

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church, will meet Friday afternoon, October 5, at the home of Mrs. Fred Quarten on West Maple Ave. A good attendance is desired.

Mortimer Neff, son of Dr. and Mrs. Irwin H. Neff, of West Maple Ave., left Monday for Ann Arbor where he will attend the University of Michigan.

Carolyn Bayne's Column

(Letters to Carolyn Bayne must be written on one side of the paper only. Send the penname by which you do to be known in the column. If you have letters published, enclose a self-addressed and stamped envelope and your answer will be forwarded to you as quickly as possible. Questions pertaining to the boy life of men and women will be cheerfully answered through the Column.)

Dear Miss Bayne: I think it's perfectly ridiculous for girls to worry their heads over whether boys notice, or slight them, or not!

In my many years of experience, I'm about eighteen, I have found no boy that can break my heart or make me grieve!

The letters you have received from girls so far, would give any boy who reads them, the idea that all girls are ready to fall down and worship any member of the masculine sex that comes along. And hence, He-who-reads, goes forth to new harem moon they have every six months after this sort separation for anything on earth. It's madly in love that a short vacation from each other did not make them love the more.

I have this advice first hand from a young married man whose wife makes it a point to take a vacation apart from her husband every six months. He said to me "Carolyn, I don't think it would be possible for any man to love his wife more dearly than I love Elsie, but I can't help the line sex that comes along. And I would not sacrifice the thrill of a new harem moon they have every six months after this sort separation for anything on earth. It's madly in love that a short vacation from each other did not make them love the more."

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Miss Frances Shaw, daughter of Mrs. John T. Shaw, the first of this year's debutantes, is to be presented at a reception at their home, Bloomfield Hills, from three to six tomorrow. About eleven hundred invitations were issued.

Mrs. J. T. Martin has returned to her home in Sixty City after spending two weeks at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Reid, of South Woodward Ave.

Mrs. Francis J. Powers, of Southfield avenue, was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Irving Smith, of Holly. She also attended the Smith family reunion at the home of Mr. Sutton, near Holly, Friday.

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"Fenway" Model

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 WEST MAPLE AVE.

HEAR

Rev. T. J. EDWARDS
 AT THE
Baptist Church, Sunday Evenings
 at 7:30
 ON THE
Great Prophecies of the Bible
 ABOUT
 "THE COMING OF CHRIST,"
 "THE FUTURE OF THE JEWS,"
 "THE END OF WAR,"
 "THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS"
 and "THE UNIVERSAL PEACE"

My advise is, start taking advantage before he does. But don't go too far, 'cause boys haven't the patience that girls have.

Just remember, Chris, that experts say that the average boy is several years slower in development than the average girl, and when you're going with a nineteen year old boy, he is just budding forth with the knowledge and ideas you had when you were fifteen or sixteen!

O yes! They can cover it up with a deep bass voice, and a carefully cultivated masculine air, and raise supercilious eyebrows at the ignorance of the world, and wonder why they are really struggling most of the time to grasp what you're getting when you talk sense.

That's why they blunder so, and hurt your feelings. But don't let that bother you any more, for your small brother pulls your hair—'cause someday they'll grow up and be almost worthy of your devotion and sacrifice. At any rate they'll understand a little more.

Take my advice and don't let them see how they hurt, as Miss Bayne herself advises. Cover up your feelings!

It might be a good idea for some of you who are suffering from such a discussing tyrant to let this letter out, and show it to Mr. Sturtevant. 'Might dissolve a little of the starch!!'

Truly,
 Lady Soerates.

Dear Lady Soerates: I think you have really touched over some rather sound advice. However, there are one or two points that your suggestion for girls to take initiative might prove harmful more often than helpful. There are better ways of handling troublesome suitors than "to start taking advantage in numbers. Play one of them off against another, if necessary. Better still be just good friends with all of them and avoid those affairs of a serious nature. You have plenty of time for that sort of thing when you are older."

My Dear Miss Bayne: Since you have already helped so many through this column, possibly you will advise me in my hour of indecision.

I am of a highly romantic nature. I have been married five years to the most wonderful man in the world. I still love him madly but it seems so strange that all the romance and the delicious little thrills of our engagement days have gone and instead our marriage has settled down to the humdrum routine of an old married couple. I still get a kiss when he comes home and occasionally when he leaves in the morning, if I happen to be at the door and he is not in too much of a hurry. But no longer do my kisses thrill him as in the days of our honeymoon longer does he say how beautiful I am, how madly he loves me, or that he could not live without me. I know he does love and respect me, and I also know I am necessary to his happiness, but he treats me like an old shoe. I am always right where he wants me. I fit into the humdrum existence into which we have settled. I am a comfort to him in his time of need, and yet that is not what I want to be to him. I have always said that never would I let the romance die in our hearts, that I would be a wife that would hold my husband's mad love of our honeymoon, and yet here I am, face to face with the world old problem, a marriage without romance and thrill, sweet compliments, and the affection that I crave from my man.

Please help me, Miss Bayne. It breaks my heart to look forward to possibly fifty years of a comfortable married life without the love and affection so necessary to my happiness. I will sign myself,
 A Distressed Wife.

My dear woman, your problem is the most common after marriage problem with which we have to contend. Unfortunately, once a man is sure of his woman, he becomes careless and neglects the little attentions which are so necessary to a woman's happiness.

Your husband no doubt loves you as dearly as I do, and in his mind, probably never once has thought that you miss those little appreciations, fervent kisses, and the ever constant repetitions of "I love you," which could only be made to realize that to a woman the constant declaration of their undying love is necessary to their nature, and as much craved as food, there would be no divorce if men were as true as women.

Now I am going to ask you something. Have you ever once in the five years of your married life left that husband of yours for even as long as a week? I know it is unnecessary to say for I feel that you have always been right at the door every night and every morning, so why do you want to create your man. Now my dear woman, there never was a man and woman so

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Tonight!

Charles Ray

—In—
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 Version of
 James Whitcomb Riley's
 Famous Poem

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8 P. M.
 ADMISSION - 25c

Benefit of Women's League Clubhouse University of Michigan

Favorite Recipes

(Housewives, this department is for you. It contains only recipes that have proven successful. Your favorite recipes are invited. Address all communications in care of this department.)

PLUM CONSERVE
 (Recipe of Mrs. Earl Bisco, Emmons avenue, Eco City).
 6 lbs. Plums
 6 lbs. sugar
 2 lbs. seedless raisins.
 1 lb. without meat.
 4 oranges.
 Pit plums and cut into quarters. Add sugar, raisins, and oranges; the latter being put through a food chopper and let simmer for 2 1/2 hours. Add at the end of 2 hours, the washed and chopped coarsely. The mixture should be jelly-like in consistency when done. Pour into sterilized jars. Paraffin when cold and set.

UNCOOKED PICKLE
 (Recipe of Mrs. Alice M. Brooks, 121 Wilket St.).
 1 Pk. tomatoes (not too ripe)
 3 Onions (or more)
 3 Green peppers
 1 Cup chopped celery, with quite a little celery seed.
 2 to 3 Cups vinegar, to wet it up well.
 5 Cups sugar.
 2 Oz. white mustard seed.
 Chop vegetables, add small cup of salt and let stand over night. Then drain. Fill cans and put in each can a stick of horseradish about two inches long. Then screw the top down very tight.

CHOCOLATE PUDDING
 (Recipe of Mrs. Thos. Thaurber, Wing Lake).
 3 Tablespoonsful of butter.
 2-3 Cup sugar.
 1 Egg.
 1 Cup milk.
 2 1/2 Cups flour.
 4 1-2 Teaspoonfuls baking powder.
 1-2 Squares of Chocolate.
 1-2 Teaspoon salt.
 Steam for two hours.
 Sausage For Pudding
 1-2 Cup butter.
 1-2 Teaspoon vanilla.
 1-2 Cup sterilized sugar.
 1-4 Cup sweet cream.
 Mix well together.

Make Things Hum This Fall

FALL is here. Everywhere there is a quickening of activity a preparation for handling increased trade and a reaching out for new business.

You will find here a helpful ally. You can also receive the benefit of the cumulative experience of our officers as well as our correspondents over the country. Problems that baffle you may be identical or similar to those solved successfully by many others.

Come in at any time for we want to know you better. Our entire facilities are yours to use freely.

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