

'New Deal' Works Way Into Homes

Mrs. Roosevelt Discusses Family Status in Changed Order.

BY GRETTA PALMER.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Aug. 8.—The "these are my jewels" speech has been vulgarized and caricatured so badly during the last thousand years that we sometimes tend to forget that the hope of the world is in all present mental truth, bound up with the mothers' education of the next generation.

We are prone to make much of the man who flies across an ocean and to ignore the woman who has endowed him with the sinews and judgment to do the job. We incline to speak highly of the record breakers and to speak slightly of their helpers as "just good wives and mothers."

A body blow was dealt to the "just" in that phrase by the visit of Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt to set her official cachet up on the experiment which is being carried on at the Vassar summer institute of euthenics in this town.

Arriving from Hyde Park with a few friends, Mrs. Roosevelt made a tour of the nursery school, where children from 1 to 6 are engaged in their round of occupation, while their mothers, co-students for the six-weeks course, are attending courses in family relationship, infant hygiene, nutrition, interior decoration and other subjects.

Later in the evening Mrs. Roosevelt delivered an address on "The Role of the Family in the New Deal."

New Dignity in Home

The significance of the euthenics school and of Mrs. Roosevelt's visit, to women who are miles away from Poughkeepsie and apt to stay there, is wider than you might, at first imagine. It means, mesdames, that you and your job of homemaking are being taken with full seriousness by persons who have the authority to do so.

"How did you get started on the idea of establishing a euthenics school?" I asked President Henry Noble MacCracken, head of Vassar college.

"Because," he said, "I saw the discoveries made in medicine and in engineering and the other sciences put into immediate application. But there seemed no place where what we discovered about children under school age might be put into immediate and useful effect."

"And who," I asked Mrs. MacCracken, "had the first conception of the school?"

idea Started Long Ago

"I think it must have been Matthea Vassar," he said. "For he urged, in a day when women were fighting to be able to do the things men did, and nothing else that a woman should have as excellent a preparation for her own life work as a man for his profession."

Well, Mrs. Roosevelt, in her time, has been both and is both today. Mrs. Roosevelt visited the kitchen, where the 4-year-olds had just made their first batch of applesauce. She visited the dormitories and the dining rooms and playrooms, where the children are divided into groups, according to age.

And she saw a group of mothers—and one father too—who spend six weeks out of the year learning how to do a competent job.

Motherhood is now a difficult and learned profession. It's pleasant that the wife of our President should publicly recognize that this is so.

Sororities

Miss Mary Frances Kessler, 5222 East Washington street, will entertain Gamma chapter of Alpha Beta Phi sorority at her home tonight.

Omega and Psi chapters of Chi Sigma sorority will meet tonight at Riviera Club. Picnic supper will be followed by swimming and dancing.



He has a growing APPETITE

AND how he likes his bowl of Kellogg's Rice Krispies. Bubbles of rice that actually crackle in milk or cream.

One of the best cereals for children. Made by Kellogg in Battle Creek.

Listen!—

get hungry



Two Guests in City Return to Homes



Left to Right—Misses Edith Alice Prentiss, Jessie Martin and Geraldine Johnson.

Miss Edith Alice Prentiss of Jeffersonville, and Miss Geraldine Johnson of Richmond, who have been visiting Miss Jessie Martin at her home, 510 West Forty-fourth street, have returned to their homes. They are shown above with their hostess during their visit in Indianapolis.

Miss Martin, with her mother, Mrs. Jess Martin, have left for a visit with Mrs. Martin's brothers, Oren E. Scott and Raymond G. Scott, and a sister, Mrs. J. F. Shrontz, in St. Louis.

Manners and Morals

BY JANE JORDAN

Today the girls have the floor. They have replied to the boys' letters on petting. Write your letter now!

Dear Jane Jordan—Petting should be its own excuse for being, and not indulged in for lack of something more interesting to do. So you fellows like girls with intelligence! Well, maybe, with reservations.

Where men are concerned, the modern girl's intelligence is like ankles in the gay nineties—a very necessary feminine equipment that must be kept well covered and displayed only in very rare, discreet, but intriguing flashes.

Answer—Lo, the happy extravert! No introverts allowed! I am going to turn the rest of the column over to excerpts from girls' letters, since I believe the boys are bound to be more interested in their comments than in mine.

How is a very young girl to know if a boy is sincere or just playing her for a sucker? Because of such boys, girls have to harden themselves to frigidity so that even when the right man comes along they're afraid to be human—A Girl!

Fellows don't get romantic about girls who talk as well as they can about the inside of a motor, the mechanics of a world flight, or the latest in politics, but the girl who can listen intelligently while he explains all these things to her.

SUNNY.

Answer—Well said, Sunny! I am reminded of one of La Rochefoucauld's sayings: "It is a hard matter to lose those for whom we have not a real esteem; and it is every whit as hard to love those that we think a great deal better than ourselves."

Three cheers for the young man who states that women are far more precious and beautiful than any other man has in this world. Oh, what a heavenly place this would be if only every man would have the same attitude toward us and place us on a pedestal as something to love and respect!—Blondy.

I certainly would like to meet some of those boys who wrote their views on petting! All the fellows I have met expect to pet or they don't come back. If you start a conversation, they drop the subject and proceed with their petting. I would like to ask if those boys practice what they preach.—Brazil, Ind.

Answer—A man's idea of a good time consists in forgetting himself, whereas a woman is happiest in an increased awareness of her own charms. This, of course, is one of

those sweeping generalizations with a grain of truth to recommend it, but which unfortunately falls down when you try to apply it to every one.

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Daily Recipe

HARVEST CAKE

2 cups sifted cake flour
2 teaspoons combination baking powder
1-3/4 teaspoon salt
1-3/4 cup butter or other shortening
3-4 cup brown sugar, firmly packed
2 egg yolks, unbeaten
2-3 cup milk
1 teaspoon vanilla

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift together three times. Cream butter thoroughly, add sugar gradually and cream together until light and fluffy. Add egg yolks; beat well.

Add flour alternately with milk, a small amount at a time. Beat after each addition until smooth. Add vanilla. Bake in greased pan, 8x8x2 inches, in moderate oven (350 degrees F.) 45 minutes, or until done. Spread frosting on top and sides of cake.

Note—Letters also are acknowledged from Just Seven-ten, Ill. B. C. N. U. and Mary Jane, from Carmel, Ind. Now let's have the boys' opinions again!

Siamese

Siamese