Women's Page

As one goes into a Museum, it is almost always the case that one stops to gaze at the tapestries hanging on the wall; such intensive work the many many stitches taken, no where, does there seeem to be such industry.

Perhaps the most famous piece of tapestry was wrought by Matilda of England and her maidens portraying the battle of Hastings when her husband, William the Conqueror wrested the fair island of Great Britain from Harold. That and the making of samplers and needle point work was a great pastime in those days. Many of them were done by those imprisoned for many a fair lady wasted her life shut up in prison walls in those days. The queen of Edward II, shut away from freedom spent her time in doing this work and Mary, Queen of Scotts, beguiled much of the tedium of her nineteen years of prison life in doing the same thing.

It was well, as she worked so industriously that she did not know that her life would be ended on the headsman's block.

Women are beginning again to work samplers and to keep their hands busy with knitting. It is a pleasant pastime and in the ages to come may be the fancy work of the present generation will be shown in the museums of the future.

'A good womanis the crown of her husband's life' is an old saying.

An acquaintance once asked H. P. Davison of J. P. Morgan & Co. where he was born.

'Bridgeport,' was the reply.

'But I thought you were born in Pennsylvania.'

'Oh, yes,' replied Harry, 'But I met my wife in Bridgeport!'

His wife! He could not have summed up in a more expressive way what an indispensable part she played in his life.

TO PLEASE A WOMAN

If you want to please a woman,
Here is one sure way;
Tell her there is elfin music
Every day.

Tell her that her eyes are bluer,
And her smile more sweet.
Tll hr there is elfin music
In her feet.

Do not tell her she is brilliant,
Good, dependable, or true.
You won't interest her greatly
If you do.
Tell her she's more devastating
Than was Helen in her prime;
And she'll take hook, line, and sinker
Every time.

—Anon

When a lady once tried to curry favor with the artist Whistler by saying that an exquisite haze in a country landscape reminded her so much of some of his 'little things' the artist replied gravely, 'Yes, madam, nature is creeping up.'

—The Outlook

At one time it was the custom to line rubber shoes with red flannel.

The following story is told of Alfred Lunt, of Genesee.

He went out one winter morning to cut wood. As he was swinging the ax lustily, he struck his foot. Through the gash in his rubber shoe there was a streak of crimson.

It is sai dthat his cry of pain could be heard for many miles. He never knew how, but he managed with one foot available for purposes of transportation somehow to get back to the house.

The shuddering family stood around and watched him remove his galosh, expecting to see a gush of blood. But there was not even a stain of blood on his stocking and his foot was unhurt, while beside him lay the shoe showing red.

'A darn good performance for a wounded soldier' was the comment of the Lunts' hired man. 'You aught to make an actor out of him.'

In the intervening years Alfred Lunt has learned to use this gift of imagination in an agreeable life work, and a source of considerable revenue.

Along the roads of Brittany the tall hedges are rough and untrimmed, heavy in late summer with blackberries, the only harvest the frugal peasants do not gather. You are free to pick as many as you like, and if a Breton lady in a white cap and velvet apron frowns disapproval it is not because you are trespassing, but because the fruit is unholy. For Christ was crowned with thorns, and no pius Breton ever touches a thorn-bearing bush.—Golden Book.

ON EARLY RISING

A scientific gentleman, who has devoted years to investigating the subject, states that he has never come across a case of remarkable longevity unaccompanied by the habit of early rising; from which it might be inferred that they die early who lie abed late. But this would be getting out at the wrong station. That the majority of elderly persons are early risers is due to the simple fact that they cannot sleep mornings. After a man passes his 50th milestone he usually awakens at dawn, and his wakefulness is no credit to him. The theorist easily reached the conclusion that men live to be old because they do not sleep late, instead of perceiving that men do not sleep late because they are old. —Thomas Bailey Aldrich, Ponkapog Papers.

It will be pleasant, too, when girls' fingernails get out of the red.—Mobile Press Register.

The Road To Better Health

TOURISTS' FIRST AID KNIT

By DR. WILLIAM J. SCHOLES

The roads are now crowded with automobiles of every size, make and description. Some are driving leisurely and carefully; some are dashing madly and heedlessly. Dad and the boy are sitting in the front seat; mother and the girl occupy the back cushion.

Suddenly there's a roar and a violent honking from behind. Mother tells dad to pull over to the edge of the road, which he had already started to do. A car comes rushing down the left side of the narrow concrete highway alongside them. The driver swings sharply ahead of them in his endeavor to avoid a collision with a car approaching from the other direction. A second more and he might have made it, but in that second three cars were wrecked and five people injured.

First Aid To The Injured

What to do? A tourniquet should be placed about the bleeding limb of one to control the hemorrhage. An antiseptic should be applied to the jagged scalp-wound of another. A soothing lotion should be applied to the burns of a third. An improvised splint should be placed around the fractured arm of another of the victims. A supporting dressing should be placed about the badly sprained ankle of still another sufferer.

None of these procedures is carried out because none of the passengers possesses the necessary materials. And so the injured fail to get that first aid attention which not only minimizes their injuries but oftimes saves their lives.

First Aid Materials

Every tourist should therefore provide himself with a little box of first aid supplies. In fact, such an outfit should have a place in every home. The contents of the box and indications for their use I should list somewhat as follows:

Absorbent cotton (2 oz. package) Swab.

Gauze dressing (5 yds.) Wounds.

Bandages (1, 2, and 3 in.)

Adhesive tape (5 yds. long—2 in. wide.)

Iodine (1 oz.) Antiseptic.

Picric acid (crystals—1 oz. Burns—in solution.

Rubber tubing (24 in. long, 1-2 in. thick) Hemorrhage.

Boric acid (crystals—1 oz.) Wet dressing.

Whiskey (8 oz.) Collapse.

This list could be extended to include ligatures, hemostats, etc. However, the use of such instruments and appliances requires the technical skill possessed only by a surgeon. Moreover the services of a doctor are nowadays available almost anywhere within an hour. The important thing is to bridge that hour, and the material listed above will serve this purpose.

Three dollars will buy the entire outfit—all except the whiskey. In the 'land of the free' that will cost as much as all the other articles combined. But it should be a part of the outfit, as there are times (I am speaking professionally) when it is worth ten times the price.

Hints for the Household

BY BETTY WEBSTER

DO YOU KNOW THAT:

1. One tablespoonful of gelatin added to one quart of milk increases the food value 23 per cent?

2. A damp chamois skin is the best thing to use to polish windows?

It seems that a fresh collar and cuffs on a dress, no matter how old or wilted it has appeared, brighten it up remarkably and give a feeling of personal neatness to the wearer.

(———'s) have some adorable sets which perk one up at first sight. When I saw them my dress was fairly begging for some and now it almost beams in its crispy new adornment.

RECIPES

Some time when you have just a few strawberries left and an unexpected number of people to whom to serve them try the following:

Strawberry Fluff

1 cup of strawberries, mashed 2-3 cup of granulated sugar 1 egg white.

Mix ingredients and beat until stiff. This recipe will serve six people.

How To Prepare Potato Salad

Boil eight potatoes; peel and slice. Dice four slices of bacon and fry out slowly in frying pan. Add one tablespoonful of flour, two teaspoonfuls of sugar, one teaspoonful of mustard, one cup of vinegar, one scant cup of water, salt and pepper to taste. Stir over slow fire until it thickens slightly. Remove from fire and add potatoes.

Sliced onion, cucumber, tomato, celery and hard boild egg may be added if desired.

This recipe will serve eight to ten people.

Deviled Eggs

Hard boiled eggs
Catsup
Salad dressing
Butter

Halve eggs; remove yolks. Mix yolks with catsup, salad dressing, and butter and rub to a paste with a fork. Fill the halves with this mixture; press together and fasten with tooth picks.

NOW AND THEN

A GARDEN

By Nettie Ramsey

A garden is a magic place
Of hope and promise, growth and grace
Where rain and sun and earth combine
In working miracles divine.

A garden is a place to find
Contentment for a troubled mind,
The wonder of young growing things
A sense of peace and quiet brings.

A place to love and laugh and dream
In starlight hush and moonlight gleam,
With all the trials of the day
Washed like the marks of toil away.

A place to prove the love of God,
For in the bounty of the sod
Amidst His own achievements rare,
He walks in quiet beauty there.

And he who plants a garden knows
That from the mellow tillage grows
Not only what the eye can see,
But proof of immortality.

Spring is coming up the hill though we still have damp raw days.

But the blossoms are looking up and burst unto bloom all at once. The forsythia, with its graceful branches, seem to be filling the landscape with gold, and the grande flora and fruit blossoms are opening their petals wide. Everything speaks of spring.

YOU'VE HEARD THESE BEFORE, BUT WHO SAID THEM?

'Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.' — John Howard Payne.

'We ask no quarter and shall give none.'—Col. Christopher Greene.

'War is hell.'—Gen. W. T. Sherman.

'Royalty is but a father in a man's cap.'—Oliver Cromwell.

' A man's house is his castle.'—Sir Edward Coke.

'Blood is thicker than water.'—Josiah Tattnall.

'Is a man an ape or an angel? I, my lord, I am on the side of the angels.'—D'Israeli

'Every man has his price.'—Sir Robert Walpole.

'I awoke one morning and found myself famous.'—Lord Byron.

Madam Schuman Heink is a favorite singer in America. Her deep contralto voice has always delighted her audience, and though she has now past her seventieth birthday we still hear her voice on the radio. She is German, but has long been a citizen of this country.

A story is told of her enjoying the good things of life. She, was sitting in front of an enormous steak. Caruso passed her table and, seeing the huge portion of meat before the singer, he said: 'Stena, you are not going to eat that alone!' 'No,' Schumann-Heink said, shaking her fine old head. 'No, not alone. With potatoes.'

Hitler was once a house painter. He has many things to explain. His previous experience is of no particular value to him in efforts as a political whitewasher.

The Prince of Wales is popular. One reason for this is that he frankly prefers having the band play 'He's a Jolly Good Fellow' instead of the national anthem.

MARY OF SCOTLAND—THE CHAMELEON QUEEN

Marie was beautiful, but red haired. —Mme. du Deffand.

Thick tresses of dark brown which escaped now and then from her coif. —Walter Scott.

That hair so beautiful, so blond and fair.—Brantome.

By CLARK S. HOBBS

SOON COME, SOON GONE

Don't hurry spring!
Don't rush, we pray;
Be leisurely
And come this way
With measured tread
Of lagging feet;
Unseemly haste
Would not be meet.

And yea, sweet spring,
Think not that we
Will not be glad
To welcome thee
When you arrive
With bird and bloom
To spell the long,
Hard winter's doom.

You see, oh spring,
We've come to know
That as you come
So shall you go,
And so we see
No pressing need
That you approach
With undue speed.

Baltimore Evening Sun.

The latest authentic word from the U. S. Department of Parks in Washington is that if the present warm weather continues, the Japanese Cherry Blossoms around Tidal Basin will be in full bloom next Sunday, March 31, and will continue to bloom perhaps ten days. If there should be unseasonably cold weather, the blossoming would probably be delayed until sometime around the following week end. April 6-8. The Park Department says the blossoms will be unusually heavy this year and the show will be more attractive than ever before.

MILLINGTON

The public is invited to attend the Epworth League service at Trinity M. E. Church, South, on Sunday evening, March 31st, at 7.15.

Miss Betty Jones spent a few days last week n Rock Halt a guest of Miss Helen Ashley.

Mr. Wm. A. Felton and Mr. Franklin Stevens who have spent the winter in Fort Myers, Fla., are expected to return home this week.

Mr. John E. Woodall has secured the services of C. N. Crockett, of Cecilton, to assist him in his barber shop.

Miss Helen Ashley, of Rock Hall, was a week end guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Jones, near town.

Mrs. G. N. Hake, of Youngstown, Ohio, has been a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harry L. Higman during the past week.

Mr. George H. Dixon is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wallace after spending the winter in Wilmington. He is approaching his 80th birthday and we are glad to see him looking so well.

Little Pat Higman is sick and under the doctor's care at this writing.

Mrs. George Clough and Mrs. Eva W. Marvel sent a part of last week visiting relatives and friends in Glenolden,Pa., and Pennsgrove, N. J.

Mrs. Emma Williamson, of Greenwood, Del., is visiting her sister in law, Mrs. George B. Jones.

Mrs. Esther Jones and son, Bobby spent the week end in Lynch.

Howard Myers returned home on Sunday from Easton hospital where he has been convalescing from a operation for appendicitis.

Mr. CharlesLegg returned on Sunday after undergoing two operations. He is now improving in a very satisfactory manner. He has the services of Mrs. Weatherberry, of Camden, Del., in his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton Green and daughter, Betty Lee, of Crumpton, and Mr. and Mrs. Edward Stoffer, of Fairlee, were the guests on Sunday of Mrs. Greens' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred T. Lee.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright Pratt, of near town are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a son.

Mr. William Wilson, of Baltimore, was the guest of friends in town on Sunday last.

Miss Katie Smith, of Port Deposit has been spending a few days this week with her brother, Mr. Alenda Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Slaughter and Mr. and Mrs. Millard Slaughter, of Elkton, were Sunday visitors of their mother, Mrs. John T. Slaughter.

Mrs. Clara Rolph has returned home after spending the winter in Baltimore, and Pennsylvania with her children.

Mrs. Helen Hague, of Rock Hall, and Mrs. Clement Davdson, of near Sassafras, were Tuesday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. W. Leo Gale.

Rev. Arthur W. Goodhand left for Salisbury and the seat of the Wilmington Conference on Monday morning. The friends and members of Asbury are hoping for his return for another year.

The entire community of Millington, was shocked when on Sunday morning the report of the malicious shooting of Mr. Norman Wyatt, of near town, was received. Whereever two or three were gathered together they were found discussing the awfullness of the crime. A powerful, sympathetic and pleading appeal was made at Asbury Church, in the morning service in behalf of Mr. Wyatt and for his family and also for the criminal who would so far forget himself and commit such a dastardly crime. The sympathy of the community goes out to the family of Mr. Wyatt and his sisters with their families, we all hope he may speedily recover if it be the will of Divine Providence.

GALENA

Miss Ethelie Prettyman of Baltimore, Md., spent the past week end with her mother, Mrs. A. P. Prettyman.

Mr. and Mrs. Burgess Schrieber and sister, Miss Ada Schrieber, of Chestertown, Md., spent Sunday with Mrs. Schrieber's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Mulford.

Mrs. J. Earle Gilfillan and Dorthea, spent a few days last week with relatives in Newark, Del.

Mr. Roy Godwin, of Philadelphia, Pa., spent the week end with his father, Mr. William Godwin.

Mr. Walter O'Neal, of Delaware, spent the past week end with friends in town.

Miss Lucille Parr is spending this week with friends in Gloucester, Virginia.

Mrs. Harry Todd returned last Sunday from Baltimore, after spending a month with her nephew, Mr. Holton Parr.

Mrs. Lemuel Mark who has been on the sick list is now able to be out.

Wm. L. Starr and wife, owner of LeGrande Store, here attended a Banquet given by the McCormick, at their Bee Brand Plant in Baltimore, Md. Buses met the members and wives, from the Eastern Shore, and Delaware at Matapeake Ferry.

Miss Blanche Williams is spending this week with relatives in Chesapeake City, Md.

Mrs. Blanche Jarman spent a few days last week with Mrs. Milton Fuerst in Rock Hall, Md.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Holton Parr and daughter, Catherine, Vera V. Harris, of Baltimore, Md., spent last Sunday with Miss Jennie Parr.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Cohee and children, of Washington, D. C., spent the past week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cohee in Fredericktown, Md.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Phillips, of Barclay, Md., spent last Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Richard Woodall in Georgetown, Md.

Mrs. John Martin has been quite sick at the home of Mrs. Harry L. Redding, near town.

Mrs. John Martin has been quite sick at the home of Mrs. Harry L. Redding near town.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Woodall and friends from Wilmington, Del., visited his mother, Mrs. W. H. Woodall, Sr., in Georgetown, Md.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Cochran and family, of Philadelphia, Pa., spent the past week end with his mother, Mrs. Wilson Cochran.

Mr. and Mrs. Colgain, Marian Colgain, 'Sis' Salters, Franklin Salters, Vernon West, Paul Milliken, Jennie Slack, and Bill Lee, of Wilmington, Del., and Newark, Del., were guests of Dr. and Mrs. Earle Gilfillan.

Mrs. James Stradley, of Cecilton, Md., Mrs. ames Stradley, of Cecilton, Md., Mrs. Addy Nabb, of Newark, Del., Mr. and Mrs. Garvine and family, of North East, visited, Mr. and Mrs. A. Wallace Duhamell, and family on Sunday.

The Comedy entitled 'Look out Lizzie' presented by members of the Christian Endeavor, of Kennedyville M. P. Church, in the Chapel on Monday was quite a success.

Misses Nellie Dempsey and Kathryn Thornton spent a few days in Philadelphia, Pa., this past week.

Mrs. James Skinner spent a few days this past week with her daughter, Mrs. Leo Gale.

Mr. James Davis, III, of Goldey Business College, Wilmnigton, spent the week end his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Davis, Jr.

Mrs. Edward C. Walters, Messrs. Clark and Addie, Benny Walters, William Steele, Elwood Towler and Misses Margaret and Jean Walters, were dinner guests on Sunday at Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shinn and family near Chestertown, Md.

Miss Margaret Mulford and Mr. George Spry visited, Mrs. Lawrence Sapp who is a patient in Dr. J. L. Jones Hospital in Wilmington, Del.

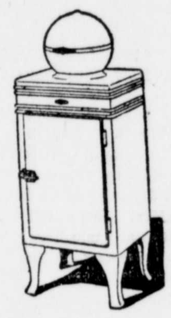


Why Do They Always Talk ABOUT THE MECHANISM?

IN ANY electric Refrigerator the mechanism represents 70% of the investment. "Gadgets" do not guarantee performance. Without a mechanism that can not give years of trouble-free, low cost operation, a refrigerator is an expensive luxury.

GENERAL ELECTRIC'S Monitor Top mechanism, now in all GEs, by years of tested performance, has proven its dependability for long life, low cost operat ion.





THE BALL TOP

a genuine Monitor Top with 5-year performance protection for only

$129.50

Small Down Payment
Long Terms
Small Carrying Charge

The Refrigerator That Defies Time!

EASTERN SHORE PUBLIC SERVICE

Phone 334

Your Appointment

Competent Workmanship and Latest Equipment

Park Row Beauty Shoppe

LOUISE B. DUTCHER, Prop.-Mgr.

306 Park Row Phone 334

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 perrormed with such perfect harmony sto greatly lessen the sadness onnected with such an event

B. R. FELLOWS

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

STILL POND, MD.

Phone 3.

©Maryland State Archives msa_sc3326_scm8228-0371