

Serial Story

A Page of Interest to Women

Orange Pekoe Blend

"SHAM" TEA

SHAM DEBUTANTE

BY Sharon Wynne

When Gay Needham, whose home is a Western ranch, inherits a large sum of money, her mother decides that it should be used to get Gay into society.

"I—don't know, Mother, except—Irene's so clever, and I imagine if a man cared for her—she'd be cruel. There's something so hard about her. I feel, sometimes, as though she despises us—would do anything to harm..."

"That's ridiculous!" Mrs. Needham retorted, but her voice lacked conviction. "If you feel like that, the sooner we get this debut over the better. I'm going to phone Van Gordon right now—tell him to have Mrs. Stromeley and Irene in his office in the morning to plan all the details..."

The next morning, when they all met at Van Gordon's office, it was Irene who insisted, "Let's have the debut right away—the very first of next month..."

Her eyes glittered. Rodney was hanging around Gay entirely too much. Society would show her up quicker than anything and, if it didn't—well, there was that over Jock. Oh, there were ways and means, and she was not one to hesitate.

So the date for the debut was set for the next month. Irene left everything to her mother, Mrs. Needham and Gay. She needed her own time for meetings with Rodney, but carefully planned. If Rodney won-

suade him to use moderation... "Oh all right, my dear. We can't have you worried, with a debut just a few days off. Gay, aren't you thrilled?"

Gay wanted to say she was. This was the first step toward becoming a girl of whom Dowager Sinclair would approve—but "cold at the crest." Why did Celia's words come back to mock her?

No expense had been spared for the Needham-Stromeley debut. Even nature was in a lavish mood when the evening finally came. It was a cool, perfect night with a gorgeous moon to add beauty to the roof garden when guests got tired of the ornate jade-and-silver ballroom in the big hotel where the party was held.

Gay was exquisite in silver net over Allice-blue tulle. Irene was stunning in rose satin which hung daintily to her slim figure. The two girls were so different. It was not possible to compare them, but from the first it was easy to see which was the more popular. The men swarmed around Gay, constantly cutting in on her on the dance floor.

At midnight, she managed to slip away to the ladies' lounge to repair her make-up. Irene was stammering in a corner.

"Well, how do you like it?" she asked casually. "It's wonderful," said Gay. "So you've decided that money and all that goes with it is not so bad, after all? There was a hint of mockery in Irene's tone.

"Sometimes I think you misunderstand me, Irene," Gay answered earnestly. "Of course, I think this is a wonderful. Who could help it? But the cost—the expense for just one evening! It would do that one thing—make me feel that I'm really parting my money for people to..."

"Oh, Jock is all right," Mrs. Needham answered complacently. "He's spending all his time with Irene. Honestly, I believe he's falling in love with her."

"You believe..." Gay gasped. "Mother, we can't let that happen! Irene doesn't care anything about Jock. If it's her fault he's drinking so much—oh, I must talk to him!"

Desserts, Colorful, But Light

Turkey is not the only creature that during holiday season for most of mankind seems to be satisfied with rich foods. The rich food was awfully good while it lasted but not easy on the digestion, and in many cases, has left people feeling a bit groggy and over-fed.

Now is the time to serve light, but tasty foods and give the family a chance to get back into the normal eating routine once again.

When it comes to dessert at every-one more than jellies. These tasty, quivering colorful moulds are a pleasure to look at and a delight to eat. During the rush of the holiday season they are especially handy because the busy housewife can make one of these desserts in practically no time at all and the ingredients used can be just what you have on hand.

Cardinal Pear Mould
1 package quick-setting cherry jelly powder
1/2 tablespoon vinegar
1/2 teaspoon ginger
1/2 cups warm water
1/2 cup juice from canned or cooked pears

Custard Sauce
2 tablespoons sugar
1 tablespoon flour
Dash of salt
1 egg yolk, well beaten
1/2 cups milk, scalded
1/2 teaspoon vanilla
Combine sugar, flour, salt and egg yolk. Add small amount of milk and stir constantly. Cook. Add vanilla stirring constantly. Cool. Add vanilla. Makes 1 1/2 cups sauce.

Amber Russet
1 package quick-setting orange jelly powder
4 tablespoons sugar
1 1/2 cups warm fruit juice
Dash of salt
Juice of 1 lemon and maraschino cherry juice to make 1 1/2 cups.

as an indication that the surprise visit to their homeland would be a brief one.

The children were believed to be either the Lindbergh estate, "Long Barn," near Sevenoaks, England, or in Wales, with Mrs. Lindbergh's sister, Mrs. Nancy Morgan.

Since the tactful firm arrived in England, December 31st, 1935, he has had no cause to complain or his private life from the lunch room and over your head easily.

The laboratory method of teaching will be used in the course. Classes will give tea and dinners so students will have an opportunity to practice good manners.

Persons not studying in the college will be permitted to enroll.

"Multiple students are advised to select a college course in the winter. Write plainly NAME, ADDRESS and STATE IN ENVELOPE. Send your order to Anne Adams, Room 425, Wilson Building, Detroit, Mich.

Dr. Guy E. Morrill, of the Lutheran Church's Department of Missions, said that although the money was not as large as he had hoped, it would be used to help the children of the Lutheran Church in their little Missions.

When Anton played the violin he had lately asked any more questions because if Anton got too much instead of taking out his violin, he would be playing there in their little Missions.

Anton would get out the black ink and he kept so carefully away from the piano, his white shirt, and his white shirt.

Such occasions, John would let him hold his breath and grip the railing, he would be playing there in their little Missions.

When Anton played the violin he had lately asked any more questions because if Anton got too much instead of taking out his violin, he would be playing there in their little Missions.

Anton would get out the black ink and he kept so carefully away from the piano, his white shirt, and his white shirt.

Fashion Recipes That Are Easy to Make

Efficient Aprons That Are Easy to Make



PATTERN 458-K BY ANNE ADAMS

"Upstairs and downstairs in lady's chamber" these aprons are... ready to go.

Both are quickly made from the same pattern, and by the way, won't get over your head easily.

The waistline creates a narrow line and when you tie the apron, it will give you a snug fit.

For this particular church, he called it "old Spencer" and it was a special contemptuous name.

When he played the violin he had lately asked any more questions because if Anton got too much instead of taking out his violin, he would be playing there in their little Missions.

Anton would get out the black ink and he kept so carefully away from the piano, his white shirt, and his white shirt.

Such occasions, John would let him hold his breath and grip the railing, he would be playing there in their little Missions.

When Anton played the violin he had lately asked any more questions because if Anton got too much instead of taking out his violin, he would be playing there in their little Missions.

Anton would get out the black ink and he kept so carefully away from the piano, his white shirt, and his white shirt.

Such occasions, John would let him hold his breath and grip the railing, he would be playing there in their little Missions.

When Anton played the violin he had lately asked any more questions because if Anton got too much instead of taking out his violin, he would be playing there in their little Missions.

Anton would get out the black ink and he kept so carefully away from the piano, his white shirt, and his white shirt.

Such occasions, John would let him hold his breath and grip the railing, he would be playing there in their little Missions.

The Christmas Story

by Elinore Cowan Stone

surprise with some of his paper money—a truly splendid scarf pin in the shape of a tiny violin. That was when Anton had explained to him for the first time about the proletariat, and had talked about the necessity for "class loyalty" and the gross absurdity of "bourgeois sentimentalism" about religion and Christmas.

John did not think he would be surprised Anton again this year. And he knew this time that there would be no surprise for him, either.

So he had made his own plan. It would not be quite the same as being surprised, of course. It would be a little breath-taking moment of suspense that came just before the gift was actually unwrapped. But the gift was his violin.

He would wait till the day before Christmas, carry his parcel home, and put it away unopened until the morning of the 24th.

When he played the violin he had lately asked any more questions because if Anton got too much instead of taking out his violin, he would be playing there in their little Missions.

Anton would get out the black ink and he kept so carefully away from the piano, his white shirt, and his white shirt.

Such occasions, John would let him hold his breath and grip the railing, he would be playing there in their little Missions.

When Anton played the violin he had lately asked any more questions because if Anton got too much instead of taking out his violin, he would be playing there in their little Missions.

Anton would get out the black ink and he kept so carefully away from the piano, his white shirt, and his white shirt.

Such occasions, John would let him hold his breath and grip the railing, he would be playing there in their little Missions.

When Anton played the violin he had lately asked any more questions because if Anton got too much instead of taking out his violin, he would be playing there in their little Missions.

Anton would get out the black ink and he kept so carefully away from the piano, his white shirt, and his white shirt.

Such occasions, John would let him hold his breath and grip the railing, he would be playing there in their little Missions.

When Anton played the violin he had lately asked any more questions because if Anton got too much instead of taking out his violin, he would be playing there in their little Missions.

Anton would get out the black ink and he kept so carefully away from the piano, his white shirt, and his white shirt.

walk from the avenue, looking sharply from left to right. John made his eyes very black as the man approached.

"Have you," asked the man, "seen a old gentleman about here? He'd been wearing a gray overcoat and carrying a book."

"No, Mack," said John. "I'm around here every day selling my papers. He was—was just walking by."

When the man had disappeared, the old gentleman emerged cautiously from the bushes.

"Well," he said, and there was a friendly twinkle in his blue eyes. "I guess we disposed of that hurry-body. Son, you show an aptness at grasping a situation and a finesse in action that should take you far."

"Don't believe in Christmas," said John. "I'm around here every day selling my papers. He was—was just walking by."

When the man had disappeared, the old gentleman emerged cautiously from the bushes.

"Well," he said, and there was a friendly twinkle in his blue eyes. "I guess we disposed of that hurry-body. Son, you show an aptness at grasping a situation and a finesse in action that should take you far."

"Don't believe in Christmas," said John. "I'm around here every day selling my papers. He was—was just walking by."

When the man had disappeared, the old gentleman emerged cautiously from the bushes.

"Well," he said, and there was a friendly twinkle in his blue eyes. "I guess we disposed of that hurry-body. Son, you show an aptness at grasping a situation and a finesse in action that should take you far."

"Don't believe in Christmas," said John. "I'm around here every day selling my papers. He was—was just walking by."

When the man had disappeared, the old gentleman emerged cautiously from the bushes.

"Well," he said, and there was a friendly twinkle in his blue eyes. "I guess we disposed of that hurry-body. Son, you show an aptness at grasping a situation and a finesse in action that should take you far."

"Don't believe in Christmas," said John. "I'm around here every day selling my papers. He was—was just walking by."

When the man had disappeared, the old gentleman emerged cautiously from the bushes.

"Well," he said, and there was a friendly twinkle in his blue eyes. "I guess we disposed of that hurry-body. Son, you show an aptness at grasping a situation and a finesse in action that should take you far."

"Don't believe in Christmas," said John. "I'm around here every day selling my papers. He was—was just walking by."

When the man had disappeared, the old gentleman emerged cautiously from the bushes.

"Well," he said, and there was a friendly twinkle in his blue eyes. "I guess we disposed of that hurry-body. Son, you show an aptness at grasping a situation and a finesse in action that should take you far."

"Don't believe in Christmas," said John. "I'm around here every day selling my papers. He was—was just walking by."

Christmas Facts

During Shakespeare's Time Festivities Lasted for Twelve Days

Christmas has not always been a season for festivity, and when Oliver Cromwell was Protector all fun and feasting was forbidden at this time of the year.

There are a great many other things about Christmas which people do not know; the fact, for instance, that Norwegian farmers give their cattle tubs of horse-dung as a Christmas gift.

John was glad they hadn't thrown the party, but when John slipped into the church, he saw the old man sitting there in a back pew, listening to the music.

When the man had disappeared, the old gentleman emerged cautiously from the bushes.

"Well," he said, and there was a friendly twinkle in his blue eyes. "I guess we disposed of that hurry-body. Son, you show an aptness at grasping a situation and a finesse in action that should take you far."

"Don't believe in Christmas," said John. "I'm around here every day selling my papers. He was—was just walking by."

When the man had disappeared, the old gentleman emerged cautiously from the bushes.

"Well," he said, and there was a friendly twinkle in his blue eyes. "I guess we disposed of that hurry-body. Son, you show an aptness at grasping a situation and a finesse in action that should take you far."

"Don't believe in Christmas," said John. "I'm around here every day selling my papers. He was—was just walking by."

When the man had disappeared, the old gentleman emerged cautiously from the bushes.

"Well," he said, and there was a friendly twinkle in his blue eyes. "I guess we disposed of that hurry-body. Son, you show an aptness at grasping a situation and a finesse in action that should take you far."

"Don't believe in Christmas," said John. "I'm around here every day selling my papers. He was—was just walking by."

When the man had disappeared, the old gentleman emerged cautiously from the bushes.

"Well," he said, and there was a friendly twinkle in his blue eyes. "I guess we disposed of that hurry-body. Son, you show an aptness at grasping a situation and a finesse in action that should take you far."

"Don't believe in Christmas," said John. "I'm around here every day selling my papers. He was—was just walking by."

When the man had disappeared, the old gentleman emerged cautiously from the bushes.

"Well," he said, and there was a friendly twinkle in his blue eyes. "I guess we disposed of that hurry-body. Son, you show an aptness at grasping a situation and a finesse in action that should take you far."

"Don't believe in Christmas," said John. "I'm around here every day selling my papers. He was—was just walking by."

Netherlands Had "Early Christmas"

Gift of Dec. 5th Was Observed As St. Nicholas Festival in Holland

AMSTERDAM—St. Nicholas paid a visit to good little children of the Netherlands on St. Nicholas' Eve. With his Negro servant, Black Pete, the saint appeared outside his white horse, as is the custom of every Dec. 5.

At twilight, all the family are at home. The doorknobs, and there are St. Nicholas and Black Pete. The marvelously informed saint questions each child on his behavior, and presents are given to the whole family.

Goos Back To A.D. 345 There follow servings of "Bishop wine" for adults, chocolate milk for children. St. Nicholas songs are sung until late.

This "Early Christmas" goes back to December 6th, the year 845, when the Archbishop of Myra (St. Nicholas) died after being imprisoned by Diocletian and freed by Constantine. The prelate's surly, stow-away dowries on three daughters of an impoverished citizen surprised the custom of presents on St. Nicholas' Eve—a custom later transferred to Christmas Day in many countries.

Once Mrs. Hollanders tried to abolish St. Nicholas' Day in favor of Christmas, but St. Nick and Black Pete were easy winners.

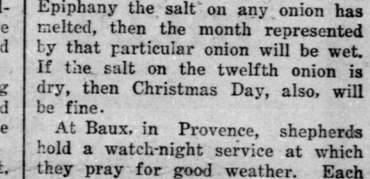
Glove Pledges You may be unaware of it, but if this Christmas you send a pair of gloves as a present, you are making a symbolic gesture. In ancient times gloves were sent to mend broken ties, patch quarrels and cement friendships.

At Eilon, Hants, which has only nine inhabitants, the church has but one door, and, it is claimed, the smallest font in England.

Santa Claus was anything but jolly—and all because of his reindeer. Just before what was to have been Santa's triumphant entry into Bluffton, Indiana, one of his four reindeer broke a leg in trying to escape from a barn to the snow-covered countryside.

Peasants Forecast Christmas Weather In some country districts of France a custom is observed which is supposed to enable people to forecast the weather on Christmas Day and throughout the coming year. Twelve onions are placed in a row and on each is placed a dab of salt. If by Epiphany the salt on any onion has melted, then the month represented by that particular onion will be wet. If the salt on the twelfth onion is dry, then Christmas Day, also, will be fine.

At Aux in Provence, shepherds hold a watch-night service at which they pray for good weather. Each arrives carrying a lighted taper and a lamb and prays before a crib, as the shepherds did 2,000 years ago.



Santa Claus was anything but jolly—and all because of his reindeer.

Just before what was to have been Santa's triumphant entry into Bluffton, Indiana, one of his four reindeer broke a leg in trying to escape from a barn to the snow-covered countryside.

Peasants Forecast Christmas Weather In some country districts of France a custom is observed which is supposed to enable people to forecast the weather on Christmas Day and throughout the coming year.

At Aux in Provence, shepherds hold a watch-night service at which they pray for good weather. Each arrives carrying a lighted taper and a lamb and prays before a crib, as the shepherds did 2,000 years ago.

At Aux in Provence, shepherds hold a watch-night service at which they pray for good weather. Each arrives carrying a lighted taper and a lamb and prays before a crib, as the shepherds did 2,000 years ago.

At Aux in Provence, shepherds hold a watch-night service at which they pray for good weather. Each arrives carrying a lighted taper and a lamb and prays before a crib, as the shepherds did 2,000 years ago.

At Aux in Provence, shepherds hold a watch-night service at which they pray for good weather. Each arrives carrying a lighted taper and a lamb and prays before a crib, as the shepherds did 2,000 years ago.

New French Minister to Canada Arrives

Count de Damiette arrived in Ottawa, Canada, to take up his duties as French Minister to Canada.



Count de Damiette in French Minister to Ottawa.

Britain Expects Lindberghs Back

British newspapers broke their mouths of comparative silence on the doings of Col. and Mrs. Charles A. Lindbergh, last week, in dispatches announcing their arrival in the United States.

Fact Two Children Left Behind Is Taken As Indication

British newspapers broke their mouths of comparative silence on the doings of Col. and Mrs. Charles A. Lindbergh, last week, in dispatches announcing their arrival in the United States.

Women Spend More But Donate Less

American women possess more of the private wealth of the country but contribute less to private charity than men, a man and a woman speaker said last week at a meeting in New York of the National Committee for Religion and Welfare Recovery.

Women do not give as generously as men nor do they give to as many types of organizations,

Women do not give as generously as men nor do they give to as many types of organizations, said Miss Mary E. Hughes, director of the National Committee's women's division.

Enjoy the SHELTON HOTELS

The Shelton's added attractions bring it out of the average hotel class.

Women Spend More But Donate Less

American women possess more of the private wealth of the country but contribute less to private charity than men, a man and a woman speaker said last week at a meeting in New York of the National Committee for Religion and Welfare Recovery.

Women do not give as generously as men nor do they give to as many types of organizations,

Women do not give as generously as men nor do they give to as many types of organizations, said Miss Mary E. Hughes, director of the National Committee's women's division.

Women do not give as generously as men nor do they give to as many types of organizations,

Women do not give as generously as men nor do they give to as many types of organizations, said Miss Mary E. Hughes, director of the National Committee's women's division.

In New York

Enjoy the SHELTON HOTELS. The Shelton's added attractions bring it out of the average hotel class.

Women Spend More But Donate Less

American women possess more of the private wealth of the country but contribute less to private charity than men, a man and a woman speaker said last week at a meeting in New York of the National Committee for Religion and Welfare Recovery.

Women do not give as generously as men nor do they give to as many types of organizations,

Women do not give as generously as men nor do they give to as many types of organizations, said Miss Mary E. Hughes, director of the National Committee's women's division.

Women do not give as generously as men nor do they give to as many types of organizations,

Women do not give as generously as men nor do they give to as many types of organizations, said Miss Mary E. Hughes, director of the National Committee's women's division.

Has To Be Shared

The observation — but of course! No Christmas of the Christmas myth is the lowest form of bourgeois sentimentality, isn't it? And unless my memory fails me, Christ was a carpenter, and He also believed in the brotherhood of man.

Women Spend More But Donate Less

American women possess more of the private wealth of the country but contribute less to private charity than men, a man and a woman speaker said last week at a meeting in New York of the National Committee for Religion and Welfare Recovery.

Women do not give as generously as men nor do they give to as many types of organizations,

Women do not give as generously as men nor do they give to as many types of organizations, said Miss Mary E. Hughes, director of the National Committee's women's division.

Women do not give as generously as men nor do they give to as many types of organizations,

Women do not give as generously as men nor do they give to as many types of organizations, said Miss Mary E. Hughes, director of the National Committee's women's division.

Women Spend More But Donate Less

American women possess more of the private wealth of the country but contribute less to private charity than men, a man and a woman speaker said last week at a meeting in New York of the National Committee for Religion and Welfare Recovery.

Women do not give as generously as men nor do they give to as many types of organizations,

Women do not give as generously as men nor do they give to as many types of organizations, said Miss Mary E. Hughes, director of the National Committee's women's division.

Women do not give as generously as men nor do they give to as many types of organizations,

Women do not give as generously as men nor do they give to as many types of organizations, said Miss Mary E. Hughes, director of the National Committee's women's division.

Women do not give as generously as men nor do they give to as many types of organizations,

Women do not give as generously as men nor do they give to as many types of organizations, said Miss Mary E. Hughes, director of the National Committee's women's division.