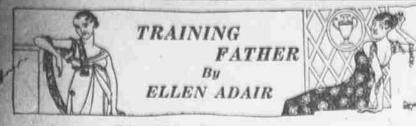
EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY, APRIL 15, 1915.

PRACTICAL ARTICLES AND FASHIONABLE FANCIES FOR THE WOMAN AND THE HOUSEHOLD



The New Parents' Clubs

meetings, mothers' clubs, societies for the fact that parental responsibility feit bare and windswept and desolate. the promotion of this, that and the next should always be mutual, and that the and there were tears in her blue eyes. thing connected with child-welfare and father should take as deep an interest in child-study, one really seems to hear the welfare of his children as does the miserably. "I won't stay here. If you remarkably little about the educating of mother. Doctor Wile's advocacy of don't take me right straight back with the father in parental duty and parental parents' clubs is an excellent thing, and you I'll run off to those horrible mounresponsibility.

part of the child's upbringing.

8 *

meetings, takes quite a different view of health. the case. While conceding the part The duty of bringing up the child too which the mother must play in the manthe child's government, too,

And instinct frequently gets one into gad upon her it devolves. mistakes and errors of judgment. Inject, and every mother and every woman systematically and theroughly.

This course of study in child-welfare should not be left solely to the woman either. For it is up to the father to educate himself along these lines, too. "Let the man's training for fatherhood start Wile, "and let him learn there, first of all, that his actions will have a direct bearing upon his children. He should carefully study the subject of hygiene, child pay- Oh, say not woman's heart is bought chology, education and the various other branches of knowledge which bear upon the training of a child. Then, when he becomes a father, he will have a good foundation upon which to base his further observation and studies as to the practical application and adaptation of the theories which he has formulated."

Were this remarkable enthusiasm to permeate through the boys and young ien of the country, there certainly would be an improvement in the forthcoming seneration. But it is not borne in on the Ah no! the love that first can warm mind of the average schoolboy that some day in the future he must train up chil- No second passion e'er can charm dren in the way they should go-he is far too busy with other idens.

IN THESE days of everiasting mothers | At the same time, there is no denying were bare and desolate. Geraldine's heart

very much is to be learned through them. tains and die." The prevalent idea is that all these For the father can bring a new point of particular duties should fail entirely to view to bear on the mother's training the share of the mother, and with her and and Judament where the child is conher slone should rest the the greater cerned, and can learn and contribute in connection with such points as the child's Dr. Ira S. Wile, the advocate of parents' conduct, disposition, inclinations and

It is not merely man's right, but also When he returns home at night there is belligeroutly, his duty and privilege, to have a hand in only a short interval before the child goes off to bed, and father is too tired all my plans for the year in Paris

to bother much with him. As far, us, The average woman leaves the whys studying the child goes, the modern father and wherefores of her child's training too doesn't bother much. He believes that dear, very. In Fairfield it was a wonder much to instinct, declares Doctor Wile. That is the duty of the mother, and so

"This question of training the father. stinct len't a safe guide for the suitable for the duties of fatherhood is far from training of children. There should be a being foolish or impracticable. Upon the very work regular course of instruction on the sub- contrary, it is one that is going to come very much to the fore in the near future. who at any time is likely to become a For in every sort and variety of business. mother should go through this course, problem, the old saying is very true that to two heads are botter than one. And the

order to obtain the best results, a per- ped, and would have fled long age. during his school years," declares Doctor sary on the part of both father and

Woman's Love

With valu and empty treasure: Oh, say not woman's heart is caught Hy every file pleasure. When first her gentle bosom knows Love's flame, it wanders never; Deep in her heart the passion glows. She loves, and loven forever.

Oh, say not woman's false as fair, That like the bee she ranges; Still seeking flowerz more sweet and rare As fickle fancy changes Will leave her besom never: She loves, and loves forever -T. L. Politik, 1800.

CHILDREN'S CORNER

Nodding Daffodills

The Daily Story Visiting Philomela

"It is a restful, beauteous spot, Geraldine," said the bishop in a rebuking tone

Goraldine never even turned from the window. Out of doors it was rainingslow, gray November downpour. Chrongh it the distant mountains looked like heavy, low-hanging clouds. The trees

"I hate It, Uncle Ted," she flung back

The bishop smiled at her pleasantly and minulted his timetable.

"You'll grow to like it, my child, and your consin Philometa is a charming woman when you-er-grow to know her.

connection with such points as the child's workan workar you er-grow to know her. conduct, disposition, inclinations and health. The duty of bringing up the child too often devolves outirely upon the mother. For father is at business all day busi-to your one bit. Under Ted." Geraldino turned suddenly and made for the wide hards of the bisher agement of the child, he declares that For father is at business all day long, its gloosy surface, she faced the bishop belligements. "You're all against me even melher, and you've fixed this up se I can't soll on the 28th. After I've made

"Ridiculous, a year in Paris alons, sold the Bishop "E: the first place There are many voices which the little Fairfields of the land, TINN planted to New York or Paris, they of he heard. You have a pretty, szan-seprano, utterly unfit for even con-

Gocaldine stared down at him. For whole week she had been trying to ge used to Greenacres, Coustn Philom home on the Virgina bank of the Prosummer or spring. In early December bringing up of a child is something exist some way. If it had not been for the long rides every time the rain stop-

"If you visit Philomela until after Christians," continued the Bishop, hency-obuit?, "and are willing to give up tils notion thereafter, you are to join your mother and me in the West," "And if I dow'r?" "You may this Philometa Indefinitely." After the bishop had taken his de-partities, and Philometa had tried to com-fort her, Geraldine opened the window wide to the night air and let the wind blow on her face and throat. Below was a balcony, and from that just a step to the ground.

She heard the dull thud of horse! hours on the wet grass before she could ce may more and stood holding her h, a slender, enger figure, silhou-ngainst the solden patch of the ow space. Just for a moment she window space. Faw him in the lamp's glow as he cross-ed its path of light, the same youthful, reckless flaure on the may horse, and the military cloak flung back from as he looked up at her and "Phil, dear," said Geraldine of break

fast the next morning, with suspicious friendliness, "who are your neighbors?" "We haven't any near ones, I'm sorry to say. There are the Seatons about four nilles farther down the river. You can see the red chimneys of their house on a clear day. And then there are two NINE little daffy-down-dilles peeped "I very well remember," he mused to in whether the river bank, the Carterata and the Jamestone, but they are closed

out from under their covers of green himself, as he began his tollette, "that in winter, Geraldine leaned her chin on her palm last spring the garden smiled, the spar-

of toast dropped from





Spring Millinery

"When on earth did he get back?" she WHATEVER style Milady's hat is to Another charming sailor style is sell-demanded, and Geraldine laughed. W take nowadays, one thing is certain, j his at another store. The brim is made



A Distinctive Walking Suit

WAS just starting out for my morn- | a small sliver button in the middle. The ing constitutional when Ellnor called front of the cont was single-breasted, me up. She cheerfully announced that with more buttons, extending to the colahe had assured George Dallas and his lar line. The sleeves were plain and cut friend-who had come to the city on shorter than the usual sleave with a the sleeper from Chiongo, and were leaving the next day-that I didn't have anything to do, and would fill in for lunch this afternoon. I did have an engagement, but fortunately it was a charity affair and I called it off.

narrow band of the braiding at the bottom, and a smaller sleeve of mustandcolored faille underneath with a pointed cuff. The upstanding collar was also lined with this faille, with the braiding

George's friend turned out to be awfully nice, and it was a good thing, for those two-Ellnor and George-hardly knew we were present. They gazed into each other's eyes, and looked as foolish as possible. Elinor had bought a new it was new, for I had never seen it bewas in love. Her sult was in the military style and | waist band.

at the front; The skirt was severely plain, and not as full as many of those I have seen this season. The stylish touch about it

was the deep.upturned cuff which gave the hem a very fashionable appearance. This had a narrow fold of the material at suit for the occasion, at least, I suspect the top of the fold. Two wide side pockets, also outlined with sliver braidfore. She locked charming, even if she ing, finished off the sides, and the top of the skirt was shirred slightly to the

Elinor wore a small barnyard straw distinctively so. The coat was extremely chic, and made of soldat bleu turban with this, with long quills shoot. gabardine. It had two patch pockets on ing up from the front. She looked very the sides, braided with bright silver and smart, indeed.

GARRETT MILLIONS TO BE USED FOR BENEFIT OF BRYN MAWR

Realization of Development Plans of President M. Carey Thomas Will Put College in Class With Johns Hopkins and Oxford.

| list of college degrees after her name almost as long as the alphabet. In 187 she was graduated from Cornell, and fol-IFROM & STAFF CORRESPONDENT.] BALTIMORE, April 15 .- The bulk of the Garrett millions will go toward furthering the development of Bryn Mawr College and widening the scope of its netivities.

This statement was made here today by Mrs. Elizabeth Garrett White, the deceased philanthropist's aunt and closest blood relative. John W. Garrett, the father of Bryn Mawr's benefactor, was the brother of Mrs. White. At her home here on Mt. Vernon place

she expressed the opinion that virtually all the money left to Miss M. Carey Thomas unconditionally by her niece Mary Garrett, would be devoted to putting Bryn Mawr on a plane that would make the Main Line college without a peer among feminine institutions of learning in the world.

"The advancement of women," said Mrs. White, "was the thing above all others in the world that my niece was woman suffrage, but she thought that woman suffrage, but she thought that women should be so trained and so de-veloped that they could take their place side by side with men in any line of work. She was a woman of modest desires and simple tastes. I think her fortune will amount to more than \$4,000,000."

Mrs. White added further that she hought it had been Miss Garrett's aim to advance the cause of woman suffrage indirectly by providing for women a col-lege which would offer to them every advantage and every avenue of development that the best man's college affords. She has not met Miss Thomas yet,

lowed this with a course at Johns Hop-kins University. Later she went to the Universities of Leinzig and Zurich, and in 1883 received the degree of doctor of philosophy from the latter institution, making her the first American woman to receive a doctorate of arts at a European university. She accepted a posi-tion as professor of English at Bryn Mawr in 1885 and became the dean at the ame time. In 1991 she was made presi-lent, which position she has held ever since. A STRONG CHARACTER According to students who have gone

through the college, Miss Thomas is a woman of inexorable will. Absolutely fair and absolutely just, what she says is law and she carries her point against scemingly insurmountable odds. An illustration of this is in the set of rules which she laid down this fall. According to a Bryn Mawr girl the entire gudent body was in arms over them, be-cause they were considered a strialment of student liberty and infringement on solf-government. By all the known means that students use to have rules abrogated they showed their disapproval. But to pe

avail. Those rules are still in force. "The funny part of it is," the student went on to explain, "that, although we rail for the time being at some of her mandates, she is very popular. It is perhaps because she inspires such intense Miss Thomas' chapel talks are said

to be unique and always well attended. Religion seldom enters into them. Sometimes it is a disguisition on cold baths and again an address on suffrage, but, refardless of the topic, her talks always

with Johns Hopkins and Oxford. There is no danger, however, or hops, according to the point of view, of the

college becoming a coeducational insti-tution. For Miss Thomas seems to be-

eve absolutely in separate education for

"From every point of view," says she in one of her books, "it is undesirable to have the problems of love and marrists

presented for decision to a young girl furing the four years when she ought to

devote her energies to profiting by the only systematic intellectual training she is likely to receive during her life."

Those who know her say that to no due

women.

"What do you see" asked the roots rows twittered, the cat bird called—and something clee! Now, I wonder what do no. "The silve of teast dropped from Thiometa's hand."

Just at that minute somebody else came

I see sunshine." said one. "I see grass that is turning green." sold another.

"And I see buds that are swelling." said a third.

and looked at the world.

away down under the ground.

"Then you better go on with your growing." adviked the roots. So, without stopping for further talk, the daffy-down-dil-

bing for further tak, the daily domain lies estiled down to grow. So hard did they work and no faith-fully did they grow that by the time an-other day or two had passed, nine little daffy-down-dilles stord up straight and tall and strong tall and strong.

"What do you see now?" asked the roots when the flowers had grown enough that they could rest a minute and talk. "Now I see warmth and freshness and

more sunbeams," said one. "I see grass that has turned green and

"I see grass that has turned green and fresh," said another. "And I see buds that have swollen till the tree-tips are tinted pink and red and green and yellow," said a third. "Then you had better go on with your growing and make yourselves taller and stronger," advised the roots. So without further conversation the daffy-down-dil-lies because meriding areas

lies began working again. Now just at that very minute, who do you suppose came darting into the yard? sparrow? A robin? No, neither of se! A chicken or a cat? Oh, dear me,

A red bird! Yes, you have guessed! red bird! The very first red bird of the season! He darted so fast that he so but a streak of crimson-till you followed him carefully and saw him stop on the mulberry tree by the gate. There he mulberry tree by the gate. There he paused for breath a minute and then from there he called his greeting to his old friends.

"High-ho, good-day." he called, "are

you ready for spring?" The garden smiled, the sparrows twit-tered and the cat-bird called from a near-by tree. But the little red bird seemed to leok for something else.

THE FUNNY BEAR

By Bob Williams

At the Other End of Funny Dale There lived, in a great hig Shed, A Funny Bear as big's a Horse-His Name was Grizsly Ned.

His eyes were bright as Coals: And av'ry time he turned around He knocked down sev'ral Poles.



The red bird called again, "High-ho, Good-day."

into the garden-though you wouldn't have seen this somebody else any more than the red bird did. And the some-body else slipped quietly over to the

the last newcomer was he) swayed the daffy-down-dillies so that they modded and smiled in the sumshine. "That's what I was looking for" exclaimed the happy red bird, "for I always know spring has come when the daffy-down dillies nod a

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TOWN OF FUNNY DREAMS

"Then you do know him? I've seen him every shale day when I've been out riding, and once when my girth was loose and Butterfly started to dance as 1

loose and Butterfly started to dance as I was tightening It, he came along and fixed it for me-and helped me mount." "Oh my dear, my dear, and the hishop's gene." exclaimed her cousin. "You must not even talk to Jack Carterry." "What's he done?" asked Gerry, flatly. "Nothing, but he's not one of us. He's a very ultra sort of person, Gerry, and you have the sort we with her mutations."

you won't get tangled up with him, will you? When Colonel Carteret died last year, it turned out there wasn't a soul left of the old family, and this person came from somewhere out of the West-

1 came from there, too," put in Gerry, mildly. "But, dear, he had been a cowboy, I

"But, dear, he had been a cowboy, I believe, or something quilte as-as un-controlled and unbusinessible." Geraldine's eyes sparkled. Memories of some of the glorious old days at her father's rauch on the old Belle Fourche River, up in Wyoming, swept over her. "I like him," she declared, "and he's coming to see me, and you'd better allow it, Phil, for it's absolutely the only diver-

sion I can see. sion I can see." Philomela gave in hesitantly; but that afternoon, as the clouds broke over Smoky Mountain, Jack Carteret sat be-fora the blasing fire in the long old listraight and strong- and tai. And the somehody else whispered softly, "When he asks again, nod year" "As though he had heard (though you "As though he had heard (though you he asks again, nod yes" "As though he had heard (though you may be sure he didn't) the red bird called again, 'High-ho, good duy! Are you ready for spring?" And the little warm south breeze (for out home,' she said brough, 'And the

The unit and start of the start And some way Paris fadel away into a distant dream to Gerry, and all she long-ed for was a return to the dear old ranch that had lain idle since the death

of her father, two years ago. Then came one early morning when the big bay horse reined at the veranda. It was before breakfast, and Gerry was it was before breathest, and Gerry was out trimming off dead silps from the rose bushes. He looked more daring and full of represent energy than ever. "I'm going back home," he said, with-out proliminaries. "The other charp's turned up "What other chap?" I don't under-

Seabury Carteret, my cousin, He went to Japan eight years ago, strolled around the Orient and succeeded in losing him-self so well that the report of his death self so well that the report of his death was sent in and the location of his grave. Last night I role down to the postoffice after I left here, and found there was a telegram for me. He's in New York, ready to take this whole thing off my hands, and I'm going back to Wy-oming. Will you come along, Gerry?" It was asked quickly. He swung from the saddle and stood beside her, all his heart's love in syss and voice, and Gerry, without even locking up at Cousin Phil-omela's windows, laughed softly, hap-pily. She knew every blessed thing that he had meant to tell her, and she an-gwered:

=wored: "I'd love to, Jack." "Back to the ranch life, dear?"

"Back to everything, bless it," said Garry.

Copyright, 1915. Woman

O woman' in our hours of case, Uncertain, coy, and hard to please, And variable as the shade By the light of quivering augen made, When pain and auguish wring the brow, A ministering augei thou! —Siz Walker Spott.

of transparent black Georgette crepe. Ished in the Mary Garrett mansion, left to her along with the millions, just a black and white satin ribbons. The crown is surrounded by a slik band. This also it must be tilted. The wide, stiff sailors, the big floppy leghorns, lace, Neapolitan, or garden hats-all must be tilted to a mes in colors. The price is 95 cents just dangerous angle over the right car. Besides this, hats are very reasonably priced

At the same store a neat little hat for At the same store a neat little hat for the schoolgirl is selling for \$1.25. This sounds incredibly cheap, but the hat has been reduced, and looks as if it cost more. The shape is small and close-fitting, made of smooth black straw. The Untrimmed hats are often more of a bargain to the clever woman than the trimmed ones, for she often has a favorite ornament which she wishes to use, or brim is transparent and a pretty touch is the way the crown is decorated, with soft French blue velvet ribbons crossing it. These sort of radiate from the top. trying suit to match, and prefers to do it herself. One of the large depart-ment stores is selling real bargains in this line. You can get lovely hemp hats in novelty black and white effects for \$2 like many seen this season. The brim is outlined with small fruits and flowers These include almost every popu-ape, from the small, close-fitting in various colorings.

Another large department store, which malice a specialty of hats, is selling a number of charming garden hats. One dlor, to the modern adaptation of the old "Merry Widow" style. Lisere sailors are very fashionable just now, and they are most attractive for everyday wear. The smart woman needs style was made of leghorn, or a very good imitation of it. The butter-colored cone to wear with her tailored suit. They come in every shade, black and navy blue being the favorites. The price is \$10 in one store. These are simply the cown. The front had a delightful trimmed, as a rule, with a tailored gros-grain ribbon bow, or a novelty buckle. tilt, topped off by a single deep pink rose. The price was \$7.50.

> Tomorrow's Menu "These procure quiet sleep: Violets, lettuce, especially boiled; syrup of dried

roses, saffron, baim, apples, at our going to bed."-Bacon.

BREAKFAST Stewed Apricots Cercal and Cream

Ham and Eggs Corn Meal Muffins Coffee LUNCHEON OR SUPPER

Cold Roast Pork Mashed Potato Mound Hot Biscuit

Apple Sauce Gingerbread DINNER

Cream of Lettuce Soup Bolled Ham Potatoes Buttered Beets Boiled Potatoes But Lettuce Salad

Apple Taploca Pudding Corn meal muffins-Sift together a cupful of corn meal, half a cupful of white

flour, half a tablespoonful of sugar and two tenspoonfuls of baking powder. Beat two eggs very light and add to a cupful and a half of milk and a tablespoonful of soft butter. Best thoroughly all together and pour into hot buttered muffin pans.

Mashed potato mound-Baat up, with

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Mrs. A. Pants, 1500 South 7th street, Phil-adelphia, for the following suggestion: hot milk, some mashed potatees, and add half a cupful of grated cheese to three The envelopes which have transparent cupfuls of the potato. Mound on a baking dish, spread with butter, sprinkle name spaces should be reserved for holdwith grated cheese, and bake brown. ing different kinds of buttons, tapes, etc.,

for the sewing room. When you are look-Cream of lettuce soup-Wash two goodsized heads of lettuce and cools in as little water as possible until tender. Drain, chop very fine, and press through a sleve, then return to the water in which

ing for something, it will save you a great deal of time to see what each en-velope contains. A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Mrs. A. M. Hunsberger, Box 453, Lansinle, Fas., for the following suggestion: Fa., for the following suggestion: A simple but very good way to make a fern look fresh is to pour bolling water into a dish under the pol containing the farm. This allows the plant to take up the water as it is needed. A fern should always he watered in this way and never on the top. The hot water sills tho i worms and acts as a fertilizer.

despite the fact that the latter is established in the Mary Garrett mansion, left have the "pep." Bryn Mawr and the higher education of women is her holby, just as it was Miss Garrett's. And a comprehensive graduate department has always been her dream. With the unlimited sum that will soon be bars to comprehensive which it

that the Garrett relatives would not contest the will, her voice was tinged with dream. With the unlimited sum that will soon be hers to command, and which it is thought Mizs Garrett intended for the development of the college, it is expect-ed that Bryn Mawr will stand in a class regret when she spoke of the house which her brother had built and left to his daughter passing out of Garrett hands. The scene at the big old gray mansion Is different now than it was two weeks ago. Then the front was darkened, and only the caretakers living in the rear gave it any sign of habitation. Because of the infrequency of Miss Garrett's visits to her Baltimere home, and be-cause of their short duration, passersy seldom saw the house opened. But now the big carved doors have

been thrown wide open. The quict rooms are no longer so. All day long the in-cessant clatter of busy typewriters tells of active business soing on upstairs. Miss Thomas will see no one. Her an-swor is that "she is in deep mourning and cannot be seen."

Many people who knew the two fam-illes here declare that the friendship of Mary Garrett for M. Carey Thomas is comparable to famous friendships that have gone down in history, and the fact could a trust have been confided with more safety than to Miss Thomas, and whatever Miss Garrett, who, though laver intimate with the students, was regarded by them as the good fairy of the collega desired should be done with her money that desire will more he utilized that it was between women makes it all the more remarkable. More than 40 years ago, when the

women were just enterging from young girlhood, they were friends, and because of the similarity of their taste for learn-ing and their strong attitude on the subject of woman's rights they became the leaders of a coterie of girls who were known as the "Blue Stockings of Baltimore. Although their goal was the same, the

paths which they followed in pursuing their ambition for learning were widely divergent. Miss Garrett was of recluse habits. She was not a good mixer, and was ill at ease in the society in which she was bred, because she did not care for it. She was an inveterate reader and student, but followed no set curriculum. Miss Thomas, who was four years younger than the friend who was honored with the great trust of millions, has a

that desire will now be fulfilled. ALL THAT YOU GET HERE IS

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CHETE FAIRBANK TERANY



His are was just exactly Ten; Not much for you or me; But for a Bear 'twas pretty old-

Altha ha owned a Set As Bright as glisting new-found Pearle-That is, when they are wet.

One evening, Alice Nelson Jones She thought she heard shu Crugh, the ran to get Old Ductor Pill, And fall-the Quilts were all:



Now, Ned could Run, and Ned could

Jump, And Ned could Skate and Swing; And when Ned folt right at his Best, Why, Ned could Talk and Sing.



Old Ned would never show his Teeth,

just now.



PRIZES OFFERED DAILY

e the following suggestions sent in by ers of the Evenin's Lanuars prizes of \$1 50 cents are awarded. stid 50 cents are awarded. All suggestions should be addressed to Elien Adair, Editor of Woman's Page, Evrying Langar, Independence Square, Philadelphia. A prize of \$1 has been awarded to A. M. Bilyee, 762 South 51st street, West Phila-delphia, for the following suggestion: When your azales has finished bloom-

ing, if you send it to your florist, he will

keep it for you until next Easter, and

return it to you in full bloom. The

pharge for this service is very small, and

the result will be that the plant will

grow larger and improve each year. It will be worth the money when you see

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Margaret Eleaner Wilson, 1003 Derry street, Harrisburg, Fa., for the following sugges-tion:

Take ordinary snap fasteners and new

half on your dress and the other half on

your dress shield. When you wish to

change the shields you can do so in one

second, as they can be snapped into place

with no trouble at all. In this way your

shields will always be fresh.

it again.