

Mrs. Wilson Tells About the Good Things That Country Women Are Famous For

Barbecued Ham Has an Unusual Sauce, and There Is a Spicy Salad to Use Up the Leftover Vegetables

By MRS. M. A. WILSON. Usually the last week in September or the first week in October is celebrated as Old Home Week. This is the time when the family folk like to gather the family and kin for a spell, and usually, through the efforts of the Grangers, a fair or community gathering at the Old Home Week.

Nowadays the farmer fares forth in his chariot of gasoline with the family load of goods, and the family load of goods is well under way and autumn harvest is like to gather the family and kin for a spell, and usually, through the efforts of the Grangers, a fair or community gathering at the Old Home Week.

Barbecued Ham. Wash the ham and soak in cold water for one hour. Place in a large boiler and cover with boiling water and add one cup of cider vinegar.

Cucumber Dressing. This is delicious. Pare and grate one medium-sized cucumber and one small onion. Rub through a sieve to remove the lumps and seeds.

Country Salad. Pare four cold boiled potatoes and dice; place in bowl and add one cup of diced cooked string beans.

Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

Advise a Frank Talk. Dear Cynthia—Please print a "Former Writer" the following to get married soon. I am speaking from experience, and had a lot of moments of happiness in my life.

Shall She Marry Divorced Man? Dear Cynthia—So many people are writing to you for advice that I feel that you are the one who will advise me.

Wants Romance. Dear Cynthia—No doubt you will say I ought to be happy because so fortunate, but I am not. In reality I am very unhappy.

Go to Domestic Relations Court. Dear Cynthia—I am a disabled former service man and at present am going to school (Vocational Training).

Will somebody please tell me what I am to do. I have no home and I am disgusted with everything.

A Long Bodice Is Bloused With Sash. Why not go to the Domestic Relations Court and tell your difficulties there? Often resolutions are brought about there and without publicity.

Her Correct Weight. To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam: I am a girl sixteen years old, five feet two inches and weigh a hundred and eighteen pounds.

The Question Corner. Today's Inquiries. 1. What unique experience was had by Mrs. Leonora Ward, of Erick, Okla., this summer?

Yesterday's Answers. 1. The custom of a woman taking her husband's name originated in Rome, where Octavia of Cicero meant Octavia, wife of Cicero.

By CORINNE LOWE. Will it waist ever be home-keeping again? It is hard to say. All we know is that for some seasons back it has been seized with the modern unrest.

SWEATERS FOR AUTUMN DAYS

When you go for a walk now it's such fun to breathe in the magic spice that is in the air. To wear a smart sweater of pliable worsted is fun, too.



Central News Photo

"The same style exactly," you exclaim. "Only, yes, it is different." And entirely so in the former-formal-wear effect it gives.

The Heart Pirate

By HAZEL DEYO BACHELOR

Theodora Caldwell has become engaged to Jimmy Bland and to her carries her off on his pocket. She tells her employer, Richard Blakelee, that she is leaving to be married.

CHAPTER XXIV The Stolen Clothes

LATE in the afternoon Theo decided to lie down and try to sleep, inasmuch as there was nothing else to do, and slipping out of her suit she curled up in the chaise longue.

She rose and snapped on the electric lights, but when she turned back to the chair on which she had left her suit there was nothing there.

Through a Woman's Eyes. By JEAN NEWTON. "Of course, I didn't mean those dreadful things I said to him," explained a repentant young wife, "but I had to use strong words to let him see how much he had hurt me."

Read Your Character. By Digby Phillips. There's one thing to be remembered about the difference in reading character by physical indications and by writing.

Makes It Quicker and Easier. This summer, Dorrie made herself a dress, all of Irish lace and tucks and a matching on white batiste.

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

Judge Sense By DADDY

Bobby Bully, a bad boy, who has banged and smashed the toys, is lured into the Mysterious Garden to be judged by Judge Sense.

CHAPTER VI Punishing Bobby Bully. Bobby Bully Bouncer to be judged for giving Bobby Bouncer a black eye.

At the edge of the lawn was a drinking basin for birds. "Come here a minute," whispered Janet to Bobby Bouncer.

"Never mind, perhaps, I can get another leg," he said to Bobby Bully. "Come up on my bar and do circus stunts with me."

"Do you know anything about my clothes?" Theo asked abruptly. "They look on that chair when I went to sleep."

"I took them," she steeled. "You took them," she repeated after a moment. "Would you mind telling me what you did with them?"

"I'm sorry, but that's impossible," Mrs. Breen said. "I must do as Mr. Blakelee orders."

"I am sorry I chipped off your ear," whispered Bobby Bully. "Bobby Bully, you have been a bad boy," began Judge Sense.

"I'm not—that is to say, I'm not a regular gas-stove expert," he said. "But I've lived in apartments long enough to know something about gas stoves."

"I think it'll work all right now," he said. "Let me try it. Have you a match?"

"I'm not—there's no gas," he said. "I'm not—there's no gas," he said. "I'm not—there's no gas," he said.

Adventures With a Purse. CARLIE bought a new pair of black satin slippers to be worn with a recently purchased black Canton crepe afternoon frock.

Sharp Mouths. Monday—Sharp Mouths. I know a girl who takes a cold shower every morning in the year.

Colors That Are Smartest. Black will be almost a uniform color, though emphasis is being placed on the fuchsia tones of red and purple.

The Ex-Summer Girl Wonders Why She Eats So Much Less at Home

But It Isn't So Strange When You Know How Much She Exercised on Her Vacation and How Little She Does It Here

"Isn't it funny?" remarked the ex-summer girl. "At the seashore this summer, I ate three enormous meals every day, and most of the time I'd eat between meals, too."

It isn't so funny when you stop to wonder about it. At the seashore she slept like a baby, and just the feeling of the sea air and the sight of early bathers coming back in wet suits and glowing faces made her hungry.

Reaching her depth, she halted for a few moments, throwing herself down on her face, as she would regulate it on one foot on tiptoe, with the other extended, like a ballet dancer.

"I hope you blow up and—smash yourself to pieces," she cried. "But, my dear, you can't do that."

"If I only knew something about stoves," she wailed aloud. "But I don't, and I can't cook my supper, and I'm not—there's no gas."

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Advertisement for 'The Woman's Exchange' featuring various articles, recipes, and a large illustration of a woman in a dress.

Advertisement for 'The Heart Pirate' and 'The Stolen Clothes' by Hazel Deyo Bachelor, featuring a large illustration of a woman in a dress.

Advertisement for 'Dreamland Adventures' by Daddy, featuring a large illustration of a woman in a dress.

Advertisement for 'The Daily Novelle' by Frederick Hart, featuring a large illustration of a woman in a dress.

Large advertisement for 'That Brisk, Rich Flavour' tea, featuring a large illustration of a woman in a dress.