

THE SOCIAL CORNER

IT'S NOT FOR MORTALS TO COMMAND SUCCESS. BUT TO DESERVE IT.

SOCIAL CORNER POETRY

THE LITTLE OLD LOG CABIN IN THE LANE

I am getting old and feeble now,
I cannot work longer.
I've laid the rusty blade hoe to rest,
Old maul and old mallet.

Chorus

The hinges are all rusty,
The door is tumbling down,
The roof lets in the snow and the rain,
And the only thing that's left me,

G. Daddy, don't you feel so sad

And melancholy now,
There are many happy days for you in
Although your old and feeble,

Be Careful What You Say

In speaking of a person's faults,
Pray don't forget your own,
Remember those with homes of glass,

Let us be fair to judge a man

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SOCIAL CORNER EVENTS.

Jan. 11.—Club No. 1 meets in Franklin hall, Willimantic.

ANSWERS AND INQUIRIES.

Mrs. J. R. W. Letter received and forwarded as requested.

PORTIA: Your name has been added to the Social Corner list, the first of the new year.

Ann Sarah, Edna and Dom Pedro: Some more than your thanks and the season's greetings.

HOW TO MAKE A BEEF LOAF

Dear Social Sisters: I want to thank all that sent in recipes for sweet potato pie and popovers.

Calla Louise: Don't be afraid, I am perfectly harmless, so send in all the recipes you want to and I know we will be the best of friends.

Beef Loaf: Grind in food chopper three pounds round steak, one-half pound fat salt pork, then add three eggs two more each, cream, three level teaspoons salt, one rounding teaspoon pepper, one tablespoon sage, two and one-half cups milk. Bake two hours in slow oven.

Therese Twenty: Glad to see your letter about plant tissue. Hope there will be more such letters.

Doris: Tell us more about buds and how to grow them.

Grandma Gray: I want to thank you for your good letter. Holiday greetings, I know what you said is true.

Hope for everyone a healthy New Year.

THIRTY IS NOT SAYING—THIRTY IS USING

Members of the Social Corner: "I thought 'let me see—ah, when we were in New York three years ago. It's really a wonderful piece of brocade, don't you think? I've only worn it once. It will last me forever. I take such excellent care of my clothing and the speaker said it up for a moment's admiration. This was a gown in rich golden brocade. Then she said it carefully on the smoothly spread bed while she slipped into the 'net' trunk."

"This," she continued, emerging with a rose colored morie, "I got in Chicago, one year ago. It was a real bargain—really good material, as you see," and she smoothed its surface proudly, "but after all, not half as stylish as this green mezzanine with the futuristic girle. There's thought in that futuristic conception. So was of course, but those futuristic things were all the rage that year. I like it."

"I continued looking on, with a murmur of contempt or of the trunk contented to yield up its treasures.

"Which one are you going to wear tonight to the dinner for your club?" I asked curiously, after a silence.

"O none of those, I've known all my life. It isn't worth while to wear me next to a neighbor's dinner. I'll wear that silk waist you saw. The sleeves aren't just right, but it's plenty good enough. I don't dress up very often. If you do, the first thing you know, your gowns and things are all worn out—although I did put on the old rose morie for the recent reception."

I looked at the gown in question hopelessly out of date as to length and style of sleeves, waist line and having holes to recommend it but the richness of material long discarded by fashion.

My hostess disappeared at the sound of the telephone. I cast a glance at the bed spread with rich hues and delicate fabrics. I looked at them and thought to myself, there isn't one that I wouldn't like to have. I took up the first one, you see, she had there and draped them in sheets, stuffs them with tissue paper and locks them up in trunks and thinks she is taking excellent care of her clothes. Any one of them worn when she first came down would have done a job to the eyes—but now, I wonder if anybody could make her see the genuine sense of her clothes when she next comes down.

I thought many of these have come, mental and material—where, like the lack of the woman, we have stored our possessions, suggesting what is not kept in use is never useable. So true is it that the big business will not accept a high school education as fulfilling their entry requirement if two years have elapsed since its issuance and the student cannot prove that during that period, he has been engaged in active intellectual occupation. In other words the unutilized occupation of the big business is a disqualification.

ties, take on package seedless raisins, two and one-half cups cranberries, raisins through food chopper, then stew little hooked, sweeten to taste after one-half to three-fourths cup of sugar, add half vanilla or lemon extract. Thicken this with three big tablespoons of cornstarch, so it won't make the juice run out while cooking your pies. I use it in both kinds of crust or shells. Once in a while I will let my mixture cool and when the time comes to serve I put baked pie crust. Both ways are good.

Best wishes to all from E. M. R. C. P.

CLUB NO. 1 MEETS NEXT WEEK.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: Don't forget the meeting of Club No. 1 at the usual place in Willimantic on Wednesday. Bring your own dishes and something good to eat. "Madame Jarley" (Biddy) will be there with her "Hobby Horses" and "Dicks." So rush up your thinking cap, so as to be ready to guess who is who. Come up, Scottie, and bring Calla Lily with you, and as many more as you can.

WANTS HELP ON SOCKS AND BOOTIES.

Dear Sisters of the Social Corner: I wish you all the very happiest of New Years. I am coming to you for assistance. Hubby's niece has asked me to crochet some socks and booties for the new baby. Now as the work is new to me would Kitty Lou or any of the other sisters help me out? Also, with any aid or fancy in crochet that one happens to know.

AM GOING TO AFFIX TWO VERY GOOD RECIPES.

Cranberry Pie: One-half cup raisins, one-half cup sugar, one cup cranberries, one-half cup flour, one cup boiling water. Cook fifteen minutes, put between two crusts. 'Tis different from the other.

Escalloped Cabbage: One-half small cabbage, boiled in water and salt one-half hour.

Wife: Sauce: Two tablespoons butter, two tablespoons flour, one cup milk, one third cup strong cheese, cook butter, four and milk ten minutes; after taking from stove add cheese, which has been melted. Sprinkle top with bread crumbs, let brown in oven.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: Forestry has been considered very much of a man's subject. The Connecticut Forestry Association is looking to the forestry co-operation in meeting a critical situation that faces not only this state but the entire country.

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RECIPIES BY TAFTS.

Dear Editor and Sisters of the Social Corner: A happy New Year to you all. I will be home late.

Molasses Cookies: Two cups molasses, one cup sugar, one cup melted shortening, one cup sour milk, two even tablespoons of soda dissolved in little warm water, one teaspoon ginger, little salt, sifted flour to make stiff as possible. Let stand over night. Next morning roll fairly thick, sprinkle with sugar, bake in quick oven.

Calla Lily Cakes: Three eggs, one scant cup sugar, three tablespoons cold water, one medium scant cup of sifted flour, three teaspoons of baking powder, little salt. Beat the whites of two eggs to a stiff froth, add finely chopped cheese or cream cheese to make a stiff batter. Drop by spoonfuls into hot fat. Serve with salad the instant they are done.

Ranunculus Fritters: Make a batter of one egg, half cup milk, half cup flour, little salt, one teaspoon baking powder, fry in hot oil or crisco, drain on brown paper, sprinkle with powdered sugar.

Grape Juice Punch: Juice of three lemons, juice of one orange, one pint of unfermented grape juice, one cup sugar, one quart of water. This is fine.

QUICK WAY TO PIECE A QUILT.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: Well tonight is New Year's eve so I wish you all a most happy New Year and many thanks for the letters I have had. I am hoping to watch the old year out and the new one in for I am about used up with a horrid cold. I think it is the very meanest cold I ever had. It's several weeks before today. I've not been able to speak out loud, but maybe the family have had a "rest." You know they say it is in all wind that blows one for any good. Anyway, I hope to be better in a few days and then I'll make up for lost time.

Well, we had a nice family gathering and a Christmas tree and everyone had lots of presents. I had a turkey dinner, with all the good things that go with it which I guess all enjoyed. I myself, had a lot of real nice presents which I shall enjoy using much. I know I sent away quite a lot of presents, just simple ones I made myself, but it showed my friends I thought of them. I think that the true spirit of Christmas giving is the remembrance and good will that goes with it. Let's hope we may all be here to do a mutual exchange of presents.

Poor Nixie has been real sick for several weeks and now has gone to the hospital in Putnam for treatment. We all hope she may return soon, well, and be ready to meet with us like her jolly self of old. If any sisters would like, I send her card to the Social Corner editor, he will be glad to forward them.

Someone spoke of the old mill which once stood in Howard's Valley, back in the prosperous days of that little hamlet's history. My grandmother worked in that mill before her marriage and I have often heard her speak of those early days. I also remember the two old Indian women, Kate and Mary, who used to make baskets. I was a very small child when they came past my grandmother's home one day. My grandmother bought some baskets of them, but when they spoke to her about the baskets and my grandmother, I only returned her greeting with a very shy smile, for I did not much admire old Katy's big eyes and queer glass spectacles.

I often laugh when I think of it now, but presume that other children may have felt the same way when in their presence.

Another day Kate and Mary came to our home. It was a very warm day and about the first thing they said was "Have you any more baskets?" I was so shy I was all parched up. My mother told them she had no more but gave them a drink of nice cold water from the well. I trust they were very glad, but even better than their accustomed stronger beverages.

Winter was my childhood home and I can hardly refrain from writing a few paragraphs about that familiar spot, but I see that I have used up so much space already that I will save the other reminiscences until next time.

A happy New Year to all the sisters, not forgetting the editor, is the sincere wish of

BACHELOR GIRL.

Dear Editor and Social Corner Friends: I have enjoyed all the very happy and ability of several club meetings and am asking to have my name enrolled as a member.

Here is a recipe well liked in our home: Rival Angel Cake: One cup sugar, one-half cup butter rubbed to a cream, one-half cup milk, one-half cup flour, one and one-half cups cream tartar and one teaspoon soda, sifted four times, and stir well.

Decorate with four eggs to a stiff froth and add to the rest. Flavor with vanilla.

RIVAL ANGEL CAKE.

Dear Social Corner: I did want to meet with you Jan. 4, but as I had been sick ever since I had to do it. The new year did not begin brightly for me, as a dearly loved aunt was laid in her last resting place. Monday and Tuesday I could not even get out of bed, but she has joined the large circle of loved ones waiting above.

To the sister who sent a calendar that may be yours, I am so glad to hear of it. I send thanks to you for it. I never had one. I suppose Santa was generous in most cases. He was to me, but I could not have it. I would have liked it very much.

I heard a woman call Christmas "Just giving somebody what they don't want and what you don't want to do and can't get rid of." I am so glad to hear of it. I never had one. I suppose Santa was generous in most cases. He was to me, but I could not have it. I would have liked it very much.

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DELIAH EXPLAINS.

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The People's Store, Inc.

FANCY FRUITS AND VEGETABLES FANCY MEATS AT TAFTVILLE ONLY FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERIES

17 POUNDS SUGAR ... \$1.00

FOR COLDS FATHER JOHN'S 55c-\$1.15

3 POUNDS Bulk Cocoa ... 25c

FANCY CONSWEGO CORN, 15c value, 2 for 25c

TARBOX STOVE POLISH, tin ... 24c 3 FOR 65c

AUNT JEMIMA PAN-CAKE FLOUR 2 packages, small ... 25c 1 package, large ... 25c

BOND BREAD Taftville and Greenville None Better Made

Sundry Specials 10 bars Lenox Soap ... 69c 10 bars Octagon Soap ... 69c 10 bars Fels Naptha Soap ... 69c 10 bars Mule-Team Soap ... 69c 10 bars Swift's Wool Soap ... 69c

FANCY SLICED PINEAPPLE ... 29c TUDOR TEA, 10c-20c-40c

PREMIER SALAD DRESSING, small size 15c Large size ... 35c

2 POUNDS FANCY BUTTER ... 92c

LARGE BOTTLE SUN-BEAM CATSUP ... 23c

BUNETT'S FLAVORING EXTRACT, bottle ... 32c

WEBSTER'S RED BEANS, tin ... 10c 3 TINS 25c

LARGE BOTTLE WAR-FIELD'S SYRUP ... 38c

2 POUNDS PURE LARD 25c

POLISHING YOUR SILVER.

Dear Members of the Social Corner: During the holidays many of you probably had a little time polishing up your silver.

The tarnish on silver is silver sulphide, which is the result of the union of silver with sulphur compounds. It is often found in the air where the coal or oil gas is burned, and these compounds are also found in organic matter such as food, wood and rubber.

We are all familiar with the blackness that results from using silver with elastic or leaving silver in contact with elastic bands. Frequently this same blackness is caused by letting the silver come in contact with woolled materials, or with colored or bleached cotton goods in the manufacture of which sulphur may have been used—but because this fact is not as widely known, the housewife is misled concerning the cause of the tarnish.

Silver sulphide is insoluble in water so ordinary washing will have no effect upon it. If, however, the discoloration is rubbed with common table salt and then washed in ammonia water the tarnish will disappear. If ammonia is not used in the wash-water the article will tarnish again very quickly; the reason for this is that the silver chloride a whitish compound soluble in ammonia which has formed when the salt was placed on the silver remains on the silver unless dissolved upon again by sulphur, tarnish reforming.

There are many ways in which silver may be cleaned the most common being by friction such as we get by applying a cloth of woolled material, or with a brush dipped in ammonia water. Although there are many excellent polishes of this sort on the market, care must be taken to choose one which is not coarse-grained or the silver will be scratched.

Silver may also be cleaned by placing it in a receptacle covering it with a strong solution of borax, washing soda or potash and bringing this to the boiling point. It is then boiled about 20 minutes and is next allowed to stay in the solution until it has become cold. Then rinse it and wipe it with a soft cloth of clean white material. If the silver is not highly polished silver in another way is to place the silver in a

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place and are to have the balance just as soon as it could be obtained which might not be until the first of February.

Now, tonight, Vera brought the money and five more names of those who wanted badges made. They were Vera, Jean, Snow Flake, Franconia and Jean. So I hope I have them right (if not please send correction) and just as soon as ribbon arrives I will have them made or if you prefer I will return them to you just as soon as I hear from you. Thought the best way to let you know about it would be through the Social Corner page.

I am very sorry this mistake has occurred and trust none of you will feel hard towards me as I could not help it. And don't see how it is anything I am responsible for or in any way to blame for.

But: Don't ever think about the cup of tea again in any way as a lack of hospitality on your part. We did not expect and should not have consented to your making us even if you had known about it. It was very kind of you to take us in and make us so comfortable and have such a pleasant visit. We reached J. C. and home after our trip to Daneshon a little after 10 that night.

Was sorry not to meet at the Buckingham with you all this week. Trust to be able to do so for the anniversary meeting anyway.

Now wishing each one a happy and prosperous year, I am yours in the Social Corner.

DELIAH DEL.

THE SPOTS ON A MAN'S REPUTATION TAKE about ten times longer to rub out than to himself.

THROWING STONES.

Dear Sisters of the Social Corner: What are your New Year's resolutions? Have you given up such an idea as adopting new resolutions? Did you ever stop to think of the dangers of stone throwing and make up your mind to avoid it? Stone-throwing is such an easy pastime. It takes neither moral nor mental power. All that is necessary is to see something which which we do not agree, something that strikes us as unbecoming. If we need not of necessity be anything wrong-

oh, no! It may be something perfectly right—if we only had intimate understanding that would lead to fair judgment. But we haven't, so in a narrow sense we are all stone-throwing. Who cares who's hit?

Stone-throwing makes us feel so superior. By the time we have flung a few verbal rocks we are sure that we are by any possible chance could we ever be guilty of that which we consider others have wrought. Oh, no! No, no! Our mentality is different, our judgment is superior, our judgment far wiser. It's said that others should be so lacking, but since they are, let's toss the missiles. If they wanted to be safe, they should have done nothing—just as we are doing. Action always means an honest mistake occasionally, so why try it?

We can never defend ourselves into the belief, in our stone-throwing, that we are doing it entirely for the good of the ones we are trying to hit. A little shock may jar them out of their complacency. A little trouble may bring them back to earth. Of course we do not want them to know who it is that is doing the throwing if we can help it, so we don't defend ourselves. We are sure that we are on the way. "Of course you won't tell any one I said it." You understand that this is just what you and I don't want. "You're bound to say that you're dangerous!"

Your for the Social Corner may be better than ever during 1922.

THE 12TH ANNUAL MEETING

of the Mutual Assurance Co. of the City of Norwich will be held at the Norwich Savings Society MONDAY, JAN. 9, 1922, at 10 a. m.

NOTICE TO POLICY HOLDERS: Policies will be renewed at the New Savings Society on presentation. Dec 14

C. B. BUTTS, Treasurer.

January Clearance Sale Today Will Be Another Day of Great Bargains

Entirely new offerings, in which every department in the store generously contributes, make today's bargains plums.

- WAISTS and MIDDIES Which sold up to \$3.00 Sale Price \$1.00
DRESSES Silk or Serge which sold up to \$29.50 Sale Price \$15.00
DRESSES Silk or Serge which sold up to \$22.50 Sale Price \$10.00
SUITS Suits which sold up to \$35.00 Sale Price \$15.00
SUITS Which sold up to \$50.00 Sale Price \$25.00
COATS Which sold up