Corner page for a long time. I also was a visitor at the anniversary meeting March 2nd.

I find the Social Corner letters very interesting and the recipes I have used very good.

I would like to have my name added to the list.

FRANCES ADEL.

THE HOUSE CLEANING PROBLEM

Editor of the Social Corner: Here's helping to get rid of the advertisements. I think "Hettie Maria" must have a wonderful memory. Don't think this generation will be as good at it. I think her letter was very interesting and I think it must be nice for her to see how easy everything is now to what it was when she was young.

Hope she got the shower of postal cards. She didn't say what month so don't know whether it has gone or is coming, but best wishes to her.

If "Red Clover" makes all the molasses cookies she got the recipes for she will have to invite the Social Corner to help her dispose of them or better still maybe she will bring some of them to the April meeting.

Student: I thank you for the pretty Easter postal. I think you name well chosen as the examination paper showed.

Joan: Have started to clean house. Have one room cleaned and part of another. Maybe when I finish you will make another call.

Ma of Green Gables: I quite agree with you in the way you clean house. A little at a time suits me. What is the use of so much hustle and bustle? You get so tired you don't enjoy anything.

And just about now there is so much to enjoy out of doors, watching the birds build their nests, the trees putting on green leaves, the grass getting so green and so many other beautiful things. You feel as if you didn't want to stay in with all the dust and dirt. It must be real nice to be clean all the time and not have to clean house. I have been told "Only dirty people have to clean house." Wish some of the "sisters" would tell how to keep the house clean without working all the time and it would be appreciated by

RED ROSE

MORE REMINISCENCES OF WEST-MINISTER.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: Beginning with Wild Cherry, I have just been reading your reminiscences of Westminster and find them very interesting, as I always do anything regarding that place where I lived so many years. I wish I could think who you might be, for if you went to Sunday school in the days of Rev. Mr. Sessions' pastorate, it seems as if you must have been in the class with me at some time, for Mrs. Andrew Deding taught the class for girls I was in from the time I was a little tot nearly as long as I went to Sunday school, good, gentle soul that she was. She always called us her girls and had candied sweet flag root in her pocket for us. How well I remember all the Dewings, and nearly all of them have gone to the land from which no traveler ever returns. Grandma Dewing was also called Aunt Talitha by many. Deacon Albert Greene and family were neighbors of ours for years and like yourself, I can hear his voice in imagination, rolling out grandly on those good old hymns. I played the church organ for some years when he sang in the choir. I had a beautiful letter from his wife not long ago and he still goes to church, although he cannot hear, and takes a great interest in all matters religious and working.

I went to school in Westminster but was acquainted with many around Gay Head. I think also that I know Grace No. 2, and Bluebird. Blue Baby I am not sure of. We know the same places but probably may not know each other. Still, we might, after all. It seems that more of he sisters knew Westminister than I had thought, or knew in bygone days. Same as I did, in the days when it was better worth knowing than now. When it boasted a wagon shop, blacksmith shop, paint shop, store and post office, besides the church and school and the country that Stillwater writes about and which I dimly remember. Albert Cornelyon was bookkeeper of the foundry and superintendent of the Sunday school and married Miss Laura Sessions, the minister's daughter, when I was nine or ten years old.

It was the first church wedding I had ever attended and made a deep impression on my memory, and I remember yet that she wore a traveling suit of sage green and all her Sunday school class of girls stood up with her. I think they were dressed in white. I probably don't know "Heink" but I do know the family where she worked and I know who Sister Floradora was and I know some of her family, although I was not personally acquainted with her. It seems sad that she had to leave so early in life.

The Corner has lost some valuable members of late.

When I get to talking about Westminster and old friends I never know when to stop, but think I better or it may not get printed.

With best wishes.

IOLA.

GREETINGS FROM BALSAM FIR.

Dear Social Corner Friends: I didn't get around to send in my letter for March. The reason was I have been real ill and my eyes, too, were very painful. I was much pleased to learn that A Good Fighter enjoyed my poetry. I, too, love poetry and have a scrapbook made up entirely of poetry.

Dear Aunt Mary, how sorry I was to learn of her passing away, but I feel her memory will ever be fresh in our hearts. Her Christian influence will live forever. Her family has my sympathy for there are few who do not know what it means to lose a mother. I miss the old headings to the Corner page. I have been looking over the years of 1913-1914 and so on up to date—and how many names among the writers we do not see today.

Crimson Rambler: Rather late perhaps to express my sympathy for your late bereavement but better late than never. Also your birthday, thought it was in May.

C. S. P.: Sorry you were ill, sister mine. Trust you are much better now. Our spring broke the 8th of March with a hard thunder storm that did quite a little damage at Hath. While I write the spring birds are chirping and singing their thanksgiving. The lake, too, is breaking up fast and soon I can go out in my boat where I usually spend my spare time during the warm weather.

Cherisette: Haven't seen a letter from you for ever so many months. I was much pleased to see the ads shut out of the Corner page.

Long live the Social Corner for although I cannot attend the gatherings, my thoughts are with you, and I enjoy all the good advice, and the recipes are great.

Best wishes to all from

BALSAM FIR.

BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.

Dear Old Social Corner: If you have been neglected, you were not forgotten and perhaps my excuse is better than you think. I have tried to attend every meeting at Buckingham this winter and several at Willimantic, and also Aunt Mary's funeral, but the same excuse—my back—came to the front, every time. I have been told that modern people had spinal columns instead of backs, but I have just a plain common back and a mighty troublesome one at that. I started for Aunt Mary's funeral but went to Norwich first to do some delayed shopping and when the car reached Jewett City on the return trip I could stand no more so had to get off for an hour and then hasten home.

Dearie: I hear your cousin has moved nearer to you and also near to the car. I hope your health is better.

Rose Lee: I suppose you have forgotten me and our fast friendship, but the blessing of forgetting is not given to all.

Golden Glow: I visited our friends at Lisbon this winter and had a lively time. It was next best to seeing my own parents who have passed on.

Jennie: Can you have been in earnest when you suggested giving only helpful, instructive books to children? Do you also cut out all games but instructive ones? Too much of the old-fashioned fairy life has been taken out and the modern ideals substituted that instead of our daughter between the ages of 12 and 18 being little school girls dressing dolls and reading of animals that talk they are attending girls' clubs, moving pictures, dances, etc., and hearing and saying things that many of us mothers would not know the hidden meaning of. Their heads are so full of the advanced ideas that when a man asks them to go for an auto ride or a moonlight walk they take it as an honor instead of an insult and then the police are looking for a missing girl of lives gating a murder and a young man's life is ruined and two families broken hearted because a little girl was seeing life and having some fun.

Books have more influence than living people many times. History is truth, but it does not always give just the ideals for growing minds, for the true history of every country shows mistakes and often cruel injustice. Few true stories of the lives of our noted men and women are perfect examples for our young people. Many of our writers of fiction are good Christian men and women whom we would be glad to call our friends, so why not make friends of their "dream children?"

As well try to institute plain sewing for fancy work as to ask a tired housewife and mother to read only informing books or to expect a bright boy to stay in evenings and read history. Some of us like the humor of life and some the serious side, but all plants need sunshine as well as rain.

ETTA BARBER.

JUST GONE BEFORE.

Dear Sisters of the Social Corner: I know most of you know of Florodora's death, but as some of the sisters could not attend her funeral I want to say she had most beautiful flowers. If I counted right there were twenty-five pieces. There was a lovely pillow with her name on it, a very large beautiful wreath and casket piece, besides sprays of roses, jonquils, pinks, tulips and the Social Corner spray of hyacinths. She looked very natural with pinks in her hand. Only the smile and voice were lacking. Though we shall miss her we know she is not lost but gone before.

BARBAR.

WHAT MAKES A POPULAR WOMAN?

Dear Sisters of The Corner: I was thinking about a "popular woman." What makes a woman popular? I think it is one who is not in the habit of talking about herself and her own peculiar grievances. She has her "bad days," like everyone else, but she takes care that others shall not suffer on her account, and when she has an attack of the dumps she isolates herself in order that the infection may spread no further. She is, above all, a sympathetic woman, and knows how to make people feel that she takes an individual interest in them. She is never too busy to lend assistance, and a shake of her hand is as good as a number of words from anyone else. She is a woman who adapts herself to the varying circumstances of life, and who prefers to look on the bright side of things. All disagreeable and unkind remarks that she hears made about others died with her, and she knows how to say the right word at the right time. In conversation she studies the sore points of her acquaintance and sedulously avoids them, and adroitly introduces subjects on which they can talk the best. She is content to be in the shadow if she can make another shine. Her opinions are damned, and to a certain extent decided, but at the same time they are open to correction.

That is my idea of a popular woman.

Hillside: I wish you would express your opinion of a popular woman.

PETERKINS.

FRIENDS CAN KEEP HOUSE TOGETHER.

Dear Social Corner Friends: I have been watching to see a letter from Canterbury Point telling us how her two friends make out keeping house together. It can be done, for I know two that lived happily together years ago—their husbands were brothers. They had money, so did not have to work, except their own housework.

Elizabeth: Glad to see a letter from you. Hope you can come to the Buckingham Memorial again soon.

Aunty No. 1: When you get moved I shall call on you, as I have friends on that avenue.

I was grieved to hear of Floradora's passing away, and she was so young.

Ma of Greene Gables: Your mode of housecleaning is the same as mine. I think many housekeepers make themselves work, especially young housekeepers.

O. H. O.: Yes, I nearly always wet the envelope instead of the stamp.

O. I. C.: You had a nice letter in The Corner about regular meals. I think it has a great deal to do with a person's health to eat regular and eat what relishes and agrees with you afterward.

Red Rose: If the weather continues so warm am afraid something else will have to take the place of doughnuts.

Blanche: Thanks for kind invitation. Would like to see you very much.

Hope all writers had a joyous Easter.

JOAN.

GREATLY PLEASED WITH RECIPES

To the Editor and Social Corner Sisters: I was pleased last week to read so many letters on the Corner page. As some of the sisters said they had not sent any in for a long time I think if we could all send in such a nice long letter as our sister Hettie Maria from Leonard Bridge, the Corner page would be well filled. What a wonderful letter that was for one of her years—ninety as she said her next birthday. I wish all of the Corner sisters would send her greetings as it was her wish that she might receive cards on that day. May the dear sister live to enjoy many more returns of the day.

Hope the Corner will have a little more pep and send in nice long letters.

Red Rose: I know you must be busy house cleaning as I do not hear from you. Hope you will not forget the Corner this week. Glad you liked my pen name.

Mid Clover: Thanks for your recipe for soft molasses cookies. I tried them and they were o. k. Come again.

Papa's Boy: I also tried your recipe for ginger puffs. They were grand. We were not long eating them up. I had very good results for the first time. Many thanks. Send in again. Hope to meet you all at the next meeting.

RED CLOVER

ENJOYED ANNIVERSARY MEETING

Dear Social Corner: If at first you dont succeed, try, try again." I did and after several disappointments I attended a Social Corner gathering at Buckingham Memorial. It was an ideal morning when Tidly Addy and I started on an early train for Norwich. We were some of the first to gather there but soon quite a crowd collected and it would have taken a good sized Corner for them. A fine dinner was served at which I think there were 130. I enjoyed the dinner very much but that was not all of the pleasure. I was not quite like the little girl whose mother was a missionary and while at a visit here was called upon at a gathering to speak upon her work. Refreshments were served and when they were returning home the litti girl said that was such a good meeting. Her mother thinking that her talk had been such an interest the child said. "Did you like it" "Oh, yes it was so good." "What part of it did you like best?" She replied, "Those cookies, also the program of music." I met quite a number that I knew which was a surprise; also those that knew friends of mine.

Silver Lock: No, the school house on "the rocks" was not at Norwich Town, but quite a way north of there.

Grace No. 2: You seem to know me, but I cannot place you. Give me another hint.

A Good Fighter: The schoolhouse you speak of answers the description, all right. Why not send a card to Bulletin office. Write your name and I will soon know if you were a school mate.

NO NAME No. 3.

CLUB NO. 3 MEETS APRIL 6.

Dear Social Corner Sisters and Editor: I just thought I would step in and have a little chat. Don't forget, April 6th is our Corner day at the Buckingham Memorial. As I was busy helping downstairs, I solicited for dinner only beans and coffee, so it's up to those who attend to bring what we need for dinner.

Wild Flower: Thanks for your offer of the butter.

Molly Make Believe: Is it true your place is sold?

Aunty No. 1: Received your card with your new address. Shall call and see you in your new home. I have a cousin on top of the hill at the right hand side of the road. I think you will like her. She is a lover of flowers.

Canterbury Belle is a friend of hers.

Ma of Greene Gables: We had over 50 spoons given at our anniversary meeting. They are put away in a closet for our use at the Social Corner dinners. Was glad and surprised to see that little girl of yours. Ha! Ha!

Tiger Lily: I hear you have a grip cold.

Rural Delivery: Why don't you come to some of our monthly gatherings? Bring Mrs. R. D. You used to enjoy Aunt Abby's picnics. I see your name in North Sterling news often.

Lucy Acorn: It seemed good to see you with us again.

Old Glory: Come out and bring the granddaughter again.

Mandy: How are you?

Scottie: I haven't bought there dish towels for The Corner yet, but will get some even if no hems are made first.

We welcome all new writers and are glad to see all the old ones both in person and in print.

To our editor I wish to say many thanks for the order to purchase the cream for our anniversary dinner. It was greatly enjoyed by all.

Best wishes to all.

CALLA LILY.

AUTO RIDES FOR THOSE DESIRING.

Dear Social Corner and Editor: When I first wrote The Corner my object was to give an auto ride to some who might enjoy it and did not have an opportunity often to do so. I had the pleasure of taking several out, some through the park, some to old familiar spots, and some to cemeteries where since one or two have been laid to rest.

I would be pleased to hear from those who do not often have auto rides and when time permits take four or five out together.

As I seem to be out of place in the Social Corner, being the only man at present, and many new members coming in, I will give my space to them.

Wishing you all many years of the happy associations you now enjoy in the Social Corner, I will say good-bye.

UNCLE CHARLIE.

INTERESTED IN THE CORNER.

Dear Editor of the Social Corner: I want to thank you for accepting my name as a member of the Social Corner. I did not know that there was a No. 1 Snowflake when I decided on my pen name. We have had so few the past winter perhaps Snowflake No. 2 can stay a while.

Old Fashioned Mother: I feel quite sure that I know who you are. Did we not sing do, re, me together in the choir years ago?

Nellie Bly: Did I not sit beside you last Wednesday evening, the 23d? I hope to meet more of the members at the next meeting and get better acquainted.

Yours for the success of the Social Corner.

SNOWFLAKE NO. 1.

THE EVER BUSY TELEPHONE.

Dear Corner Members: Have you heard the autobiography of the telephone? Here it is:

I am a telephone. When I am not busy I sit in the hands of the receiver. I have a mouthpiece but, unlike women, I never use it. Fellows use me to make dates with girls, and girls use me to break said dates. Husbands call up their wives over me and wives call their husbands down over me. I never go anywhere but sometimes the company comes and takes me out. It all depends on whether you pay your bill or not. I am not a bee but I often bees in your ear. I am the bell(e) of the town, and while I do not wear jewelry I often get rings. Whether I do things or not, a lot of people call me to the wall; and I like music, but the only music I hear is chin music. I get all the popular airs, and the most popular one is hot air.

RURAL DELIVERY.

GOOD SUGGESTIONS.

Editor and Cornerites: Here are a few brief hints:

Save your lemon and orange peel, dry it and put some in your dried apple pies when stewing and your sauce. Lemon peel put on top of washed dish towels when scalding them will whiten them and give an agreeable odor.

Green peach leaves will flavor custard or home-made soap nicely.

I made two bungalow night dresses out of four drapery curtains used for years. They were of cotton voile and had to be pieced at waistline. I made a wide lap, stitched both edges of the lap, drew in a long piece of white silk tape and tied in center of the front. I trimmed neck and sleeves with coarse hairpin lace which was done quickly evenings, and I am proud of them.

I don't hear much about macaroni. It can be cooked many ways and fill out a meal.

I have been making quilts during the winter. Husband has been ill since last fall, so I am not being overworked. I do love to mend and sew—all lazy women do. One of you.

J. E. T.

SET THE RIGHT EXAMPLE.

Dear Sisters of The Corner: I picked up a paper tonight that I had read many times but did not read those lines: "Children learn more from example, and learn faster, more surely, than by word of mouth," and "As the twig is bent, the tree will be twisted."

To me the saddest thing in a child's life is the indifference of folks who should know better than to allow the child to "just grow." When you cannot do anything to help matters, you can see how that policy works out.

There's no reason in the world why children should grow up with "twisted" characters, as Polly says. A little thought on our part, a little teaching on right lines, and they will grow decently toward the things that go to make up life and the vast hereafter.

When we talk Americanism we never mean something of this sort, and I never see a "keep off the grass" sign without recalling my own early lessons in patriotism. "for," said my instructor, "the first duty of every American is to obey laws, and the second is to see that others want to obey them, too."

The benches at the park taught me further the meaning of these "keep off—keep out" demands. Paper wrappings, cardboard boxes, all the remains of hard-boiled lunches and pickle bottles, the "human movie" of life and color, the thoughtless disregard for the rubbish barrel, could spoil it all.

To myself there's nothing snobbish in being proud of real Americanism. On the contrary, it's disgraceful not to be the best kind of American it is possible to be.

But we have grown a little careless and "keep off the grass" doesn't mean all that it used to. But the kiddies can learn. Let's get down to our jobs and teach them that laws are not made to be broken, that Americanism means first of all a courteous yielding to requests, that the other fellow has a right to enjoy life with us.

ETHELYN.

EASTER GREETINGS TO ALL.

Dear Social Cornerites: I am sending an Easter greeting to all the friends of The Corner and wishing that you may all have a pleasant Easter regardless of the weather, which has not been first class today. I had a birthday last Wednesday and had a few friends come to help me celebrate the event, which made it very pleasant. I received a lot of cards and some very nice presents. I was very much shocked to learn that Aunt Mary had passed away, for I had not heard but what she was recovering from her accident. I had received a nice long letter from her after she returned home and she seemed quite cheerful and said she was getting along all right, so the news gave me more of a shock, for I was anticipating seeing her again if I came up to the Buckingham Memorial to the meeting. She was a dear good woman and will be missed so much by her many friends. Her family have my deepest sympathy in their bereavement, but their loss is her gain.

Best wishes to all from

DOM PEDRO.

SOCIAL CORNER SISTERS RIGHTLY NAMED.

Dear Editor and Social Corner Sisters: As I wish to extend thanks to all Social Corner sisters who so kindly remembered me with valentine and Easter cards, I take this way of doing it by writing a letter, and that will help fill the Social Corner page and to drive out the advertisements as mine suggest.

Arabella No. 1: I am glad you changed your name, as I don't think there ought to be more than one of the same name.

Theoda: Your letter in regard to the anniversary gathering sounds very flowery and good. Am very sorry I could not be with you. Am in hopes to be able to meet with you all before long.

As some ask how I am, will say I am better. Some days I feel good and some others not so well, but that is the way of all of us.

Yes, Primrose, I am still at the same address I gave in January.

Lucy Acorn: I should like to see your plants. I can imagine they look nice, but I don't think anyone but you ever had a plant like the one you speak of. I don't wonder it died, with the name it had. I don't see how you got it in the house.

Some time ago Iola asked through the paper if Anna Mell remembered her. I do, and have wondered where you were living now. It is some time since we saw each other. There have been many changes in the time. I have not been well enough to meet with the Social Corner sisters at the hall for over a year now. I shall feel almost like a stranger when I do go again, as there are so many new ones come in. I don't know as I shall know many of them. But I shall soon know them after meeting them, as they are rightly named Social Corner sisters.

I, too, extend sympathy to R. L. J. for the loss of one who was so dear to her. She with several other Social Corner sisters that have gone to the great beyond will be missed very much.

I saw where Rainbow No. 2 asked for recipe for ginger cookies. As I have one that is pronounced very nice by everyone, I will pass it along.

Mahogany Cushion: One coffee cup molasses, one coffee cup sugar, one cup butter, one teaspoon of soda dissolved in two-thirds cup of cold water, one teaspoon ginger, little salt, flour to roll the thickness of window glass. Bake in a quick oven.

With best wishes to all will say adieu.

ANNA MELL.

HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE.

Dear Social Corner Editor and Sisters: I have been asked for information through the silent medium of my pen to The Corner concerning high blood pressure, and whether it is better to lie on the back or side to sleep on account of circulation.

Dear Ledyard: Don't get frightened concerning the beating of your heart with high blood pressure. Many people talk very glibly about it, but with the vaguest of notions as to what high blood pressure really means. Sometimes it does not mean anything relative to the health, that is so far as anyone has been able to discover. I would lie whichever way I could feel the most comfortable. Some people always have a blood pressure higher than the normal figure and yet live perfectly healthy, happy lives. Others have abnormally low blood pressure, yet live equally effectively.

I have studied this pressure of the blood quite extensively and I find the blood pressure is always high in arterial sclerosis, therefore it is usually increased with advancing years. Sometimes it is very high, indeed, and later, with no apparent cause, returns to reasonable limits. I will tell you what I have found a great help to my friend. I will advise you the same.

The one great and best thing to do about blood pressure before retiring is to forget it. Read some pleasant story or talk about something so to get your mind off of self and retard its progress by avoiding the things which tend to bring it on. That is, do not eat, drink or worry to excess. Keep the system well flushed by drinking much pure water or mineral water. Keep the bowels open, and do not omit taking daily baths. Put about one tablespoon of epsom salts in the water, and a dose of epsom salts twice a week is a great help.

KITTY LOU.

MUCH INTERESTED IN CANTERBURY LETTERS.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: Am ashamed to say I have neglected to send even a few lines to the Social Corner page since the letter I sent in and was accepted as one of the numerous sisters. My husband always sees that I have the Bulletin as he knows how much I enjoy reading the letters from the different sisters and reading the different recipes and trying them out. I have enjoyed several very pleasant days both at Franklin hall in Willimantic and also different trips out in the country when the sisters have held their gatherings. But am sorry to say I have been unable to attend our three last gatherings as I have been feeling quite ill some of the time this past winter, but hope to be at the next one. Lots of the sisters are old friends of my family and myself I have found out. Have known some of them since a girl even. Have been quite interested in reading about what different sisters have had to say about Gay Head and Canterbury as my husband was born there and am quite well acquainted there myself. Have often had tea with Mrs. Mellen Smith and remember the lovely hot biscuit and jam with tea steeped just right that We used to have. Would love to know Stillwater's real name and address. Also where is New York Girl? I enjoyed her talk so much out at Scotland last summer at C. E. S.'s when she told us why she married a farmer for a husband. Have never forgotten her and hope we meet again soon. I want most of all to give a greeting and words of cheer and comfort to the family of our dearly beloved sister Floradora who has just passed on, for I have been friends I feel I can truthfully say with both Floradora and her family for quite a good many years. Have often thought lately how kind Floradora was to offer to come and care for my house and family for several weeks about eleven years ago just before I entered St. Joseph's hospital for some very severe operations. I have never forgotten it and neither have I forgotten how kind Floradora's mother was to me at that time to send me little dainties to tempt my appetite. So the least I can say is how sorry I am for all of Floradora's family in their great sorrow. But would like to say we must all try and remember how much happier Floradora must be now for she is suffering no pain now and will be waiting for her dearly beloved ones on the other side.

Wishing one and all the sisters good luck and the best of health will sign myself as always,

MARGUERITE.

FOUND MANY OLD FRIENDS.

Social Corner Editor and Sisters: While I have not written for a long time, I have thought of you all and had the pleasure of meeting many. Among the sisters I have found schoolmates whom I have not seen for 35 years.

Joan: As you hinted as to when my birthday was and suggested a shower of cards, I want to thank the sisters who sent me birthday cards and kind thoughts.

Elizabeth: You asked me to tell how I came by my penname. While visiting a relative they were reading a book and this and one other name were the leading characters. As the other was an unpronounceable name I concluded "Cherisette" was more appropriate, as any might pronounce it as best they could.

As I am living in the city at present I have the pleasure of attending the gatherings at Buckingham Memorial.

Becky: Have missed you at certain meetings lately.

I hope to see members of Club No. 3 at the next meeting. I did enjoy seeing so many at the anniversary.

CHERISETTE.

GREETINGS FROM GREAT GRANDMA

To the Social Corner: I was interested in reading Hetty Maria's letter, knowing that she had passed through many trials, including a fiery one that burned her home and possessions.

By industry and bravery she had soon founded another home for herself.

As I am nearing my ninetieth year, would say our earthly pilgrimage is nearly over. Let us trust God and do good, that the promise of a heavenly reward may be ours.

The Social Corner family is gaining in numbers through our kind editor. We so like to hear from each one. I think we will have to shorten our letters to keep within the limits of our page.

Silver Locks: Yes, it was my son who taught school in Lebanon.

Lovingly to all,

GREAT GRANDMA.

HELPING THE CORNER.

Social Corner Friends: It has been such a long time since I wrote to the Corner, thought I would try and help fill the page this week. Haven't we been having fine weather, but many sudden changes, which I suppose is not good for us, but good for the doctor.

Twice Twenty: I thought I would see you in D. Saturday afternoon waiting for a car. Didn't you go to the library?

Primrose: Hope you "Drop In" again soon.

Viola: Am glad you are not to be alone for a few weeks. Just visit real hard.

Five Willows: Where are you?

CURT.

IN THE EARLY SCHOOL DAYS.

Dear Sisters: Others are writing of school days. I began my education at home the winter after I was four years old. The teacher boarded at our house and every night I would stand before him with my hands behind my back while he taught me the alphabet. And when his school closed he said I had been his best scholar and he gave me a large candy heart as a prize. I began school soon after I was five in one of the little old schoolhouses with its ink-stained and initial carved desks. The smallest children must sit in the front seats with nothing to look at but the dingy old board partition. I was pretty sure to turn and look behind me. So that first year was spent mostly in sitting on top of the desk or on the floor under the desk as penalties for looking behind me or dropping my pencil. No "busy work" was provided for the little ones as they have in the schools today.

Someone said to me recently: "The children of the day have so much done for them that I fear they will all lack initiative. Their thinking is so largely done for them."

And the "real boy" idea I think is being overemphasized. So many parents seem to have the idea that unless their boy acts like a Comanchee Indian he will be effeminate and never amount to anything.

I wonder if anyone who attended Mrs. James' select school in Torrington during the '50's now lives in this part of the state. If so please mention it.

Polly: Please tell us of Holly. I have long owed her a letter but mislaid her last letter and have forgotten the address. I always think of her when we have a deep snow. And of the many paths she dug four years ago.

Rainbow No. 2: Here is a ginger cookie recipe my grandmother always used. She used to cut in squares and stamp them with a grooved wooden stamp so that they could be broken in sticks, and I liked them as well as candy. I can't make anything that tastes as they used to, and of course I lay it to the poor molasses. One cup each of molasses, butter, and sugar. Two tablespoons milk in which scald one tablespoon of soda, one tablespoon of ginger.

Roxanna: Where do you live now? Speaking of seeing you if I went to Canterbury rather confused me.

Tirza's tulips are well up and several robins are feeding under the pine tree near my window.

SAMANTHA.

DOING NEW YORK

Dear Corner Folks:: I am going to write and tell you about my trip to New York. I started on March 18 and had a very pleasant trip, arriving at the Pennsylvania station on time. I went to my brother's had dinner and then to the movies. Next day went shopping and again in the evening to the theatre. Sunday went to church then went for a walk, had company for dinner and then plent of music and singing during the evening. Next day Monday up bright and early, took a lunch, went to the Aquarium and saw all kinds, colors and sizes of fish, at lunch in Battery park, visited the statue of liberty, going by steamer. On our return we took a Fifth avenue bus and went out to Riverside Drive to view Grant's tomb then a trip through Tiffany's, reaching home in time for dinner and again to the theatre. Next day up again before breakfast. After partaking of that we were off again for another long day, this time to the natural history building. This is beautiful with its wonderful collections of everything imaginable. On leaving this building we had lunch in an automat, then off to the Hippodrome, the largest theatre in the world. On arriving home we had dinner and were off again to the movies to see the Inside of the Cup, a lovely picture. The next place we visited was Eden Musee, another wonderful place to visit, and oh, such sights. I'll never forget the wax works in this building. Night soon brought us home again for dinner and again we went to the movies, this time to see Black Beauty, a very pretty picture. Next day we started off again. This time for a tour through the large stores and had lunch in a very swell restaurant. Then I had to start for home, leaving the Grand Central on the 3 o'clock train for New London, leaving the elevated trains, subways, sub-subways and surface cars far in the distance. Next day I didn't feel much like arising for breakfast, but had to and then took a trolley ride in the afternoon pretty much tired out.

CRIMSON RAMBLER.

GREENE GABLES COOKIES

Dear Cornerites: I don't mean to wear my welcome out, but there was a sister last week who said she had lost the recipe for sugar cookies I sent in a long time ago and wishes I would send it again. My, my, what a lot of letters we are getting in the Social Corner, lots of old members writing and it is good to hear from them, and lots of new ones coming in and they are very welcome, too. Let the good work go on. It is really and truly a Social Corner. If any one doesn't believe it, just stand outside and listen when there is a picnic at the Buckingham and see if the ladies are not social in every sense of the word. Fine times we have, "nough said."

Here is the recipe for those cookies. Let's call them Green Gables Cookies." Two cups sugar, 3 eggs, one cup butter and lard mixed, 1-3 cup milk, 1 teaspoon saleratus, two of cream tartar, flour to make stiff dough with spoon, flavor as you wish. Take a small quantity on board, handle little as possible, roll thin sprinkle sugar on top, bake in quick oven.

Make these cookies for they are good and eat them while they are new, and if I ever find any better ones I'll send the recipe to you. But I doubt if I ever shall. I've used this recipe for year and I only wish I had a penny a piece for every one I have made. Maybe I might have a barral full of pennies.

I hope no one raised their hand in horror last week when I told about cleaning house for I think it is all right. I guess my house looks as well for cleanliness as most of houses and that is my way of doing we must learn new and easier ways as we go on, Sisters.

Best wishes to all.

MA OF GREENE GABLES

EXPERIENCE DOES GREAT THINGS

Dear Social Cornerites, Old and New: How are you all this nice spring weather? At this time of year all housewives are either cleaning house or getting ready for it by finishing up what sewing or other work there is on hand.

Ma of Greene Gables: I too clean a little at a time. I used to clean everything out of my pantry before [illegible] it clean and oh what a job to put it back again. Experience teaches a fool. I have been taught. I take one shelf at a time; and one room at a time, and find it much better for myself and family.

Hettie Maria: You have indeed lived to see many changes since your mother made matches. I enjoyed reading your letter. I did not know about your birthday in time to send a card. Will send one some day soon. I must thank Social Corner member for my nice calendar; rather late but I have been very busy.

Aunt Jerusha: Many thanks for the nice Easter card. Will you be with us at our next meet April 6th at the Buckingham Memorial? I want to tell some of the sisters they missed a good time at Club No. 1's anniversary. Nellie Bly, Necia and others with myself started on the 9:45 trolley and got to Willimantic in plenty of time to visit before dinner. Then we all stood silent for a few minutes while two of the sisters sang a few lines in memory of Aunt Mary, before we sat down to the table loaded with good things to eat. Many thanks to Theoda and other for a good time.

SCOTTIE

STIRRING TIME CAKE.

Social Corner Sisters: "These are stirring times," remarked the spoon, as it chased the sugar around the bottom of the coffee cup, and, dear sisters, I am going to send in a recipe for a nice cake, but you will have to do some stirring to make it good, and if you do stir it as it should be, it will be good.

Stirring Time Cake—Two cups sugar, one cup butter, two cups milk, three tablespoons baking powder, five cups flour, one egg. This is fine—but stir it well.

Hillside: So many have answered the call, come on in, the water is fine. Kitty Lou keeps up her end of The Corner. We look for her letters every week. We have quite a few new writers. Did you know Peterkins had joined us and next you know she will be out to see you.

HUBBY'S CHUM.

MADE OVER CLOTHES.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: An old house dress can be made over or a wool dress or skirt cut in any style and trimmed for little girls. Old skirts are useful for boys' waists. There are many ways of saving instead of buying everything new for them, especially where one is fortunate enough to have suitable material to make over. I appreciate all the suggestions from mothers along that line.

Salmon Loaf: One can salmon, baked, three rolled crackers, one egg, one-half cup milk, butter size of walnut, salt and pepper to taste and little mustard. Steam two hours.

Hermits: One and a half cups brown sugar, one-half cup molasses, three-quarters cup shortening, one-half cup sweet milk with one teaspoon soda stirred in, one egg, one-half teaspoon of cloves, one cup raisins, three and one-half cups flour; drop from spoon to baking pan.

PAULA.

Salt in Oil Well

While drilling a test well for oil upon the Turkey Track Ranch near Spearman, Texas, W. Scott Heywood and associates discovered a deposit of salt which is 111 feet thick. This salt strata was encountered at a depth of 7000 feet and what is said to be the most remarkable thing about it is that no water was encountered. Neither has there been any water found any where else in the well, which is now at a depth of more than 2,700 feet. The fact that there is no water above the salt bed makes the mining of the product very easy,it is said.

Mr. Heywood says that in event oil is not struck in the well he will take steps to mine the salt on an extensive scale. He plans to sink shafts and block out the salt in its native form. Of the many wells that have been drilled in the Panhandle of of Texas in the last two years, this is the first one that did not encounter water above the 700-foot level.

Several of these wells passed through salt beds but they were overlaid with water, which made the miningof the product out of the question, it is explained.

On English railways all classes of employes, when on their annual holiday, receive free passes on the company's lines. These are good not only for themselves but also for their wives and families.

SPRING COLDS ATTACK THOSE WHO ARE WEAK AND RUN-DOWN

EVERY-DAY DANGER THREATENS EVERYBODY WHOSE RESISTING POWER IS LOW

People who have become weak and run-down during the winter either from overwork of following grip or other serious illness are in special danger during the trying days of early spring. The weakened system is wide open to attacks of disease and new resisting power must be built up without delay.

For this purpose no better tonic food medicine can be used than Father John's Medicine, because the pure, nourishing elements of which it is made rebuild health and strength. A doctor's prescription in use more than sixty-five years, — Father John's Medicine is guaranteed free from alcohol or any dangerous drugs. The wholesome strength-building food which it contains is easily taken up by the system and it gives the very resisting power so greatly needed at this time.

FATHER JOHN'S MEDICINE Best For COLDS

SHE TOOK HER FRIEND'S ADVICE

Now is in the Best of Health Because she took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Detroit, Mich.—"I was not feeling well for several years and never was able to eat any breakfast and always complained of a headache or tired feeling which at times required me to stop my work and rest. I have never had a physician and never took any medicine for it until yours was recommended to me by a neighbor whom I used to visit frequently. I took four bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and now I am in the best of health and enjoy doing my work every moment of the day."—Mrs. L. M. DARRAS, 46 Howard St., Detroit, Mich.

It is not always in business that a woman is forced to the wall because of her sex. There are many ailments which attack you, but in most cases, and blue, the one great help for such ailments is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.