



to have groupings of
not match they could
ers and generous shelf
icles. The one at the
y. The lamp on the
me color trimmed in
design in a mulberry
ring.

line 555.

extra activities. Nancy?
ed about you.

DRIFTING STAR.

had thought of the possi-
he strain of Blossom un-
extra work at this time,
she will not try to crowd
t once.

try you missed the concert
the Detroit Institute of
rt. It was, indeed, enjoy-

unding the strain of extra
all right. Please, do not
ut me. Thank you.

NANCY: Oh, how my
ached for Blossom. Men-
l be a long time getting
hook, anxiety and despair
ner home under water.

imilar frenzied letters from
written in those first
ys. One friend had to
home with the children,
nd servant remaining be-
ck furniture and belong-
e attic. Ten days ago,
has not yet heard from
dently they were sent out
with other refugees.

ns from several letters:
ons have not been exag-
anything worse than re-

the Red Cross relief could
t, Boy Scouts collected
id candles and flashlights
refugees and for those in
districts, when first

e is so good. The feeling
how awful is the flood,

ecoming

*Bell Pattern Has
Yoke and Sleeves*



DEAREST NANCY: Kindly make
me a budget. We started build-
ing a home in the outskirts of
Dearborn. We live in it, but it isn't
finished yet. We have \$1,300 to pay
on the house which we borrowed
privately and we like to start pay-
ing what we can each pay. We also
like to add a little on the house
each pay, too.

We are four in the family—one
child is eight and one is two. The
income is \$63 every two weeks.

No gas, electric bill about \$4 every
two months, \$5 a month on lot.
Balance is \$170. Husband's trans-
portation \$1.25 a week, car; water
about \$3 every three months.

I will close, thanking you ever so
much.

I will sign what I am,

TWENTY-SIX.

P. S.: Reading \$0.65 a month.

I am glad to make you a budget,
Mrs. Twenty-Six. Your husband's
salary of \$63 every two weeks equals
\$1,638 a year, or \$136.50 a month.
Here are the items according to the
figures you gave me: Savings, \$10;
insurance, \$5; payment on house,
including taxes, interest and im-
provements, \$30; food, \$32; clothing,
\$22; heat, \$5.50; electricity and
water, \$3; husband's allowance, \$10;
amusement, \$4; upkeep of house,
\$1; payment on lot, \$5; reading
matter, \$1; miscellaneous, \$8; total,
\$136.50.

I hope the budget will help.

DEAR NANCY BROWN: Before
your vacation last summer, we
pledged \$5 for the carillon awaiting
your decision. When you returned,
you still were undecided about the
carillon, so I didn't send the money.
We are not like the many who can
say, "Use the money otherwise if
there is no carillon," but we do want
to have a part in this even though
it is beyond our means.

What I want to know is, will the
donations be listed in the order in
which the pledges or the cash are
received? Our name was on the
first list of pledges published, I be-
lieve. I will be sending in the
money ere long, in installments, and
wonder where our name will be in
the book.

Our children are native Detroiters
and when they are grown, it will be
nice for them to know they helped
pay for the carillon—by their own
efforts.

I want to make another separate
donation for the baby bells in mem-
ory of a darling little niece. When
I send it in, should I give her name
with mine? Seems like it would be
too much work to make out the en-
tries when the time comes to make
up the book.

ANOTHER CHARTER MEMBER.

I have not thought about the or-
der in which the names of carillon
contributors would be placed in the
great book that will be housed in our
singing tower with the bells, my
friend. I should have said off-hand
they would probably be placed in
alphabetical order, perhaps year by
year.

We Had a Lonesome Caller at Last Friday's Meeting

By **EDITH B. CRUMB**

HAVE you ever had something
happen the first thing in the
morning that marred your whole
day?

That is what happened to me
Saturday and I want to tell you
about it. On my desk was this letter
—and you can imagine how it made
me feel. But read it yourself.

"DEAR MISS CRUMB:

"I just returned home from a trip
down to the Quilt Club meeting. I
surely was surprised and disappoint-
ed. It seem that a stranger does
not "fit in." There were several
ladies sitting alone. I was among
them. The tables were filled with
happy, jolly women who had their
own friends or "club." We strangers
felt out of place.

"Just one smiled at me and asked
if I had brought my work. I had no
work but I had a very pretty quilt
I had made—my first one, too.

"I just swallowed that big lump in
my throat and came home, resolved
to quit making quilts with the Quilt
Club Corner. I am so disappointed
that I can't even sign my right
name, so will just sign,

"A LOST SHEEP."

Now this "Lost Sheep" may feel
very badly but she cannot feel half
as badly as I do, for I know exactly
what she experienced. When I was
a little girl and first went to parties
I had a miserable time. To begin
with I had straight hair and three
front teeth missing and every other
little girl had curls and everybody
else was having a good time. No
one talked to me and I was so un-
happy. Finally I saw some more
strange little girls come in and I
noticed that even though they did
not know any one when they came
in they soon started to talk and
have a good time. I tried the same
idea and found that it worked.

IM afraid it was my fault that the
"Lost Sheep" did not enjoy her-
self. I want very much to meet all
new-comers and try to make them
happy and feel at home. When I
realized that I failed in this on
Friday, it makes me very unhappy.

All of these women whom she saw
having such a jolly time were
strangers to each other before the
Quilt Club Corner started, but they
are so well acquainted now that you
would think they had been life-long
friends.

HAD I known that "Lost Sheep"
had a quilt with her I would
have asked her if she would let us
hang it up for every one else to see,

for I know it would have been en-
joyed.

The way they got acquainted was
to walk right up and say "Hello!" to
some one. They were all strangers
at first, "Lost Sheep," and didn't
wait to be introduced. I couldn't
possibly have gone the rounds with
everyone there. Instead, each one
started to talk with her neighbor.

So Lost Sheep, won't you come
again and walk right up to me and
say I'm new here, and I'll guarantee
that in five minutes you'll begin to
feel like an old-timer, and will have
met dozens of people. Also, PLEASE
bring the quilt.

MR. HARRY WELLS and Mrs.
Fred Dye both came for the
first time last Friday and Mrs. Wells
had a crocheted spread she let us
hang up, and Mrs. Dye a Yo-Yo
quilt that she was generous enough
to exhibit.

Now a word to each and every
one of you—my dear and loyal
Quilt Club Corner friends. You can
readily realize what a task it is for
me to keep every one busy and at
the same time make notes of bits
of news, take down the names of
new members and keep everybody
happy. So I am going to ask each
one of you to do all you can to
make newcomers happy. We don't
want any one to go away with the
feeling that she has not been wel-
come and does not want to come
again.

LAST Friday was the first time we
did not have our big dish filled
with candy. It was ordered but did
not arrive until about five minutes
after the Quilt Club meeting closed.
But it is being taken care of and
you may count on seeing it on the
red and white checked tablecloth
next Friday.

If the "Lost Sheep" feels that I
am the one at fault because she did
not have a good time, I hope that
she will accept my apologies with
the same sincerity in which I offer
them. A feeling of lonesomeness
is the last one I wish to create at
our Club meetings and in order that
this may be avoided in the future,
may I count on each one of you
playing hostess and helping make
those who feel strange more at
home?

You don't want me to receive
another letter like this one—do you?

White sauce may be prepared in
quantity, and will keep for three or
four days in a gas or electric re-
frigerator. It should be made quite
thick and may be thinned to the
consistency desired when used.