Serial

A Page of Interest to Women

Fashio

That Are Easy to

Orange Pekoe Blend

SHAM Sharon Wynne DEBUTANTE

Drinking Too Much

ways drunk."

is a Western ranch, inherits a large um of money, her mother decides He could talk to her about Gay. that it should be used to get Gay into society. Mrs. Needham moves the entire family to New York, where she connects with Bernal Van she wanted him. Gay, even in all mley-Gay to supply the money, ning to look dissipated. and the Stromleys the social pres-tige. Meanwhile, Gay meets Rodney Sinclair, a wealthy young socialite. Irene has designs on Rodney, but he falls in love with Gay, and it is only because of him that Gay is willing to go through with the preparations for her debut.

-Irene's so clever, and I imagine if a man cared for her—she'd be cruel. I feel, sometimes, as though she de-

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 "I hate to allow you to do all Mrs. Stromley and Irene in his of-fice in the morning to plan all the

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

ney for days.

"Ye-es." Irene yawned. "Between Rod and Jock. . ."

Gay said suddenly, "Jock. Then you are seeing him. I've been worth.

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

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 ade-and-silver ballroom in the big ho-

Gay was exquisite in silver net over Alice-blue taffeta. Irene was stunning in rose satin which clung daringly 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

away to the ladies' lounge to repair her make-up. Irene was there, sitting

"Mother, is Jock seeing that actress again?" she asked, one morning at breakfast. "He never gets estly. "I—of course, I think this is wonderful. Who could help it? But home until dawn, and he's-he's althe cost-the expense for just one ways drunk."

"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."

"Gay casped."

"Gay casped."

"Gay casped."

"The expense for just one evening! It would do—that is, there was something back home—a purifying plant for people to . . ."

"Oh, so you're one of those dear souls who want to do something for the pee-pul!" Irene laughed. "But evening! It would do-that is, there

"Oh, so you're one of those dear souls who want to do something for the pee-pul!" Irene laughed. "But "You believe. . . ." Gay gasped.
"Mother, we can't let that happen! for a certain reason—is his name Rod-Jock. If it's her fault he's drinking all this."

so much-oh, I must talk to him!" want to be unpleasant!" she flared "Well, I won't have it! Not tonight. But Gay did not talk to Jock. She We-think how we have planned and got little more than brief glimpses looked forward to this, Irene. Let's of him. Meanwhile, time flew by. I not spoil it. It's-everything is per fect. Please—can't you see?"
"Too well," Irene said curtly. "Go on out and enjoy it—Cinderella."

Eyes Only For Her

matter of money now, and that betered the ballroom. They moved ou Was there cool scorn in the words? dancer. And the thrill of his arms

and someone else. Gay moved through it all in a daze of happiness. Surely this would mean the Dowager Sinclair wouldn't frown upon her. And Rodney had scarcely looked at Irene all even-

for early the next month. Irene left everything to her mother, Mrs. Need-ham and Gay. She readed by much."

Jock and Irene danced by just then.

Gay saw Irene laugh at something Jock had said, her face close to his.

Her hand health his day her face close to his. ham and Gay. She needed her own time for meetings with Rodney. Casual, accidental meetings, but carefully planned. If Rodney won-

Gay was glad. She suddenly wished she wouldn't see Irene again the whole

Her glance strayed toward the door. Bernal Van Gordon was standing there. Gay was startled. She hadn't known he planned to attend. He stood looking at the scene, smiling his sardonic smile. Gay closed her eyes. She didn't want to see Var The dance ended, and Rodney

claimed her again. She forgot Van Gordon and Irene. Nothing mattered as long as Rodney looked at her that

But she wasn't tired. She sat before her mirror, starry-eyed. Yes, her nother had been right. If she hadn't ome to New York, she would never one in the ranch country like him. No one in the world! Stole The Show

stack of newspapers. 'Honey, look!" There were pictures. Finshes of the | their native land. plender of the debut. Cose-ups of ene and Cay. One photographer had caught Gay with Rodney. She shouldn't look at him with her heart n her eyes like that!

ing into a chair. "What do the papers

chicken, and while preparing it for table found inside it a 200-lire share n an electrical company, carefully folded and in perfect preservation. It had been one of a number of fowls stuffed with valuable securities, and had escaped in the confusion when its owner was caught by Customs

« Desserts; Colorful, But Light »

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-Stromley debut. Even nature was in a lavish mood when the evening finally came. It was a series of the say 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

Turkey is not the only creature stuffed during the holiday season for most of mankind seems to be satisfied with fine, 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

Dissolve quick-setting jelly powder in 1½ cups prune juice which is slightly warmer than lukewarm. Add sugar, salt, and fruit juices. Turn into individual moulds. Chill until firm. Unmould and serve with whipped cream. Serves 6.

Cardinal Pear Mould

1 package quick-setting cherry Now is the time to serve light, but tasty foods and give the family a chance to get back into the normal

eat. During the rush of the holiday one of these desserts in practically no time at all and the ingredients used can be just what you have on hand.

to the meal. They are delicious when moulded with fruits in unusual flavor 1 package quick-setting orange jelly powder.
4 tablespons sugar

1/2 cups warm prune juice. Juice of 1 lemon and maraschin

Claim Graduates Social Failures

Lacking Manners a New Course is Formed at Ohio University to Teach Rules of Etiquette. town unit, Cleveland College, has a ourse in "the technique of social and

versity trustee. The former secretary of war manners of college graduates. "He well Ellis of the college faculty, "when he saw a couple of them using the

will be used in the course. Classe will have an opportunity to practice good manners.

will be permitted to enroll.

"Full-time students are advised to

hostess in the home, the guest in ancasions, how to make friends, how to lose friends."

Britain Expects Lindberghs Back Fact Two Children Left Behind Is

Taken As Indication British newspapers broke months of comparative silence on the doings of Col. and Mrs. Charles A.

Lindbergh, last week, in dispatches announcing their arrival in the United Some of the newspapers expresse pride that the Lindberghs had found | Both Sexes Would Rather Will then, her mother came in, carrying in England the peace and seclusion stack of newspapers. 'Honey, look!" they had been 'unable to find" in

Was Unobstrusive Host They displayed prominently New York accounts asserting that "scenes bergh returned after his Atlantic flight," marked the arrival of the Lone Eagle and his wife. These dispatches added that hundreds of automobiles blocked roads about Englewood, N.J.,

where the Lindberghs were staying, and that special police were posted about the Morrow estate.

There were confident predictions that the couple would return shortly to the country which had been their nobtrusive host for nearly two years in order to take up again their secled-

ed life with their children. Sons Left Behind Sons Left Behind
The fact that their two sons — Jon
aged 5, and seven-months old Land
Morrow — were left behind was taken

Morrow — were left behind was taken

ther at the Lindbergh estate, "Long Barn," near Sevenoaks, England, or in Wales, with Mrs. Lindbergh's sister,

family has been left strictly alone.

Traces Mother Love To Three Chemicals

Human mother love was traced t

Cornell Medical College in a talk to the New York Academy of Medicine. There are other elements in such cals, he said, may account for t often observed cases of distorted ma

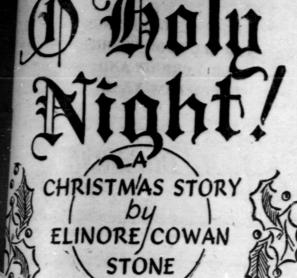
meet people easily and put them at ease, how to start and carry on interesting conversations, how to use the base of the brain. Its primary use voice—quality, pitch, enunciation, inflection—posture, poise, detection and overcoming of unpleasant habits, getting away gracefully, the host and human clues. The endocrines are the other's home, conduct in public places glands of internal secretion, and the and travelling, dress for different ocadrenals and suprarenals and the go-

> affinity for acids and bases. Female bulldogs frequently ha even eat their puupies. This distortion, said Dr. Stockard, is attributed

But Donate Less

Money Than Bestow It While Living

the private wealth of the country but contribute less to private charit; than men, a man and a woman speal er said last week at a meeting in for Religion and Welfare Recovery. "Women do not give as generously types of organizations," said Miss Mary E. Hughes, director of the Na-



was it the music made him

ore, he thought a little

since last summer. It would be the

less magically supple and sensitive in their own way than Anton's, though John did not know this—itched to be Christmas, carry his parcel home, and put it away unopened until open it just as if it had been a real surprise. He was still planning hap-pily and jingling his money in his pocket as he left the church and turned through the park. when he saw the old man again.

of dropping to sleep at the most in-opportune times that had first caught John's attention.

Park benches, John knew from opportune times that had his tadgle sinstead of taking out his viotucking it tenderly under his
and playing there in their little
and playing there and allow the shrewd observation, were not spots
shrewd observation, were not spots
shrewd observation.

At the sound of John's feet on the with startling suddenness, and the

When Anton played his vioaly since Anton had had that he had been so rest-

while Mother was still on Christmas Eve, there everywhere; and when e in from playing somelittle pale, and with that ing look his dark eyes alwhen he had played and vell, of having come slowly bench. far places of enchantment yould be cries of . "Merry " and surprises for every-

terward, Anton would play music-ending always with

preached.

"Have you," asked the man, "seen an old gentleman about here? He'd was so happy that he was almost in-

she rich roll of the organ as spend the door and slipped in shape of a tiny violin. That was a little vaguely, "ain't I told you it when Anton had explained to him ain't safe to go to sleep here? Look 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 nec-

airplane he had been working on As John turned away, Gramps hasmost beautiful model ever built, and it would really fly. His fingers—no going, are you?" John hesitated, jingling his money.
"You sound like a bloated capital-

ist," observed Gramps.
"Most five dollars," admitted John

Has To Be Shared

share it with. To be really

in the faint breeze.

John saw that he was asleep again

about to lift a shrill cry for Larry, the park cop, when the old man caught his arm with a swift dart of a thin old hand and said, "Hey, son, let him go! He's welcome to anything ghtly to keep from bursting he found in my pockets. Don't bring that confounded officer over here asking questions. Can't a man shut geois sentimentality, isn't it? And his eyes in peace for a minute with-out getting mixed up with the law?" John considered this wisely. Child

nce he were seeing things of the street as he had been these and beautiful beyond the or n.

When Anton played his vioWhen Anton playe philosophy that park bench sitters often shrank modestly from the attention of Larry. It did seem a little strange that such a clean, guileless strange that such a clean, guileless leoking did gentleman should be at look going to do with all that wealth?"

So John told him, a little reluctant—

"Oh. but, sir." cried the man, turning reproachingly, "you shouldn't be and Anton's face, too, was soft and all shining as he began to play "O Holy Night!"

"Don't be an old maid Holgan."

infirmed by an incident that oc-

man glanced over his shoulder, start-



eyes very blank as the man ap- taurant that day. It was to be at

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

"Well," he said and there was a friendly twinkle in his old blue eyes. "I guess we disposed of that busybody. Son, you show an aptness at body. Son, you show an aptness at sold leaves a first should be successful to the same day people in the same day people

old figure on the bench. he felt a troubled sense of responsibility, as he so often did in the case of Anton. troubled sense of responsibility, as ne so often did in the case of Anton.
"Say, listen, Gramps," he began as happy unless it's shared." And the old man had no one who cared, to share Christmas with him. That meant that there would be no sur-

plan had its points.

The money he had managed to save

For by this time, of course, the labout Anton and labout the book store, looking at covers the labout the l

and home-made cement.
But it has some strong rivals. book in a different binding, much

He went directly back to the church because he was afraid he might miss Gramps if he waited till to morrow. Fortunately the old man tomorrow. Fortunately the old man babitents.

ing out his parcel, a little breathless

it's a surprise. and you musn't open it till Christmas Eve."

For a moment Gramps looked up at him as if hardly believing his ears. Then he took the parcel with the gay red and green ribbon the lady had wrapped it in, and looked at it.

"Thank you." he said at last. "Thank you. I—this is a surprise. You have made me very happy. I—I wonder if you will do something to make an old man even happier—spend a part of tomorow evening with me. We—we might have a snack to eat and manage a very pleasnack to eat and manage a very plea-sant time of it together."

book.

But Gramps' hand was on John's

hadn't even looked at the title. No Gramps couldn't really live here. But perhaps he was a janitor or something and lived behind. John he craned his neck to read it. The book was called "The Holy Bible." played—German music, Italian music, Russian, Polish, and Hungarian music, and an Irish love song—

It was some time before anyone answered. John was about to go away "Oh, yes. You are to come right in."
John. who had a street Arab's trained memory for faces, stared. But this was the man Gramps had himself, smiling and holding out his man, "Now I think we'll have a little

ilence. He wondered if Anton knew | hand.

man gianced over his such as the floriest that the forlown lustiness than not having the seen like up outside soup kitchens or employment agencies—men of all nationalities and complexions. a ringer warning y at his upe, seen ried into the bushes that flanked the forlorn business than not having but all strangely alike in their sullen, anyone who really cares for you to share it with. To be really save to share it with.

> John watched him as he made his way a little stiffly across the park to the church, one of his shabby old to the church, o anx ously inspecting the line black suit with tails that had hung so long unused. At last, it seemed, Anton

If guess we disposed of that busybody. Son, you show an aptness at
grasping a situation and a finesse in
action that should take you far."

"Don't Believe In Christmas"

Now, when John saw the nodding
old figure on the bench, he felt a

translated area of responsibility as he more than 100 different days in various parts of the world? Our present holiday on December 25th we owe to Pope Julius I, who fixed the

Accommodate Six

Hackney, London, has a church, attached to some almhouses, which

Then everyone sat down, and Antor

Glove Pledges

You may be unaware of it, but if pledges of faith, and a king's glove

Santa Claus Loses

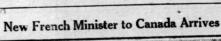
and surprise of some 1,000 children, who thought he always drove four

Christmas Weather

dry, then Christmas Day, also, will be fine.

At Baux, in Provence, shenherds







eating routine once again.

When it comes to desserts, there
When it comes to desserts, there
White that will appeal to every
'a teaspoon ging.

ter, having water slightly above luke-warm in temperature. Add pear juice, vinegar, ginger, and salt. Turn into individual moulds. Chill until firm. Unmould. Serve garnished custard sauces, make a lovely finale of any flavour

> 1 egg yolk, well beaten 6 teaspoon vanilla

yolk. Add small amount of milk as an indication that the surprise visit

Mrs. Aubrey Niel Morgan.
Since the taciturn flier arrived in England, December 31st, 1935, he has had no cause to complain of his treatment by the British press and public. As he wished, the Lindbergh

Compound of Magnesium, Cal-cium, Prolactin Produces Mater-nal Affection, Medical Expert

magnesium, calcium and prolactin last week by Dr. Charles R. Stockard of

nads, or sex glands. Bulldogs, Dr. Stockard explained owe their massive heads and ugly faces to a peculiarity of their thyroid glands. In them this organ has an unusual disproportion of cells with istorted maternal instincts and will

Women Spend More

tional Committee's women's division.
"They have not as yet accepted the the wealth of the country is rapidly getting into their hands.
"Women hold 60 per cent of bot

By ANNE ADAMS

"Upstairs and downstairs my lady's chamber" these tive aprons go . . . ready tect you through all your hold tasks. Both are quickly from the same pattern. and square necks are cut to ever your head easily. The ed waistline creates a flat line and when you tie the you'll find yourself looking and trim. Skirt section goe around in back to give you of protection. Big, splashy color prints lend gaiety and and, by the way, won't get so quickly.

Pattern 4568 is availa sizes small, medium and Small size apron A takes 2 36 inch fabric and 2% yard fling; apron B, 1% yards ar yards ric-rac braid. Illust step-by-step sewing instruare included.

Send TWENTY CENTS in coins (stamps cannot be cepted) for this Anne Adam tern. Write plainly SIZE, N ADDRESS and STYLE NUN Send your order to Anne A Room 425, Wilson Building ronto.

said that women gave pri Anton would get out the black with tails he kept so carefully d away, and his white shirt. churches and health groups, at es as willing to give by wil are to give when alive," Dr

In New Yo

THE SHELTON HOTEL'S "Added" Attractions The Shelton's added attra

tions bring it out of the average hotel class. A swimming pool, gymnasium, solarium, library are here for YOUR enjoyment. As for your room, it

decorated, it's one of the most pleasant rooms you could find in any hotel. is ideal ... on the edge of the Grand Central zone. Rates: \$3 per day single

is quiet, tastefully

LEXINGTON AVE., at 49th NEW YORK

"Sure, Mack. Bout 20 minutes ago. He took the Seventy-Three car, going south." John lied hardily.

"Have you—does he come here of ten?"

"Naw," said John. "And I'm around here every day sellin' my papers. He was—was just walkin' by."

When the man had disappeared.

"The next day was clear and bright; but a heavy snow mantled the ground and the trees bore nodding white plumes. It was too cold to linger in the park, but when John slipped into the church, he saw the old man. sitting there in a back pew, listening to the music.

John was glad they hadn't thrown cattle tubs of home-brewed ale on

tariat, and had talked about the necessity for "class loyalty," and the gross absurdity of "bourgeois sentimentality" about religion and Christmas.

No, John did not think he would try surprising 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 lack that breath-taking moment of almost unendurable happiness and suspense that came just before the gift was actually unwrapped. But the

from his paper route would buy the tools he needed to finish the model the international brotherhood of man. "That one," he said, pointing.

feet, and his head drooped on his breast, its silky white hair fluttering

off down the street, his slim, hold his breath and grip the itement when Anton came fted his head, and began to face a little pale, his dark t, as if above the heads

tention of Larry. It did seem a little strange that such a clean, guileless the lunch room instead | coud tell.

brightness, the warmth the ergreen smells, the music—surprises—with a wistful

gift was actually unwrapped. But the row's fire escape to a practical pur about the book store, looking at cov-

It was expensive-\$5, the salesgirl

when John touched his shoulder.

"It's Christmas Eve"

Anton had already gone when John went out next evening. John was surprised when he found that the house at the address Gramps had given was so large and the state of the first time John remarks the first time John remarks and the state of the first time John remarks and the state of the first time John remarks and the state of the first time John remarks and the state of the first time John remarks and the state of the first time John remarks and the state of the state of

when the door opened and a man turned on an overhead light and said, "No Christmas — but of course! The observation of the Christmas et, unless my memory fails me, run away from in the park. Then, right behind the man, was Gramps Christ was a carpenter, and He also believed in the brotherhood of man."

John considered this in startled

strange that such a clean, guileless going to do with all that wealth?"

So John told him, a little reluctantly, about the tools. The old man listly, about the tools. The old man listly, about the tools. They had often talk odds with the law, but you never could tell.

A Situation Grasped
His suspicions were still further confirmed by an incident that ocsible one," Gramps said slowly when | way into a great bright room where curred while he was talking with the old man several days later.

They were sitting together when, the midst of a sentence, the old man glanced over his shoulder, start about it. Your brother should be about it. Your brother should be about he had finished. His voice sounded suddenly tired and flat. "Certainly there's no bourgeois sentimentality there'

> a little watchful perhaps.
>
> In a few minutes there was dinner fell. I must be getting along, and the smile and with Gramps, in a rather rumpled Well, I must be getting along, and think I shall take your very practical suit, at the head of the long table, and to John's complete undoing. An-John watched him as he made his

Christmas Facts

"Early Christmas" Night of Dec. 5th Was Observe As St. Nicholas Festival In Holland

AMSTERDAM-St. Nicholas paid visit to good little children of The Netherlands on St. Nicholas' Eve. With his Negro servant, Black

Netherlands Had

sung until late.

This "Early Christmas" goes back to December 6th, the year 345, when the Archbishop of Myra (St. Nicholas) died after being imprisoned by Diocletian and freed by Constanting of the cons tine. The prelate's surreptitious bestowal of dowries on three daughters of an impoverished citizen supposedly started the custom of presents on St. Nicholas' Eve—a custom later transferred to Christmas Day

in many cour tries.

Once the Hollanders tried to abolish St. Nicholas' Day in favor of Christmas, but St. Nick and Black

book in a different binding, much cheaper.

"That one," said John firmly, and hurried out with the wrapped book hurried out. He does not have a guarantee or safe conduct in his territory.

Queer though it may seem, gloves were not first worn in cold countries, but in Egypt, where many fashions

Pair of Reindeer

For the first time John remembered that in his haste yesterday he

a custom is observed which is sup-posed to enable people to forecast the weather on Christmas Day and throughout the coming year. Twelve onions are placed in a row and on something for everybody. And as he played, the faces—Polish, Irish. Italian. German, and Hungarian — were no longer even watchful, but soft and by that particular onion will be wet. kind of shining. When Anton had played a long

