

Woman's Realm :- Social and Personal :- Fashions :- Literature

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

I'm but a cog in life's vast wheel
That daily makes the same old trip.
Yet what a joy it is to feel
That but for me the wheel might slip.

"Is something after all to jog
Along and be a first-class cog.
Selected by Carlisle.

If love is blind, jealousy is an eye-opener.
The man who gets a hand some-times deserves a foot.
If you can't possess a tree, enjoy your little bush.
Some motorist don't know a red light when they see one.
To be respected by others, one must first respect himself.
A girl's letter of a perfect man is subject to frequent revision.
It's an ambidextrous hitch-hiker who can travel far on his thumb.

Most people never put off till tomorrow what they can get somebody to do for them today.
Mother is that person in the family who is supposed to know where everything in the world is.
The fellow who used to cry when his mother washed behind his ears, now stays in the bathtub long enough to sing a complete light opera.

Household Lore

Turpentine mixed with warm milk will make the oilcloth look like new.
Flat, shallow cooking utensils use less fuel and are easier to clean.
Frequently spots on a felt hat may be rubbed off by rubbing lightly with pieces of clean blotter.
Never try to trim a lamp wick with scissors. It is next to impossible to cut it straight and clean. Just take an old rag and rub off the burned part.

SUSPICIOUS

Customer—I want to pay cash for this car.
Salesman—Your request is so unusual that I'm afraid I'll have to have references.

WORK IN THE ROSE GARDEN

The glory of the summer rose garden passes all too quickly. Already stimulation of growth by fertilizers and cultivation in the rose bed should be discontinued. These precautions, the experienced gardener knows, favour the ripening of the wood of the bush, which is necessary for safe wintering. The shoots of the brier, commonly called suckers, which come up from the roots should be cut out below the surface, but beyond the soil had better not be disturbed until the time arrives for the fall application of manure, which should be delayed until freezing weather is approaching. Unless thoroughly done, plants of some varieties are likely to show disease in the forms of mildew and black spot. To combat these enemies, the plants should be thoroughly dusted three or four times at intervals of one week, with a mixture composed of nine parts of dusting sulphur and one part of arsenate of lead. Such is the advice given in the pamphlet "Fall Work in the Rose Garden" issued free on request by the Dominion Department of Agriculture. Winter protection is also dealt with.

FASHION IDEAS TO EKE OUT YOUR WARDROBE

Oddments picked up at the end of the sales make your clothes do double time.
A new jacket, bag, or scarf means new life to that old suit.
Undershirts that look like Bond street can be sewn up from some of the more delicate cut-lines.
A new top and the evening dress will be able to step out again. And—if you can't sew yourself—you know some one who can.
Length of chiffon finely pleated—neck to shoulder—deep and mounted on a band of crepe gives you an evening wrap or something for sitting pretty in bed.
To run up a pair of silk knicks, tack a dash of coffee-colored lace to that stuff—or nylon or crepe remnant.
Strip of mink, ripped from the fray of an old coat, makes a royal looking mount on a stiffish stuff brocade or velvet.
Plain organdie makes a hard

working dinner jacket because the different colored strands will tie up with most of your gowns. Wide frills gathered into the armholes give a good sleeve line.
Breton sailor hat (worn perched—not pulled—on) with a stock and gloves—all from a good broad plaid taffeta. (Maybe you'd better get an experienced hand on to the hat and gloves.)
Another glad bedtime rag—1 1/2 yards turquoise blue velvet makes it. The border of finery is needle-run lace appliqued on.
Sun-catching kit, made from one of those cotton and nautical scarves that come cheap these days. The straps button on at waist back.
It takes a left-over of 2 1/2 yards to fashion an evening short-coat. Cartridge pleats on shoulder. Clipped waist. basque flares.

The woman who takes pride in a coat of tan and is nappiest when her skin becomes a golden brown ought to wear colors that enhance her darkened skin.
There's a certain sense in spending hours and using endless preparations to get an even coat of tan if you insist on wearing purple or black—colors that tend to make your skin look pale and white.
Furthermore, the right shades make the girl who has had time to acquire only a light tan look browner than she is.
Shades of pink, including rose, coral and dusty as well as clear tones, bring out shiny, flattering brown light. Certain blues, particularly greenish ones and hard, vivid shades, heighten the sun-tanned effect you are trying to create.
Greens are good, providing they are rather light. White, of course is the best of all. Nothing more becoming to tanned skin than white sports, daytime and evening frocks. Purple won't do a thing for you and neither will black or very dark brown. Beige, lighter brown and lilac, however, are quite nice.
Sunshine addicts ought to strive for even coats of tan with no light spots and streaks. If you wear a hairet top on the beach, unfasten the ties across the back of your neck to prevent a white space just below your hair-line. Shoulder straps on bathing suits ought to be moved up and down occasionally. Don't wear a wide bracelet or wristwatch.
If your evening gowns are cut extremely low across the back, see that your skin is tanned downward as far as your waistline. Don't cover the upper part of your forehead with a handkerchief or crown-let hat. You should be evenly tanned right up to your hair-line.

PLAY UP TAN

Whether your throwing the whole responsibility of the family on your husband never to making more effort to get along or not, is problematical. Sometimes it does. Often it doesn't. It all depends upon the spirit of the man.
Some men are ruined by their wives working outside the home. When they find out that Mary can bring in the bacon as well as fry it, they sit back and let her do it. They have a comfortable place to live. Three square meals a day. And they can always strike the wife for pocket money. So why should they wear themselves out toiling? These are those who look for jobs praying God they will never find them and who become expert pool players and bill bowling trophies.
But there are other men who are burnt up at the thought of their wives bearing burdens that they feel they should carry on their own strong shoulders and whose one desire is to be able to support their wives and stand between them and the hardships of life. And to these the sight of a tired little woman coming home at night as weary she can hardly drag one foot after another, is a good in their sides that spurs them on to make every possible effort to succeed.

World's Largest Carpet

A carpet weighing twenty-one tons has been laid down in the foyer and restaurant of a leading London hotel. It covers a floor space of half an acre. Seventy men were required to handle it, and it is believed to be the largest in the world.
For the first time in the history of carpet-making, sixty-four Oriental rugs were woven together. Sixty-two came from Persia and two from China. The weaving was done by rug-workers from Samarkand.
According to their custom, the workers, before the growing carpet was allowed to encircle each rug, wove a piece of colored rice fibre crescent-wise into the heart of it, to ensure that all who tread them shall know perpetual joy and felicity.

Australia's Child Brides

Australian marriages during 1923 included 483 brides under seventeen years of age, the youngest being only thirteen, and seventy-three women of sixty-five years and over. The oldest bridegroom was eight-six.
Among the young mothers was a child of twelve, while six girls of only thirteen years gave birth to children.
Referring to infant mortality, Dr. J. W. Springthorpe, president of the Health Association for Women and Children in Victoria, stated that Australia has lost 122,473 children under the age of five years between 1918 and 1922.

BAKED SPARE RIBS WITH APPLES OR DRESSING

Wipe fresh spare ribs carefully with a cloth which has been wrung out of good hot water. Arrange the ribs in a roasting pan and place in a hot oven which should have the temperature lowered gradually. Baste with the dripping occasionally. When the meat is well browned place apples which have been cored, in the pan with the meat. Fill the cavity of each apple with brown sugar and bake slowly until the apples are cooked.
If dressing is desired, make it bread dressing and place on top of spare ribs, about 15 minutes before ribs are cooked. Place dressing on one half and fold the other half over the top. Baked potatoes are a good accompaniment for this dish and also make a complete oven dinner.

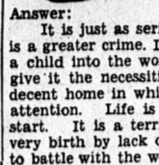
"ISN'T ME MY KING?"

Sir John Simon, speaking at Kilmarnock, said the week of Jubilee celebrations had been a revelation to the world of the closeness of the bond uniting the King

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Should a Husband Wait for the "Breaks" or Get Out and Hustle for Any Kind of a Job if His Wife Has a Good Position?

Dear Miss Dix—I am a married woman in my early thirties. Am working in an office in addition to keeping house. I did not give up my position when I married several years ago. It appears that I will have to hold on to it for some years to come, as my husband lost his good job and is working only part time, and it takes all of our combined earnings to maintain our home, which we are struggling very hard to buy. I am extremely disappointed for the reason that I want a baby. I do not think that a home is complete without children, but I am tied to my job and there seems to be no escape. Perhaps I have spoiled my husband, and if I gave up my position and had a child, he might scratch harder to find something worth while instead of being satisfied to wait until conditions improve. On the other hand, this may not work out and we may lose our home and everything that we have striven to accomplish. Do you think I should take the chance? UNCERTAIN.



Answer: It is just as serious a matter to give life as it is to take it. Often it is a greater crime. I do not think that any one has a moral right to bring a child into the world unless they have a fair certainty of being able to give it the necessities of life—enough food to eat, clothes to cover it, a decent home in which it can grow up, and a mother's time and care and attention. Life is hard enough at best even when we get off to a fair start. It is a terrible thing for those who are handicapped from their very birth by lack of food and education and opportunity and who have to battle with the world from their cradle.

Of course, there are those who will tell you of how often genius springs from the gutter, and of how many men and women who snatched crumbs from the garbage cans in the childhood and whose little backs were covered with rags, have achieved fame and fortune, now feast on terrapin and champagne, and are clothed in broadcloth and velvet. But the geniuses are very few, and the streets are filled with poor little waifs who sleep in doorways and hunt for their food like starving dogs.

I agree with you that no home is complete without children in it and I sympathize with your desire for a baby, but you must decide for yourself whether you can offer a little stranger enough Grade-A milk and spinach to nourish him and a warm cot to sleep in before you invite him to be a permanent guest.

And don't forget that while a baby is truly a well-spring of joy in the house, as the poet says, it is also a well-spring of worry. You are comparable to the agony a mother feels when she sees her child hungry or sick and has not the money to buy it the food or give it the medical care it needs.

Whether your throwing the whole responsibility of the family on your husband never to making more effort to get along or not, is problematical. Sometimes it does. Often it doesn't. It all depends upon the spirit of the man.
Some men are ruined by their wives working outside the home. When they find out that Mary can bring in the bacon as well as fry it, they sit back and let her do it. They have a comfortable place to live. Three square meals a day. And they can always strike the wife for pocket money. So why should they wear themselves out toiling? These are those who look for jobs praying God they will never find them and who become expert pool players and bill bowling trophies.

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You will have to decide yourself to which class your husband belongs. If he is one of the Weary Willies, there is no hope that he will ever become a go-getter.

Dear Miss Dix—I am very much concerned with a religious problem that has suddenly confronted me. The girl I love and to whom I am to be married has all the worth-while attributes I could desire. She takes her religion very seriously and writes me that she is only willing to be married by a preacher of her faith, and that no matter how beautiful I could make her life as my wife she could not be happy unless I consented to this. Her religion exacts certain observances from day to day, week to week, etc.

Now I am very broad-minded in matters of religion, but her insistence on her own church has made me feel that what I once regarded as a molehill is now a mountain, and that in her pursuit of her respective religious inclinations after marriage we would burn a bridge between us instead of behind us. Am I wrong in feeling that it is her place to give to me the future welfare of not only her heart and body but also to her soul. I mean the religious part of her soul? BEWILDERED.

Answer: I cannot discuss in this column questions of religious belief. They are too controversial for one thing, and for another they are questions that each individual must settle for himself.
But I will say this: I think it is a great mistake, generally speaking, for the adherents of different faiths to marry if either one, or both, are ardent in their beliefs and if they care especially for their Churches. Also, I think it is a mistake for the religious and the non-religious to marry, because there is no other one thing about which people can be so un-Christian as they are about Christianity.

Heaven knows there are plenty of things for husbands and wives to quarrel over without their having at hand all the material to start a religious war at a moment's notice. Not only will people fight over religion quicker than anything else, but they also will be more unfair and unjust about it. A man will marry a woman, knowing that she is devoted to her Church, and then barge the life out of her, objecting to her going to her services or taking any part in its activities. A woman will marry a man who is of a different faith from hers and nag him incessantly into giving up his belief for hers. Some of the most pious people in the world make their husbands and wives more miserable than any sinner could.

Hence I strongly advise you against marrying this girl unless you can rise to the heights of letting her worship God according to the dictates of her own conscience.
As for your thinking that you have a right to the control of her soul and the direction of her religious belief, that is preposterous. That is between her and her Maker. DOROTHY DIX.

to the people of every class and clime.
"I recall," he continued, "a story I was told at the time of the King's illness which illustrates how truly he is the King of all his people."
"A resident in London, who had to catch a train at Victoria Station, started an hour early and told the taxi-driver to go round by Buckingham Palace, as he wanted to read the latest bulletin. The cab was kept waiting for an hour at the palace gates until the latest bulletin was posted up, and then drove his fare to the station to catch his train.
When it came to paying, there was only a shilling on the clock. "Your meter is wrong," said the passenger. "I have kept you waiting for an hour."
"Well," said the taxi-driver "what's wrong with the meter? Isn't my King as much as yours?"

Mother—No; Tommy, I've told you a dozen times, I won't give you a penny for sweets.
Tommy (in aggrieved tones)—I don't see where dad gets the idea that you are always changing your mind!

HEALTH MEANS CHARM AND HAPPINESS
Sparkling eyes and smiling lips speak of health and vitality. Clear skin attracts. A healthy active girl is both happy and popular.
Perhaps you are not really yet a teen. The way's work is done you are too tired to enter into the good times that other women enjoy. For extra energy, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, it does up your general health. Gives you more pep—more charm.
Remember that 98 out of 100 women report benefit. Let it help you too.

CAN'T SLEEP? IT'S YOUR NERVES
Relief comes soon with use of Dr. CHASE'S NERVE TONIC

WINNERS . . .

THE Schooner "Bluenose," undisputed champion in international schooner racing, "Queen of the North Atlantic Fishing Fleet," leads all others in her class of sailing craft. MORSE'S BLUENOSE TEA is also a winner—a winner of public favor. At 25 cents per half pound package it has outstanding value. It is the great economy tea.

The Murder at Hazelmoor

By AGATHA CHRISTIE

"Was Sittaford House on your books?"
"No, it was not. But as a matter of fact it was the only house in the neighborhood that at all fulfilled the requirements. The lady mentioned in her letter that she would be willing to go to twelve guineas, and in these circumstances I thought it worth while writing to Captain Trevelyan and asking whether he would consider letting. He replied in the affirmative, and we fixed the thing up."
"Without Mrs. Willett seeing the house?"
"She agreed to take it without seeing it, and signed the agreement. Then she came down here for one day. Trevelyan, saw Captain Trevelyan, arranged with him about plate and linen, etc., and saw over the house."
"She was quite satisfied?"
"She came in and said she was delighted with it."
"And what did you think?" asked Inspector Narracott, eyeing him keenly.
"The young man shrugged his shoulders.
"You learn never to be surprised at anything in the house business," he said, as they left.

On reaching the offices of Messrs. Walters & Kirkwood, they were told that Mr. Kirkwood had just arrived, and they were shown into his room.
Mr. Kirkwood was an elderly man with a benign expression. He was a native of Exhampton and had succeeded his father and grandfather in the firm.
He rose, put on his mourning face, and shook hands with the major.
"Good morning, Major Burnaby," he said. "This is a very shocking affair. Very shocking indeed. Poor Trevelyan."
He looked inquiringly at Narracott and Major Burnaby explained his presence in a few succinct words.
"You are in charge of the case, Inspector Narracott?"
"Yes, Mr. Kirkwood. In pursuance of my investigations, I have come to ask you for certain information."
"I shall be happy to give you any information that it is proper for me to," said the lawyer.
"It concerns the late Captain Trevelyan's will," said Narracott. "I understand the will is here in your office."
"That is so."
"It was made some time ago?"
"Five or six years ago, I cannot be sure of the exact date at the moment."
"I am anxious, Mr. Kirkwood, to know the contents of that will as far as possible. It may have an important bearing on the case."
"Indeed?" said the lawyer. "Indeed! I should not have thought that but naturally you know your own business and I am not a lawyer."
Major Burnaby addressed the other man. "Major Burnaby and myself are joint executors of the will. I have no objection."
"None."
"Then I see no reason why I should not accede to your request, Inspector."
Talking up a speaking tube, he spoke a few words down it. In two or three minutes a clerk entered the room and laid a sealed envelope on the desk.
Major Burnaby drew out a large and important looking document, cleared his throat and began to read—
"I, Joseph Arthur Trevelyan, of Sittaford House, Sittaford, in the County of Devon, declare this to be my last will and testament which I make this thirteenth day of August nineteen hundred and twenty six."
"(1) I appoint John Edward Burnaby of 1 The Cottages, Exhampton, and Frederick Kirkwood of Exhampton, to be the executors and trustees of this, my will."
"(2) I give to Robert Henry Evans, who has served me long and faithfully, the sum of £100 (one hundred pounds) free of legacy duty for his own benefit absolutely, provided that he is in my service at the time of my death and not under notice to leave whether given or received."
"(3) I give to the said John Edward Burnaby as a token of our friendship and of my affection and regard for him, all my trophies of sport, including my collection of heads and pelts of big game as well as awards, cups and prizes as my challenge cups and prizes awarded to me in any department of sport and any spoils of the chase in my possession."
"(4) I give all my real and personal property, not otherwise disposed of by this, my will, or any codicil hereto to my Trustees upon Trust that my Trustees shall sell, call in and convert the same into money."
"(5) My Trustees shall out of the moneys to arise out of such sale, calling in and conversion pay any funeral and testamentary expenses and debts, and the legacies given by this, my will, or any codicil hereto and all death duties and other moneys."

"(6) My Trustees shall hold the residue of such moneys or the investments for the time being, representing the same upon Trust to divide the same into four equal parts or shares.
"(7) Upon such division as aforesaid my Trustees shall hold one such equal fourth part or share upon Trust to pay the same to my nephew Jennifer Gardner for her own use and enjoyment absolutely.
"And my Trustees shall hold the remaining three such equal fourth parts or shares upon Trust to pay one such equal fourth part or share to each of the three children of my deceased sister, Mary Pearson for the benefit of each such child absolutely.
"In Witness whereof, I, the said Joseph Arthur Trevelyan, have hereunto set my hand the day and year first above written."
"Signed by the above named Testator as his last will in the presence of us both present at the same time, who in his presence and at his request and in the presence of each other have hereunto subscribed our names as witnesses."
Mr. Kirkwood handed the document to the Inspector.
"Witnessed by two of my clerks in this office."
CHAPTER 6

Inspector Narracott ran his eye over the will thoughtfully.
"My deceased sister, Mary Pearson," he said. "Can you tell me anything about Mrs. Pearson, Mr. Kirkwood?"
"Very little. She died about ten years ago, I believe. Her husband, a stockbroker, had predeceased her. As far as I know, she never visited Captain Trevelyan here."
"Pearson," said the Inspector again. Then he added: "One thing more. The amount of Captain Trevelyan's estate is not mentioned here, should like just the roughest estimate as a guide. For instance would twenty thousand pounds be out of the way?"
"Eighty or even ninety thousand pounds will be much nearer the mark."
Inspector Narracott rose. "By the way, have you the names and addresses of this Jennifer Gardner and of the Pearson family?"
"I know nothing of the Pearson family. Mrs. Gardner's address is The Laurels, Waldon Road, Exeter."
The Inspector noted it down in his book.
"That will do to get on with," he said. "You don't know now many children the late Mrs. Pearson left?"
"Three, I fancy. Two girls and a boy—or possibly two boys and a girl—I cannot remember which."
The Inspector thanked the lawyer once more and took his departure.
When he had reached the street, he turned suddenly and faced his companion.
"And now, sir," he said, "we'll have the truth about that twenty-five past five business. My face reddened with annoyance. 'I have told you already—'
"That won't go down with me. With holding information that is what you are doing, Major Burnaby. You must have had some idea in mentioning that specific time in connection with the murder to Dr. Warren—and I think I have a very good idea of what that something is."
"Well, if you know about it, why ask me?" growled the major.
"I take it you were aware that a certain person had an appointment with Captain Trevelyan somewhere about that time. Now, isn't that so?"
Major Burnaby stared at him in surprise.
"Nothing of the kind," he snarled, "nothing of the kind."
"Be careful, Major Burnaby. What about Mr. James Pearson?"
"James Pearson? James Pearson, who's he? Do you mean one of Trevelyan's nephews?"
"I presume it would be a nephew. He had one called James, hadn't he?"
"Not the least idea. Trevelyan had nephews—I know that. But what their names were, I haven't the vaguest idea."
"The young man in question was at the Three Crowns last night. You

inspired me to pay the same to my nephew Jennifer Gardner for her own use and enjoyment absolutely.
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"In Witness whereof, I, the said Joseph Arthur Trevelyan, have hereunto set my hand the day and year first above written."
"Signed by the above named Testator as his last will in the presence of us both present at the same time, who in his presence and at his request and in the presence of each other have hereunto subscribed our names as witnesses."
Mr. Kirkwood handed the document to the Inspector.
"Witnessed by two of my clerks in this office."
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SMART CLOTHES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER

Here's a darling little coat and hat ensemble for tiny tots, so cozy to wear—and smart.
The coat buttons snugly at the neck, and being double breasted, affords ample chest protection.
In soft, Coppen-blue diagonal worsted this model with hat to match. It was lined with a wool silk crop mixture.
For more severe weather, a lovely idea is to use a quilted effect woolly backed silk. This is warmer than an ordinary lining and does away with the necessity of using an interlining.
Style No. 303 is designed for sizes 1, 2, 3 and 4 years. Size 4 requires 1 1/2 yards of 54-inch material for coat and hat with 1 1/2 yards of 35-inch lining and 1/4 yard of 12-inch interlining for hat. Pattern includes the hat and coat.
Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully.



No. 303. Size
Name
Street Address
City State

THE COOK'S CORNER

Cucumber Jelly
1 1/3 tablespoons gelatine
1/4 cup cold water
1 cup boiling water
2 tablespoons granulated sugar
4 tablespoons cider vinegar
2 tablespoons grated onion
1/4 teaspoon pepper
1/4 teaspoon paprika
1 1/2 teaspoons salt
2 cups grated cucumber
Soak gelatine in cold water. Add boiling water. Stir until dissolved. Add sugar and vinegar and seasonings. Chill. When partially set add cucumber. Turn into mould until set. Unmould on lettuce on a platter, garnish with slices of hard-cooked egg and wedges of tomato.
Doesn't that sound interesting. This salad is so delicious with cold meat, the platter could be passed to the guests served themselves just to be different. How attractive it would be too for buffet service where you have a platter of cold meat for the first course.

Next we have a simple but tasty recipe for fried cucumbers. Cut in fourths lengthwise, remove the seeds, place in boiling water for five minutes. Drain. Cool, sprinkle with salt and pepper. Roll in fine bread crumbs then in beaten egg to which 1 tablespoon of water has been added, then the crumbs again. Fry in a small amount of fat until firm. Drain, brown on both sides.

Bread and Butter Pickles
25 medium cucumbers, sliced; 12 small onions, sliced; 2 teaspoons celery powder, 2 teaspoons mustard seed, 1 teaspoon turmeric, 2 pounds brown sugar, 1 quart (diluted) vinegar (1 pint pure cider vinegar, 1 pint water).
Method: Soak the cucumbers overnight in a cold brine of 4 cup salt to 1 quart water. Next morning, drain well and add the sliced onions, celery and mustard seed, turmeric, sugar and vinegar. Boil steadily for 30 minutes, turn into jars, carefully remove seeds and peel, carefully moving seeds and all membrane from the peppers. Place all in a preserving kettle, add vinegar, salt and sugar. Add spice in a small cheesecloth bag and cook until thick and well blended—about 3 hours. Remove spice bag, turn into hot sterile jars and seal immediately.

Fruit Chili Sauce
30 ripe tomatoes, medium size; 6 peaches, 6 Bartlett pears, 6 medium onions, 3 green peppers, 1 quart vinegar, 2 tablespoons salt, 4 cups brown sugar, 2 ounces mixed cloves, allspice and cinnamon.
Method: Scald and peel tomatoes, remove cores and cut in quarters. Peel the peaches and pears and cut fine. Chop onions and green peppers, carefully removing seeds and all membrane from the peppers. Place all in a preserving kettle, add vinegar, salt and sugar. Add spice in a small cheesecloth bag and cook until thick and well blended—about 3 hours. Remove spice bag, turn into hot sterile jars and seal immediately.

During the Rest Period
A Scottish cleric owned a farm, which was run as economically as possible. One day, taking a stroll, he saw his plowman sitting idle on the handle of the plow, while the horses took a needed rest. He was paying the man sixpence an hour, and so he gently, but reproachfully, said:
"John, wouldn't it be a good plan for you to have a pair of shears, and be trimming these bushes along the fence while the horses are resting?"
John returned the minister's gaze, and answered: "And might I suggest that you take a bowl of potatoes into the pulpit and peel 'em during the anthem?"