Women's Page

MARGORY'S NEW YEAR

Margory Scott was very busy this morning making cakes and cutting them out in all sorts of fancy shapes while her mother baked them. For a rich neighbor was to keep open house on New Year's day and she had ordered a large lot of sweetmeats from them It had not been long before when Margory and her mother might have given the order for cakes to be made, but her father had lost his wealth with one fell swoop and the family were doing what they could to add to their scanty resources. So Margory and her mother had started a gift shop and made cake for their neighbors, who not only gave them work but who also invited them to their social functions.

As Margory worked she was busily thinking. She was thinking of her rich boy friend, Will Carlton and what he had said to her the day before. 'Oh Margory, why work so hard when you know I love you so much and could give you all you want, and your father and mother, too.' Will was so kind and considerate of her and she thought of the luxury of being rich and the ease and comfort it would bring her. And yet when she was thinking of that, a pair of roguish eyes and a curly head would come into her thoughts as she remembered another's words saying: 'After all Margory, love is the greatest thing and I would work with all my might to make you happy.' But Ned's salary was not large, and she knew that it would mean work and economy to make ends meet if she listened to his pleading.

As she stood at her task there was no one to tell her how pretty she looked with her rosy cheeks and curly hair, but her mother who was also her confidant and comrade, watched her with loving eyes.

New Years day dawned bright and fair and as Margory was fixing her dress to wear to an evening party, a ring at the door called her. There was Ned, and his new Ford was standing in the street. 'Margory, I will have to go to the next town and I wanted you to have the first ride in my car. Do come, Margory,' and his eyes were so pleading, that she laid the dress aside, and they were soon spinning down the street in the fresh crisp air.

And what a lovely time they had; stopping at a road side inn for lunch and after his business was over, going to the matinee.

Ned was full of his plans for the future, and before they reached the city again, he had persuaded her to share his fortunes and to be his helpmate on the journey though life.

As they entered the city, and passed the luxurious homes, beautifully lighted and with signs of festivity within, they met many of the feasters going home. As they turned the block, they saw a young man very much under the influence of liquor. Margory saw at once it was Will Carlton, and he looked up and saw her. He came the next day to call on her. 'Margory,' he said, I know I have lost you. I did not want to go to those parties, but felt I must go and some how the various drinks went to my head. But after all, it was not my fault so much as those who give young men and women drinks, It is all wrong Margory and I wish it could be stopped.

And Margory replied, 'I do not blame you, Will, nor is it for that reason, that I am not marrying you. Your fortune is made, you will not have any difficulty in finding a wife. Most girls would be so glad to accept you. And I trust, Will, when you have found her, she may be good and true. But Ned needs me. I think together we can work out our problems, and after all, I do not believe a luxurious life would suit me.

So Will Carlton went sadly away in his fine Packard and not long after the new Ford and the triumphant lover was at the door.

That night as the mother came into Margory's room, Margory told her her happy secret.

And as her mother folded her in her arms she told her that she had seen all along the struggle that she had to decide.

'And I am glad, dear, that you have chosen as you have, for in doing so, you have saved yourself many pit falls that the rich have.'

'Mother, do you know what really decided me, I think. I went to see two Christmas trees yesterday. One was loaded down with gifts and the little child seemed not to know which toy to play with first, and seemed unhappy and dissatisfied. The other tree had only two simple gifts, but the joy of that child as she played with them decided me that happiness does not come from a multitude of possession, for to be rich in gold must often means rich in care.

A Picture

'On the walls of an old temple was found this picture: A king forging from his crown a chain and nearby a slave making his chain a crown.

Underneath was written, 'Life is what one makes it, no matter of what it is made.'

The Road To Better Health

SLEEPLESNESS IN INFANTS

BY DR. WILLIAM J. SCHOLES

Doctors are often asked the question. 'Don't you find it very difficult to diagnose and treat diseases of infants? They cannot explain their symptoms, answer questions, and so on, like grownups do.'

True enough, handling sick infants presents some problems not encountered with adults. However, there are some advantages to offset the disadvantages.

For example, an infant never malingers—it is always honest about its condition. It cries in direct proportion to the amount of discomfort it experiences. It neither exaggerates nor minimuizes anything.

If it feels well it sleeps soundly and peacefully, and doesn't deceive the doctor by sayng it 'never slept a wink all night'—'heard the clock strike every hour'—and similar fables that we hear every day.

Sound Sleep a Sign of Good Health

If a baby sleeps quietly one may be certain he is in perfect health, since the slightest upset in health or routine induces restlessness in a child. The healthy baby usually sleeps with his elbows flexed and backs of his hands resting on the pillow near his shoulders. Any change from this position may be considered a sign of some disorder, while resumption of this posture in the course of an illness can be regarded as a good omen.

The most common causes of sleeplessness in a young child are nutritional disorders and the associated colic. Foods containing a high percentage of sugar to replace a deficiency of fats cause fermentation with formation of gas in the bowels. The muscle in the wall of the intestine of an infant being undeveloped, the gas 'pockets' and causes great distress known as colic. The remedy is obvious—change to a food whose proportions are as nearly as possible like those of mother's milk.

Varied Causes of Sleeplessness

Other causes of sleeplessness in babies are such simple and easily remedied ones as irritation of the skin by wet, improperly fitted, or coarse clothing, a soiled diaper, cold hands and feet, lack of fresh air. Habit may be responsible in some cases, the infant not being trained to regular hours.

When a child cries out suddenly during sleep it is a sign either of nightmare or pain. The former is generally caused by dietetic errors; the cry is usually one of fear, and is followed by a period of sleeplessness.

The administration of a soothing syrup or other preparation to induce sleep is as reprehensible as it is dangerous. A baby that does not sleep peacefully is sick—it is not fooling. The cause should be found and corrected. In the vast majority of cases this will prove to be improper feeding. The remedy is obvious—change the baby's food!

Hints for the Household

FOR DECEMBER

BY BETTY WEBSTER

Now that the glorious Christmas day is history, we can get back to straight 'homegossip' again. May I ask—

DO YOU KNOW THAT:

1. Flowers will last a long time if the stems are clipped a little each day and the water in the vase changed?
2. Flowers may be revived by plunging the stems into hot water and then into cold?
3. Vases ought to be washed thoroughly with soap and water after being used?
4. A bit of aspirin in the water will revive drooping flowers?
5. Flowers will wilt quickly if they are placed in a draft?

RECIPES

Ming Marmalade

2 cups of dried apricots
1 cup of dates
2 cups of seedless raisins
1 cup of dried figs
4 cups of cold water
1 1-2 cups of brown sugar
2 lemons.

Cut apricots, figs, dates and raisins in pieces, cover with cold water and soak overnight. Add the sugar and juice of the lemons and cook slowly until thick—about forty minutes. Pour into glasses and seal.

Apricot and Prune Marmalade

2 pounds of prunes
1 pound of dried apricots
1 cup of corn syrup
3-4 cup of sugar
Juice and rind of one orange.

Cook apricots and prunes separately until soft. Remove stones from prunes and put both fruits through the grinder; add sugar and syrup and cook until mixture thickens; cool; add the orange juice and rind; cook again until tender. Pour into glasses and seal.

Baked Spaghetti Omelet

1 package of spaghetti
2 eggs, beaten
4 tablespoons of butter
Salt
Pepper
1-2 cup of grated cheese
1 pint milk

Break spaghetti in small pieces and cook in rapidly boiling salted water until tender. Drain and chill with cold water; add the eggs, butter, salt and pepper to taste, cover with the cheese and add the milk. Bake for about an hour in a moderate oven.

Date Muffins

1 egg, beaten
1-2 cupful of milk
1 cupful of flour, sifted twice with
1 teaspoonful of baking powder
1-3 cupful of dates chopped and floured

Add milk to beaten egg and beat; add dry ingredients and stir in dates. Put in well greased muffin tins and bake from fifteen to twenty minutes in hot oven.

This recipe will make five or six muffins.

Blueberries, raisins or figs may be substituted for dates.

Delicious With Pie

Cheese is usually considered necessary with either apple or mince pie but, not long ago, it was served to me with a piece of cherry pie. Novel? Yes! indeed, but awfully good!

Nice Girl

By WILLIAM DE LISLE

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SPEECHLESS, Mrs. Brenzel stared at her sullen-faced son as the full, awful meaning of what he had just told her sank into her brain. Years ago, before her late husband had made a fortune in pickles and preserves, Mrs. Brenzel would have accepted the present situation with some philosophical statement like "Boys will be boys." But in her new and exalted sphere she could only look upon it as the tragedy of tragedies.

"You say you asked this girl—this Claire De Shong—to marry you?" she said.

"I did," Henry replied in a dull tone.

"My poor boy!" Mrs. Brenzel almost wept the words. "You were trapped. Those chorus girls are always scheming to. . . ."

"She's a very nice girl. . . ." Henry offered.

"Don't talk nonsense!" his mother snapped.

"And you asked her in writing?" she continued. "In writing!"

"I'm afraid I did, mother."

Henry shifted nervously. At twenty-four he was what is generally known as a misfit.

"Henry, you will leave this matter to me!" Mrs. Brenzel said at last.

"Yes, mother," Henry said dutifully. "But she's really such a nice girl. . . ."

"Nice? Don't be a fool," Mrs. Brenzel ordered.

That afternoon her car drew up at the small apartment house where Claire De Shong lived. The girl herself answered the door.

"Are you Miss De Shong?" Mrs. Brenzel demanded.

"I am."

"I am Mrs. Brenzel."

"Henry's mother? How nice of you to call!"

"I have not called," Mrs. Brenzel said firmly. "Not in that sense. I wish to see you for a moment."

Mrs. Brenzel followed the girl into a dainty little sitting room, furnished daringly in black and yellow. It was just the sort of place Mrs. Brenzel had expected to find.

"I understand," she began, "that my son Henry has been talked into proposing marriage to you."

"Talked into, did you say?" Claire asked in a puzzled tone.

"Yes. I believe in saying what I have to say simply and without beating about the bush in any way, Miss De Shong."

"Well, it's news to me!" said Claire. She took a cigarette from a silver case at her elbow and lit it.

"Do you mean that he has not proposed?" Mrs. Brenzel demanded.

"I don't mean anything of the sort. He certainly has proposed. I have the letter in my writing desk now."

"That's what I meant. He has been inveigled—"

Suddenly Claire broke into Mrs. Brenzel's sentence with a laugh. Mrs. Brenzel shifted uncomfortably in her chair.

"What I want you clearly to understand, Miss De Shong, is this: Henry has no money of his own. Not a penny. And if you insist on marrying him even his allowance will stop. I never weaken," she added, "once I've made up my mind."

Claire struggled for calm. "Henry told me you were rather hard," she observed. "It's a pity he hasn't a little, even a little, of your nerve, Mrs. Brenzel."

"I must ask you not to be impertinent!" Mrs. Brenzel snapped.

Claire flushed. "I don't know about that!" she cried. "You come to my apartment uninvited. You grossly insult me, and then tell me not to be impertinent. What do you expect me to be? Grateful?"

"The poor boy now sees he has made a mistake," Mrs. Brenzel continued, paying no heed to the girl's outburst. "He is as anxious to do the right thing as I am. And it's quite obvious that money is what you're after."

"Well, Henry hasn't anything else, has he?" Claire asked.

"I am willing to pay you a thousand dollars for that letter. I have the money right here." She tapped the purse in her lap. "A thousand dollars," she repeated.

Claire smiled. "Is that what you think Henry is worth?"

Mrs. Brenzel frowned. "To you, yes!" she said, thereby registering her first score.

The younger woman smiled again. "It's a bargain," she said. "I'll get the letter."

* * * * * * *

"If you ask me," was Mrs. Brenzel's parting shot, "you've done very well out of this affair."

"Exeedingly well." Claire agreed enthusiastically. "Now John and I can be married."

"John?" Mrs. Brenzel came to a full stop at the door.

"My fiance," Claire explained. "We've been sweethearts for years, but couldn't afford to get married. The depression, you understand. . . ." That's one reason I took that dancing job. I wanted to help. But now, thanks to you Mrs. Brenzel, everything is all right."

Mrs. Brenzel glanced sharply at the girl.

"But—" she began.

"I see you're still thinking of Henry," Claire cut in. "Well, I intended to write him today, and refuse him, of course, but I'm quite sure you can explain everything to him so much better now. Good afternoon, Mrs. Brenzel—and thank you!"

Winnipeg, City of Furs, Is Capital of Manitoba

In 1875 the little community of Winnipeg, Manitoba, which had grown up at the site of the old Hudson bay trading post of Fort Garry was granted incorporation under the name of Winnipeg. In 1870 Winnipeg had already been created capital of the newly organized province of Manitoba. At that date the population was estimated at about 300, but in 1931 Winnipeg had a population of 218,785, not including the adjacent city of St. Boniface and surrounding suburbs outside the city boundaries.

Early fur traders selected the point where the Assiniboine river flows into the Red as a strategic place for their trading operations. Later, when the Canadian Pacific railway was built, it crossed the Red river at Winnipeg, and the city's future as a great trading center was assured. It has become one of the greatest railway centers on the continent. Although considered a northern city, it is in a latitude south of the southernmost tip of the British Isles, far south of Berlin, and not much north of Paris.

Finland Independent Nation

After the first Russian revolution had brought about the abdication of the czar, representative government was restored to Finland by the provisional government of Russia. The parliament or diet which Finland elected decided on July 17, 1919, for the establishment of an independent republic. Negotiations were undertaken and October 14, 1920, a treaty was adopted whereby Russia recognized Finland as a sovereign state. Its territory is about as large as New England, New York and New Jersey combined, and the population, estimated on December 31, 1930, was 3,667,067, a figure which includes a good many Swedes and some Russians.

Canning Industry in U. S.

The canning industry in the United States was established by Ezra Daggett in 1819. He had learned the trade before emigrating to this country, and packed salmon, lobsters and oysters in New York. The records show that William Underwood packed preserves and table condiments in glass as early as 1821 in Boston. Records also show that he shipped his goods to South America in 1821. In 1837 Isaac Winslow began experimenting with the canning of corn in Portland, Me. There is probably no earlier record of canning in tin in this country than the work of Isaac Winslow. Maine was the home of corn canning.

How Nome Got Its Name

The earliest maps of Alaska drawn up by United States government cartographers didn't have names for all the bays, capes and inlets. Among the spots that were nameless was a cape which jutted far out into the Bering sea. Some early official, who disliked to see a map without the proper labels, penciled across this cape the query, "Name?' A copyist, transcribing this map a little later, misread it and labeled the cape Nome. Nome it has been ever since, and when a city sprang up there it, too, became Nome.

Always Behind

People are always a generation or two behind the most advanced of their leaders because each new advance in religion, morals and government must be worked into the very warp and woof of the entire social organism before we can go on to the next advance.

HAPPY NEW YEAR

NOLAND

TELLING THE WORLD

New York . . . Telephone service between Barranquilla, Colombia, and the Bell System and the connecting company overseas network became effective November 8, officials of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company announced. Connections between Barranquilla and the United States are established through the Miami, Florida, radio telephone station.

Shanghai, China . . . The Shensi Provincial Reconstruction Department recently announced that fifty-six cities and towns in the province are now connected by telephone. A request was made to the reconstruction department for an appropriation of 100,000 yuan for further development of the telephone system. This amount was equivalent to about $35,500, according to A. Bland Calder, commercial attache, in Foreign Communications News.

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE—
WITHOUT CALOMEL

And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Rarin' to Go

If you feel sour and sunk and the world looks punk, don't swallow a lot of salts, mineral water, oil, laxative candy or chewing gum and expect them to make you suddenly sweet and buoyant and full of sunshine.

For they can't do it. They only move the bowels and a mere movement doesn't get at the cause. The reason for your down-and-out feeling is your liver. It should pour out two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels daily.

If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas bloats up your stomach. You have a thick, bad taste and your breath is foul, skin often breaks out in blemishes. Your head aches and you feel down and out. Your whole system is poisoned.

It takes those good, old CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS to get these two pounds of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up." They contain wonderful, harmless, gentle vegetable extracts, amazing when it comes to making the bile flow freely.

But don't ask for liver pills. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills. Look for the name Carter's Little Liver Pills on the red label. Resent a substitute. 25c at drug stores. ©1931 C.M.Co.

No. 1

FEEL TIRED, ACHY—
"ALL WORN OUT?"

Get Rid of Poisons That Make You Ill

IS a constant backache keeping you miserable? Do you suffer burning, scanty or too frequent urination; attacks of dizziness, rheumatic pains, swollen feet and ankles? Do you feel tired, nervous—all unstrung?

Then give some thought to your kidneys. Be sure they function properly, for functional kidney disorder permits poisons to stay in the blood and upset the whole system.

Use *Doan's Pills*. *Doan's* are for the kidneys only. They help the kidneys cleanse the blood of health-destroying poisonous waste. *Doan's Pills* are used and recommended the world over. Get them from any druggist.

DOAN'S PILLS

RED STAR LINES, Inc.

DeLuxe Motor Coaches leave Chestertown Daily for Hurlock and Way Points 5.30.

Tolchester and Way Points 9.30 a. m 4.10 P. M. Daily except Sunday.

Making Baltimore connections.)

Centreville daily except Sunday at 10.35 a. m.

CHILDREN'S COLDS

JOSEPH N. WHEATLEY & CO.

General Insurance

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Chestertown, Maryland

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Kent County letters testamentary on the personal estate of

....LAURA LILLIAN STRONG ....

late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the undersigned on or before the 8th day of June, 1934, otherwise they may by law be excluded from all benefit of said deceased's personal estate.

All persons indebted to this estate must settle at once.

Given under our hands this 4th day of December, 1934.

HERBERT E. PERKINS, Executor.

NOTICE OF RESERVATION OF NATURAL OYSTER BARS FOR CONSERVATION PURPOSES

In pursuance of the authority vested in the undersigned by law, notice is hereby given that from January 1, 1935, to March 15, 1935, both dates inclusive, all the natural oyster bars included in the area hereinafter mention are reserved for Conservation purposes, as set forth in the Annotated Code of Maryland, Article 72, Section 161:

All that area at the Head of Chesapeake Bay, northerly of a line beginning on the eastern side of the cut-off channel at Nun Buoy No. 10 K which is about seven-eighths of a mile northwest of Seven Foot Knool Lighthouse, and running in an easterly direction through Red Spar Buoy No. 8 on the range of the Craighill Light, and continuing past Fish Stakes Buoy (a white and black spar marked "7 B") to Hodges Bar Buoy Red Spar No. 2, and including Man O'War Shoals, Millers Island, Tea Table, Gales Lumps, Mitchells Bluff, Tolchester Lumps, Coal Lump, Deep Shoal, Phoenix Shoal and Hodges in its entirety or any bar, bars or lumps lying to the northward of said line.

All persons are hereby warned not to catch or disturb oysters on such reserved area between the dates above mentioned under penalty provided for in Section 156 of said Article 72.

CONSERVATION DEUARTMENT OF MARYLAND,
SWEPSON EARLE, Commissioner.

MALLARD DUCKS

Have a limited number of pure bred Mallards at 85c each, or 75c in lots of six or more.

W. S. PACA,

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n10 Near Quaker Neck Landing

JOHNNY ON THE SPOT
FOR COAL—149

Our coalis a hit—every little bit of it. It is properly screened at the mines, and delivered to you in full weight tons. Our delivery punctuality will please you.

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PARK CLEANERS AND DYERS

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Chestertown Maryland

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Kent County letters of Administration on the personal estate of

LOUISE M. STRONG

late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the undersigned on or before the 22nd day of June, 1935, otherwise they may by law be excluded from all benefit of said deceased's personal estate.

All persons indebted to this estate must settle at once.

Given under our hands this 18th day of December, 1934.

HARRIETT I. WATKINS,
ERNEST H. STRONG,
d22-4t. Administrators.

JOHN BARTLEY & SON

Chestertown, Md. Phone 76

Lessening Sadness

Is the First Duty of the Funeral Director

My excellent system of arranging the details or each and every funeral entrusted to my care leaves with those upon whom I wait, a feeling of confidence and satisfaction that the last offices were performed with such perfect harmony sto greatly lessen the sadness connected with such an event

B. R. FELLOWS

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

STILL POND, MD.

Phone 3.

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