

# Household News

By *Eleanor Howe*



THE ANSWER TO A HOSTESS' PRAYER  
(See Recipes Below)

### TAKE A PEEK AT YOUR PASTRY

Many a cook who shines brightly at cake-baking sadly admits that she doesn't have the knack of making flaky, melt-in-the-mouth pastry. She feels that it is something she can't help, like the color of her eyes or her hair. But a careful look at her pie crust through a magnifying glass or microscope often gives a clue as to what is the matter.

Flaky pastry is made up of many, many thin layers of dough separated by long, thin air pockets or spaces formed when the layers of fat and flour are separated by steam during the baking.

Part of this flakiness depends upon the manner in which the fat is cut into the flour and part upon the handling of the dough. If a part of the fat is rubbed in with the fingers or a pastry blender, until it is in very small particles and is evenly distributed throughout all of the flour; and if the remainder of the fat is cut in so that it is in fairly large pieces about the size of navy beans or peas, then the crust has an excellent chance of being both tender and flaky. The large pieces of fat separate the flour into layers, while the small particles tend to make the dough more tender.

If all the fat is distributed in small particles the crust is apt to be "crumbly" rather than flaky.

To this fat and flour mixture is added the water, a procedure which is best accomplished with a fork.

The dough is worked lightly together into a ball so that it can be rolled out. Overhanding at this point foreshadows a tough crust, yet the dough must be kneaded enough so that it will stick together and form a smooth sheet under the rolling pin. A slightly richer formula—a proportion of 1/2 cup of fat to 1 cup of flour instead of the usual 1/4 cup of fat to 1 cup of flour, makes it possible to handle the pastry dough more without toughening it appreciably.

#### Deep Dish Apple Pie.

(Serves 6)

- 1 1/2 cups sugar
  - 2 cups apples (sliced thin)
  - 1/2 cup water
  - 3/4 cup raisins
  - 1/2 cup orange juice
  - 1 teaspoon orange rind (grated)
  - 1 teaspoon cinnamon
  - 1/4 teaspoon cloves
  - 1 cup walnut meats (chopped)
  - 3/4 cup general purpose flour
  - 1 teaspoon baking powder
  - 1/4 teaspoon salt
  - 1 egg
- Combine 1 cup sugar, the apples, water, raisins, orange juice, orange rind, cinnamon, cloves and cook over a low flame for about 15 minutes. Remove from fire and add nuts. Pour into a shallow greased baking dish. Mix following ingredients lightly with a fork: the flour, remaining 1/2 cup sugar, baking powder, salt, and the egg and sprinkle over apple mixture. Place in a moderately hot oven (375 degrees Fahrenheit) and bake for approximately 30 minutes.

#### Orange Meringue Pie.

- 1 cup sugar
  - 5 tablespoons cornstarch
  - 1/4 teaspoon salt
  - 1 tablespoon shredded orange peel
  - 2 cups orange juice
  - 3 egg yolks
  - 1 tablespoon butter
  - 2 tablespoons lemon juice
  - Orange pastry pie shell
  - 3 egg whites
  - 6 tablespoons sugar
  - 1 orange
- Mix sugar, cornstarch and salt, add orange peel and juice and cook in double boiler until thickened, about 15 minutes. Add beaten egg yolks and cook 2 minutes. Remove from heat and add butter and lemon juice. Cool. Pour into 9-inch Orange Pastry pie shell. Cover with meringue, made of egg whites beat-

en stiff with sugar. Brown in moderate oven (325 degrees Fahrenheit) for about 15 minutes. Decorate top of pie with sections from orange. Peel fruit with sharp knife, removing skin and inner membrane down to juicy meat. Cut out on each side of dividing membrane and lift out section by section.

#### Orange Pastry.

- 1 cup sifted flour
  - 2 teaspoons sugar
  - 1/2 teaspoon salt
  - 1 teaspoon shredded orange peel
  - 6 tablespoons shortening
  - 2-3 tablespoons orange juice (about)
- Sift flour, sugar, salt. Add orange peel. Cut shortening in coarsely. Add gradually just enough orange juice to bind dough together. Roll pastry out thin and line pie plates. Bake in hot oven (450 degrees Fahrenheit) for 15 minutes. (Makes 9-inch pie shell.)

#### Individual Chess Pies.

(Makes 7 tarts)

- 1/2 cup butter
- 1 cup sugar
- 3 egg yolks
- 1 whole egg
- 1 cup raisins (coarsely chopped)
- 1/2 cup nuts (coarsely chopped)
- 2 tablespoons lemon juice
- 3 egg whites
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 6 tablespoons sugar

Cream butter until soft and light. Add sugar gradually, creaming until mixture is fluffy.

Beat together egg yolks and whole egg with rotary beater. Blend with creamed mixture and then add raisins, walnuts, and lemon juice. Place mixture in top of double boiler and cook over boiling water, stirring constantly until thick, about 25 to 30 minutes.

When filling has thickened fill individual baked pastry shells (3/4 inches in diameter across top). Beat egg whites until foamy, then add salt and sugar gradually, and continue beating until meringue will stand in stiff points. Place tarts in moderate oven (350 degrees Fahrenheit) for about 10 minutes or until lightly browned.

Make pastry using one cup flour for tart shells.

#### Horn o' Plenty Pie.

(Makes 2 9-inch pies)

- 1 9 ounce package mincemeat
- 1 1/2 cups water
- 3 tablespoons sugar
- 1 cup canned pumpkin
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 1 teaspoon ginger
- 1/2 teaspoon cloves
- 2 teaspoons cinnamon
- 3 eggs
- 1 15-ounce can condensed milk
- 1/2 cup water

Break mincemeat into pieces, place in saucepan, add water and sugar. Bring to a boil and boil 1 minute. Cool. Thoroughly mix pumpkin, salt, spices, eggs condensed milk and water. Add cooled mincemeat and blend thoroughly. Pour into unbaked 9-inch pie shells. Bake in hot oven (450 degrees Fahrenheit) 10 minutes, reduce temperature to moderate (350 degrees Fahrenheit) and bake about 35 minutes longer, or until filling is set.

Norton reached out a hand, grasping her arm. Instantly one of the cowboys who had piled into the big car's tonneau, was out and had grasped Norton by the shoulder, whirling him about. The Single T owner turned with a snarl, one hand darting to his hip. There was suddenly a roar of six-guns. Norton staggered back, one hand clutching the arm of the other, from which the gun had dropped.

Marianna clapped her hands in glee. "Bravo!" she shouted gaily. The car leaped ahead at a terrific pace. Behind them could be heard angry shouts, a fusillade of shots.

Keith tried to explain that the fight was in all seriousness, the result of her own actions—and was laughed at.

Marianna liked the ranch from the first. She was up at daybreak the morning after her arrival and persuaded one of the hands to saddle her mount. He complied almost too readily. Marianna climbed aboard and five seconds later found herself

## WESTERN SHOW

By **VIC YARDMAN**  
(Associated Newspapers.)  
WNU Service.

KEITH DUNCAN learned that Flint Norton and his outfit were, on the very day of Marianna's arrival scheduled to be in town. Norton's cowboys, Keith learned, were to end a 30-mile drive of cattle on that day at the freight yards, and would undoubtedly spend the night celebrating.

That meant trouble. Norton's Single T crew and the Bar X outfit had been at sword's points for more than a year. Trouble over water rights. And usually when they met in town there was a fight.

It was partly because of this and partly because Keith wanted to welcome Marianna in true western fashion that he rode into town on the evening of Marianna's arrival, surrounded by six of his best riders, men who were equally handy with six-shooters. But as he stood on the tiny station platform and watched the westbound draw near, Keith frowned to himself as thoughts of Marianna flitted through his mind. Marianna had always ridiculed his letters, letters in which he told of rustler wars, six-gun fights, lynchings and what not. She had never taken him seriously.

"Too much like the days of the last frontier," she'd written him. "Twenty-five years ago we easterners might have swallowed that sort of stuff, Keith dear. But not in



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these days. So don't try to frighten me, brother. I'm coming out to visit you anyhow."

Marianna was the only passenger to alight from the west-bound. For an instant she stood on the pull-man's steps and surveyed the group of six serious-faced punchers who surrounded her brother.

"Whoopee," she cried, rushing into Keith's arms. "Darling, this is a real western welcome. Cowboys here to meet me with guns, chaps, ten-gallon hats and everything. Do we ride out to the ranch in an old-fashioned stage-coach, or am I scheduled to ride astride a bucking bronco?"

Keith grinned in spite of himself. He had entertained thoughts of trying to impress Marianna with the fact that these men were armed for a purpose, he promptly dismissed the thought. Followed by the cowboys he led the way to the big ranch touring car. He laughed at her expression of disappointment at not being conveyed in at least a buckboard, grasped the wheel and wheeled the big car into the main street.

Marianna promptly forgot her disappointment at sight of the truly story-book looking buildings. False-fronted saloons and everything. They had, in fact, come to a stop before the very door of a saloon to allow the passage of a slow-moving wagon. Laughing and jostling men were moving in and out of the swinging doors. One of them stopped to stare at the car. And Marianna, all innocent, shouted a "whoopee, cowboy," in gay fashion.

Keith groaned. The man was Flint Norton himself, and he was already within two paces of the car. "Hello, girlie. That's terrible company you're with." He leered drunkenly, and Marianna, assuming that it was all a part of the show being staged by her brother, smiled into his face and winked broadly.

Norton reached out a hand, grasping her arm. Instantly one of the cowboys who had piled into the big car's tonneau, was out and had grasped Norton by the shoulder, whirling him about. The Single T owner turned with a snarl, one hand darting to his hip. There was suddenly a roar of six-guns. Norton staggered back, one hand clutching the arm of the other, from which the gun had dropped.

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sallying through the atmosphere, en route to a haystack. (Fortunately a haystack.)

But the girl was game. She knew it was all a part of Keith's way to show her what a tenderfoot she was. But she declined to ride again that day. Keith drove her around the place in the car, and took advantage of the opportunity to explain that the Single T range bordered on his own and it would be exceedingly dangerous for Marianna ever to ride in that direction alone.

Marianna promised, secretly telling herself she'd ride over and call on Flint Norton, at her first opportunity.

The opportunity came three days later. Keith was in town on business. The cowboys were out on the range. Marianna, who by this time had been allotted a more gentle steed by her brother, saddled up and headed directly for the Single T.

The Single T ranch buildings, she discovered, weren't as western-looking as Keith's, nor as neat. But Flint had prospered, apparently, in a country where others failed.

The first person Marianna met was Flint Norton himself. And that individual, seated on his veranda smoking a brown paper cigarette, gave a tremendous start at sight of the girl and disappeared inside the house. He came out a moment later, carrying a rifle.

"Hello, neighbor," Marianna said, "wanted to congratulate you on the part you played in the show the other night."

"Show?" Norton's jaw opened, and then snapped shut. "Come up an' set, sister. I'll be with you in jig time."

Marianna dismounted and seated herself on the veranda. Norton disappeared. Minutes later Marianna saw him coming across the ranch yard. At the same instant she heard footsteps behind her and turned in time to glimpse two ugly faces, before a bag was thrust over her head.

Marianna was held captive two days. Then a distracted Keith and a bunch of Bar X riders located her in a deserted camp up in the hills. In the fight that followed one Single T cowboy was killed, another wounded. And a Bar X boy stopped a bullet with his forearm.

"Norton wanted ransom," Keith explained, when Marianna had been placed astride one of the Single T's horses and they were en route home.

"But I called his bluff. I knew he wouldn't dare harm you, and I had a hunch they'd hide you up here. Norton and his gang quit after the first five minutes of fighting."

Marianna's eyes were shining. "It was perfectly swell, Keith. Real western stuff and all that! But I must say your hired actors are a bit rough at times."

Keith looked at her in amazement. "Good heavens, Marianna! Don't sit there and tell me you thought it was a put-up job!"

Marianna smiled at him. "Dear old Keith, you always were the best of brothers, always trying to show me a good time, the real thing! But always, as now, a bit rough on a girl."

Keith tried to speak and found that words wouldn't come. He stole a glance at the cowboys riding along behind, and saw that their faces were filled with disgust, especially the boy whose forearm had stopped a bullet.

The next day Keith drove Marianna to the station in the big touring car and put her aboard the east-bound.

"So long, kid. Come out again sometime. Hope you enjoyed it."

"You bet I did, Keith. Couldn't have enjoyed it more. Swell time. You couldn't have made it seem more real, though a bit rough. You bet I'll come again. It's the real life. Good-by, Keith dear, and thanks!"

Keith watched the eastbound out of sight. "A bit rough," he repeated. "And she thought we were kidding her all the time. Well, I'll be—!" And he turned away, feeling, for the first time in a week, quite relieved and at peace.

### Many Cities in America Have Interesting Names

For more than 12 years John A. Christmann of Mount Pulaski, Ill., made a study of various city-name stampings and grouped them under many interesting and surprising headings. He has, altogether, more than 900 of these American postmarks, arranged in groups representing some 60 subjects, besides a lot of odd unclassified names such as Rollingstone, Minn., Crowheart, Wyo., Widenmouth, W. Va., Busyhead, Okla., and Bummer, Ky.

An example of how he has grouped what he terms, "language of postmarks" is the following:

- The Three Graces.** Faith, Ark. Charity, Ky. Hope, Kan.
- Independence Day.** Independence, Mo. Hundred, W. Va. Day, Mo. Seventy Six, Ky. Seventeen, Ohio.
- The First Census.** Adam, W. Va. Eve, Ky.
- Hymn.** Onward, Ind. Soldier, Kan. Christian, W. Va.
- A Perfect Day.** Dawn, Ohio. Sundown, N. Y. Sunrise, Wyo. Twilight, S. D. Daylight, Tenn. Midnight, Miss. Evening Shade, Ark.
- Colors.** White, S. D. Auburn, Ill. Black, Ala. Gray, Iowa. Blue, Okla. Vermillion, Ohio. Green, Kan. Pink, W. Va. Brown, Va.

## Pastel Wools, Silks Outstanding In Spring Materials for M'Lady

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



A SEASON of perfectly fascinating colorful wools and woolknits is with us, so prepare to yield to temptation to the limit of your clothes budget. The little pastel wool dresses called "classics" because of the sculptural simplicity of their styling, are ideal for immediate wear. Don one of these neat, sweetly tailored frocks, so refreshingly springlike in color, and you will find yourself buoyantly taking an entirely new outlook on life.

In regard to costume suits, the big news is that of woollens keyed to the dominate note in prints, the two going fifty-fifty in an ensemble technique. This flair for combining print silk with wool in related color is one of those fashion gestures that bids fair to develop into a far-flung vogue as the season progresses.

Capes have dashed into the limelight of fashion dramatically and importantly. Yes, indeed, capes are just about to "steal the show" this spring, the smartest being full length. Some are of soft wools in beige or cinnamon or navy, if you please. The light-colored wools have blended fur collars, while the navy versions take on a military aspect after the manner of officers' capes. At any rate, fashion is making a dramatic play on capes, both in pastel wool weaves and navy.

Another highlight in fashion's realm is that of woolknits in pastels and rich dark colors. Many of the wool knits can scarcely be told from

woven wools, and they are styled to perfection in jacket dresses, sweaters, coats and ensembles. Note the casual little frock above to the left in the picture. A frock of this type is almost a necessity for a young gad-about who takes week-end trips and who is "dated" for informal daytime affairs. Fashioned of light blue jersey, it has a basque top with scalloped edges, and the jersey is gored in soft flattering lines for skirt fullness.

Important background for jewels is the beautiful evening sweater shown to the right above. It is in strawberry pink wool chenille yarn. The ribbed drape at the hips with front zipper closing and the long sleeves make it particularly new and smart.

The pretty dress below to the left in the group is a cream beige wool. Its gathered neckline, front plume effect and jewel buttons are outstanding style points.

Plaid and striped woollens promise to be better than ever this season. Their coloring will be, for the most part, pastel. An interesting color note about the smartest of plaids is that so many feature the new yellows and golden hues. The clever tweed spectator suit which you see on the seated figure claims distinction in that it goes in for voguish yellow and gold, patterned with cream beige. The make-up of the costume-entire includes, in addition to the beautifully cut jacket a yellow woolknit sweater and a matching felt hat.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

## Cute Button-Front Ric-Rac Trimmed

NO WONDER there's a prideful prance in this youngster's step as she goes forward to more and better playtimes. It's the frock she's proud of—any little girl will be proud of it, and there's no reason why your own daughter shouldn't have half a dozen just such, because it's so easy to make. Take a look at the small diagram



8840

drawing, to convince yourself how quickly and simply you can finish it.

Design No. 8840 is easy for even a two-year old to get into all by herself, because it goes on like a coat and buttons all down the front. Its princess lines are accented by sweeps of ric-rac up and down, the neckline is finished with a little notched collar, and panties are included, of course.

Pattern No. 8840 is designed for sizes 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 years. Size 3 requires, with long sleeves, 2 yards of 35-inch gingham, percale or linen; with short sleeves, 1 1/2 yards; 9 yards of ric-rac. Send order to:

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Room 1324  
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Common sense is not so common.—Voltaire.

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### IN THIS PAPER

### Cravat Silk



With m' lady's present flair for accessories to match her hat milliners are turning more and more to beautiful silk weaves as likable media for their creations. For the postillion hat and matching jacket ensemble pictured, Lilly Dache, noted for high artistry in hat design, uses men's bright cravat silk diagonally in a most effective manner.

### Lots of Color in Sight

Look to your colors! You can align yourself with the pastel enthusiasts or you can colorfully South American. There is a convincing argument in favor of either.

Speaking of the lighter colors, of course you will want at least one, if not several, of the perfectly charming and most flattering pastel wool frocks. Chapters could be written about these fascinating frocks.

A favorite decorative touch for these pastels is the trapunto quilted effect.

When it comes to the startling South American color technique, not even the rainbow or the whole color spectrum is exceeded in the bright hues of red, yellow, purple and blue that are amazingly combined in daring contrast.

There is also a decided showing of vivid russet, brown, tangerine and similar shades in the new color schemes for spring. Lots of purple is used with cerise.

Emphasis is noted on beige this spring, and chamois is a smart new color for coats.

### Gibson Girl Sailor Hat

Becomes Fashion 'First'

Well look what's just arrived! None other than the jaunty Gibson Girl sailor hat come to life. Milliners tell you they are "the latest" and that for the fashion "first" you will be seeking for midseason and spring. Wear it atop your pompadour a la Gibson girl, and don't forget the perky little veil that must go with it. Ever so chic tied under the chin.

### Chinese Influence

New spring coats and jackets often reflect Chinese influence. Very smart are hip-length coolie jackets, either quilted all over or made of colorful cloth in the new and favored beiges.

### Red Shoes

Red shoes are important footwear news. They are showing them in leading stores to wear with smart looking navy suits.