

MRS. WILSON DESCRIBES AN OLD KANSAS BARBECUE

This Was Formerly Cooked in the Open Over a Huge Fire, but Can Be as Delicious Done in an Oven

By MRS. M. A. WILSON

RECENT visit to Kansas City, Mo., while looking for good things for this corner, led me out to the Shawnee Missions, in the beautiful misty mission hills of Kansas, which are in a spur of the Ozarks. High upon the summit of the hills stands the council grove, as it is now called, Shawnee Park. Here, shaded by magnificent century-old trees, are many relics and monuments of the Indians and warriors of bygone days. In this little place parties and rallies have been held for a feature for here was established the first school for the Indian; the women and girls were taught weaving, spinning, sewing, cooking and other household arts, while the boys and young bucks were taught to till the soil, stock-making and other industrial occupations. This district is now about in the heart of the hard red winter wheat fields.

The beautiful and soft old Spanish name Kansas was developed into Canza of Kansas, meaning south wind; this soon became Kansas and today one hears frequently the Indian word—kan—the name for Kansas. This is in reality the gateway of the West and Southwest. The hills are about ten miles, as the crow flies, from Kansas City, Mo.

Mrs. Belle Robinson, now about sixty-five years of age, though she is straight as a needle and has a very merry twinkle in her eyes, recalls the early pioneer days about the Shawnee Missions. These missions, as we call them, were a group of Indian missions were located close together in these hills, where one may stand today, watching the sun sink amid the splendor of a riotous color into the west.

The air in this section of the country is a wonderful rejuvenator, and few of the people ever need either a tonic or physic. The country in those days contained wild game, fish from one nearby waters, moose, buffalo, and, as Mrs. Robinson said, it came back to her just as if it was yesterday, the most troublesome period, when Governor Geary appointed November 20, 1856, as a day of Thanksgiving for the advent of the first winter wheat crop. A woman of sixteen in those days and she remembers it, the celebration was done in a right hearty manner. As you will imagine, the greatest attraction of the day was the splendor of the early days had left their mark upon the manner and taste of the people of Kansas, and true to those days a combination of French, Spanish and New England cooking prevailed.

Here is an old 1856 Kansas City Thanksgiving dinner:

Menu Contest Honor List

Table with 2 columns: Name and Menu. Includes Mrs. R. Rosenberg, Miss Roac Graffigna, and Miss Addie F. Taylor.

The Question Corner

- 1. What kind of party is novel for Halloween?
2. How can the dresses for a party be made so that they are proof against being outgrown?
3. Describe an easily made ornament for a davenport or velvet lounge.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Menu. Includes Mrs. D. J. Donovan and Miss Addie F. Taylor.

Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

Thinks He Loves Her Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of fifteen and I am in love with a girl. I think she goes and talks with a different boy. I think she cares for me a little, but she don't show any sign of it. What do you do in such a case? E. J. D.

Speak Up, Ye Tall Women Dear Cynthia—Please tell me how I can think all big women are cowardly? Why is it that so many big women of 5 feet 10 inches to 6 feet, and weighing about 200 pounds, nearly always pick on short men for husbands? I am only 5 feet tall, but I am good-looking and fat. My wife is 5 feet 10 inches and weighs 195 pounds. We are married four years and have two children, but I'm not as happy as I would wish to be, because she is my boss. I am afraid to tell her that I love her. I want to know if I should tell her or not. I don't know if I should tell her or not. I don't know if I should tell her or not.

She is Sent to School Dear Cynthia—I am seventeen years of age. My mother is forever afraid of the running off and going into the movies, etc. So to be sure I didn't get into any kind of a mischief, I was only allowed to go to school. I was only allowed to go to school. I was only allowed to go to school.

Wants Advice Dear Cynthia—I noticed in your column a few weeks ago a letter from a young man who wanted to marry, but he didn't know how to meet the young lady. He was a very nice fellow and he was one of your suggestions to him; that is, you suggested that he take a course in English and in preparing himself to meet the lady.

Making More Money Dear Cynthia, here is your chance to help me. I am in school yet, taking college work. I try to keep my English as perfect as I can. Mother gives me a rather large allowance. I read modern books and I know my classics. I have sports and I am a very nice fellow. I have a car and I am a very nice fellow. I have a car and I am a very nice fellow.

He's Misunderstood Dear Cynthia—I should like your advice on a matter which is very important to me. About a year ago I became acquainted with two girls who are very close friends and who room and board together. I called on them and they were very friendly. I called on them and they were very friendly. I called on them and they were very friendly.

A Help in Dry Cleaning When removing a grease spot from a piece of material with benzine or other solvent is often a very difficult task. It is often a very difficult task. It is often a very difficult task.

Women in New Fields Spain has recently opened the legal profession to women, though in almost every other respect the public status of women in that country is very low.

Genuine Bronze French Kid The dress boot without an equal. We were obliged to get \$24 for these last year; but now, we are glad to say, they are \$18.00.

Steigerwalt Boot Shop 1420 Chestnut St. Where Only the Best is Good Enough.

The Wrappier, the Better



THE UNWELCOME WIFE

By HAZEL DEVO BACHELOR

Anthony Harriman persuades Charlotte to go back to the city to break the news to his family. His parents, feeling that he has married beneath him, are angry and disappointed, but his mother is too clever to do anything but have the girl brought home where her mistakes can be corrected with the least talk and criticism. Charlotte has no idea what she is walking into.

TONY'S first critical look at Charlotte occurred on the train. Up to that time he had hardly been conscious of what she wore, because her clothes belonged to her mother. He noticed her correct. Now they were seated in a chair car speeding through the country. All about them were conservative, well-dressed people. A girl who sat opposite Charlotte was very trim and smart in her well-cut dress. There was a certain note of belonging to the metropolis about her that Tony used to. He could not help looking from her to Charlotte, noting the difference. Charlotte wore a cheap serge dress that was much too large for her. Her hair was almost shabbily hidden under a mat hat, the straw of which was much worse for wear. To be sure, her face was as lovely as any he had ever seen. Tony had a great deal of sympathy for her, but he was sure his mother would be won over in spite of the clothes.

WHAT'S WHAT By HELEN DEWIE

Even if the massive has been intrusted to the beater for deposit in the nearest mail-box, it is a point of courtesy to refrain from reading the address of a letter written by another. This is one of the more delicate nuances which denote a perfect breeding, inherited, and inculcated from childhood, since, excepting with the rare souls gifted from birth with an impeccable sense of honor, it is difficult to restrain personal curiosity in adult age.

Two Minutes of Optimism By HERMAN J. STICH

Dollars and Sense THAT most of us are not practicing either the thrift or the saving which the present circumstances, difficult as they are, require, would seem to be a rather harsh accusation in these days when almost every man you meet claims not only that he finds it necessary to work harder and longer than ever before, but that he must even deny himself in order to make both ends meet. Yet that this is the case no one can doubt after a little study of easily available facts and figures.

The other day Secretary Houston, wanting to get some indication of the extent to which it might be possible for us Americans, as a whole, to assist in solving our financial problems, asked the government actuary to canvass the tax returns and give him as good an estimate as he could of what the people had expended within the last year on what the treasury rates as "luxuries." After some figuring, the government actuary said it would exceed \$22,000,000,000. An amount nearly equal to the total debt of the United States, and greater by \$6,000,000,000 than our debt exclusive of what Europe owes us!

Tomorrow—New Silver For Old

A Help in Dry Cleaning

Women in New Fields

Advertisement for 'The Blum Store' featuring a 'Suit Sale' for \$46.00. Includes text: 'Continuing the forward policy of The Blum Store, we announce another Price Concession Sale for Tomorrow! 50 Suits Only'.

IT IS A GREAT COMPLIMENT TO BE PRAISED BY YOUR COOK

For No One Knows Your Character and Disposition So Well as the Woman Who Works for You—You Cannot Impress Her With a Queenly Manner

"I'm willing to work hard for people I that treat me right," said Jane emphatically. "But that woman orders me around like a dog!"

"You ought to work for Mrs. Johnson," boasted Lucy. "She's quality!"

There is no one who knows what a woman is like quite so well as the woman who works for her.

There are some women who feel that in order to impress their servants they must issue commands and orders like an army officer or a story-book queen.

But only some of them. These women don't wait to find out whether they are dealing with that kind of servant.

When all the time they are merely emphasizing their inferiority.

THEY think it would be lowering their position to speak cordially to their "servant" when they meet her on the street.

Yet the other kind of woman, the kind that is called "quality," greets Lucy or Jane or Norah with as pleasant a smile as she would give to her next door neighbor.

Jane wouldn't take any advantage of the intimacy that some women might think that smile indicated, because Jane is "the right kind."

Norah wouldn't get "fresh" on an account of that friendly question about her mother's health, for Norah understands.

They respect Mrs. Johnson because she respects them; they have chosen cooking, or cleaning, or housework as their way of earning their living, just as you have chosen a clerical position, and your own class a place in an interior decorator's shop.

They wouldn't (because they know their place just as you do) any more expect to be on equal terms with their mistresses than you would expect to be considered as important as your "boss."

But you turn up your nose at the B boss if he's the kind who doesn't even see you except when you can obey one of his commands, don't you?

Well! Apply it yourself, try it out. Do you think anybody who has ever worked for you would call you "quality" or "a nice lady"?

Or would she sniff and turn up her nose?

Advertisement for 'The Woman's Exchange' featuring 'Wants Halloween Games' and 'Getting Rid of Moths'.

Advertisement for 'Necco Wafers' featuring 'Assorted Wafers' and 'at Candy Places'.

Advertisement for 'The Blum Store' featuring 'Suit Sale' for \$46.00.

Advertisement for 'Tetley's Tea' featuring 'A welcome package' and 'that's a delight to receive, is a fat, jolly box of Tetley's Green Label.'

Advertisement for 'Tetley's Tea' featuring 'Makes Good Tea a Certainty' and 'But land a'mighty, there's no deep secret about it—we've been blending Tetley's for over 100 years, and we've learned how to do it, that's all!'