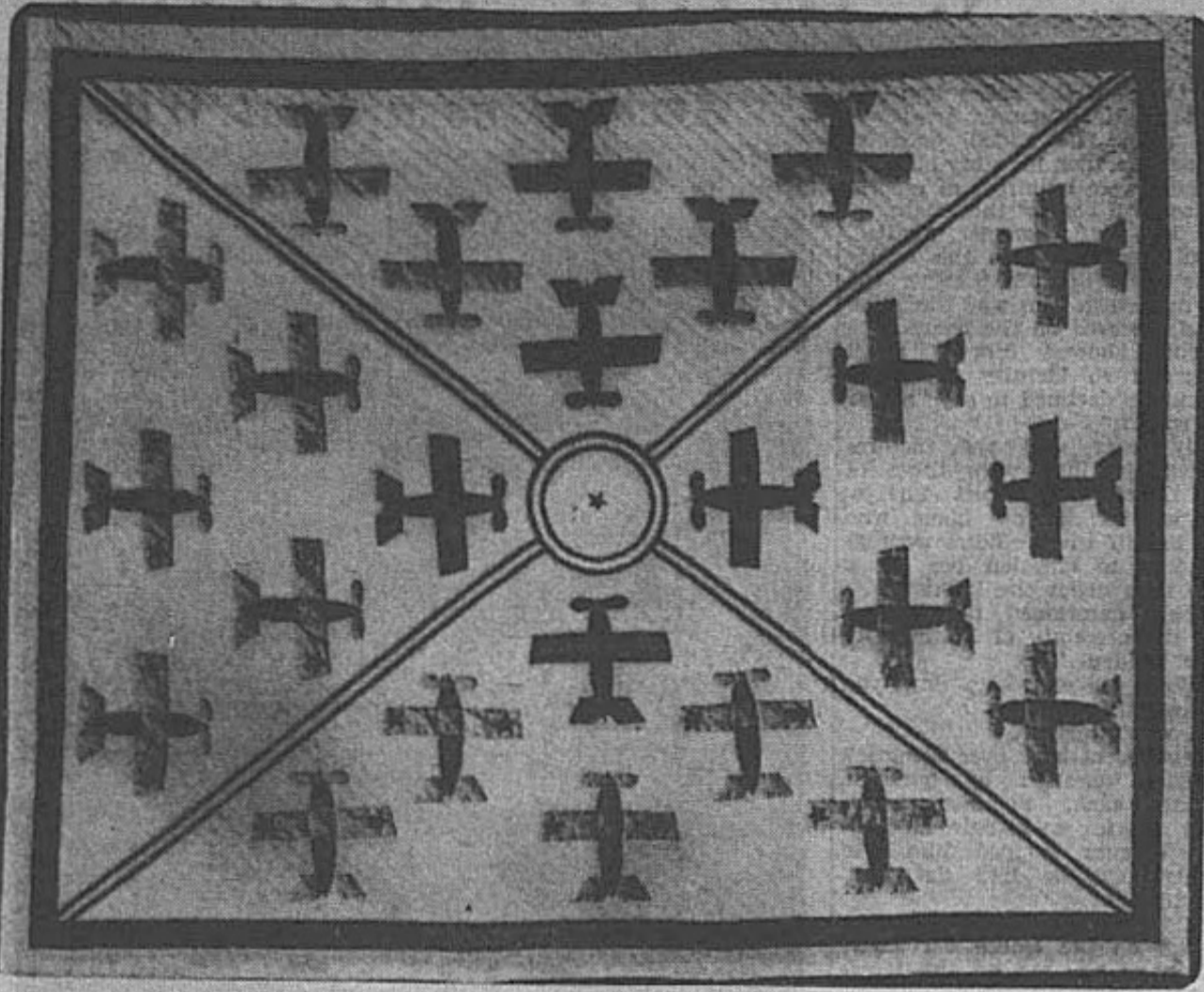


Corner Member Designs an Airplane Quilt



The diagonal lines in this quilt are red and blue, the center star blue and the border red and blue. These gay little airplanes so designed would make a delightful quilt for a boy's room. The airplanes on our own leaflet could be arranged in this manner.

You Are Urged to Write Letters to the Corner

By EDITH B. CRUMB.

WHEN the members of the Parent-Teachers' Association of Sheldon School, Wayne, wondered how they were to increase the funds of that organization, Mrs. Flora Barker came to the rescue.

A little money was taken from the treasury, some materials purchased for a quilt and Mrs. Barker designed, pieced and quilted it, donating her time to the cause.

The quilt is shown in the accompanying illustration and I am sure that you will agree it is a pattern which would be a joy to any boy. Mrs. Barker has carried it out in red, white and blue with some gold and silver (being represented by orange and gray). The planes are in the bright colors flying in formation toward the airport.

EVERY one of these little gingerham planes appears to be a sturdy affair and capable of great endurance and I feel sure that each will hold its position for years to come—and that ought to be a pretty good record for even a calico airplane.

Mrs. Barker, a member of the Quilt Club Corner, has written to all of us and I know you must remember reading her letters.

This quilt was raffled off by the Parent-Teachers' Association of Wayne, and as a result their treasury is swelled and some lucky person has been made very happy.

PLEASE don't forget that next Wednesday, Feb. 6, there is another Quilt Club Corner program over WWJ at 10:05 in the morning

2-Fabric Dress

New Mode for Spring Designed by Barbara Bell.



and Beatrice and I are looking for lots of letters to arrive before Tuesday noon. We have a good supply to start on but want some more.

From Old Friend.

DEAR MISS CRUMB: Hurrah! The News tells me we are to have our Quilt Club back on the air.

I'll be listening as I have missed our program so much and I am happy it is to be back again.

Best of luck, ANN PELKEY, 704 N. Michigan, Howell, Michigan.

We are happier to be back than you can imagine, Mrs. Pelkey and don't fail to be listening in every Wednesday.

DEAR MISS CRUMB AND BEATRICE: It has been a long time since I wrote to the Corner on account of my recent illness. But I will soon start on my quilts and hope you will be on the air from now on. I always wait for The News so I can hear from the members.

With the holidays over, everybody will start with needle, thread and patches again.

Congratulations to our new arrival, Joyce Yost and also to Judith Yost.

I hope, Mrs. Fisher will soon be well again. The 1934 contest was lovely and good wishes to all the winners. I am hoping the 1935 show will be better than ever.

I will write to all the members as soon as I get caught up. I am sorry I'm so far behind.

MRS. FRED BLOCK, ROUTE 2, ROMULUS, MICHIGAN.

Beatrice and I were happy to receive your letter, Mrs. Block, and I am putting your letter in the paper so that your friends will know that you are back with us again.

Don't wait so long before writing again, for we are very anxious to receive many, many letters now and I know that you will do your part toward keeping us on the air and in the paper.

Good News!

DEAR MISS CRUMB: After reading the good news that the Quilt Corner would go on the air regularly each Wednesday morning, I think we quilt lovers are really going places and doing things, because by you coming on the radio and all the ladies writing often to you will keep us all busy. Many thanks to The Detroit News.

On behalf of the ladies of the Sears Roebuck Quilt Club I wish to extend our best wishes to Mrs. Fisher for a speedy recovery. They were so sorry to hear of her illness. I called on her early this week and to my surprise found her quite ill with tonsillitis also, and more than that, her sister, Mrs. Galton, was trying to nurse her and ward off a very severe cold herself.

I'm sure they will receive so many letters and cards from the ladies that they will forget the doctor's orders when it's time to take their medicine. We will look for a letter from them very soon saying the cards and letters were more helpful to them than the doctor's medicine, and were well enough to sew on their quilts again, which they intend to enter in the next contest.

MAE MCGREW.

Thank you, Mrs. McGrew for that cheery little letter. It is certainly appreciated and I hope that you will write often.

Cheery Letters.

DEAR MISS CRUMB: I would like to be one of the first ones to welcome you and Beatrice back on the air, and I'll bet if you could have roll call, you would find very few of the members absent. I do hope you will be on the air for a good long time, and that our Corner grows bigger and better.

We are all looking forward to some 1935 patterns, and to the biggest quilt show ever, if that is possible.

It doesn't seem as if there could be much improvement on last year's show, only to make it greater and perhaps a few more days. Maybe

Last Blocks Ready for Children's Quilts

THIS is Johnnie's calico pony racing for first place on the Brother quilt, and not even his series No. 13 is going to keep him out of it. Ivy, the little lass on the sidelines, finds herself adorning leaflet No. 14 of the Brother-Sister series.

These leaflets are the last of the lot. On No. 14 are directions for piecing the entire body of the quilt.

When sending for these leaflets to Edith Crumb, Beauty in the Home Editor, inclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope for mailing. Or call in person at The Detroit News Public Service Bureau in the Majestic Building or the General Motors Building.

you think I am greedy, but it just seems as if you never get tired of looking at the beautiful quilts with the gay colors and lovely handwork.

MRS. A. J. PLATZ, 5644 NEWBERRY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

Thank you so much for your kind wishes, Mrs. Platz, I am sure that the roll call would be a very long one. Please be sure to write again soon.

Is This You?

The Day's Most Charming Appearance.

By MARY KAREY.

Time: Exact time unknown, probably afternoon.
Place: Candy store, Grand River avenue.

Dear Miss Karey: My two friends and I believe this belongs in your column. We three are sitting here trying, between us, to give you the lovely picture of two happy school chums. We seem to be inarticulate when it comes to giving them the credit due them.

It happened in a candy store on Grand River near West Grand Boulevard. We were sitting at the counter when in rushed, for they did rush, bubbling over with pep, two young school chums, about 15 and 17 years old.

The younger of the two was dressed in a brown coat, brown hat with a saucy feather sticking straight out in front. A tiny brown muff matching her coat kept her hands warm. Her shoes were brown, too. Oh, yes. A lovely plaid (stewart) scarf was hanging out from beneath her coat. Her laugh—well, we can't describe that—except as one friend says, it sounded like the starting of a motor in a car. She looked as if she didn't have a care in the world, but we soon discovered she did have for she said, "Oh, Carol, what will I do about Spanish?" We noticed, too, her Spanish Book in her arm.

Now, her girl friend had chosen brown for her outfit, too. She wore a lovely dark brown skirt, and brown and orange sweater. A row of tiny brown buttons marched straight down the center of her hat, and where they ended were two orange and brown feathers. She had over her dress a very becoming brown suede jacket with a zipper down the front which her girl friend whose name we learned was Betty, delighted in pulling.

They had a grand time joking and laughing by themselves, but they gave us a laugh, too, for Carol said to Betty, "Just look, the map of Scotland all over your face." At that Betty started her laugh and kept laughing till she got going "just like the motor in a car." Listening to her laugh we couldn't help but laugh ourselves.

This doesn't half describe those two happy girls, full of joy and pep. You really should have been there, for you would have chosen them, too, for your column.

We hope, Miss Karey, that you will use this little story in your column, for those two girls, Betty and Carol, unknowingly, brightened up our day. If only we could hear that laugh again.

Sincerely,
READERS OF YOUR COLUMN.
P. S. Two of us are school teachers.

Thank you very much for sending the story. Certainly when three people agree on "a lovely picture" that is "full of joy and pep" and "brightened up the day," there is



Questions sent to this department by women and men will be answered in this column on only one side of paper. Personal replies and stamped envelopes. Address EXPERIENCE.

By NANCY

(Copyrighted, 1935.)

DEAR NANCY: After perusing "Falls Road's" interesting letter with sufficient real life material to supply the basis for a wonderful book or play, I felt the urge to "but in" where Solomon would fear to tread.

Millions of us have wished and hoped for the smiling face of fortune, such as Falls Road appears to have enjoyed, and he appears to have the right mentality to enable him to develop the full enjoyment of his good fortune.

Keep busy, stay where you really know some friends and acquaintances, buy an interest, if possible where you are now employed, keep in touch with old friends—even though they try to steer away from you, because they imagine you "high hat" them. Help the ones who will not ask or suggest help. Remember that you will be "used" ten times to the one that really deserves your help. Retain your faith in humanity. Helping a deserving brother or sister will seldom mean a gift. Never refuse to accept repayment as their independence of spirit is the priceless jewel of their life.

Take up hobbies, following the bent of the ones that interest you most, follow them and spend intelligently on your indulgence. Spending is a help that you may use to aid others and enable them to retain their pride by rendering service.

When a boy, my old principal taught me the advice of Polonius to his son on his departure to France, from "Hamlet, Prince of