

MRS. WILSON TEACHES SOME OLD-TIME RECIPES

Bannocks, Made With Sour Milk; Nut Bread, Spider Bread and Squaw Pudding Are Economical and Wholesome

By MRS. M. A. WILSON
NEAR Independence, Missouri, lives a motherly soul and although she is fully seventy-five years of age, she is still helping the community by gladly teaching and making those wonderful dishes that no housewife can make. Some of these there seems to be real charm that hallow the name of mother and to those doughy wives of the early pioneer days should come the crown of womanhood. Think of it, ye devotees of the movies, many women, age, gentle and well-bred ones, cut at the chopping blocks more than two cords of wood during the winter. These pioneer mothers knew more about real economy in a minute than we modern twentieth century women will know in a lifetime, for in those "good old days" of yesterday it was real, hog, dog, die.

The Best Dinner
Prize Menu Contest
Mrs. Wilson's Menu Contest
Evening Public Ledger Independence Square

Ye Spider Bread of Yesteryear
Place in a mixing bowl and pour over the meat two cups of boiling water. Stir to mix and add...

Indian Bread
Place in a mixing bowl and pour over the meat two cups of boiling water. Stir to mix and add...

Ye Oat Bread
Put two cups of oatmeal through the food chopper and then add...

Squaw Pudding
One and one-half cups of thin apple sauce, one-half cup of shortening...

Nut Bread
Add one and one-half cups of finely chopped peanuts to the above mixture.

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES THE SANDMAN'S CHILDREN

CHAPTER VI
The Night-Mare Parade
Swiftly, they went on their way, and in the twinkling of an eye they were in the city of the living dead.

FLYING SQUIRREL IS FASTENED HERE

By CORINNE LOWE
Flying squirrel observes none of the speed hindrances that laugh at traffic on the highway and straight to its destination—the treetops and wrap of the present year.

THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE Making More Money

Wants Remedies
To the Editor of Woman's Page:
Dear Madam:—Can you let me know the cause of my very bad skin?

Things You'll Love to Make

Capitalizing Pests
Renting out fleas may not sound like an especially lucrative method of making a living, but when it is remembered that a well-trained insect brings as high as \$12 a week...

FOR THE AMATEUR GARDENER



Plant your tulip bulbs now to get this kind of result from them

There is a rule among flower gardeners to plant bulbs, such as tulips and hyacinth, about the time the leaves fall. The mania for tulips is creeping across America today as it did in Holland many years ago.

Darwin is Popular
The Darwin is the largest and tallest of all tulips. Some of the stalks are three feet long in most every case.

Breeder is Fashionable
Like other individuals of the younger generation, the Darwin tulip has its rivals in the older forms.

Brighten the Lawn
Nature's "paint" is skillfully spread on the petals, beginning with the dark color at the bottom of the cone...

Store in Dry Place
Good plump bulbs should be covered with a one-inch layer of soil.

Two Minutes of Optimism
By HERMAN J. STICH
You Never Can Tell

THE most popular of American composers once played the piano in a New York East Side dive.

England's greatest living poet not so long since tended bar in Greenwich Village.

Why can't I do in tobacco what Mr. Rockefeller is doing in oil? asked a young tobacco peddler of himself on reading a story about the oil king.

There is Theodore N. Vail, who has put almost everybody everywhere on speaking terms.

Facial Treatment
To the Editor of Woman's Page:
Dear Madam:—I am a constant reader of your column and find it very interesting.

With a piece of satin, buckram and a few beads, you can transform an old-style pump into a pretty, dainty new-style one.



WHAT'S WHAT

By HELEN DEWE

What to Do

Dear Cynthia—May I answer "Heart Breaker's" letter? There are two sides to every story, and perhaps if this young man would send his photograph to my paper we would see why he is so young.

Ask Him to Go With You
Dear Cynthia—You have helped many others and I doubt you will be able to help me. I met a girl who had been kissed by a girl. Such another letter I never read.

Is the young man invited to the party by the hostess? If not, ask her to send him an invitation. If she is a party where the girl is supposed to be, it is better to go than not to go.

What is Keeping Company
Dear Cynthia—I am a young girl of sixteen and have been keeping company with a boy for the last three years.

Dear Cynthia—Even if "Sally" had not asked for my answer to her letter, I would have answered her.

Dear Cynthia—If you are a young girl of sixteen and have been keeping company with a boy for the last three years, you are in a very awkward position.

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TRY ELLEN'S REMEDY FOR BLOWING OFF STEAM

The Took a Suggestion Literally One Time When She Was Sulky and Stubborn and Shrieked and Screamed Until She Was Nice Again

ANNE was horrid when she came home yesterday. She had been working hard all day at the office, concentrating, and her nerves and muscles were half-fatigued.

On top of that she was very hungry. She objected to this and fussed about that until the rest of the family were thoroughly tired of her.

Her hair wouldn't fix properly; she didn't like what they were going to have for dinner, and she didn't see why the dressmaker couldn't have finished her dress on time.

At last somebody called her on the telephone and asked her to go to the movie. "Well," remarked her mother, as the door closed noisily behind her, "I hope she takes out her spite on him!"

She is usually good natured and sunny with a funny little laugh ready at any minute and a quaint way of expressing herself.

She would not play with her dolls, she wouldn't take Billy, the dog, out for a walk on the porch, she wouldn't sit quietly and look at picture books and she wouldn't watch mother get things ready for dinner.

They spanked, they scolded, they pleaded, they ignored; they almost bribed. And the only result was a sulky, pouting whimper with temper behind it.

Finally one of them said, "Oh, I wish you'd go somewhere by yourself and not being serious, just blowing off steam!"

It was a half-serious remark, intended only to express utter disgust for such a hopelessly naughty little girl. But Ellen took it seriously.

STEPPING quietly and carefully up the stairs she went into the bathroom and shut both doors tight.

After then, for the second floor sounded the most terrifying shrieks and screams for ten minutes or more.

The neighbors must have thought the child was being killed, mother and father, but fortunately nobody came to her assistance.

They didn't move besides, after the first quiet investigation which proved that Ellen was only blowing off steam and not being serious.

And pretty soon she came downstairs again and was her usual, cheerful, amiable self again for the rest of the day.

It's too bad that we have to grow up. You can do so many delightful things when you're five that you could never consider doing when you're "over twenty-one" and have voted for a President of the United States.

INCHES FROM THE GOLDEN-PLATED RULE

By Lillian Paschal Day
"Grade A, twenty-one cents!" So announced the milkman. My neighbor was disgusted.

He said she had a just plain dress. She was so disagreeable that nobody could endure her. She wouldn't play with her dolls, she wouldn't take Billy, the dog, out for a walk on the porch, she wouldn't sit quietly and look at picture books and she wouldn't watch mother get things ready for dinner.