

HOME-CRAFT

GLEANINGS

By "GADABOUT"

At Your Service

If you are needing information or advice regarding electrical equipment, "Gadabout" is here to help you. Correspondence will be welcomed. Replies will appear in the next issue that goes to press, or sent by post if a stamped addressed envelope is enclosed, so do not hesitate to write.—"Gadabout," "Radio Record and Electric Home Journal," P.O. Box 1032, Wellington.

Tyred Feet

THE cobblers in Turkey and Persia are using old tyres to make a new kind of footwear. All they do is to cut the required length from an old tyre, fashion a toe and tongue, and lace a thong of leather or a leather bootlace around the top to bind the whole together.

These shoes resemble a Dutch sabot, last much longer than sandals, and should prove admirable for holiday, seaside or country wear for the kiddies.

Warm Towels

IS it news to you that for a small cost you can have a towel rail fitted in the bathroom than can be heated by electricity just as and when desired to dry and warm towels? The cost of heating is negligible.

Odd Furniture

IF you have a piece of furniture that jars with everything else in the room, but which you feel you cannot dispense with, let Gadabout tell you how to bring it up to date or give it the antique look required to make it live on better terms with its room-mates. Send a sketch or snap, if you can.

Don't be Weather-beaten

KING SOL certainly has not troubled us much so far this summer, but it is his earliest attentions, as a rule, that are so unkind to the sensitive skin. Sunburn and freckles should therefore be treated the moment they appear. Try cutting a large cucumber into large slices, rind and all, and stewing it in a pan, over a brisk fire, with just enough water to cover. When soft, strain and add 1oz. of alcohol, 3oz. of rose-water, and a tablespoonful of borax. Apply with a piece of cotton-wool, and allow it to dry on. If you use it regularly, you can rely on having a clear, beautiful skin always.

Sorry, Dears!

I KNOW you will hate it, as I do, but if you want to be anywhere near the Fashion, with a capital F, you must quite cover the knees in front, and nearly cover your heels behind—at least, for evening and smart afternoon wear. Horrid, isn't it, but you may still have a wide, pleated skirt for morning and street wear. I was afraid we were coming to it.

Up or Down

BY fixing a special holder to your lamp fittings, you can now have a light in the bedroom, hall, or pantry, which turns up or down, and will give you five different degrees from the same bulb. What a comfort it is—a bright light when you want it, and no need to turn it right out and stumble in the dark.

Baa-Baa Black-Sheep

Have you any wool? If not, it is usually easy to obtain a few handfuls of sheep's wool at this time of the year and it makes an excellent stuffing for pincushions. It will need a little washing—not too much, as some oil is necessary—and when dry must be well pulled out. Pins and needles will not rust in such a cushion, and it will be beautifully soft and fluffy.

Using the Wind-Falls

AT this time of the year, when wind-falls are plentiful, apples can be used to make a pleasant healthful drink. Take two or three large apples, or their equivalent in small ones, cut them into slices, and steep them in about a quart of boiling water. When cool, strain and sweeten to taste.

A Musical Treat

H.M.V. C1372 is a very fine record. The massed bands of the Alder-shot command give a very fine performance of the great scene, "The Blessing of the Swords" (La Benediction des Poignards) from the fourth act of Meyerbeer's "Huguenots." Owing to

Right on Time

A VISITOR, just from Paris, says that light woollen costumes and tweeds with three-quarter coats will be the coming fashion. Hats are of tweed to match, and all hats will have long brims at the back and short brims turned up in front. Sweaters of last year have been replaced by shirt blouses and fine jerseys tucked in at the waist.

We think that New Zealand buyers are to be congratulated, as the more exclusive houses have already both the hats and blouses.

'Tis True, 'Tis Pity

AND pity is, 'tis true! If you are a reader, who can face facts, ugly though they be, and have arrived at years of discretion, you should not miss "The Case of Sergeant Grischa," translated from the German of Arnold Zweig by Eric Sutton.

Dealing with the experiences of a Russian soldier, who escapes from a German prison camp, only to wander into another, the book reveals exceptionally clear-cut characterisation, a great philosophy, and a deep knowledge of psychology.

Curing a Chill

WE all know the advisability of going straight to bed when we feel a chill coming on, but if the victim takes the extra precaution of undressing entirely and lying down between blankets, heat is almost immediately generated in the system, and is prevented by the blankets from escaping. Take a few drops of spirits of camphor, and in a few hours "Ricard will be himself again," and will probably have saved the time and expense of a longer illness into the bargain.

Clotted Cream

IF you have new milk to spare, make some of the clotted cream for which Devon and Cornwall in the Old Country are famous. Place a pan of new milk at the side of the fire to heat through, until it nearly reaches boiling point, or until the envelopes of the oil globules burst. Then, let it stand for some hours and skim off the cream, leaving the thin milk beneath.

Is it News to You

That if you add a small piece of butter to your jam, just as it reaches boiling point, it will not boil over and will not need skimming?

... Peradventure ...

(Author unknown).

*Who would believe, that under summer skies,
A month ago, when summer kissed the land,
We read sweet stories in each other's eyes,
And laughed, and loved, and would not understand
That Time, who changes all things as he flies,
Bids us change too, in order to be wise,
Who would believe?*

*Well, being wise, we part without regret,
Frank with ourselves, and fickle with our times,
But though we part, we need not quite forget,
In winter prose, the rig of summer rhymes;
We may remember that, at least, and yet—
Be not unwise.*

*How can one tell, which way one's heart will yearn,
Back to the old or forward to the new?
When one is young, one has so much to learn,
And time is long and all the tales seem true.
And peradventure, we may yet return
To warm our hands where once we feared to burn,
How can one tell?*

Non-Alcoholic Yeast

THIS may be made without having recourse to any product of alcoholic liquors. Boil one pound of good flour, a quarter of a pound of brown sugar and a little salt in two gallons of water for an hour. When just milk-warm, bottle the mixture and cork it close. It will be fit for use in twenty-four hours, and one pint will make eighteen pounds of bread.

the difficulty of securing a sufficiently robust tenor, and the necessarily large cast of first-class singers, Meyerbeer's opera is very seldom to be heard. The "Benediction" is a dramatic scene, with St. Bris and the Catholic nobles assembled to prepare for the slaughter of the Protestants. The priests join in the chorus, "Strike them down, men and children all! And let no mercy be shown!" It is magnificent.