EVENTS OF INTEREST IN SOCIAL CIRCLES

WOMAN AND THE HOME

DOMESTIC HELPS AND AIDS TO HOUSEWIVES

TODAY'S POEM

THESE MY FRIENDS.

I tried to count my friends one day—
Since that day I have walked in awe.
I stopped my counting in dismay,
For stretching far, in long array,
Still friends and friends I saw.
And then I said, all chokingly,
And faint with weight of happiness,
"Dear God, I pray that I may be
The man they think me—nothing less,
Oh, let me be, until life ends,
The man they think me, these my friends."

—Mary Carolyn Davis.

CORNER FOR COOKS

ALL CHOCOLATE CAKE.

One cup of sugar creamed with 1-2 cup of butter, yolks of 2 eggs beaten well, 1 teaspoon of vanilla. Sift 1 1-2 cups (scant) of flour, 5 teaspoonfuls of cocoa and 1 teaspoon of cream of tartar and add alternatively with 1-2 teaspoon of soda, to first mixture. Beat all well and add the stiffly beaten whites of 2 eggs. Bake in moderate oven 30 minutes.

FROSTING—One cup of sugar, 1 teaspoon of cocoa, 1 teaspoon of vanilla, butter size of nutmeg, hot coffee enough to spread.

CHEESE SOUFFLE.

Make a white sauce of two tablespoons butter, 2 tablespoons flour, 1 cup sweet milk, 1-4 teaspoon salt and a little pepper. Cook thoroughly and add six tablespoons grated cheese. Beat whites of three eggs stiff and add beaten yolks. Mix with sauce and bake in slow oven.

BAKED BASS.

Slight good sized onions chopped fine, half that quantity of bread crumbs, butter the size of a hen's egg, plenty of pepper and salt; mix thoroughly with anchovy sauce until quite red. Stuff your fish with this compound, pour the rest over it, previously sprinkling it with a little red pepper. Shad, pickerel and trout are good the same way. Tomatoes can be used instead of anchovies, and are more economical. If using them, take pork in place of butter, and stew fine.

HAMBURG CREAM.

Put the beaten yolks of six eggs into the juice and rind of two lemons and one cup of sugar. Place in the top part of a double boiler. Stir constantly over the fire until it thickens like custard. Into this hot mixture fold the well-beaten whites of the eggs. Stir all together and immediately put into sherbet glasses. Serve with crackers and cheese.

CHOCOLATE LAYER CAKE.

For chocolate cake, take 1 cup of butter (scant measure), 2 even cups of sugar, 4 eggs, 1 cup of milk, 3 cups of flour and 2 teaspoonsful of baking powder.

Cream butter and sugar, add the beaten eggs, keeping out whites of two for the filling, next add the milk, slightly warmed, and the flour, with the baking powder sifted in. Bake in jelly cake tins.

For the filling, make a boiled frosting of two cups of granulated sugar, and 8 tablespoonfuls of water, boiled till it hairs, then pour over the stiffly beaten whites and while hot, add half a cake of unsweetened chocolate, grated fine, and continue to whip till a smooth, heavy cream. Spread between cake layers and upon the top of cake.

Another chocolate filling is made with 5 tablespoonfuls of ground chocolate, 1 cup of sugar, 1 egg, 2 1-2 tablespoonfuls of milk and 1 teaspoonful of vanilla. Melt chocolate; add the sugar, egg and milk and cook for five minutes. Take from the fire and add the vanilla.

LAMB SALAD.

Mix together two cups of cold boiled lamb, cut in thin, small pieces; two cups of finely chopped celery, two tablespoons of chopped green peppers, with one-half cup of mayonnaise. Line the bowl with 4 cups of shredded lettuce, put the meat mixture in the center with a half cupful of mayonnaise and garnish with fresh chopped mint. Place one cupful of chopped boiled carrots around the edge. Chopped beets may be used instead of carrots.

FROZEN RASPBERRIES.

Put three cups of sugar and two cups of water on and boil five minutes; set aside to cool. Mash and strain two cups of raspberries; add to the sugar and water; add the lemon juice; pour into freezer; pack with ice and salt and churn five minutes.

The young lady across the way says the candidates are men of such high character this year that she feels sure that it will be a clean campaign and that neither will descend to encomiums.

FUNERAL BOUQUETS AND DESIGNS.
JOHN RECK & SON.

Easy & Practical Home Dress Making Lessons

Prepared Specially for This Newspaper By Pictorial Review

Clever Lines for a Sports Frock.

Sports dress for fair athletes, although the craze for these costumes makes them appropriate for all informal occasions. Striped and plain flannel are combined in the design.

The young woman who does not go in for sports clothes is not, fashionably speaking, abreast of the times. The craze for athletic costumes has made them suitable for almost any informal occasion and they are worn extensively during the morning and early afternoon for walking or shopping. This design is carried out in striped and plain flannel, making it both inexpensive and dainty.

Medium size requires 2¼ yards 54-inch plain and 1⅝ yards 54-inch striped material. The cutting guide shows just how each piece of pattern must be used to cut the dress to the best advantage. The back gore of the skirt and the belt sections are laid on a lengthwise fold of material, while the front gore of the skirt and the piecing are placed on a lengthwise thread.

Now, take the striped flannel and fold it in half. Place the back of the blouse on a lengthwise fold and to the right of this lay the collar. If the collar is made to match the skirt, place it on a piece of plain material as shown in the cutting guide. The same is true of the cuff. The sleeve and front of the blouse, however, are placed on a lengthwise thread of the striped flannel.

Flannel is one of the most fashionable materials of the season for sports frocks, but if something more inexpensive still is desired, voile in a combination of check and plain designs may be substituted. There are also effective sports frocks fashioned from gingham, there being many attractive patterns in checks and stripes.

There are many ways in adding to the original effect of this design. For instance, if preferred, the belt may be discontinued at either side of the front, leaving a straight panel. Instead of the elbow sleeve with band cuff, the blouse can be made with gathered sleeves, sleeve caps and deep cuffs. The three-piece skirt is gathered in back at the top and closes at the front.

Pictorial Review Costume No. Sizes, 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. Price, 15 cents.

No. Sizes, 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches waist. Price, 15 cents.

These Home Dressmaking articles are prepared especially for this newspaper from the very latest styles by The Pictorial Review.

LAURA JEAN LIBBY'S DAILY TALKS ON

HEART TOPICS

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HER MOTHER'S PAST

"To have the power to forgive
Is empire and prerogative,
And 'tis in crowns a nobler gem
To grant a pardon than condemn."

A problem has just been presented to me to solve which needs the wisdom of a Solomon. There are sure to be many who will take issue whichever way the decision turns or how well grounded the judgment which prompted it.

A letter has recently reached me which is in part as follows: "I am a young woman greatly troubled, seeking your wisest counsel. I am 20, employed as a stenographer in a prosperous law firm, the junior member of which has just proposed marriage to me after an eight months' acquaintance, having been in his office that length of time. I have held back my decision for this reason: Should I reveal to him a dark page of my life which is like facing death for me to recall? Would revealing it lose me his love, respect and confidence? The facts briefly are: I am a child without a name. I took the place in the world which my unfortunate mother vacated at my birth. She has no one on earth belonging to her. Her extreme youth may in a measure palliate her misfortune. I was a weed that clung to life living on though tossed about among strangers. I found employment in a store as cash girl. The merchant's daughter—who knew my life—felt sorry, took an interest in me, helped me to get a fair education in the public school and learn stenography. When she passed away I lost all on earth I had to love me. She left me a hundred dollars and a letter urging me to go to a large city, secure employment and commence life anew, bidding me never to hint or reveal my past. I followed her advice. Now a new element has entered my life—love and lover. Should I tell him all? Would I have a clear conscience? Is it his right to know it? I am greatly disturbed. I want to do what is right, but, oh, I cannot give him up! I hope you will not advise me to do that."

The worl is more full of just such cases than most people imagine. I have spent a long night, turning over this case in my mind, speculating over it from every point of view. In this instance, I am constrained to decide that a parent's folly is not of the child's making. It is another's sorrowful secret, not your own. To uproot the story so long hidden in the silent tomb could do no possible good to the living; perhaps harm might result from it.

If you had been guilty of such an indiscretion, it would have been your dty to take the honorable man who had given you his heart and was about to pledge with it his hand into your confidence and rest the decision of your future happiness with him.

The present case has no such stern obligation. You are all that is good, pure and worthy—all that a noble young woman should be. That should suffice. Tell him that very soon after you were an orphan, living with neighbors until you were old enough to do for yourself. That's all. If a prospective husband insists upon knowing every detail of your life and of your parentage you have no choice, under such circumstances, than to make a clean breast of it, but it seems cruel to be obliged to drag up and disclose a mother's unfortunate past.

I hope with all my heart this will not be necesary in your case—the man who really loves trusts the woman of his choice implicitly.

MISS LIBBEY'S REPLIES TO YOUR LETTERS

Miss Libbey's answers to your letters. Correct name and address must be given to insure attention. Initials printed. Write short letters on one side of paper only. Use ink. Personal letters cannot be answered. Address Miss Laura Jean Libbey, No. 946 President St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THROWING KISSES AT YOUTH IMMODEST

L. P. writes: "We twins, past 17, need advice. Constant love is reciprocated of two stylish young gentlemen. They are very bashful. It proves difficult to find out their intentions, only they are so interesting and act moral. Can we rid bashfulness, win affection, to be told us, not hinted? Is it proper, unknown to others, to throw kiss slyly at boy in our class?"

Girls wro are not forward will find pleasant young men take time to study affection. Especially, he may appear bashful, yet thing of girl to be his bride. Folly of throwing kisses to a boy must not be blamed on you, I hope.

NOT TOO INDEPENDENT.

I. P. asks: "Will you please tell me what is the language of flowers? If young lady has an independent, jealous escort, is it cute to pay him back in same coin? Will his young lady, keeping this up, be less attractive as she is independent too Does fair one stand best chance of gaining his true regard if not showing ceaseless anxiousness for his visits"

Flower language is of affection. Young lady should be sweet, not so independent. Wishing for his visits, he will understand. Over-anxiousness works unfavorably.

NEVER MIND PARENTS' PRESENCE

M. C. asks: "What is a young lady to answer when a gentleman makes a request for her company What subject should we talk over when entertaining bashful youth Do mother and father coming in parlor, long sitting, unnerve prospective beau If I give the last hint to leave us by ourselves am I a cold daughter"

Answer according to your wishes to accept or not. Talk over subjects you notice interests both, of what took place lately. End conversation with some bright chat. Dear mother and father should sometimes be welcomed in their parlor. Young man respects you for it. He would think little of girl whom he heard hinting to them for two to be alone.

LITTLE BENNY'S NOTEBOOK

(By Lee Pape)

COWS.

Cows are peecefill animils
Of black and white and pink,
Wich stand in one spot all afternoon
And chew thare cuds and think.

Wunts in a wile they bites the grass
And switch thare tale at flies,
Wich if the flies on its back ain't ust to it,
Must be a grate surprise.

The farmer milks them every day,
I watched him last vacation,
Ony I dont think I cood milk one,
Because I dont know the combination.

They open thare mouths and go Moo! Moo!
As they stand in the wheat and corns,
And they blow thare Moos with thare larynxes
Because they cant blow with thare horns.

Wen they wawk they just look natural
But wen they run they make you laff,
And a extra big cow is jest a cow,
And a litle cow is a caff.

A bull is a cow with a mean disposition
And no milk handles beneeth it,
And wen you ubzerve one chasing you,
Tern quick and staft to cheese it.

CYPRUS.

The British occupation of the island of Cyprus began thirty-eight years ago to-day, when Admiral Lord John Hay took possession under the terms of the Anglo-Turkish convention signed early the preceding June, by which Cyprus was given to Great Britain for administration. Cyprus remained nominally a Turkish possession until three years ago, when it became in name as well as in fact a British colony. Its location near the shores of Asia Minor and Syria have given the island a considerable strategic value in the present war. Since the English occupation Cyprus has flourished as never before in its long history. Under the Turkish rule the island was practically barren and the few inhabitants eked out a miserable existence. The British authorities installed irrigation plants and waged continual war on the devastating locusts, with the result that in recent years Cyprus has produced abundant crops of wheat, oats, cottonfl olives, barley and grapes.

Probably no one hated Socialism more than Hetty Green, and by not leaving a good slice of her millions to public charity, probably no one has done more than she to promote Socialistic feeling.

After putting up the prices of their securities by showing how war helps the munition business, the stock brokers proceed to put them up still farther by circulating peace rumors.

WIFE TOO ILL TO WORK

IN BED MOST OF TIME

Her Health Restored by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Indianapolis, Indiana. — "My health was so poor and my constitution so run down that I could not work. I was thin, pale and weak, weighed but 109 pounds and was in bed most of the time. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and five months later I weighed 133 pounds. I do all the housework and washing for eleven and I can truthfully say Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been a godsend to me for I would have been in my grave today but for it. I would tell all women suffering as I was to try your valuable remedy."—Mrs. Wm. Green, 332 S. Addison Street, Indianapolis, Indiana.

There is hardly a neighborhood in this country, wherein some woman has not found health by using this good old-fashioned root and herb remedy.

If there is anything about which you would like special advice, write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Every Girl Has a Smock This Summer

White drill is the fabric of this fetching smock, set off with old rose collar and cuffs. White pearl buttons and low belt carry out the idea. Please notice how the pocket lid is also smocked.

BE CALM, ADVICE OF A. I. C. P. UPON GREAT EPIDEMIC

New York Health Experts Give Hints How Disease May Be Avoided.

"Keep the kiddies cool, clean and comfortable. Keep them out of cars, and especially away from kiddies with colds or other ailments. Keep the flies away by covering or destroying anything that might attract the flies," says the Department of Social Welfare of the New York Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor in a statement issued on Monday in which it gives practical suggestions to the residents of New York City and its suburbs with regard to the infantile paralysis epidemic. The statement says further:

"If your kiddies are in the country, be thankful for that and keep them there. If they are not in the country or at the shore, get them there if you can, but have all possible consideration for the people in the country. Before going away with a child from a district where there have been cases, have the child carefully examined to make sure that he is in a condition to go away and that he cannot spread the disease.

"Also keep calm yourself. Infantile paralysis is a frightful thing, to be guarded against by every possible precaution. But it is reassuring to think that even in New York City, where the epidemic is worst, only one child in 2,000 has had the disease. That one chance in 2,000 should be guarded against absolutely, but it is not sufficient cause for panic.

"In New York's suburbs, where the percentage of cases is still less, there is still less cause for alarm because all conditions are less favorable for the spread of the disease."

THE BEWILDERED BUYER.

The astute merchant realizes the danger that the public may be bewildered by the variety of his stock. Aimless customers rarely buy much. They don't want to purchase anything of importance without consideration in advance.

A woman may come down town and visit the stores without much definite idea of what she proposes to get. She has a certain need in her mind, but no conception of where it can best be filled. Her half formed purpose is upset by the multitude of offerings. She may want a certain type of dress goods, but she fritters her time away at novelties that presented themselves to her eye as she visits the store, and she may buy none of them.

The kind of customer that pays is the one whose mind was made up before leaving home, as the result of intelligent reading of a newspaper advertisement. She forms the impression that a certain need can be met at a certain store within a certain range of prices.

The advertisement indicates alertness in seeking good bargains on the part of the merchant, seasonableness and attention to style. She enters the store with the preconception that it will supply her needs.

That kind of customer is waited on with the minimum of friction and the minimum expenditure of time by clerks. The chances that she will leave the store without making a purchase are minimized.

At least she is committed to make a thorough examination of stock, and when that is done it is the usual thing to complete the purchase.

The stores that advertise constantly deal with a great body of people who visit the place with preconceptions favorable to buying. It is the best kind of people to do business with.

As an engine of warfare the submarine is out of sight.

The alluring photographs of the summer cottage never show any pictures of the broken down stove, the leaky pump, or the bumpy bed.

FUNERAL BOUQUETS AND DESIGNS.
JOHN RECK & SON.

Zu Zu • Zu Zu • Zu Zu • Zu Zu • Zu Zu

Oh, say! I say!
You say
ZU ZU
to your grocer man
and you'll get snappy, spicy ginger snaps.
NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY
5¢

NEW TALKING MACHINE RECORDS

Our well-beloved "America," sung by the Columbia Mixed Double Quartet with full orchestra accompaniment, is offered on a new Columbia record.

"America" is generally considered to have been evolved from an ancient folk song, the music of which is well-nigh unequaled for use as a national anthem.

All of the primal grandeur of the anthem is brought out in this splendid rendering by double quartet and orchestra—in fact, it would seem that the "signs of the times" have inspired the singers and players with unusual patriotic fervor.

Exponents of "preparedness" could find no better tribute to the spirit of '76.

Despite its sentimental title, "Love Me at Twilight," a new Columbia record, is an invitation to "trot" to the measures of one of the most exhilarating fox trots ever turned loose by Prince's Band.

"Love Me at Twilight" is just as piquant as the evening repartee of saucy sparrows; an alluring combination of the sweetness and flightiness.

This record suggests a pleasing accompaniment to moonlight and wide verandas.

Fresh from the Columbia laboratories, a new record: "If Your Heart Keeps Right," one of the avenues to salvation employed by that modern prophet, Billy Sunday.

Homer Rodeheaver, Billy Sunday's soloist, swaying the vast sea of eagerly listening humanity with the strength of his voice and the spiritual power of the hymn, is one of the potent features of Billy Sunday's meetings.

And when you've heard the record of this old hymn, sung by Homer Rodeheaver, you will echo Billy Sunday's own axiom: "Living is sublime when the heart is right."

One of the most exquisite tone poems ever writen, Tobani's well-beloved "Hearts and Flowers," has again been recorded and issued by Columbia.

Prince's Orchestra traces the flower-like tones of this romance of brave knights and ladies fair with an exquisite delicacy almost unbelievable in the blending of so many instruments.

Here is a record for the dreams of youth and the pleasant retrospection of age.

Haven't you stopped, looked and almost tried to listen when the girl on the front cover of the latest magazine smiled out at you?

Columbia has recorded "The Girl on the Magazine" for the listening public, in the form of a most fascinating fox trot.

One of the stellar hits of "Stop, Look and Listen," the musical comedy vehicle of the ever-successful Gaby, this is a buoyant bit of music, introducing a dash of Irving Berlin in "That Hula Hula."

"Forgotten," Cowles' unforgettable pledge of undying love, is to be found among the latest Columbia recordings.

Judson House's vocal shading gives the exquisite words a depth of tender feeling that is as soul-filling as the fragrance of a rose.

One seldom finds such a wealth of sympathetic expression in the voice of so young a singer as Mr. House, who has just attained the age of 21.

"Forgotten" has always been a permanent presence in the collection of music lovers, and the record repertoire is incomplete without it.

FAIRFIELD COUNTY NEWS

A Fatal Fall.

John Irving Dunning, of East Norwalk, was almost instantly killed, Saturday night, when he lost his balance and fell down the stairs at his home. He broke his neck, the injury causing death a few minutes after it happened.

Struck by Lightning

Lightning struck the house of Harry Kahn in Springdale, Sunday night. It leveled the chimney and ran down it to the cellar. Apart from knocking out a section of stove-pipe, displacing a stove, leveling the chimney on top of the house and filling the entire house with soot and a sulphurous smoke, the lightning did no damage.

The house of George B. Leland, of Stamford, was struck by lightning, Sunday. The chimney was knocked down, and fuses were blown out. Some of the wires were burned in two by the current.

At Greenwich, the house of B. J. Scholermann was struck, and a large hole torn in the roof. George Wanamaker's house was also struck. The downpour that accompanied the storm prevented the buildings from taking fire. Inmates of the houses were slightly shocked.

Destroyed by Fire.

Fire of unknown origin practically destroyed the beautiful residence of T. F. Crowley, in Grenwich, Saturday afternoon, causing damage roughly estimated at $40,000. The fire started in a room upstairs, while Mr. and Mrs. Crowley were away.

All Given to Husband.

The will of Mrs. Catherine J. Tallmadge, who was the wife of William H. Tallmadge of Stamford disposes of real estate estimated to be $20,000 in value, and personal estate not exceeding $500. It is all given outright to the husband of the testatrix.

Licensed as Ocean Pilots.

William I. Stevens, son of Captain Frank R. Stevens, of Rowayton has passed the necessary qualifications for obtaining a license as an ocean pilot, but since he is not yet of age, he will be unable to obtain the license at present. At present he is on an extended voyage to Hong Kong, China, in the employ of the Hawaiian Navigation company, where he holds an important post as a navigator.

Penetrated By Rail.

An accident in which an Oldsmobile owned by A. H. McLeod, was practically cleft from radiator to rear, occurred in Norwalk, Thursday afternoon, when Mr. McLeod, at the wheel of his own car, turned out to avoid being hit by a Ford driven by William Miller, and ran into the rail fence along the road. The heavy rail went through the radiator of the car, through the front seat between the two occupants and on towards the rear of the car, which finally overturned.

Bit a Golf Ball.

Charles Andria, the Coscob boy who bit into the interior of a golf ball on the Fourth of July, died Saturday, after every effort to save his life had failed. The fluid in the ball caused a condition in the throat of the boy that resulted in his death. The preparation that is used inside the balls is a secret protected by a patent, and no one seems to know what it is.

Drowned in Ridgefield.

Robert Miller, thirteen-year-old son of Mr. Robert Miller, of Ridgefield, was drowned in the stream near Mill River inn Saturday. The stream is between three and four feet deep and it is believed that when he sank the boy lost his presence of mind and did not try to stand upon the bed of the river.

Norwalk's "Mortuary Turn"

"Mortuary Turn," Norwalk's contribution to its hospital success at the junction of Westport and East avenues, was the scene of no less than five vehicular accidents Sunday. Early in the morning, a motor cyclist from Bridgeport skidded upon turning the corner, and landed upon the sidewalk, smashing his right pedal and bending the wheel. The motorcyclist's clothes were torn and cut.

Then a touring car, license number 29087, owned and operated by Charles L. Stevens, of 124 Union avenue, Bridgeport, skidded while making the turn, and hit the battle-scarred telegraph pole on the right hand side of the road. Three ladies and two gentlemen were passengers in the car, and while the men escaped with nothing more than severe bruises, the ladies were no so fortunate. Mrs. Frank Stevens, who is a bride of three weeks, suffered a severely dislocated shoulder. Miss Mary Stevens and Miss Clara Stilth, the other ladies in the minor bruises. The car was damaged party, were shaken up and received to some extent. The right wheel was broken off at the hub and the axle badly bent. The body and mudguards were also badly smashed.

In the afternoon, three minor accidents resulted from the treacherous condition of the pavement. A boy on a bicycle took a spill while going up the hill and was badly bruised. A motorcyclist was unable to make the turn and hit the curb, bending the mudguards. Another motorcyclist going up the hill, collided with the curbstone, and the driver went over the handle bars.

ASK FOR and GET
HORLICK'S
THE ORIGINAL
MALTED MILK
Cheap substitutes cost YOU same price.