

Post's Cooking School Opens Wednesday

POST SCRIPTS

RETREAT
WOMEN
RECIPE
STEW
CROW

Breasting the flood of femininity, this column insists upon clinging to its customary brink of the front page long enough to prove that the spark of masculinity has not been entirely extinguished on this page.

On the contrary, there is a strong temptation to make this last retreat of the male editor especially tough, in defiance of the prevailing atmosphere. But the die has been cast. This is to be our big Women's Issue. An we dedicate this column, along with the rest of the paper, to Woman, God bless her.

Any other course would be sheer treason to the host of helpful young women who have contributed to this week's Post. For ferreting favorite recipes, for selecting reading material which will appeal to women, for voting honors to Mrs. Baker, for writing splendid articles and most of all, for coming out on a rainy night to endure the ordeal of having their pictures taken, this column is grateful.

Since cooking is more or less the keynote of the current activity at The Post we've been trying to decide upon the favorite recipe. The task is complicated by the fact that we seldom make anything more involved than a cheese sandwich.

We do have a favorite recipe, though and we make it often with our own lily-white hands. It tastes best at midnight, especially if you've missed dinner. It's somewhat difficult for us to put down on paper because we measure pretty much by rule of thumb. The ingredients are milk, butter, salt and pepper, a book and some crackers. The book is essential.

You spill the milk into a vessel generally referred to by us as a "pot" and heat it until the surface trembles with the fear that you're going to burn it. Then you add a great big lump of butter, about the size of a coronation diamond, and stand listlessly, stirring and watching the globules spread in concentric yellow patterns across the creamy surface. Finally you add plenty of pepper and a little salt, and let it all cool a bit lest you burn your gullet.

A little cayenne pepper sprinkled daintily over the mixture does no harm, nor does any other flavoring handy if you are in an experimental mood. We call it "Oysterless Stew" and we're sure no one ever even thought of it before. The book comes in when you prop it up to read while you're eating, thus nourishing mind and body at one and the same time.

The story Mrs. G. S. Sawyer told us this week about a tame crow who comes to visit her brought back sad memories of "Pete", who used to pick the rubber out of the windshield wipers when customers left their cars in front of The Post.

Pete, whose adventures were recounted here in detail, passed on a year or so ago. His stories started a cycle of bird lore here, which reached its climax the week we gave over a whole column to the romance of a robin who had won his bride in a Mt. Greenwood back yard.

Anyway, Mrs. Sawyer has this crow on her hands every few days. He appeared first last year and the Sawyers treated him to hamburger, which made him their staunch friend. A week or so ago after being away somewhere all winter--he came back and there was a great reunion, with "Jackie", the crow, ruffling his feathers proudly and strutting up and down as if overcome by his own cleverness at finding his friends.

He came back again, a few days ago. The amazing thing, says Mrs. (Continued to Page 20)

Your Assurance Of Good Reading

As you read this week's Post you will see these four boxed asterisks above many of the articles. They signify that the editorial board from Dallas Junior Women's Club has selected such stories as being of special interest to women readers.

The honorary board examined a great many articles during the past two weeks. The best ones were marked with four asterisks, the next best with three asterisks, etc. Watch the Editorial Board's ratings as you read this week's issue.

WOMEN'S CLUB BOARD PUTS PAPER TO BED



The weekly ritual of "putting the paper to bed" has always been a male prerogative at The Post's plant, but this week it was turned over to the members of Dallas Junior Women's Club who had been drafted to serve as Editors-for-a-week. Their job: To help publish a paper which would appeal primarily to women. The result: This 20-page issue of The Post, they selected stories, collected recipes and named "the local woman who has been of the most service to her com-

munity during the last year". The photographer interrupted them here while they were deeply involved in their editorial responsibilities.

From left to right, they are: Mrs. Karl Kuehn, Mrs. John Yaple, Mrs. Walter Hicks, Mrs. G. K. Swartz and Miss Beth Love, president of the club. Mrs. Milford Shaver and Miss Leona Smith also gave valuable assistance.

Mrs. Tracy Home After Long Visit With Lee In Hollywood

MAKES NEW FRIENDS AMONG MOVIE CELEBRITIES

More lovely and neighborly than ever, Mrs. W. L. Tracy, mother of Lee Tracy, stage and screen star, came back to her little white house on Pioneer Avenue, Trucksville, this week after spending five exciting and glorious months in Hollywood as the guest of her famous son.

She came home Tuesday, bringing as trophies of her holiday a thousand new memories and a heart full of love for her son and his friends. Being as modest as she is lovable, Mrs. Tracy skips lightly over her personal triumphs, but those who know say Lee's best pal captured the hearts of the whole dog-gone movie colony.

The list of stars she met reads like a motion picture blue book. She met Walter Winchell, who says, "Lee Tracy acts more like Walter Winchell than Winchell does". Winchell, who is a staunch friend of Mr. Tracy, was making "Wake Up and Live", and he's much nicer than most people think, Mrs. Tracy says.

Ginger Rogers, whose mother is in Hollywood, too, was a particular pal of Mrs. Tracy. They were together often, and Mrs. Tracy saw Ginger and Fred Astaire making their picture "Shall We Dance?". Mary Brian and her mother also were hostesses to Mrs. Tracy, and she encountered scores of the movie people in such places as the Brown Derby and the Trocadero.

One week-end Lee and Mrs. Tracy had Joan Blondell and Dick Powell as guests on Lee's yacht, Adore. Dick, it seems, was anxious to get a yacht like Lee's but Joan was putting up a little opposition. Dick tried to charter the Adore but Lee, swearing he wouldn't even let his brother (if he had one) take it out, invited them instead to be his guests for a week-end. Until he and Joan became seasick Dick's enthusiasm for a yacht was mounting rapidly, but it sank sharply about the time he began feeling the effects of the swell. Good sports, both, they sent Mrs. Tracy flowers next day, with a note "Love from the ground-hogs, Joan and Dick".

It was from the gangplank of that yacht that Mrs. Tracy took her widely publicized dip in the Pacific, when Lee leaped in to rescue her. Even Lee, who is accustomed to publicity by this time, was surprised at the circulation that episode got. He received two clippings from England, from a chap who reported he has 500 clippings about Mr. Tracy's activities.

The people in Hollywood are "just as natural as the rest of us", Mrs. Tracy insists. She has visited the movie colony several times before and has met most of the big stars and so she should know whereof she speaks. (Continued on Page 5)

WELCOME HOME



Mrs. W. L. Tracy, who returned to her home here this week after spending five months with her son, Lee, stage and screen star, in Hollywood. Movie folks are "just as natural as the rest of us", Mrs. Tracy says.

Martin Announces K. T. H. S. Program

John A. McSparran Speaker At Commencement On June 4

Forty-seven graduates of Kingston Township High School will receive their diplomas at Commencement exercises in the high school auditorium on Friday night, June 4. The Honorable John A. McSparran, former Secretary of Agriculture, will be the commencement speaker.

The calendar of commencement events at Kingston Township will real- (Continued to Page 20)

Roll Call Sunday At Dallas M. E.

The congregation of Dallas M. E. Church will observe Roll Call Sunday and the request has been made that every member of the church be present. The church is endeavoring to establish a new system of soliciting pledges, which would eliminate the necessity for an every-member canvass.

Look At These Free Gifts!

Your attendance at any of the sessions of The Post's Motion Picture Cooking School next week will make you eligible to win any one of the free gifts listed below:

- Six-piece kitchen set, Wearever Aluminum, to be awarded by Greenwald's, Luzerne.
- Fifty-seven-piece set of dishes, Flower Pattern, to be awarded by Pomeroy's, Wilkes-Barre.
- Zenith Bridge Table, to be awarded by Long and Scherer, Dallas.
- Coffee Dripolator, to be awarded by Long and Scherer, Dallas.
- Westinghouse Roaster and Grill (value \$30), to be awarded by Luzerne County Gas & Electric Co.
- Three \$50 credits on Electric Stove or Refrigerator, one each day, to be awarded by Luzerne County Gas & Electric Co. (This prize is transferable).
- Daily awards of baskets of groceries, including coffee, dairy products, Pillsbury's flour, ice cream cakes, etc.; also daily awards of gift packages of Spry, Rinso, Lifebouy Soap and Lux.
- Free coffee will be served by Long and Scherer and cake and bakery products will be served by Spaulding's bakery at the Cooking School Annex each afternoon of the school. Free recipes.

Throng Expected At Unique Event

New Modes In Cooking And Homemaking Dramatized In Movie, "The Bride Wakes Up", To Be Shown Next Wednesday, Thursday And Friday

DEMONSTRATIONS TO FOLLOW IN SCHOOL ANNEX

HERE ARE THE FACTS IN A FEW WORDS!

WHAT IS IT? A brand-new way to give local women up-to-date information about cooking—a feature-length moving picture, "The Bride Wakes Up", with a swell plot and a wealth of useful information, followed by actual demonstration, a full afternoon of free entertainment and instruction.

WHERE IS IT? The picture will be shown in Himmler Theatre on Lake Street, Dallas. The demonstrations will take place in the Cooking School Annex, two doors away, after the picture, when hundreds of dollars worth of free prizes will be awarded.

WHEN IS IT? Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, May 26, 27 and 28, starting promptly at 1:30.

HOW MUCH DOES IT COST? Absolutely nothing! You don't have to subscribe to the paper, buy anything, have a ticket or spend a cent in any way. It's our party, and any woman who is interested in learning how to make her housework easier or her cooking better will be welcome.

WHY SHOULD YOU COME? Well, first because you'll see a moving picture that has drama, humor, pathos and romance in addition to its views of kitchens, cookery and shopping trips. You'll get a free copy of the recipes Julie Cooper, the bride makes in the picture. And you'll have a very good chance to win one of the scores of prizes which will be awarded daily.

The best things in life are free! And so is The Post's fascinating and different cooking school that is just around the corner, ready for its premiere next Wednesday afternoon at 1:30 in Himmler Theatre. Last-minute plans are being completed even as this issue, heralding the event, goes to press.

No opening bells will be needed for the eagerly-awaited three-day school, brimming with novelty, romance and practical appeal, for advance indications point to a capacity convention of homemakers.

DEDICATION

This issue, which has been prepared with the assistance of an editorial board from Dallas Junior Women's Club, is dedicated respectfully to all the women of those local towns which, although separated by boundary lines, are welded together by the common interests which The Post seeks constantly to advance.

For this week, so-called "spot news" has had to give way to such news as we felt would appeal especially to women, and it is our hope that we have, in some measure, succeeded in filling our news columns with articles which will be helpful, interesting and informative.

The Post will have many new readers this week and we want to welcome them to the Post's jolly big family. Naturally, we entertain a hope that they may become subscribers some day, but, subscribers or not, we welcome them as readers and as visitors to our cooking school, and hope they will approve of us.

Mrs. Baker Wins Award Of Board

Selected As Woman Who Has Been Of Greatest Service

An editorial board of members from Dallas Junior Women's Club yesterday selected Mrs. William Baker of Lehman Avenue, Dallas, as "the local woman who has been of the most service to her community during the last year".

The award carries with it a certificate signed by the members of the editorial board, a life subscription to The Dallas Post and a gift from The Post. Mrs. Baker was chosen because of her unselfish devotion to a variety of community projects during the last year.

A talented pianist, Mrs. Baker is probably best known as the accompanist for many local singers and musicians. She has always been willing to give her services to church, school or community. Where she finds the energy and the time for her varied services is a marvel to her friends.

She was president of the J. A. B. Class of Dallas M. E. Church during 1934, 1935 and 1936 and Mrs. Ralph A. Brickel, teacher of that class, pays a sincere tribute to Mrs. Baker's untiring efforts. Mrs. Baker was among (Continued to Page 5)

Men have their annual conventions, where they listen to lectures from specialists, experts who have devoted years to studying and experimenting along constructive lines. There the crowds of business men get a fresh viewpoint on their jobs, new ideas and enthusiasm to carry back to work.

Now comes this practical rally of homemakers to contribute fresh perspective for the "same old job", the monotonous day-in-and-day-out job, yet the most important business in the world.

The feminine convention delegates may not pound on glasses and sing pep songs, but they will get up-to-the-minute news on every phase of household lore, and they will hear from specialists in their own field, who will direct an inventory on simplified methods, routine, products and latest equipment, pointing the easy road to smooth home management.

True, it was cast, directed and filmed in a famed Hollywood studio, but it was assembled thoughtfully and patiently to bring more than passing amusement. Every-day happenings were dramatized in the sound plot. Behind the sparkling humor and suspense that are so necessary to screen stories, was a deliberate plan—an ambitious determination to carry instruction, inspiration and worth-while home news to women in every community.

The camera and the home specialists got together on their vigorous investigation and The Post was quick to snap up the chance to offer the interesting results.

Never has the camera been more faithful than in this motion picture cooking school. Never has a model kitchen been portrayed so accurately and in such detail.

This is no half-hearted demonstration. Each delicious dish will be completed and shown with such realism that there are sure to be hungry "ohs" and "ahs" from the audience. If any stray husbands get into the theatre, they are certain to ask: "When do we eat?"

CARE FOR BULBS Troubled by left-overs? Haunted by never-ending jobs? Tired of housework that seems like drudgery?

The cure: New wrinkles will smooth the brow of the weary housekeeper; that is, new housekeeping wrinkles leading to economy in time, effort and dollars.

There is nothing formal and up-stage about this screen Cooking School. Informality, hospitality and neighborly welcome are joined in the picture, meaning that a good time will be had by all, as the society editor says.

Remember the time, 1:30. And don't forget to visit the annex afterward. You may win one of the scores of free prizes. Bring all your friends, too!