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THIS FORTNIGHT'S ISSUE

On our cover this fortnight is the portrait of Mrs. Chona Recto-Ysmael. This particular close-up has registered, we think, the qualities inherent in the true Filipina: quiet, dignified, modest, soft-spoken, intelligent, well-groomed, circumspect, religious. Her selection as one of the best dressed women of Manila is only a manifestation of a public's appreciation for these qualities as embodied and represented by her. Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Ysmael (Johnny and Chona to you) count with a large circle of friends.

The writers and what they are up against is due for a just airing now that no less an authority than Maria Kalaw Katigbak has chosen to turn her attention to it. The scope of this subject is so vast Mrs. Katigbak believes no justice can be done to it in one article.

There are more than a dozen people in Manila today who seem to have found in orchids a formula for lasting peace. These people have formed an association and they invite everyone to join. Growth of A Hobby on page 5 unfurls just like a hobby does, very pleasantly and quite by accident. The meeting place of the Orchid Society affords a most appropriate background. After one one visit there, you go home quite determined to grow any bit of greenery in any container you can get hold of. It is not impossible that you should find yourself planting in a tea cup or in a sugar bowl. Yes, that's how contagious it is.

The Catholic Women's League had a convention very recently. A complete account of the confab to which no less a figure than Ambassador Romulo was invited as guest speaker, appears on page 30.

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WRITERS AND THEIR PROBLEMS

By MARIA KALAW KATIGBAK

In the search for a theme around which to revolve this year's Writers' Week, a suggestion came to make it concentrate on the problems of the writers. There is only one theme all writers will agree on, I thought, and it certainly is not literary trends, nor style, nor who is a better writer You or I. We shall all very likely agree, I thought, on this point: the Filipino writer must be enabled to live on his writings.

This idea is not new or original. It used to be airily waived aside before in the sensitiveness of our pride, so much so that an impression was engendered regarding our ethereal qualities, we happy, happy beings subsisting on inspiration alone. Yes, I wonder what his wife says, I used to think then, she who has to live on his inspiration.

Mr. N. V. M. Gonzales also agreed that the chief problem of all writers is economic in nature. That it is only on this common ground that we can expect no bickering, no intrigues, no apathy. In striving to solve the economic problems of the writing profession, we may hope to finally cultivate unity among us, that elusive dream of all those who had our welfare at heart.

The source of solution for our problems are three: first, the publishers; second, the government; third, the aristocratic few whose ideals and also interests are served by the existence of free-thinking fair-minded sound-principled writers.

Knowing the futility and uselessness of griping among ourselves, we invited certain publishers to join us at this forum and, if possible, to speak to us, to give substance to the theory we have always held, that each, within the limitations of his sphere, necessarily must wish to do well by the writers. But perhaps because the idea of an open forum like this is new, and also because of the well-known extroverted qualities of some of our prominent writers, our invitations were courteously refused. We were however given assurances of cooperation and understanding, sincerely said and sincerely meant. But to speak... and with a panel of interrogators... well, only one publisher can do that. Carlos.

Believing however that no forum on writers' problems is complete without a presentation of the publishers' angle, be it only by proxy, Mr. Gonzales assigned me to take it up and explain it to the best of my ability. It seems my qualifications for the task are my business affiliations, by blood and marriage, on all sides of me, except one. My poor father did not own property either.

There are two kinds of publishers, the publisher of books and the publisher of newspapers. From the start we must eliminate all mention of comparison with American publishers because conditions for that type of business here in the Philippines

are wholly and entirely different. Why? Because, granting that the cost of paper and equipment and operations are the same, since, except for labor, they all come from the business, is much smaller. Especially in English. Even were all available readers reached and cultivated, it can be seen that the publishing business can expand only up to a certain point, and no further. Actual and potential readers are not likely to warrant over-enthusiasm for the business. To make it plainer yet; considering the capital involved, there certainly are easier and fancier ways of making money. I mean to point out here that publishers did not get into the business mainly for the returns, because a wide survey of conditions will not guarantee much of that. Like the writer, they too have a weakness for the printed word and for what it can do when properly utilized.

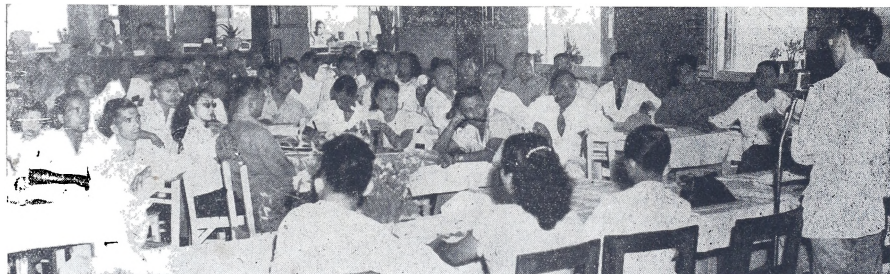
Therefore, in my opinion, the background of both writer and publisher here in the Philippines is essentially the same. No publisher has yet, within my knowledge, established his business without having in his heart the welfare and not the exploitation of the writers.

I shall gloss lightly and painfully over the publishers of books. For them there is no hope. Most if not all of them have no printing plants of their own nor plan to get any; they recognize and cultivate only one market; literature and writing is

a luxury they say they cannot afford. Briefly, their procedure is as follows. Textbooks are approved by a Textbook Board to fulfill the requirements of a master plan of education laid out broadly by the Department of Public Instruction and planned out in detail by the Bureau of Education. When a new course is to be introduced, like, for example, carpentry in vocational education, a smart publisher looks up its possibilities (the lower the grades the greater the number of students), hunts up a responsible and if possible unobscured authority on the subject, commissions him to write the manuscript, commissions another, preferably an employee in the Bureau of Education, to make the Teacher's Guide and the Student's Aids at the end of each chapter, submits a sketch and specifications of the book when printed, submits three copies, typewritten legal size double space, and awaits results. Sometimes there are revisions, sometimes there are none. It is only when the book has been adopted as textbook that the printing of it actually starts. Authors are either paid out or given 5% to 15% commission. The number of copies is determined by the statistics on enrollment.

The author's initiative in the preparation of the book is very secondary. In fact, book publishers make it part of their contract to own the copyright of the books they publish. Most of their authors are made to feel that they have worked only under an assignment, that were it not for their publisher's acumen and brains, their work would never have been accepted as text.

(Continued on page 33)



Shown above are writers in the Philippines at a meeting held at the Selecta during Writers' Week. The speaker in the picture is Jose A. Lansang. Note the sprinkling of women in the group.



Growth of a Hobby

Don't Raise Orchids Unless You Are Willing To Lavish Care On Them.

orchidaceae has been blooming in the same spot for weeks now, it could be artificial for its amazing longevity, only—artificial flowers do fade and look its age, whereas this cascade of lavender enchantment just blooms and b'ooms.

You go into the shop to make inquiries and, to your surprise, you find that this thing of beauty costs only three pesos—plant, flower and all. What's more the florist is sure this orchid bloom is of the long-living variety and may stay as fresh for another couple of weeks if not longer. Another information that sounds astounding to your orchid-innocent mind is that some orchid blooms last two months when left alone on the plant.

So you buy the plant envisioning a fabulous corsage that costs next to nothing and a mother plant to hang on the tree by the doorsteps, to care for until it yields again another cascade of blooms for another corsage to wear to another party. But here's where your heartaches begin as an orchid lover.

Without your knowing it, you are now well on to your hobby. The orchid plant does not stay

hung in peace where it belongs now that your creative curiosity has been whetted. You learn that this your first acquisition may have blooms that last months but again it does bloom only once in a blue moon. But you are not disappointed. Now that you've got yourself going with this new pre-occupation, you acquire other species that blooms several times a year to make up for the short-lived flowers it is in their power to produce.

Around this time, if you have not allowed yourself to be distracted, you find that you have at least two or three of the easy-to-obtain species which generally are: (1) the Sangumai which is very popular and much admired for its purple flowers and more for its strange fragrance. This is the typical orchid and is a beginner's dish. (2) the bull orchid so called because each flower is shaped like a bull's head complete with twisted horns. (3) the typical botanical orchid with tiny flowers, and does not grow more than three leaves at a time.

No. 2 you hang by the staircase letting its long stem laden with lavender bull's heads to twit

each passer-by. The Sangumai you assign to a nook in your living room, its purple flowers playing havoc with your color scheme. No. 3 you let alone and wish they were cattleyas. Around this time, too, you begin to acquire a beautiful complex not unlike that of a collector of antiques and rare books.

And so you attend a meeting of the Orchid Society. This is open to everyone and entails no obliga-

tions whatsoever. All you do is talk orchid. In justice to its founder, Mrs. Mona Lisa Steiner assisted by Dr. Quisumbing who are both starting from scratch a literature on orchids, the association is the first of its kind in the Philippines. What was a pre-war dream is now a post-war reality. Enthusiasts, amateurs and professionals gather once in a while to relax this way.

You bless the fates for a session with these orchid-lovers. First off, you learn to give your orchids their true names. The Sangumai is now *Dendrobium superbum*. The Bull Orchid is *Dendrobium taurinum*. On your record book, the first is described as having "three sepals, three petals one developed into a lip-for landing place of insects. The latter is recorded as having "fleshy leaves of sympodial growth," that is, it develops new leaves with age, and it grows in height. Your typical botanical orchid, being modest, has no commercial use but it is intriguing. It does not grow in height and loves the number 3.

You learn about the germination of orchids; that the seeds are so minute and highly developed that they can only germinate with the help of a certain fungi, hence the difficulty of raising orchids is no bugaboo. Much laboratory equipment and facilities, according to Mrs. Steiner, are necessary to germinate the seeds. That they are able to germinate in nature is due no doubt to the presence of the fungi, the humidity of the

(Continued on page 32)

INCENSE AT TWILIGHT

By OSCAR DE ZUÑIGA

THE SICK WOMAN painfully hind her and ran her fingers on the wall with a slight push. "No," she said to herself silently, "it then slowly slid backward to lean on the cardboard wall of her barong-barong. She coughed as she reached for the blanket at her feet, pulled it up to her waist,

and tried to make herself comfortable against the wall.

She leaned there—waiting, waiting for her twelve-year-old son who was out in the streets cleaning other people's shoes. The boy had been gone since early morning. She looked at the tiny opening in the wall at her right. He would be home in a short while, she thought. Just then she wished she could sit by the window and feel the late summer breeze against her face and hands.

She heard children's voices outside, raucous and jubilant in the enveloping twilight. Now and then the voices mingled with the sounds of wheels and motors; with horses' hoofs beating against the stony road.

"If Inciong were only alive now..." she mused, looking at the little bit of red sky now greying into dusk. "If Inciong were only alive..."

Her thoughts were interrupted by the sound of a shoe-shine box drop on the ground near the door of the house.

"That must be my son now..."

After a while, the boy came up. The woman shifted her gaze from the window to her son.

"You are a little late today, Son," she said.

The boy took his mother's hand and brought it to his lips. Then he dipped his hand into his pocket and took out a fifty-centavo piece, handing it to his mother.

"Not much luck today, Mother. I don't know why."

"It is Holy Thursday, Son," the woman said.

"What did you say, Mother?" The boy had to strain his ears to hear what his mother was saying. For her voice was faint and it was so noisy outside.

"I said, it is Holy Thursday," the woman repeated, "that's why there are few people downtown; and besides, most of the offices are closed today."

The boy went down to wash at the make-shift *batalan* — another cardboard enclosure improvised from army ration boxes. The flooring consisted of pieces of cement-pavement taken from the city's bombed areas.

When he had washed and gone back to the house, his mother gave him back the fifty-centavo piece.

"Go, buy a loaf of bread for supper. We have still a can of sardines and I think that will suffice."

"Yes, Mother."

"Don't be long now," she admonished as her son went down the stairs. "It will be night very soon."

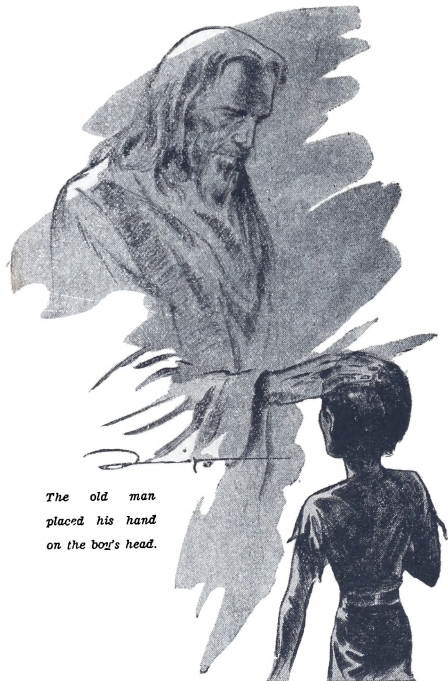
When the boy was gone, thoughts of her husband came back to the woman: If only Inciong were alive now... If only Inciong were alive...

It wouldn't be like this if Inciong were alive. She wouldn't be lying in a *barong-barong*. At this time she would be out marketing, buying for their yearly *Pabasa*, a custom they always observed yearly on Good Friday. She wouldn't be wearing shabby clothes, either. She might even have a house of her own; and her son wouldn't be out in the streets cleaning other people's shoes. He would be in school instead, like her neighbors' children. And tonight, the eve of their *Pabasa*, they would have delicious *suman* with chocolate or coffee to go with it. They might even have new linens on their table, with Inciong sitting in his favorite chair, cracking wholesome jokes.

"If Inciong were only alive now..." she sighed as if in a solemn prayer.

The bakery was several blocks away. The boy, in his oversized, patched undershirt, walked on feeling cold in the approaching night. He looked through the windows of the houses and saw make-shift altars for the *Pabasa*. He also heard voices in different keys rehearsing the *Pasyon*. On the sidewalks, he saw children playing near the lamp post. The children were playing *patintero*. He stood for a while and watched them play. He kept toying with the fifty-centavo piece in his hand, tossing it now and then in the air. Suddenly he failed to catch the coin as it fell. The coin rolled on the street, and sank through the slit of a manhole. He tried to retrieve it, but the slits of the iron grille were too narrow for his hands. He tried lifting the iron lid off the manhole, but he couldn't move it.

The boy cried, looking down into the manhole. He could see a



The old man placed his hand on the boy's head.

mass of thick, black mire through the slits. After a while he sat on his haunches and tried to slip his hand through one of the slits once more. He pushed through harder... harder. But his hand could only go as far as the base of his fingers. When he pulled his hand out, it was reddish, painful. He cried for it was already dark. He stood up and looked around. The playing children were gone. He looked at the people passing by as if to implore their help. He cried, looking at the people. He thought of his mother waiting for him. He had been gone for nearly an hour. He did not want to go home and leave the coin in the gutter; besides, he wanted to buy the loaf of bread for their supper. He sat down crying and wanting, not knowing what to do, just staring through the slits of the manhole and feeling cold.

Then he raised his head and saw a man standing before him. The old man frightened him. He immediately stood up, ready to fly away. But the old man placed his hand on his head.

"Don't be afraid, Son," the old man said, "why are you crying?"

He did not answer. He looked at the old man's face. The face was lean and haggard, and his eyes, intent and a little moist. Both backs of the old man's hands bore scars in the center. He could swear that he had seen the same face before somewhere, but just now he could not place him.

"Don't be afraid, Son," the old man said, "what are you crying about?" The voice was faint and seemed to come from a distance.

"The coin," the boy reluctantly said between sobs, "it fell there," pointing at the manhole at his feet. "I am going to buy bread... for mother and me... for our supper... now I can't buy the loaf of bread... anymore..."

"Oh," the old man said, stroking the boy's head. He bent down and the light from the street lamp illumined his head and his bent back. How can he get the coin, the boy wondered, looking at the old man. His hands are very much bigger than mine. His eyes followed the long ascetic hand and his vision appeared blurred. But he could swear that the old man's scarred hand somehow melted into the narrow slits, and before he knew what happened, the silver half-peso coin was twinkling in the old man's hand.

"Now you can stop crying. You may go home now. You and your mother will have bread." The old man kept stroking the boy's head. "Not bread only. There will be

Keeping Up With Medicine

CAUTION IS URGED ON STREPTOMYCIN USE

NEW YORK—Dr. Edgard Mayer, who is preparing a program on tuberculosis control for China and India, and Dr. N. J. Corper last week issued a statement on the sale of the "miracle" drug streptomycin.

They said its efficacy in the treatment of most types of tuberculosis was questionable. They cautioned against recent publicity regarding the results of streptomycin in the treatment of tuberculosis as "premature, misleading and harmful to public welfare."

Dr. Rene J. Dubos, prominent micro-biologist, speaking at the New York academy of medicine recently partly supported their warning against raising "false

hopes" in the drug as a cure for tuberculosis. He emphasized that it had not caused "undue improvement" in "common varieties of chronic pulmonary tuberculosis." Besides the great expense involved he said, "We object to raising false hopes. The great danger lies, however, in the tendency to lull the patient and doctor into a sense of false security not warranted by observations so far."

Dr. Dubos, a member of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research and the discoverer of the drug gramicidin, said that although streptomycin was one of the least toxic agents, it was "not entirely innocuous." Repeated injections of doses exceeding two to three grams daily might cause nerve injuries, with consequent

impairment of hearing and other functions, he said. The drug is much less effective in killing the tubercule bacillus than in arresting the multiplication of the organism, he reported.

Tubercule bacilli often are "trained" to become resistant to streptomycin, he said. Consequently the tuberculosis patient often exhibits a relapse of the infection "caused by a drug-resistant form" that is no longer responsive to streptomycin therapy.

Discussing the uses of penicillin and gramicidin, he remarked that "for a long time to come, it appears, penicillin will remain the glamour girl among the anti-infectious agents of microbial origin."

* * *

some food, too; and there will be people in your house to help you and your mother. Go home now. Your mother is waiting for you. Take back this coin with you. You will need it."

The boy took the money from the old man's hand, but a sudden fear gripped him. He could not tell why.

Then he rubbed his eyes with the back of his hand. He looked up once more at the face of the old man, thanked him, then turned hastily away.

When he had walked a few paces, he looked back but the old

man was gone. He let his eyes wander around trying to single out the old man from the people who were walking on the sidewalk. There seemed to be no trace of him. He walked a little faster, feeling a little strange, wondering who the old man was.

He could now see his house from the distance. It was bright with lights. He also noticed the heads of the people moving about the house. There were many of them. He quickened his pace. He hurried, half running, half walking.

"Can that be our house?" he asked himself.

Then he smelled the faint scent of burning tapers. He stopped abruptly. The brilliant lights and the fragrance of incense that came from the house was intolerably sweeping.

Time seemed to stop and he stood still. After a long, long while, he remembered the old man.

The remembrance made him feel very cold that he had to stare blankly at the yet starless sky. Then, bowing his head, he started to walk slowly towards their

barong-barong as if mesmerized.

* * *

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Eleonora Hauser, 21-year-old daughter of well-known ballet dancer Katha Hauser, as she looked shortly after Vienna was liberated by the Russians.

calisthenics and dancing to correct faulty posture, improve skin texture, promote blood circulation, tone up muscles, and s'enderize the figure, and the study of diet in its relation to beauty.

Miss Hauser is strongly in favor of developing a girl's individuality by bringing out her latent qualities; correcting defects instead of covering or camouflaging them; naturalness and simplicity. The grace and beauty that she hopes the girls will acquire through her course will not be superficial but will be based on good health, which in turn will depend on correct diet and exercise. Her ten years of privation in Nazi occupied Vienna has shown her that no beauty is possible without good health. Rouge, lipstick and other aids to beauty are of no avail if one's

diet and its relation to beauty; manicuring, which includes the scientific care of hands; gymnastics and its relation to beauty. It was like attending college, Miss Hauser said, for she was kept busy with classes from morning till afternoon every day, except Sunday, for almost a year.

Miss Hauser's sympathetic understanding of the problems and desires of young girls spring from her own abnormal girlhood which was spent in Nazi-occupied Vienna. At that period of life when the average girl thinks of nothing but her own person, of clothes and friends and good times, Eleonora had to use her wits in evading enforced labor, hunger and cold. She had nothing of the common pleasures of girls in their 'teens, not even the comfort of her mother's companionship.

marched into Vienna and from that time till the Russians liberated the city in April 1945, this young girl lived in indescribable hardship. Her entire 'teen age was spent in mental anguish and physical discomfort. There was no coal so people lived in their kitchens which were heated up during cooking hours, that is, whenever there was something to cook, which was potatoes most of the time, Miss Hauser recalled. In winter, it was impossible to wash even one's face for the water was frozen. People stayed indoors most of the time for they did not have enough clothing to keep themselves warm. Eleonora much preferred to stay at home, sometimes hidden for days in the attic, for the Nazis were conscripting girls for labor. Later, however, when times became more difficult and she was older, she voluntarily worked in a textile factory in order to earn some money.

"Whenever I felt cold, I used to think of the Philippines and its hot climate. It seems to me I lived only for that day when I would be able to leave Vienna and join my mother and brother in Manila," Miss Hauser confessed. Shortly after liberation she went to a beach for a sunbath and she promptly got sunburned from too much exposure.

The first thing her mother did when Manila was liberated was to get in touch with her and to take steps for her return to the Philippines. Leaving Vienna proved to be most difficult. "Although there is acute food shortage in that city, the Russians do not seem to want to allow anybody to leave," Miss Hauser said. Thanks to the food packages from an aunt in the United States that reached her and her grandmother, they had more to eat than many less fortunate Viennese. The picture of hers which accompanies this write-up shows her with pinched cheeks. This was taken at the time when she was studying at Fina Hradetzky's school shortly after liberation. Now she has regained her health, in fact, she thinks that she looks too well-fed, and so she has joined one of the calisthenics classes in her mother's studio in order to streamline her figure.

The destruction in Manila is nothing compared to that in Vienna, Miss Hauser says. She is very,

(Continued on page 27)

A Break For Teen Agers

Eleonora Hauser To Open Debutante School That Girls May Grow Up Gracefully And Painlessly.

If you have a 'teen age daughter or niece whose posture or complexion is a problem, here is good news to you and her—Katha Hauser's daughter, Eleonora, who has just returned from Vienna where she studied in the famous Fina Hradetzky's School of Beauty, will open a Debutante School as soon as her equipment arrives from abroad.

This school will be the first of its kind in the Philippines and will aim towards correcting all those faults that have made the "teen age known also as the "awkward age" and have been responsible for many heartaches on the part of growing girls. In other words, Miss Hauser hopes to minimize if not wholly banish, the "pains" of growing up from girlhood into womanhood, through a course of study designed to transform an ugly, awkward duckling of a girl into a graceful, lovely swan of a woman. The course will include not only the proper selection and application of cosmetics but also scientific skin care, physical exercises or

complexion is bad due to ill health or bad eating.

The debutante school idea was suggested to Katha Hauser, well-known ballet teacher, by the fact that so many girls were enrolled in her school not so much with the idea of becoming professional dancers as with the hope of acquiring grace and poise through dancing. Very few girls know what to do about their shortcomings and so they suffer from self-consciousness while they are growing up. Why not a course to meet the special needs of 'teen agers? When her daughter Eleonora arrived from Vienna plans for this school were perfected, and as we said earlier in this article, Miss Hauser is just waiting for the arrival of her equipment from abroad.

Miss Hauser is highly qualified to conduct such a course in a scientific or professional way. Her intensive studies at Fina Hradetzky's School of Beauty included such subjects as the care of the skin; correct technique of facial massage; choice and use of cosmetics; history of cosmetics from the time of Cleopatra to the present; cosmetic chemistry—composition of cosmetics, and if necessary, to be able to compound one to suit a particular type of skin;



Eleonora shown with her mother and brother Max, shortly after her arrival in Manila. She is much heavier now—in fact, she thinks she should reduce.

Eleonora was brought to the Philippines by her mother in 1934. Vienna was then a city to be remembered — gay and beautiful, just like one of its famous waltzes. When her mother took her and her brother, Max, to that city for a visit with their maternal grandmother in 1937, Eleonora consented to remain to study. Eleonora was then only eleven years old. Then in March 1937 the Nazis

FUTURE HOMEMAKERS of AMERICA

High School Boys And Girls Form Clubs To Study Home And Community Living

SOME 200,000 young Americans are learning how to meet the problems they will encounter when they establish their own homes. They are doing this through the Future Homemakers of America, a national organization sponsored by the United States Office of Education and American Home Economics Association.

The Future Homemakers of America draws its membership from boys and girls studying home economics in rural and city high schools. The organization's purpose is to promote better home and community living, foster development of creative leadership and democracy in family and community life, provide wholesome individual and group recreation, promote international good will and further interest in home economics. It emphasizes that teamwork is the essence of democracy and that the combined strength of individuals acting as a group—in the family, in a club, in a community—totals up to a tremendous force.

FOUNDED ON NATIONAL SCALE

The Future Homemakers of America grew out of the idea that high school clubs interested in better homemaking could accomplish more by uniting on a national scale. In March, 1944, home economic education workers and pupil representatives of homemaking groups met in Chicago, Illinois, and made recommendations for developing a national high school homemaking club. The plan called for grouping the states in 12 regions, each region having chartered state associations made up of local chapters in junior and senior high schools offering courses in home economics. Each chapter was to be self-governing and a national board would consist of 12 students, one from each of the 12 regions.

In November, 1944, the first state membership in the new or-

ganization was accepted. In June, 1945, the national board met to complete the organization. On compilation of the recommendations from the sub-regional groups, the new organization was called "The Future Homemakers of America" and the motto adopted was "Toward New Horizons." In the center of the club emblem is a house supported by two hands, one feminine and one masculine, which symbolizes that the future homes of America are in the hands of its youth.

At the annual June convention a national program of work is developed from suggestions compiled by the 12 regional representatives. The theme for the 1946-47 program is "Building today for tomorrow." Local chapters adapting the national program to suit their local needs plan activities having to do with various aspects of health such as nutrition, safety and posture; personal appearance and grooming; recreation, such as mother-daughter banquets, dances, summer camps; improved home, school and community surroundings; national and inter-

national fellowship.

Degrees of achievement in the Future Homemakers of America emphasize the growth of the individual through participation in better home, chapter, and community living. As the students complete their projects, they advance from Junior Homemaker to Chapter Homemaker, to State Homemaker and finally American Homemaker.

ACTIVITIES ALL STUDENT-DIRECTED

The Future Homemakers of America is student-directed and student-organized, including election of officers, conduct of meetings, choice and planning of activities and goals. Through discussions, polls, forums and individual study the members decide on their activities and methods to use to achieve their goal.

Sometimes their activities carry them out of their immediate club into working with other school and community groups. In Oklahoma, the Future Homemakers, in cooperation with the Parent-Teachers Association, worked out a school lunch program for the

younger children and started nurseries to take care of children while the parents attended meetings.

The Mandan, North Dakota, Future Homemakers worked with Future Farmers in canning tomatoes grown by the boys and girls were processed in a community canning center in Bismarck, North miles away.

In North Carolina the Future Homemakers worked with the State Roadside Development and Beautification Council and planted trees, shrubs, flowers and grass, cleaned up cluttered vacant lots, and landscaped school grounds.

The health project of some Future Homemakers in a small southern town so impressed the school authorities they asked the club's help in planning a school health program. The girls consulted parents and physicians to determine what a schoolwide health project should be and how it should be organized. As a result, a health program including physical examinations, immunization and corrective work was outlined and accepted.

The Home Economics Club of Bay County High School, Panama City, Florida, has a membership of 372 students who are organized into six chapters of Future Homemakers. All work together on major activities, which include a sanitation program for the girls' restrooms, keeping the cookie jar filled at the U. S. O. center, and sponsoring food, clothing and salvage drives. At a fun night which featured a mock wedding, tickets for admission were canned

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This photograph shows a group of Future Home makers of America working industriously during sewing class. (USIS)

VENDETTA

By DELFIN FRESNOSA

PEOPLE said there was something rather strange about their friendship. Carmen was easily one of the most beautiful girls in the school, and being of a vivacious disposition, she could have had many other friends. But she seldom ever went around with any other girl except Dolores. They were the most intimate of friends; it was as if they were even more than sisters. And Dolores was a hunchback girl, with a peaked rather peculiar-looking face and a bitter, querulous attitude towards people in general. It was said that on Carmen's part it was just mere vanity when she befriended the lonely hunchback girl. And as for Dolores, she followed the other around with a dog-like sort of devotion.

At the time Carmen was about seventeen years old and Dolores was two years older. They were both Juniors in the provincial high school. Carmen lived in a classy boarding house because her folks were rather wealthy. Dolores stayed with some relatives and she cooked her own meal sometimes. Her parents could hardly afford to send her to school, but they thought that perhaps she would not be good at anything else, so it would be to her advantage if she finished schooling and come to teach afterwards. She was a diligent girl and there was no doubt she would realize her ambition.

They did not belong to the same section. But all the time they could spare they spent together. In company with Carmen, the hunchback girl, hitherto lonely and extremely introverted, seemed to blossom out. She laughed and chattered like a small excitable child. Carmen enjoyed herself also at such times.

For more than a half year nothing

came to mar their friendship. It was true they sometimes had little spats, but they were always followed by a reconciliation, and their friendship even grew more warm. It was an exclusive friendship and it seemed they did not have much time left for other people. And even if sometimes they saw scornful looks directed at them, or overheard something slightly said about their comradeship, they did not mind very much.

Then one day Dolores confided to her friend that she had fallen in love. She said it difficultly as if she wouldn't want any one to know about it, even her closest friend, but she thought perhaps she'd go crazy if she kept the secret alone to herself, and thus she hoped her soul would be eased somewhat. There appeared a twinkle of amusement in Carmen's eyes. Of course during their long months of comradeship they had talked about love plenty of times. Carmen had been frank with her friend about her numerous love affairs. And as for Dolores, she said that it would just be too ridiculous, and it was one of their stock jokes. She tried to make light of it. But her heart was tremulous. No doubt she must have had a hell of a time thinking about her love and realizing that it could possibly gnaw her very life away.

And then Carmen asked her whom she had fallen in love with, and Dolores blushed violently and said, Luis. I've been in love with him for a long time now. Carmen tried to repress the laughter that welled up in her breast. For Luis was one of the most popular young men in the school. He was a star athlete, and besides, he had brains. No doubt there were many girls who had fallen secretly in

love with him for he was rather a handsome and romantic sort of fellow. There really was something incongruous and at the same time pitiful in the love of the hunchback for him. Then Carmen

could no longer contain herself and she burst out into loud peals of laughter. And then before she could recover herself, she saw that Dolores had left. She called to her friend once or twice, but the



Carmen saw the hunchback standing at the side of her bed. Her clothes were torn and seemed to be dripping wet.

hunchback girl did not even deign to look back.

There was no reconciliation that followed. Carmen was somewhat baffled at first, then she felt hurt. A little later she could dismiss the memory of their friendship with a shrug of her shoulders. She was young and vivacious and she did not suffer from want of friends. Sometimes though she wondered what was happening to her former friend because she did not see much of Dolores any more.

Dolores was like a tender shoot that had been violently trodden upon. Outwardly she shut up like a clam, but inside of her, she felt as if there was something shriveling her up. She could never hope to bring her bitterness into the open, and thus it festered more rapidly. All the joy of schooling was dying in her and thus she did not mind whether she attended classes or not.

Sometime later she had to quit school. It was on account of her father's death. She left school without any regret. It can even be said that she clutched at the opportunity with a certain avidity. For she saw to her further mortification that Carmen and Luis had taken to going along together. Maybe they talked about her. Sometimes she heard them laughing together and she thought that they were laughing about her. She never let herself be seen, but like an evil spirit, she watched the two of them, as they walked and chattered and laughed. And at such times she could say to herself, My God, I'll kill her. I'll torture her first and then I'll kill her. But she could not even show herself. And the bitterness of her hatred grew and grew until it seemed she herself would be choked to death by it.

DOLORES went to live in the country. Her father had not left her much and she had to work to earn her livelihood. She thus put up a sari-sari store. Except then for her infrequent trips to the town, she lived the life of a recluse. In her solitude, she was like an island, barren, unyielding and unfriendly. Even though she was not yet middle-aged, yet somehow she looked prematurely old, shriveled and grotesquely austere.

It is doubtful whether the news of Carmen's marriage to Luis caused the hunchback girl to be even a bit surprised at all. It seemed to her a fated thing. And also if it evoked any feeling in her, she did not show it. After all nobody in the country knew anything about what had happened to her and Carmen and no one was

curious to know. She just noted the fact in her memory, very much as a chemist would add another drop of poison into an already virulent brew.

Carmen came from the same town as Dolores, but they did not see one another for many years. After her marriage, Carmen went to live with her husband's folks in another part of the province. Later on they went to Manila. But after the death of their son, she came home. She was badly shaken up by the death of her child and she thought that perhaps her sorrow would be eased somewhat if she came home for a bit of rest. But even when she lived in the town, the two former friends never saw one another.

There are women who grow even more attractive once they have given birth to a child or two. Carmen was more beautiful as a woman than as a schoolgirl. But after the death of her son she seemed to wilt a little. She was weighed down with sorrow. And because she grew averse to going out of the house, her skin became somewhat tinged with an unhealthy pallor. She grew morose and taciturn. Even the lure of things familiar since her childhood did not serve to draw her out of her apathy. And thus even before she was six months in her hometown, she longed to get away again.

But she was not able to get back to Manila because just then the war broke out. And in the months immediately following, she did not get any news about her husband. Very much later on Luis was able to rejoin her. He said that he had had a very tough time coming through.

They did not stay in the town for long because it was soon garrisoned by a large number of Japanese. They evacuated to the country. And that is how they came to see Dolores again after so many years because they passed by the village where she was living. They could hardly recognize her, but anyway they did not have time to spare, and so they could only catch a brief sight of her. They proceeded to their destination, no doubt hardly deigning to give the brief meeting with the hunchback girl a second thought.

But to Dolores the sight of the couple was like a further mockery. And for the next several days she could hardly eat or sleep. The bitterness which long had festered in her heart now seemed to want to erupt violently. And together with the bitterness, the rage which for a long time had been muffled cried now for immediate ven-

geance. And thus a plan of action began to take shape in her brain. She petted it and let it grow very much as if she constantly honed and tested the sharpness of a dagger with which to stab her enemy to death.

She did not see them again, but from time to time she heard of how they were faring. Pervertely she often thought and delighted in picturing to herself how Carmen would react when the blow should fall. Maybe Carmen herself would be tortured. For the hunchback planned to go to the Japanese authorities and denounce Luis as a guerrilla. But because of her timidity and her fear of the Japs themselves she could hardly summon the nerve to go even near the garrison. But she was like a bomb primed to go off any moment it was touched.

Then one day on her way home from the town the boat in which she was riding met with an accident and among the many victims was the hunchback. She was

drowned.

CARMEN came to know of the accident and for a time she became quite dejected. Then she told her husband, and he too felt some sorrow at her passing. But then they remembered their days in school, and their momentary depression was swept away and they laughed together, looking at one another.

Presently they forgot all about the hunchback. The war was drawing to its hectic close and there were many things to do and to think about.

And then one night Carmen woke up in terrible fright. She saw the hunchback standing at the side of her bed. Her clothes were torn and seemed to be dripping wet. Her hair was loose and clung limply to her skull and lay in strands across her mishaped shoulders. Then the hunchback said, I can kill you now; and she

(Continued on page 32)

BRITISH ROYAL FAMILY AT PARTY



BRITAIN'S KING GEORGE and Queen Elizabeth are shown at a garden party given for them at the Government House, Capetown, South Africa. Behind the King are Princesses Elizabeth and Margaret Rose. The Queen is wearing an ostrich-trimmed gown. At the left is Governor-General C. Brand Van Zyl, host to the Royal Family. (International)



Y.W.C.A. National Extension Secretary.

TRINIDAD A. ALVERO

In Physical Stature She Is Small; In Spiritual Being She Matches The Magnitude Of A Giant.

By AURORA ZABLON

It was back in 1929, so Mrs. Martinez told me, that Trinidad Alvero first came into the Y. W. C. A. circle. She was Trinidad Alampay then, a second year student in the College of Home Economics of the University of the Philippines and one of the many girls who attended the first Y. W. C. A. student conference ever to be held in the Philippines.

"We discovered her there," Mrs. Martinez fondly reminisced. "A tiny slip of a girl but with a spirit big and shining out in inspiration to those about her."

Trinidad Alampay Alvero as she is today is not much different from that student of yore. Still a "tiny slip of a girl" standing barely five feet tall and weighing a mere 90 pounds, she is inconspicuous—nay, lost in a crowd. In our office, with cabinets and screens all around, I am careful always to look for her feet—not her head.

But where in physical stature she is small, in spiritual being she matches the magnitude of a giant. I remember the first time I ever became aware of this. It was one of my first days as a Y. W. C. A. staff member. We were opening gift boxes from the United States. Lipsticks, bobby pins, powder and rouge, ribbons and laces streamed out of each box. Finally, I opened one and pulled out not lipstick nor ribbon nor lace but a lovely two-piece jersey dress of a soothing dove-gray color. "Oh" from all around and then, silence. Jersey dresses were a rarity those early post-liberation days. For me, it was a case of love at first sight and immediately my young girl's imagination took wings and carried me to a party, to a dance, dressed in a lovely jersey dress of a soothing dove-gray color.

Then—"That would look just right for Mrs. So-and-So. She is leaving for the States soon and would need just such a kind of a dress." I pulled myself back to reality and folded the dress again. I reminded myself, "You are in social work now," and went on opening, sorting, listing, and tagging gifts and more gifts from the States. But nothing appealed to me anymore as much as the jersey dress did.

Later in the afternoon after siesta, I was tidying myself up in our powder room when I heard a

voice say, "Let us give this to Aurora. I think she is very much in love with it." It was Trinidad Alvero's voice and she was speaking of the gray jersey dress for me! I was amazed, then genuinely touched by this unselfishness and show of spontaneous concern for my feeling. Why, she hardly knew me! Later, it was easy to say "no" to the offer of that gray dress, and the many other dresses which came out of the gift boxes did not dazzle me again.

But I looked at Trinidad Alvero with more feeling and a desire to know her better. Not long afterwards, however, she was sent as a Y. W. C. A. pensionada to the United States and my acquaintanceship with Trinidad Alvero continued only through the letters she wrote to Miss Guthrie, Mrs. Martinez, Mrs. Barcelona, the members of the Board and others which were shared with me. And in each, I always found the Trinidad Alvero of the gray dress incident.

Last December, Mrs. Alvero came back to the Philippines. Since

then, she and I have often been thrown into each other's company. There is much I want to learn from her from the point of the Y.W.C.A. whose spirit she has thoroughly imbibed and there is much more I want to know about her as a person. Thus it is that every conversation, every working hour with her is an adventure which never fails to bring new and enlightening discoveries.

She is possessed of a personality strong yet one which does not dominate. And in this lies her strength as a Y. W. C. A. leader. She makes it easy for people to participate in discussions with her and if one knows the Y. W. C. A.

I remember one of her first letters I came across. It was written just after liberation to a friend in the United States and told of the harrowing war years: "There has been hunger and thirst—not so much for things of the body—but for the spirit—for those things we call "life values." It is gratifying and humbly touching to note that these values had suffered somehow, but not extinguished or killed and that because of them, we can still face this new life with clearness of purpose and strengthened faith and confidence in God's wisdom and plan."

Here are excerpts from a letter of Mrs. Trinidad Alampay-Alvero then in the United States, dated July 7, 1946, to Miss Anne Guthrie.

"The fourth of July celebration here was most significant. The day started with a lovely quiet service in the school chapel. In the afternoon the student body and the Faculty honored Aurea and me with a tea to celebrate the Filipino Independence. The students from Lebanon, Brazil and a Nisei American gave greetings in the name of their countries. Mrs. Labrador from Brazil asked permission to speak in her own language for, she explained, it would mean speaking from her heart. She spoke with so much feeling and sincerity that I could sense every resounding word coming from her innermost soul. Aurea gave a masterly summary of our history and the struggle for independence. You should have heard her—she was really excellent. I planned to speak on the role of women and particularly the Y. W. C. A. in our young republic, but I was not able to say all that I wanted to; I was so emotionally shaken—I choked most of the time and was blinded by tears. Oh, Miss Guthrie—I have never felt so proud of my country and so grateful to your country and the rest of the sympathizing world as I did that day. I was consumed—my whole being was consumed with a humble sense of rededication to the task ahead. The tea, the affair, was to me a symbol of the higher motives of nations dedicated to the task of building one family of nations—one world. I have never been as keenly aware of the hard road ahead of us as I was that afternoon."

Is EATING Unbecoming a WOMAN?

ANONYMOUS

There is No Better Way Of Examining The Habits Of The Polite World Than In Looking Through Old Books Of Etiquette. In Our Day Emily Post Is The Arbiter Of How To Eat And Go Calling. In 1870, The Bazar Book Of Decorum, From Which The Following Selection Is Taken, Was A Popular Guide.

MANY of our over-refined dames seem to have adopted Lord Byron's notion, that eating is unbecoming to woman. It is a marvel how some of them manage to keep body and soul together with the apparent regimen of starvation to which they subject themselves. To see them at table, you would hardly think them capable of the solitary pea to which Beau Brummell confessed. "Do you eat vegetables?" he was asked. "I once ate a pea," was his answer. Our delicate dames appear to have reduced themselves to the fabulous abstemiousness of the single blade of grass to which the old woman had gradually brought her cow.

At the regular repasts of the day the would-be genteel woman never seems to be hungry. She takes her place at the table apparently only as a matter of form, and handles her knife and fork with the same lackadaisical air of indifference as she would her painted fan at the Opera. She may possibly sip a spoonful of soup, or swallow an occasional crumb of bread, to pass the time; but of the substantial of beef and pudding she does not take enough to "choke a daw withal." Breakfast, dinner, and tea are no better than so many Barmecide feasts as far as she is concerned, and she might as well, for all she apparently eats, take her seat at the illusive board of Sancho Panza in Barataria.

It is hardly the genteel thing, perhaps, but we shall nevertheless venture to say to our lady friends, as Petrucchio said to Katherine, "I know you have a stomach." Granting the fact of the possession of this important organ by women, we do not see why the genteel of them should be ashamed of acknowledging it, and

frankly doing what may be necessary to secure it in all its integrity. There is only one way of doing this, and that is filling the stomach at regular periods with plenty of wholesome food.

In former times the most distinguished and refined of women were hearty feeders, and, without any of the sneaking delicacy of modern days, made no scruples of handling a vigorous knife and fork before the whole world. Queen Elizabeth and her maids breakfasted on great rounds of beef, washed down with full tankards of strong beer. "My lord and lady," records an observer of the habits of the Earl of Northumberland and his countess, "have for breakfast at seven o'clock a quart of beer, as much wine, two pieces of salt fish, six red herrings, four white ones, and a dish of sprats." The Duchess of Orleans, the mother of the famous regent, while in the full enjoyment of the luxury of Versailles, in the time of Louis XIV, wrote:

"A good dish of sour-kraut and smoked sausages is, in my opinion, worthy of a king, and there is nothing preferable to it; a soup made of cabbage and bacon is more to my taste than all the delicate kickshaws they make so much of here." It is not astonishing that there were strong women in those days, such as the stout wife of a Duke Ernest of Austria, who could crack the hardest nut with her fingers, and drive a ten-penny nail home with her fist. And the Duchess of Orleans was wont to follow the hounds from morning until night, had been in at the death of more than a thousand stags, and had many a serious fall. "But," she says, "of the twenty-six falls from my horse that I have had, I have been seriously injured but once." Such

was the toughness engendered by sour-kraut, smoked sausage, and cabbage-soup!

There is very little doubt that much of the debility and disease so common among the women of our day is due to this genteel squeamishness in regard to substantial food. It is not that they absolutely starve themselves to death, for many of the most abstemious at the open dinner are the most voracious at the secret luncheon. Thus that fastidious dame, whose gorge rises before company at the sight of a single pea, will on the sly swallow cream tarts by the dozen, and caramels

and chocolate-drops by the pound's weight. Women should know that health is not possible with a daily glut of bon-bons and pastry, but that physiology teaches, and experience confirms, the necessity of a various and substantial diet, such as is supplied at the three regular meals of a well-ordered household. Let our dames get over their false shame of a vigorous use of the social knife and fork, and learn that in rejecting public beef and pudding, and devouring confectionery privately, they are in reality gross, and not dainty feeders.

• • •



Greer Garson, exponent of femininity on the screen, is here shown eating a full meal in a Hollywood restaurant.

'Seems to me that the accusation that the women of today are getting less and less womanly because of the "unwomanly" activities they have taken up was aptly refuted in the last volume of the O. Henry Memorial Prize Award Stories. There were more women than men writers, incidentally, in the volume, and all of them manifested the usual feminine pre-occupations. The editor called attention to this fact as a healthy sign that at heart women are still women.

As far as Filipino women are concerned, it seems to me that there is no danger—yet—of their being "defeminized." Look, for instance, at our so-called career women. Do you think that they neglect the home? Absolutely not. The curtains that grace the windows are still the little woman's choice. Friend Hubby still gets his favorite dish at supper and his buttons are in their places, the seats of the children's pants carefully darned.

The Filipino woman has a high conception of her home duties, that's the reason. Somehow, in an almost uncanny, eerie way, she is able to divine as a sort of

'Seems to Me

By PIA MANCIA

sixth sense, what the household needs—this, in spite of the heavy case she is handling in court, the difficult operation she is to perform the next day, or the mountainous stack of students' themes she has to correct. To these activities, which familiarity with them has made seem natural enough, we may even add now the architect's job which the intrepid Filipino woman is now sharing with the men, the engineer's job, the criminologist's, the chemist's. But the home does not fall to wives.

Listen, for instance, to Mrs. Soher way to the office, or on her way home from the office, man-ages to get for it its material needs—linen for the bed and the table, vitamins for the children, cough drops for the husband, a member of the late Josefa Llanes stray gift or two for a passing Escoda, war heroine, and her birthday, anything and everything, from pins to elephants. And

tion about one or the other of the children. No, the Filipino woman may be doctor, professor, lawyer, pharmacist,—yes, even engineer,—but she is always first and foremost woman—that means mother, wife, homekeeper.

The sphere of influence of the Filipino woman would enlarge itself greatly, "seems to me, if we are to heed the advice of Senator Proceso Sebastian, head of the Philippine delegation to the last UNESCO conference. He feels that the woman, in general, will have a great role to play in world peace, and would like to see our own women take their part too. Speaking of Dr. Encarnacion Alzona's able showing in the conference, he said: "I have never been so proud in my life as when, sneaking out of the General Committee Room, I entered the Conference Room of the Social Sciences and saw Dr. Alzona, in full Filipina dress, preside with dignity and with skill the sessions of the Sub-Commission on Social Sciences." Then continuing with his opinion on what he hoped would eventually happen towards the expansion of the Oriental woman's activities in the world outside the home, he said:

"To all the women of the Orient, I have three short messages:

"First, I would like to see all the women in this part of the globe, and particularly the Women's International League, to give their full and unqualified support to the UNESCO, individually and collectively. Help us to stir the men and enlist their wills in the cause of peace and justice.

"Second, I recommend that the Women's International League and other women organizations in this country make an effort to send representatives to all international congresses to which you may be invited, like the Inter-Asian Relations Conference at Delhi.

"Aside from the benefits that the country and your organization may derive from such international congresses or conferences, the contact with other women of different countries not only will give our delegates a wider and more comprehensive outlook of international affairs, but will also foster better understanding among peoples.

"Third, another UNESCO Delegation will have to be sent on November to represent the Republic at the UNESCO Conference which shall take place in Mexico. I have recommended that

(Continued on page 32)



Above is shown Ambassador Carlos P. Romulo addressing the more than five hundred women from Manila and provinces at the opening of the fifteenth annual convention of the Catholic Women's League held at March 15 and 16. Behind him may be seen Father Alejandro Olalia, J. C. D., Mrs. Salud Unson, Miss Manuela Gay, Mrs. Mercedes R. de Joya and Miss Rosario Ocampo. The convention was held primarily to secure public support in the drive for funds for the reconstruction of the CWL social hall on Florida street in Manila. (Courtesy, Manila Times.)

The Philippines came under the American flag during a Republican administration. Republicans have always been proud of the fact. Today they are back in control in Congress. Their natural tendency would be to prove that they are still the real friends of the Filipinos. Hence it would be a good tactical move to submit suggestions to them on how they could be of help at this time. It would be passing up a fine opportunity to get a better deal for the country to ignore the present psychological situation in Washington.

Here is one of my suggestions. It is that Congress authorize the advance in full to the Philippines of the amount of war damages not covered by the appropriation in the Rehabilitation Act, so the country's rebuilding could be more complete and satisfying. Let it be crystal clear that under the Act the advance, like the appropriation, would be repaid to the United States out of Japanese reparation assets, which already are more than adequate, and so the end Uncle Sam would not be out of

pocket by even a dollar.

The reasoning for the suggestion is this: The American government has decided to rebuild the Philippines from the ruins of war. It authorized an appropriation of \$520,000,000 for the purpose, but it is not enough to liquidate the entire damages, which may reach the total of \$1,500,000,000. So it provides that the unliquidated part of the damages will be paid out of reparation assets from Japan, and it is now known that those

assets are very considerable. But it may take many years before the whole payment could be made. In the meantime the Philippines would continue suffering in poverty unnecessarily. So the suggestion is that the American Congress advance the amount of damages not covered by the appropriation, to wit, \$980,000,000, or whatever amount may be found prudent and reasonable. Filipinos and Americans would be the beneficiaries, but this plan would permit the liberal-

ization of war damage payments to foreigners as an integral element in the rehabilitation program.

The provisions of the Rehabilitation Act pertinent to the present suggestion are as follows:

Under sub-section (b) of section 106, payments to the Philippines will be made out of "money or bullion" received by the United States from Japan as reparations. Before any payment is made, the \$520,000,000 appropriated under the Act must first be secured and paid to the United States Treasury. This provision makes that amount really an advance also.

Sub-section (c) provides that payments will be made, not only from the money and bullion assets, but out of "any other property" received from Japan as reparations or restitution. This renders all reparation assets available for payment of damages to the Philippines.

And under sub-section (d), any claimant "not covered by this Act" has the right "to recover damages from the Japanese government or the Japanese people, by way of reparations or indemnity on account of the war, for losses not, or not fully, compensated for" under the Act. This will enable foreigners in the Philippines to claim damages from Japan evidently with the intercession of the American government.

It should be re-emphasized that, by providing that the appropriation under the Act will be repaid to the U. S. Treasury from Japanese reparations, such appropriation is in reality in the nature of a monetary advance to the Philippines, and the suggestion is that such advance be increased to cover the entire estimated amount of war. If this point is made clear to the American government, it is believed the suggestion might prosper.

The bulk of the money that
(Continued on page 27)

WHY NOT ASK CONGRESS TO ADVANCE ENTIRE WAR DAMAGE AMOUNT FOR PHILIPPINE REHABILITATION?

By VICENTE VILLAMIN



The American government has decided to rebuild the Philippines from ruins of war with a big appropriation, but it may take many years before the whole payment could be made. In the meantime, the country would continue to suffer in poverty.

Club Woman's Bulletinboard



Picture shows Mrs. Obdulia Perez-Valino receiving her silver medal award as the Outstanding Mother of Santiago, Isabela in 1946. Pinning on the medal is Mrs. M. Manikal, who was a member of the executive committee of the 1946 Red Cross Drive in her home town.

The most important news of the month of the NFWC is the appointment of Mrs. Paz Policarpio-Mendez, second Vice-President, as one of the delegates of the Institute of Pacific Relations to the Inter-Asian Conference in Delhi, India. Knowing Mrs. Mendez as we do we have every reason to hope that she will ably represent not only the Filipino women but also the country as a whole. We are looking forward to the reports she will bring us from the conference.

* * *

The San Pablo City Woman's Club was recently organized with Mrs. Rosita Bautista Beten as president; Mrs. Carmen Tizon Fule, vice-president; Miss Dorothy P. Hocson, secretary; and Mrs. Cruz Gorostiza Laurel, treasurer.

Through the cooperation of the Bontoc Sub-Chapter of the Philippine Red Cross the following list of Women's Clubs together with their officers were secured:

Bontoc Woman's Club
 President (Honorary) — Mrs. Luisa T. Diaz.
 President—Mrs. Maria F. Tait.
 Vice-President—Mrs. Marcela T. Caved.
 Treasurer—Mrs. Emilia M. Vallejo.
 Secretary—Mrs. Justina B. Tri-

nidad.

Board of Directors:
 Mrs. Maria F. Claver
 Mrs. Eden Mendoza
 Mrs. Josephine Cofulan
 Mrs. Emilia C. Arceiso
 Mrs. Eumilia C. Flores
 Mrs. Victoria Sanchez

Besao Woman's Club

President—Mrs. Dalmacia Cawi.
 Vice-President—Mrs. Elena Sial
 Treasurer—Mrs. Lila Botengan.
 Secretary—Mrs. C. R. Alvarez.
 Adviser—Mrs. Carmen Hidalgo.

Kiangan Woman's Club

President—Mrs. Isabel A. Laganag.
 Vice-President—Mrs. Dominga D. Bulayungan.
 Secretary—Mrs. Lourdes S. Dulawan.
 Treasurer—Mrs. Gregoria M. Famorca.

Sergeant at Arms—Mrs. Simplicia Fontanilla.
Advisory Board:
 Mrs. Carmen Dumuan
 Mrs. Angeline-Pawid
 Mrs. Catalina de Leon

Balbalan Woman's Club

President—Mrs. Basilia R. Mendoza.
 Vice-President—Mrs. Francisca Bongaon.

Secretary—Mrs. Edita Balicao.
 Treasurer—Mrs. Pacita Cabanag.
 Adviser—Mrs. Leonor B. Nerona.

* * *

A very interesting report was received from the Woman's Club

of Piat, Cagayan. The President reported that they have organized nursery classes and have taken active part in the Food Production Campaign—all members have vegetable gardens. The most promising is the truck garden of Mrs. Matias Buam of Barrio Gumaruong, Piat where 15,000 cabbages were planted half of which has been harvested and sold; 100,000 radishes; 12,000 native onions; and 4,000 tomatoes.

Like most clubs the Piat Woman's Club helped in the Philippine Red Cross Fund Campaign of which Mrs. Alice Hawkins Bona, president of the club is chairman. As a Christmas gift the club distributed rice to the two most indigent families in each barrio. They have started to raise funds to build and develop a park and playground for the community.

* * *

Being a woman is a terribly difficult trade, since it consists principally of dealing with men.—Joseph Conrad; The Golden Treasury of the World's Wit and Wisdom.

* * *



The picture above was taken after the distribution of flannel cloth among the nursery children of the Bautista Woman's Club. Also in the picture are the officers and members of the board of directors of the club, parents of the children, and volunteer teachers of the nursery school.

Friends In America

Sometime ago, Mrs. Henares received a letter from the UNO Department of Public Information informing her that the National Federation of Women's Clubs has been invited to send an official observer who will be allowed to sit in all the sessions of the UNO. Mrs. Henares appointed Mrs. Angela B. Ramos, wife of charge d'affaires Narciso Ramos at the Philippine Embassy in Washington, D. C. Mrs. Ramos was formerly a member of the Board of Directors of the National Federation of Women's Clubs. Miss Elvira Llanes was appointed as an alternate. However, Mr. Orrick, Chief, Section for Voluntary Organizations, UNO, suggested that since Mrs. Ramos is mostly in Washington, one permanent pass be made out in the name of Miss Llanes in New York, who will probably be attending more meetings. This does not, however, prevent the UNO from providing Mrs. Ramos with every facility when she is in New York. The pass is not transferable and is not a ticket. Tickets for individual meetings must be secured each day on the morning of the meeting. It appears that this arrangement was agreeable to both Mrs. Ramos and Miss Llanes.

On this matter Mrs. Henares received a letter from Miss Llanes which we are copying herewith. She wrote from Room 6231, Empire State Building, New York 1, N. Y.

PLEASE accept my sincere apology for not being able to answer your letter of December

12, 1946 immediately because of the pressure of work in school and in my new job.

As soon as I received your letter, however, I called up Mr. Orrick informing him about your appointing Mrs. Angela Ramos as the representative of the NFWC to observe in the meetings of the UNO and me as an alternate. He said that there was no accreditation of alternates and as the enclosed letter will show he wrote to Mrs. Ramos about making the permanent pass in my name as I am in New York but every facility would be available to her when she comes to New York and wish to attend some of the meetings. On February 7, I received the pass from Mr. Orrick.

I wish to thank you for this privilege to represent the NFWC and there is nothing that pleases me more than to be your eyes and ears in the UNO and report to you the discussions of vital interest to women especially to the women in the Philippines. At the present time I am working with the Philippine Delegation to the UNO and as often as I shall be granted permission to be out of the office and attend the meetings at Lake Success I will be very glad to do so for the NFWC. General Romulo is now in Manila and it will help very much if you will let him know officially the assignment you have given me.

I have requested the office of Mr. Orrick to send you copies of the important journals and bulletins of the UN. At present the General Assembly is not in session but the Social and Security Coun-

cil and its various commissions—Commission on Human Rights Commission on the Status of Women, Commission on International Children's Emergency Fund, etc. have scheduled meetings this month. Next week I will attend, one or two meetings of the Commission on the Status of Women and will be very glad to report to you the deliberations of the Commission.

I have been receiving copies of the Women's Home Journal and they have kept me informed of the interesting activities of the women under your leadership. Bing, Tony, and I read them over and over and enjoy them a lot.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank the NFWC through you for having chosen my dear mother as one of the outstanding mothers of 1946, an honor which I am greatly proud of. Bing and Tony wish me to convey to you also their deep appreciation of what the clubs are doing to honor and keep alive the memory of their dear mother. They have received some clippings on the tree planting ceremonies last September and the recent porthumous awards to their parents.

Last week I had a chance to visit with Mrs. Ramos and her family in their lovely home in Washington, D. C. when I went there to take part in the panel on the "Role of Women in the Far East" under the auspices of the Washington Club. The women in the U. S. are keenly interested in what the Filipino Women are doing in the post-war reconstruction and Mrs. Ramos is much in demand to speak before various organizations and women's clubs.

I was very glad to see Mr. and Mrs. Legarda and Carmencita again at the party given by Mr. Benitez for Ambassador Elizalde as the family was leaving for the West Coast the next day. Mrs. Legarda and Miss Evangelista had a crowded program of speaking engagements all over the



Mrs. Angela B. Ramos, wife of the charge d'affaires at the Philippine Embassy, has been appointed official observer of the NFWC at the UNO.

country and I saw them only a few times in New York. I attended the session of the International Assembly of Women at the Waldorf-Astoria last fall, however, where Mrs. Legarda made a wonderful speech and received a great ovation. I was mighty proud of our President! She did so much in arousing more interest in the Philippines especially in the NFWC. She is bringing good news of the generous response of the women's clubs here to help us rebuild our organization that it may function effectively again.

Please extend my best regards to all the members of the Board and to you my best wishes for continued success. I hope to see you and Mr. Henares here very soon.

SNAPSHOT ALBUM

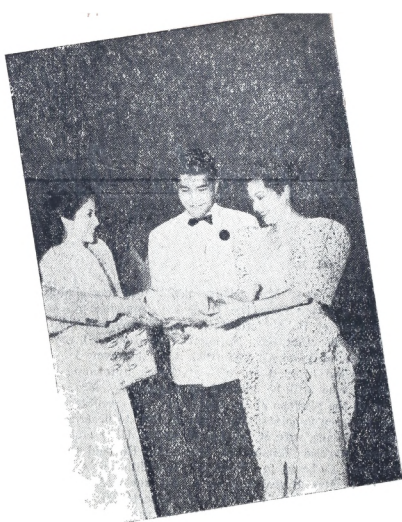
By Catherine Haydon Jacobs

Here you are picking flowers;
Here, sitting in a tree;
Here, gathering shells upon the beach
For me.
Each of these moments lives;
No camera assures
Whether more deeply in my heart
Or yours.



● Prize winners above are Chito Madrigal in a sheath of a strapless gown of Balinese inspiration and Norma Antonio in a slit, strapless, and definitely hippy creation.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY LARA



THE KAYUMANGUI STAGED ONE OF THE GAYEST BALLS OF THE SEASON RECENTLY. SCENES SHOWING THE GAIETY OF THE EVENING AS WELL AS THE OUTSTANDING GOWNS WORN ARE HERE DISPLAYED.

● Above is the First Daughter of the Philippines shown awarding a prize to Mrs. Julita Abad Rufino who wears a fabulous panuelo-less terno of no mean hip interest. At right, Gertie Abad prefers frills for evening while Lulu Cuaderno has her own version of the latest bell-gown. Below is an eyeful of clothes worn by women of discriminating taste. Left to right: Mrs. Lopez, Mrs. Liboro, Mrs. Cuaderno, Mrs. Rufino, Mrs. Recto, Mrs. Aquino, and Mrs. Gabaldon.

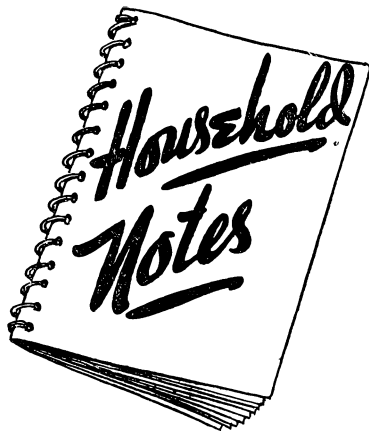


FASHION

Goes to a Ball



● Have you ever thought of the dragon as a possible embellishment for the Filipino terno? If you haven't, Chito Madrigal's terno above is proof that it can be done with very unique results. Picture dragon scales scintillating in all hues on a background of simple black.



CLOSET CLEAN UP

No matter where you keep your clothes—in a closet, in an aparador, in bureau drawers, or in a trunk (baul), it is necessary to clean it up once in a while if it has to keep the items it protects free from soil and dust.

Dust accumulates in corners of closets or wardrobes no matter how tight the doors may be. And if this dust is not removed, it will eventually soil the clothes that will come in contact with it. Drop some polishing oil into a can of water and dip a clean dusting cloth into the water. Wring out almost dry. Use this slightly oily cloth for wiping the dust off the shelves, walls and inside of doors of your closet or aparador or bureau drawers. Go over corners very carefully.

It is a good practice to organize the contents of your wardrobe or bureau once in a while, better still, at regular intervals, say, once a month or two. You will be surprised at the space you will find if the clothes are arranged in an orderly manner. You will be surprised too at the many things you will find, tucked under the piles of clothing or inside the corners. Once we found a ten peso bill under a box, and were we glad?

We are reprinting a condensation of the following article on DDT which first appeared in LIFE magazine to bring you up-to-date on this wonder bug-killer. There are many preparations con-

taining DDT on the market. Be sure to read the label, for there should be at least 5% of this chemical in the solution in order to be effective as an insecticide. Follow directions on the label carefully and keep the bottle or can away from children.

If you are storing some clothing in a trunk (baul) or aparador, spray the clothing with a 5% solution of DDT very thoroughly and they will be safe from cloth moths, silverfish and the like. Wrap the piles of clothing in newspapers and they will be protected from dust too.

DDT is very effective against bedbugs. Repeat the treatment after a month or two, for some eggs might have survived and hatched.

There is a DDT solution which dries into a thin film when sprayed on walls and holds its effectiveness against insects for several months. Spray your bedroom walls with this solution as an insurance against "pulgas."

HOW GOOD IS DDT?

Since the insecticide DDT was first announced, the press has alternately cheered it and debunked it. Enthusiastic magazine articles with such titles as "Super Delouser" and "Death to Bugs" have been followed by sober warnings like "Insect War May Backfire" and "DDT. Handle with Care." It is time to get to the bottom of all this. Once and for

all, how good is DDT?

The objections, to look at its bad side first, are three in number: it is poisonous to man; it kills good insects as well as bad; and, finally, there are some insects—bad ones—that do not yield to it.

DDT is poisonous if you eat it, but so are most insecticides. The remedy is simply not to eat them. It would be possible, too, to be affected by breathing spray or dust containing DDT, but if ordinary precautions are taken the risk is slight. In some forms DDT can be absorbed through the skin. The dry DDT powder is not one of these, and neither is any water-base spray, but the thing to watch is a household spray made up with a kerosenelike base. Even this, however, takes a long contact over quite an area of skin to be dangerous, and this may easily be avoided by bathing. In the opinion of Dr. Paul A. Neal of the National Institute of Health, no genuine case of human DDT poisoning has occurred in the United States.

On the other hand, against many insects, DDT is fantastically poisonous. A mosquito standing on as little as a trillionth of an ounce of it absorbs enough through his feet so that he falls down and dies a few hours later. Unfortunately DDT sometimes kills more than it is intended to. Sprayed too heavily about the countryside to kill insects, it may also kill fish, frog, toads and turtles, either directly or by killing the insects on which they feed. Audubon Societies have been alarmed lest birds be killed by ingesting DDT-killed insects. This is possible, although unlikely unless unnecessarily heavy doses are used.

At present it seems possible, in some cases, to use a dosage of DDT heavy enough to kill mosquito larvae in pools where they breed without damaging other forms of life. But our first hopes of drenching the whole countryside with DDT to remove all insects forever have been rudely dashed. Such treatment, even if practical, would seriously upset the balance of nature and might easily land us in a bad fix.

Some bugs are, unfortunately, not much affected even when liberally dosed with DDT. One is the cotton boll weevil, an insect which sets us back perhaps \$100,000,000 every year. It is also useless against the Mexican bean beetle. It works with some plant lice but as a rule is less effective than the common nicotine spray. It has also registered failures against the tobacco hornworm, the

cabbage seedpod weevil, the tomato russet mite, the chigger, the poultry mite and sundry others.

But the notorious Japanese beetle is a DDT casualty, and so are the Colorado potato beetle, the gypsy moth, whose caterpillar menaces trees in New England, and the Oriental fruit moth. Among the lesser nuisances its successes include locust borers, cankerworms, elm-leaf beetles, white-pine weevils and leaf hoppers. DDT may offer for the first time a practical insecticidal treatment against the European corn borer. It is very good indeed against the codling moth, a vicious and determined pest of apples. All this is in addition to its really great victories against insects transmitting malaria, dengue, dysentery and other diseases.

DDT's first success was in protecting our armed forces from insectborne diseases which normally are more deadly than enemy bullets. A powder containing ten percent DDT dusted into clothing protected GIs completely against lice, and the incidence of typhus was reduced to a point where it was no longer a serious military threat. In the Pacific, malaria-transmitting mosquitoes and tropical flies were right up DDT's alley. Sprayed from airplanes over Saipan, Peleliu, Iwo Jima and parts of the Philippines and Okinawa, DDT proved that it could easily convert a verminous hellhole of an island into a health resort. Contrary to popular belief, however, it did not kill every single insect on the islands, and treatment had to be continued at intervals afterward.

The ensuing years of peace offer a rosy future for DDT. Strangely enough, cattle will benefit from it at least as much as humans. A large proportion of the peacetime production will go into dairies where, sprayed on the walls, it will keep the premises almost entirely free of flies. It will also be used directly on the cattle, against lice and horn flies. DDT has been shown to cut down the horn-fly population from 4000 per animal to two or three. As a result cows gain weight and yield more milk.

Malariologists also are enjoying a glow of inner excitement. In the United States there are over four million cases of malaria a year and more than 4000 deaths. But now any community which cares to take the trouble can greatly reduce the incidence of malaria in centers of population by using DDT. Country districts are a different matter, for wide open

spaces are too vast for concentration treatment to be practicable.

In agriculture DDT will come in very handy without, however, displacing standard insecticides. Despite the large number of DDT products on the market, the home gardener must not expect perfect success in all cases, for a tremendous amount of work is yet to be done to find the best way to use it against each particular insect pest. It will be useful on many vegetables, particularly potatoes, and on most flowers. Although poisonous to bees, it is actually less so than insecticides previously used, so that it may well be a blessing to the beekeeper.

The home will benefit from DDT even more than the garden. Not only it is wonderful against flies and mosquitoes, but a dusting powder or water-base spray is good to use on dogs for fleas and ticks. (It is not recommended for use on cats, which may eat some of the DDT when they lick themselves.) If you spray walls or screens or your garden furniture with a kerosene-base spray, they will be lethal to flies and mosquitoes for several months.

Against house-infesting insects other than flies and mosquitoes, DDT has varying success. It is moderately effective against cockroaches but scarcely better than sodium fluoride, the standard roachbane. The manufacturers recommend it against clothes moths. They say that a thorough spraying makes a garment immune to these creatures, and the effect lasts through several launderings, though not through a dry cleaning. Against ants DDT dust may or may not work, depending on the kind of ant. Carpet beetles seem abominably resistant to DDT. But bedbugs! The Department of Agriculture has said, "DDT is the perfect answer to the bedbug problem."

American chemists are making modifications to the DDT molecule with names such as DD, TDE and DEDT, all of which show promise against some insect or other. All in all, the outlook for insects is poor.

The outlook for human beings, with regard to DDT, is excellent. We no longer have exaggerated ideas about it and, if DDT does not resemble the atomic bomb, why, so much the better. For the consumer there is only one piece of advice, and that is, Read the label on the can. Insecticide labels are carefully controlled by the Department of Agriculture, which will not permit any label to be misleading. The armed forces have proved that DDT is

FUTURE HOMEMAKERS OF AMERICA

(Continued from page 9)

food, used fat, clothing, or waste paper. The amount received and turned over to relief agencies was 2,015 cans of food, 105 pounds of used fat, a truckload of paper, and 1,600 garments.

The 45 Future Homemakers of the Floyd, New Mexico, Consolidated School, took as their goal world citizenship through understanding and tolerance. Their specific theme was "Our Next Door Neighbor, Mexico." Three girls were responsible for each program meeting. From local Spanish-Americans they learned about Mexican food and tried making tortillas and enchilladas. They invited guests to speak on the

both safe and effective. There is no reason why civilians cannot have the same benefits without danger to themselves or their community.

• • •

customs, music, arts and crafts of Mexico. They had exhibitions of Mexican pottery, weaving and silverwork. At their annual Christmas party, the girls had the Mexican pinata instead of the traditional Christmas tree. By the end of the year they had seen how their southwestern country had been enriched by the mingling of Mexican and American cultures.

In both rural and urban communities Future Homemakers have solved the problem of entertainment for high school youngsters. They have worked for community recreation centers, sometimes using the home economics cottage or the scout house or even building a small hall. They sponsor plays, dances, sports and summer camps. They have teas and parties for mother and daughter and for father and son, so that all the family may get a broader viewpoint on family and commu-

nity problems.

MEMBERS LEARN LEADERSHIP

Through their meetings and activities they learn how to become leaders and followers. They learn not only how to make a speech and conduct meetings according to parliamentary rules, but how to lead a discussion, to stimulate group thinking, and to use each individual's special ability. The "Teen Times", the official Future Homemakers of America magazine, features articles and poetry by members and other material which helps the girls in their projects on manners, budgeting, child care, conservation, home decoration. In the magazine the chapters read news stories of other chapter activities as well as articles on national and international events.

During the first year of its national organization the Future Homemakers of America grew from 2,487 chapters with 92,516 members in June, 1945, to 4,340 affiliated chapters with 168,259 members on June 1, 1946. It is a young but thriving organization helping boys and girls to learn to live better today in order that their lives and the lives of their families may be better tomorrow.

Two things we ought to learn from history; one, that we are not ourselves superior to our fathers; another, that we are shamefully and monastically inferior to them, if we do not advance beyond them. —THOS. ARNOLD, D. D. Quoted in Ruth's Gleanings: A. Ruth Fry. (Dakers, Ltd.)

I wish that I could persuade every teacher in an elementary school to be proud of his occupation—not conceited or pompous, but proud. People who introduce themselves with the shameful remark that they are "just an elementary-school teacher" give me despair in my heart. Did you ever hear a lawyer say deprecatingly that he was only a little patent attorney? Did you ever hear a physician say, "I am just a brain surgeon"? I beg of you to stop apologizing being a member of the most important section of the most important profession in the world. The grandeur of your profession can clothe you like a splendid cloak. Pull it around you; draw up to your full height, look anybody squarely in the eye; and say, I am a teacher.

—WILLIAM G. CARR

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COOKING



In some households we know, Friday means fish for lunch as well as supper, although it is not Lent. They have their favorite fish dishes and the recipes for these are oftentimes heirlooms. For instance, the family we lived with one time liked to eat pak-siw with a sauce made with

to remove some of the strong odor of the fish. Set aside while you prepare the sauce.

Saute the sliced onion in olive oil or lard. Add the tomato sauce and the sliced pimientos. Add the fish and the potatoes, cut into small cubes. The potatoes will

wise they will just soak in fat and may even disintegrate.

- 2 cups canned salmon
- 1 cup thick white sauce
- 1/2 cup chopped canned mushrooms
- 2 eggs
- 2 tablespoons water
- Dry crumbs (biscocho)

Pour salmon into a colander or wire strainer in order to drain off all the liquid. Sprinkle the juice of 1 or 2 calamansi over it and mix. Season with salt and pepper.

Thick White Sauce: Melt 4 tablespoons butter and add 4 table-

FRIDAY SPECIAL - FISH

chopped tomatoes and native onions, seasoned with patis. Monggo guisado with shrimps and mangung leaves always went with the fish paksiw. Chocolate was a must for dessert. The grandmother told us that she learned to eat paksiw this way from her own parents and her children got the habit from her.

Many people, especially the menfolk, dislike fish. One of the reasons they give is that they become hungry sooner when they eat fish than when they eat meat. Men do not like to take the trouble of first having to remove the bones or spines of the fish before they can take a bite. Some dislike the peculiar smell of fish. This is the reason why the Chinese cook fish with ginger or kinchay—to offset the fishy flavor.

We have discovered that most men will eat fish if this is cooked dry, as when it is fried or broiled, or served with a tangy sauce. Choose fish that do not have too many small bones (men hate to pick them), and do not over-cook. Over-boiling fish robs it of much of its fine flavor.

BACALAO a la VIZCAINA

- 1/2 kilo bacalao
- 1 small can tomato sauce
- 1 large onion, finely sliced
- 2 or 3 potatoes
- Olive oil

1 small can or jar of pimiento

If bacalao is salted, soak in plenty of water overnight. In the morning, drain off the water and see if the fish is soft enough to be boned. If not, soak in fresh water again. Or, boil in water for about 10 minutes, then bone.

Flake the fish meat and fry until crisp in olive oil or lard, if olive oil is not available. This is done

absorb some of the salt in the fish.

PICKLED SHRIMPS

- 1 cup good strong vinegar
- A few black peppers
- 1 bay leaf
- 1 onion, minced
- 2 teaspoons fine salt
- 1 teaspoon sugar
- 1/2 kilo shrimps

Mix all the ingredients except the shrimps and boil. Pour over the shrimps, boiled and shelled. Let stand overnight to ripen before using. If you have an ice box, this pickle will keep indefinitely in it. Use as an appetizer.

Drained, the pickled shrimps are also good in a salad (lettuce, tomatoes and onion or radish) or in Shrimp Vinaigrette (shrimps, onion chopped, tomatoes, sweet pickle relish and bottled mayonnaise).

FISH with EGG SAUCE

This is a "restaurant" dish but easy to prepare.

Lapu-lapu is the ideal fish for this dish, but apahap or talakitok will also do.

After cleaning the fish, boil whole, in a little water to which have been added the following: 2 teaspoons vinegar or the juice of one calamansi, a small bunch of native onions, a teaspoon of peppercorn, a small piece of ginger, salt. Boil the fish until just done, not any longer. Lift it up carefully from the water and lay it on a serving platter. Set aside while you prepare the sauce:

EGG SAUCE

- 1/3 cup butter
- 1/3 cup flour
- 1 tall can evaporated milk, diluted with
- 3/4 cup water

3/4 teaspoon salt

- 1 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce

- Dash of white pepper
- 2 hard cooked eggs
- 1/2 cup peas, if desired

Heat the butter in a small saucepan, add the flour and blend thoroughly. Add the milk and water gradually, stirring constantly. Add the seasonings and cook over hot water until thickened. Add the eggs, chopped, and the cooked peas. Pour over the fish. If fish is small, use only 1/2 of the recipe.

FISH with TOKUA

This is a Chinese dish which must be eaten while it is hot. The addition of tokua increases the protein value.

Cut fish slices, without bones, into squares about two inches on each side. Season with salt and roll in cornstarch. Fry in lard until crisp. Set aside.

In the same frying pan in which you have cooked the fish squares, saute one or two sliced tomatoes and a few slices of onion. Add the tokua, cut into the same sizes as the fish, and a little water to make a sauce. Add the fried fish and cook, stirring frequently, until sauce is thick. Add chopped kinchay and serve immediately.

SALMON CROQUETTES

Take down that can of salmon which has been idling on your kitchen shelf for months now and turn it into a delicious dish that even your menfolk will approve. When properly done, these croquettes will be crisp outside but soft and moist inside. Be sure to have the lard hot when you fry them, other-

FISH HINTS

According to the Chinese (who should know) the best parts of the fish are the head and the tail. These two ends of the fish are usually used in one dish, as in sinigang, the center slices being used in another (fried with tauksi).

The fine bones of bangus are easily removed if you parboil the fish until its meat shrinks. The spines will stick out, then they can be pulled out easily. Have a bowl of water in front of you and dip your fingers into the water to remove the fine bones that cling to them after they have been removed from the fish meat.

Try stuffing bangus with chopped shrimps and kinchay and bread crumbs. The new flavor will intrigue your family.

For "crumbing" fish fillets or croquettes, try rolled corn flakes, for more crispy effects.

When you make fish sinigang you sometimes add shrimps. Do you also add clams to bia chuan? We do—the clams make the soup whiter-looking, and it also "extends" the dish.

When you broil fish, be sure to grease the parilla first or you will be sorry later when you see all the skin of the fish sticking to the grill. The skin of broiled fish, if done to a crisp, is our favorite, more so if the fish is kitang.



This boy shares his dish of ice cream with his dog. It is evident that even Doggie welcomes something cold in a hot summer day.

How To Make Good

ICE CREAM

Ice cream, at least here in Manila, is no longer a luxury because it can be had at almost every street corner, and also in the streets, from ambulant ice cream vendors, any day of the week. But home-made ice cream is still a treat to most of us. The fastidious housewife serves nothing but ice cream that she herself has made when she gives a lun-

cheon or a merienda to celebrate an special occasion.

Just what makes a good ice cream, and by good we mean one that is smooth and creamy. First, let us make it clear here that ice cream is based on a mixture of either cream or custard beaten or churned during freezing. Plain or Philadelphia Ice Cream is an uncooked mixture of cream,

spoons of flour to it, stirring until the two ingredients are well blended and smooth. Gradually add 1 cup milk and cook over hot water or direct heat until thick. Be sure to stir the mixture all the time or lumps will form.

Combine flaked salmon and white sauce. Add the mushrooms (cooked peas may be substituted if mushrooms are not available) and mix thoroughly. Set aside to cool and harden,—in the ice box, if you have one.

Prepare crumbs and pour some on a plate. Beat the eggs and the water in a deep dish. Now take a tablespoon of the salmon mixture and form into a ball with another spoon. Roll in egg and

then in crumbs. Fry in hot deep lard until well-browned. Serve immediately with tomato ketchup.

FISH and POTATO CHIPS

Here is another "restaurant" dish that is also easy to prepare. Serve with a green salad—lettuce, tomato and onion.

Use fish fillets or slices without bones. Dip each slice into well-mixed egg and 1/3 cup milk, then roll in seasoned bread crumbs. Fry in hot fat until a golden brown.

Pare potatoes and cut into slices about 1/4 inch thick. Cut the slices into 1/4 inch-thick sticks. Dry between towels and fry in deep, hot fat until crisp and brown.

sugar and flavoring, often with gelatine or some other binder added, but rarely with eggs. French or Neapolitan Ice Cream contains eggs and is virtually a frozen custard. All ice creams are variations of these two basic types. Water ices and sherbets are different. An ice is a mixture of fruit juices and sugar with various additions of spices, ground fruits, etc. A sherbet is a water ice to which milk, beaten egg white or gelatine is added to change the texture and flavor.

Here are the directions for making ice cream in a dasher freezer. If you will follow every step you will have ice cream you will be proud of:

Scald the can and dasher of the freezer. Prepare ice cream mixture for freezing; chill. Assemble freezer.

Crush the ice. Finely chopped ice melts faster and hastens the freezing of the cream. Measure and use 5 parts of crushed ice to 1 part of coarse salt. 3 parts of ice may be used to 1 part of salt to hasten the freezing but the ice cream will not be so smooth.

Pack the ice around the empty can until the ice bucket is two-thirds full, then pack alternate layers of ice and salt nearly to the top of the container. Allow to stand 5 minutes to chill thoroughly.

Pour the ice cream mixture into the can, filling it not more than two-thirds full to allow for swelling. Cover the can; adjust the top and crank.

After a few turns of the dasher put in more ice and salt; pack solid, completely covering the can. A cup of cold water may be added to start the ice melting and hasten the freezing.

Turn the crank slowly until it begins to turn hard; then turn it faster until cranking is too difficult, showing that the ice cream is frozen. Add more ice and salt in the same proportion during the freezing if necessary.

Draw off the water from the bucket if there is any danger of its seeping into the ice cream. Wipe off the lid of the can and remove. Take out the dasher scraping off the ice cream with a long-handled spoon. Push the ice cream down from the sides of the can and pack firmly; put on tight packing cover or plug hole in the freezing cover. Repack in ice and salt, filling the bucket full, and let stand to ripen. Use 4 parts of ice to 1 part of salt

if the ripening time is less than 2 hours; 8 parts of ice to 1 part of salt if longer.

Now for the recipes:

PHILADELPHIA VANILLA
4 cups light cream or undiluted evaporated milk

3/4 cup sugar
1/4 teaspoon fine salt
2 teaspoons vanilla

Combine all ingredients; stir until smooth. Freeze according to directions. Yield: 6 cups.

VANILLA ICE CREAM

Custard Base
3/4 cup sugar
1 tablespoon flour
1/4 teaspoon fine salt
2 cups milk

(Continued on page 31)

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In our last issue, we reprinted an article on Toilet Training by Dr. Benjamin Spock. Here is the second part of that article, this time dealing with urine training.

WAIT to start any urine training at least until the baby's bladder shows that it is getting the knack of holding on for a couple of hours. It really isn't you that trains your child's bladder. The bladder just naturally "grows up" and gets the habit, all by itself, of holding the urine for longer and longer periods. The most that you can do is show the baby where you want him to urinate. The worst thing you can do is to go at his training so hard that you get him to hate the idea of going to the bathroom.

A child will usually keep dry in the daytime somewhere between one and a half and three years even if you don't do anything about it. His bladder holds on longer and longer, he gets more aware of what's happening, gets more control over holding on and letting go, eventually wants to perform like others in the household. I think there's no harm in trying to get a baby dry sooner, if readiness is taken into account.

One day, perhaps when he is fifteen months old, you will bring him in from outdoors or pick him up from his nap, and find to your great surprise that he is dry. If you will wait until this happens, before putting him on the toilet, you will be sure of three things:

- (1) The bladder is grown up enough to cooperate.
- (2) The baby's bladder will be full after two hours. That means you won't have to keep him on the toilet long.
- (3) If you wait to put him on until he has been dry for two hours you won't be going at his training too suddenly, because you will only find him dry every few days at first. Gradually, as the weeks pass, you will find him dry more regularly.

THE WRONG WAY to go at urine training is to decide, some morning, that you are going to teach your child to stay dry, to begin abruptly sitting him on the toilet every hour of the day, and to keep him there each time until he does something. You would be taking no account of his readiness.

When does a baby begin to stay dry for as long as two hours at a time? For most babies this doesn't

happen until they are about fifteen months old, but some are slower and some are earlier than this. Once in a while you see a baby, usually a girl, whose bladder learns to hold urine for several hours as early as ten months. And occasionally you find a child, usually a boy, whose bladder is still emptying every twenty minutes or so when he's nearly two years old. Boys on the average are slower than girls to get dry. Very often earliness or lateness is a trait that runs

feels resentful. Better take these as a joke and concentrate on getting along well with him.

It sometimes happens that a child around two has gotten so well trained to his own potty chair or toilet seat that he can't perform anywhere else. You can't urge him or scold him into it; he's learned what he ought to do too well. He will probably wet his pants eventually, for which he shouldn't be scolded. If he gets painfully full, can't let go, and you can't get home, put him in a

CHILD CARE



Your Baby's Bladder

through several members of the same family. The child with a placid disposition is more apt to be early and the restless energetic child is more apt to be late.

A child isn't really trained yet when you are catching him dry every two hours. He's not taking any responsibility yet; it's just that his bladder has learned to wait and that you've trained yourself to catch him. Of course, he is getting the idea of voiding just as soon as he gets on the toilet. But it will be months before he begins to get a sense of responsibility and notifies his mother that he needs to go. In many babies the first sign of this is when they solemnly tell the mother after they have wet their parents. This may make a suspicious mother think that her baby is teasing or thwarting her. But this isn't true. The baby is really beginning to get the feeling that he ought to be on the toilet when he urinates. The trouble is that he doesn't get much warning and he hasn't got much control yet.

Eventually, the baby gets enough control over holding on and letting go, and sensitive enough to the feeling of fullness, so that he will pretty regularly tell his mother in time to get to the bathroom. This usually begins to come around two. But plenty of children will go on having accidents occasionally, especially when they're excited, when they're all absorbed in some fascinating occupation, or out in public. Don't shame them for this.

SOMETIMES there are "accidents on purpose" in a child between two and four when he

hot bath for half an hour. This will probably work. Keep this possibility in mind when you take him traveling and bring along his own seat if necessary. It's better to get a child used from the beginning to urinating in different places, including outdoors.

Parents sometimes get worried because a boy around two can't make the change to standing up to urinate. Don't make an issue of this. He'll get the idea eventually, if he has a chance to see his father and other boys.

Staying dry at night is also something that the bladder gradually grows up to doing. I say this because so many people have the idea that picking the baby up during the night is what teaches him to stay dry. It's true that you will secure a dry bed a little earlier if you break the long night's rest by taking the baby to the bathroom at ten o'clock. But you'd never catch a baby dry even at ten o'clock, if his bladder weren't making progress, all by itself, in holding on. Occasionally you find a baby who stays completely dry all night by the age of twelve months without the mother's ever having put him on the toilet for urine, even in the daytime. In other words, the bladder sometimes trains itself before anybody has had a chance to train it.

Some babies have to be awakened in the evening. They scream and struggle. There's no point at all in picking such a baby up. You probably can't make him urinate anyway. Even if you could, the advantage of getting him dry a little earlier than he would get himself dry wouldn't

be worth the struggle. The danger of such a struggle is that it will set the child against the toilet and even delay the age by himself. Another kind of baby who is best left alone at night is the one who stays awake for an hour or two after he's roused.

AT WHAT AGE would you start picking up a baby if he's cooperative about it? It's of course not a matter of age, but how his bladder function is getting along. There usually isn't much use before the child is being pretty responsible about keeping himself dry in the daytime. This won't come much before the end of the second year for most babies. If you don't find him dry at ten o'clock or so, forget about the whole thing for a couple of months. If you find him dry at ten but always wet in the morning, you can either go on picking him up, or you can let it go for a while. About all you're accomplishing is keeping him dry for a certain number of hours during the night and having his bed a little less wet in the morning. This may be worthwhile in the case of a baby who gets uncovered and catches cold easily, or who has trouble with diaper rash. But remember that you aren't teaching your baby anything by picking him up, as long as his bladder isn't able to hold on.

The age when you can expect babies to be able to stay dry through the night varies a great deal. A few are ready before a year and a half. Most are ready somewhere between two and three. A fair number, especially boys,

aren't ready before four. Boys tend to be later than girls, high strong children later than relaxed ones. Sometimes late wetting appears to be distinctly a family trait.

What is the cause of continued bed-wetting late in childhood? There seem to be a number of different causes, some easy, some difficult to understand. Only a very few are due to physical disease; in these cases the child is unable to control his urine in the daytime too and he needs a careful medical investigation.

The commonest cause seems to be tenseness or uneasiness in the child's feelings. The tension keeps the child's bladder small and tight so that it cannot hold much urine. You can understand this better if you realize that the bladder is really just a hollow muscle. You will see what I mean if you stop and think about some of the things that cause a child to start wetting again, after he has become dry. A three-year-old who has been dry for six months may start to wet again when his family moves to a new house for the summer. Even though he seems quite happy in his new surroundings he evidently feels homesick enough underneath so that it makes his bladder tense. Children are also apt to wet again after exciting experiences like a big birthday party or a trip to the circus. Bed-wetting may start again when a new baby arrives in the home.

If different kinds of uneasiness are able to make a child start wetting again, it is easy to see why other children never get dry at night in the first place. Take the case of a child one and a half years old whose mother is too determined to get him dry. First she picks him up at ten o'clock each night but finds he's usually wet. So she decides to pick him up at nine and at midnight. Sometimes she catches him dry but not often enough. Next the mother and father arrange to take turns picking him up every two hours throughout the night. At first they find him dry fairly regularly, but as time goes on he gets wetter and wetter. What is happening here, anyway? The child is being made worse instead of better. Perhaps it's because he's becoming more tense. Or perhaps he is becoming deliberately rebellious even in his sleep. In another case the parents may not be concentrating on bladder training, but going at the child too hard in his feeding or disciplining; and his nervousness keeps the bladder small.

plining; and his nervousness keeps the bladder small.

PSYCHIATRISTS believe that some of the cases of late bed-wetting occur in those very ambitious individuals who keep themselves tense competing with other members of the family and the outside world.

Perhaps the child who wets when he is homesick or all upset by the arrival of a new baby brother is not just tense but is also longing in his dreams to get back to the good old days when he was a baby himself, when his mother took care of all his bodily needs without complaint and gave him complete security.

We can see, then, that late bed-wetting may be caused by many

factors. If your child is not beginning to get control by four or five, it is time not to go after his training with greater vigor but to ask some questions. Have efforts to get him dry been too severe? Since they have not succeeded, it may be better to take the opposite road. If you stop making bedwetting an issue it

will not make the child dry right away, or even for a long time, but it will lead to a calmer state of mind. In the long run, this will help him to get control of his bladder. Is the child being made tense by a feeding problem or by too much nagging? Could his rivalry with a brother or sister be eased by wiser handling? Is he being urged at home or in school to compete and to excel?

If you have trouble answering these questions yourself, consult with his teacher, if she is a very understanding person, or a child guidance clinic, or a children's psychiatrist. Concentrate on making his life agreeable, calm, and satisfying—not on the bed-wetting.

WHAT ABOUT shaming the child? It generally works in the wrong direction. The small child who hasn't got much sense of shame yet is apt to be made more rebellious. The older child feels shame anyway; his parents' shaming him only makes him more tense. What about making the child wash his own bedclothes? It would probably not be too harmful if done in a good natured way for a brief trial, but usually it does not work for the same reasons that shaming does not work. What about alarm clocks or electric apparatus that rings a bell when the bed is wet? They sometimes work with the older child who is most anxious to do anything possible to get over his bedwetting. You should remember, though, that such methods really work by keeping the child more on guard during his sleep and add to his general nervousness. They are, therefore, always somewhat risky and should certainly not be used on the child who is generally tense and poorly adjusted. There is less risk with the older child who gets along well at home and in the outside world. There is more chance of success if the child is allowed to work out his program for keeping dry with an understanding doctor or other friendly adviser outside the family. What about restricting fluids in the afternoon and evening? The less fluid there is in the body at bed-time, the less chance there is of wetting, whatever its cause. The older child who is anxious to cooperate may be able to help himself by limiting his drinking from the middle of the afternoon on. In the younger child it may be possible, in some cases, to reduce very gradually and tactfully his milk at supper without making him mad. It's useless to forcibly restrict the child who is demanding more to drink; you will probably make him resentful enough so that he will wet anyway. And in most cases the mother's efforts to withhold the fluid makes the child wild to drink more than he ever took before.

* * *



Movie actress Jane Frazee holds her yawning child, Timothy Glenn Tryon, named after his movie actor papa.

A man once remarked within my hearing that "a little widow is a dangerous thing". He was right.

A widow is likely to be dangerous because of her ability to make a man do her bidding.

Take, for example, in regard to matrimony. A widow is able not only to bring down the man she wants, but to dictate marriage terms. She can usually marry whom, when, and where she pleases. If an insurance company should ever set out to insure women against remaining unmarried, widows would doubtless get a much cheaper premium rate than others, because of their greater matrimonial prowess. When a man marries a maid, it may be because he was not exposed to a widow. At any rate, it is altogether likely that some widow would have taken him if she had seen him and wanted him.

Some one may suggest that, however attractive widows may be, they cannot in the long run overcome the hallowed charm supposed to attach itself to maidenly purity. Nonsense. Widows do overcome such charm, if it exists, and do so right along. Indeed, except in the lower age groups, maidenly purity is sometimes viewed as possibly associated with frigidity. A widow, on the other hand, having had an apprenticeship at adjusting herself to masculine whims or peculiarities, knows, as the saying is, her onions.

Lest someone think I have got myself into a rut or am narrow and bigoted in showing such enthusiasm about widows, I have taken the precaution to fortify myself with a few facts and figures.

I have just been reading a recent annual report of vital statistics for the state of Massachusetts, which gives marriage statistics in more detail than do most other states. These Massachusetts records show how many bachelors married maids, how many married widows, how many widowers married maids or widows, and the ages which the various widows and others had attained at the time they became implicated in nuptials. From all these facts we can draw interesting conclusions regarding the great espousal abilities of widows.

But first, as a means for testing such abilities, let us pause to consider what is the biggest han-



WIDOWS ARE DANGEROUS

Matrimonial Experience Makes Them Cagey, Able To 'Get Their Man'—If They Want Him—And Dictate Marriage Term.

By FRED C. KELLY

dicap a woman can overcome. What is woman's greatest enemy? Isn't it age? It is, of course. Investigate the sales records of all manner of beautifying youth-preserving preparations and devices for face, hair, and figure, and also investigate the ages of customers of beauty parlors. See if a woman doesn't battle with greater zeal and desperation against the onslaughts of age than for any other object in life.

It should be conceded then, without much argument, that woman's success in overcoming the age hazard is a suitable test of ability to marry in accordance with her own desires. And widows so far excel other women in this respect that there is little chance for dispute.

This handicap of age shows up in a glaring way in the marriage records of women, considered as a whole. Most women get married between the ages of 20 and 25. If they wait much beyond 25 years, their chances are almost exactly cut in half. From 30 to 35, a woman has only a little more than one-third the married probability that she had from 25 to 30. After 35, her chances are once more cut in two; and they are correspondingly reduced after 40.

But when we consider widows, what do we find? Just about as many widows marry between 35 and 40 as between 25 and 30. An obstacle of from 10 to 15 years

is to a widow almost nothing.

Why? Because a widow knows what she is about. She has learned her art and is able to make the highest possible use of her attractions. The mere item of age cannot prevent her from having her way. A widow is more capable than her maiden sisters

attractive as to make him forget all about her age. Thus a woman may well measure her attractiveness by her ability to excite the romantic interest of younger men. If she can win against more youthful competition, then she may feel sure her charms are still intact.

of handling the animal known as man, and making him come to her, for the same reason that an experienced hotel man will get more customers than a novice—because he has had experience and knows how.

Somebody may insist, however, that the figures thus far are misleading—that naturally just as any widows marry between 35 and 40, as between 25 and 30, because there are more widows in the higher-age group. All right, then let us apply another test. Instead of considering the widows themselves, we'll inquire about the people the widows marry.

* * *

Everyone knows there is a strong prejudice on the part of a man against being married to a woman older than himself. He will not do so if he can avoid it. Knowing that a woman ordinarily ages more rapidly than a man, and keeping a sharp lookout for the future, he is disposed to select a partner at least as young if not several years younger than himself. This is especially true if he is past, say, 35. In France, where there is much wisdom about such matters, an old rule is that at the time of marriage a wife's age should be one-half that of her husband's, plus seven years. In the long run, only one thing will induce a man to marry a woman older than himself—the fact that she is otherwise so at-

tracting as to make him forget all about her age. Thus a woman may well measure her attractiveness by her ability to excite the romantic interest of younger men. If she can win against more youthful competition, then she may feel sure her charms are still intact.

Now let's see what happens, according to figures available in the Massachusetts report. First of all, we shall look at the age group between 30 and 34, ages when women, whether widowed or unmarried may still have much lure. And let's note how many of these maids and widows aged from 30 to 34 married bachelors in an age group 10 years younger, or between 20 and 24. Out of 2,744 marriages, only 81 women previously unmarried met the test, or only about 3%! But with widows the score was 39 in only 596 marriages, or between 6% and 7%—more than twice as successful, in other words, as the maids.

I have said that a widower is more cagey than a bachelor about making a nuptial alliance with a woman older than himself. He is indeed more cautious about letting it appear that he is going about with his aunt. This is true for a number of reasons. To begin with, he has more definite ideas about whether he wants marriage at all. Having had one experience, he knows—or thinks he knows—what he wants in a wife. He is sometimes better able than a bachelor to estimate how a woman will behave before and after taking. Moreover, it seems to be the ambition of widowers more than of bachelors to find a helpmeet who will retain her physical charms at least as long as he does.

Some day, when there has been

WHY NOT ASK CONGRESS

(Continued from page 15)

might be advanced will be spent in the United States for materials and equipment and for American technical services. In essence, therefore, it would create more work for American industry and labor and build a greater trade between the United States and the Philippines.

The process of rehabilitation should be staggered and not done pell-mell, but it could be so slow and so little that it might minimize or defeat the objective. It is precisely because of this probability that the Philippine government is seeking enormous loans which, when obtained, will encumber its annual budget so heavily with the interest and sinking fund services that it would inevitably lead to still higher taxes and impairment of vital government functions.

However, the loans are not only for budgetary and rehabilitative purposes, but are also for a multiplied government enterprise and an expanded economy for the country. The former is the aim of the American government in the legislation that it enacted, while the latter is the prospectus of the Philippine government. The aim and the prospectus should be brought together in a consolidated blue-print of development. In that way the maximum advantage could be achieved.

The foregoing discussion relates to compensation for damages to property. Death, suffering and the moral degradation inflicted by Japan upon human beings are not included in the relief. By all that is right and just, they must be considered in the assessment of the material and moral responsibility of their deliberate author. An indemnity must be levied on Japan for those injuries. It must be both punitive and compensatory. When received, the indemnity should go primarily to those who suffered in their persons, with the government having only the residual benefit. This matter will come up in the Pacific peace conference. There the final retributive justice will be done. Upon it the Philippine international efforts should be concentrated.

very glad to be back in the Philippines, for here, life is moving forward. She has not failed to notice upon her arrival that streets have been cleared and repaired, new houses are being built, business is going on. When she left Vienna a few weeks ago, the streets were still cluttered with debris, the bomb craters were still there, no new houses were going up for lack of materials, there was still food, clothing and coal shortage. The people moved, it is true, but they were not alive. Everything was so depressing.

Miss Hauser is 21, and she looks even younger, but talking with her, one cannot help but note that she has already too much sense in her head. We don't want girls of 21 to be scatter-brains, but neither do we want them to be so serious-minded at that age.

This is what eight years of enemy occupation has done to Eleanora—it has made her too wise for her age.

The fundamental reason that women do not achieve so greatly as men do is that women have no wives. Until such time as science or economics corrects this blunder of nature we shall remain, I fear, the inferior sex.—Prof. Marjorie Nicholson of Columbia University, quoted in *Ladies' Home Journal*.

If a nation values anything more than freedom, it will lose its freedom; and the irony of it is that, if it is comfort or money that it values more, it will lose that too.—W. Somerset Maugham, *Strictly Personal* (Doubleday).

a greater awakening of interest in marriage statistics by both state and national bureaus, we shall be able to prepare tables of figures that will correspond in a matrimonial way to those the insurance companies now have dealing with average duration of life. From these anybody will be able to learn his exact ratio of chances for single or double difficulty. We shall have figures, doubtless, not only for each section of the country, but also for each occupation. Then one might be able to forecast much more about his conjugal future.

Dr. Frank P. Graham, speaking at the Southern Conference for Human Welfare: "Let's remember this: it takes both the white and black keys of the piano to play 'The Star-Spangled Banner.'—Leonard Lyons.



Radio Comedian Jack Benny presents a quarter size violin to Robert Cummings, Jr. after christening ceremony where Benny acted as godfather. Mary Ellen Cummings is the proud mamma.

AMERICAN WOMEN in PHOTOGRAPHY

WHEN Helen Levitt won the 1946 \$1,000 fellowship awarded by New York City's Museum of Modern Art for work in creative photography, it confirmed the fact that women have attained ranking positions in contemporary photography in the United States. The award, which is the first of its kind to be established in America, is enabling Miss Levitt to carry out a project of photographing New York scenes and people.

Helen Levitt's photographs have long been recognized for their excellence, and especially for her sensitive handling of photographs of children. Miss Levitt, who was born in Brooklyn, New York, in 1913, took up photography ten years ago. She has exhibited her work in many New York City shows, her pictures have appeared in numerous American magazines,

and examples of her work are included in the Museum of Modern Art's permanent collection of photographs. Nancy Newhall, former acting curator of the photographic department of the museum has said that Miss Levitt's camera is "an instrument of revelation which she used with an uncanny poetic sense."

Probably America's most outstanding woman photographer in the documentary field is Berenice Abbott whose series of pictures, "Changing New York," completed in 1939 under federal sponsorship was pronounced "an unforgettable portrait of the city." Hundreds of prints resulting from

this series hang in the Museum of the City of New York, and hundreds have circulated to various public schools and museums.

TRAINED IN PARIS

Berenice Abbott was born in Springfield, Ohio, in 1898. After attending high school in Cleve-

land, Ohio, and Ohio State University, she went to New York and later to Paris. Work in the Paris photographic laboratory of Man Ray paved the way for her photographic career, and between 1924 and 1929 she did outstanding work, especially in the field of portraiture. She returned to the United States in 1929 and began instructing at the New School for Social Research in New York City. She did a series of portraits of famous American industrial magnates for the magazine *Fortune* and has had numerous exhibitions of her work in New York, San Francisco and Paris. In 1941 she published "A

Guide to Better Photography." She is now working on scientific and industrial subjects and conducting a workshop at the New School.

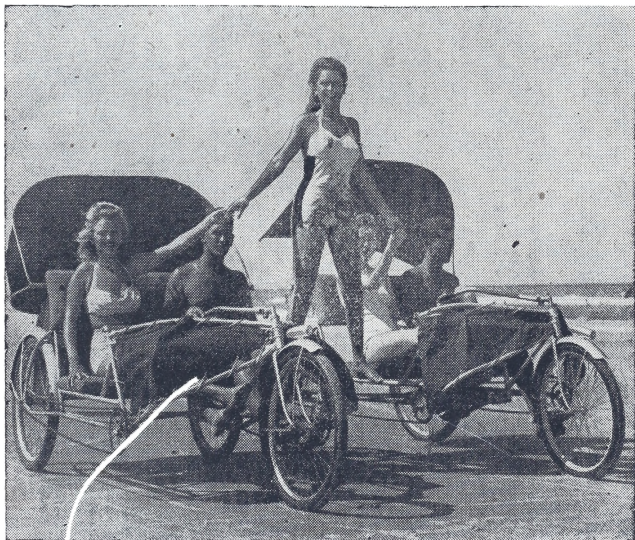
Another outstanding documentary photographer is Dorothea Lange, born in the state of New Jersey and educated in New York City. She decided to become a photographer at the age of 17, and chose California as her home when she stopped off in San Francisco during a world tour in 1919.

She set up a studio in that city and remained there until 1929. Her first work as a documentary photographer was a report of migrant workers' camps for the state of California, completed in 1933. Later in the same year she began work for the federal Farm Security Administration, remaining with that agency for more than ten years. In 1940 she received a Guggenheim fellowship and dedicated herself to a program of photographing rural America, but never completed the project. During the war she did considerable work for the Office of War Information and the War Relocation Authority. She now lives in Berkeley, California.

PHOTOGRAPHS ARE SOCIAL DOCUMENTS

Both Berenice Abbott and Dorothea Lange have taken man's tangible results rather than man himself as the subjects for the greater part of their work, but another prominent woman photographer, Lisette Model, is more interested in people. Miss Model is Viennese by birth, but has been in the United States since 1939 and has photographed the American scene extensively. Her first exhibition included much work done in Paris and Nice, but later shows have included a Coney Island series in 1941 and a Negro school series in 1942. Her documents, her realization of social maladjustments seemingly grasped intuitively and permanently recorded by her sensitive lens. Examples of her work, too, are included in the Museum of Modern Art's permanent photographic collection.

An eminent American woman photographer is Louise Dahl-Wolfe, head of the photographic staff of the magazine *Harper's Bazaar*. Mrs. Dahl-Wolfe intended to be a painter and studied art at the California School of Fine Arts and at Columbia University. She worked as an interior decorator in both San Francisco and New York City, turning to photography in 1935 when she be-



The newest gadget invented by the Ely brothers at Daytona Beach, Florida, is the "Sun Surrey," shown above in duplicate with Barbara Lynn riding "mid-ships." The boys supply the motive power.

gan using the camera to photograph interiors. She did a brilliant series of pictures in the hill country of the state of Tennessee, some of which were included in the Museum of Modern Art's 1937 exhibition. Her work is considered outstandingly good, not only in black and white, but in color photography as well.

Barbara Morgan is noted in the specialized field of dance photography. Her book, "Martha Graham," published in 1941, is a remarkable photographic interpretation of the work of one of the foremost exponents of the modern dance in the United States. In it she endeavours to give a visual sense of the dance rather than a literal interpretation. She rebels against the tendency of high-speed photography to catch dancers in poses that the human eye can never detect, believing instead that the blur of movement has a definite aesthetic, as well as expressive, value. Hers was the first integrated book of dance photographs.

WOMEN PHOTOGRAPHERS AT THE FRONT

Some of the most remarkable photography of recent years was done during the war—at the fronts or in devastated areas behind the lines. Three women have been conspicuous in this field, Therese Bonney, Margaret Bourke-White, and Jackie Martin.

Therese Bonney was born in Syracuse, New York State, but was educated in California. She received her Bachelor of Arts degree from the University of California, her Master's degree from Harvard, and then went to Paris, where she obtained her Doctor's degree at the Sorbonne. A great part of her life has been devoted to the promotion of cultural relations and information between France and the United States, beginning in 1919 when she helped establish the American Red Cross Correspondence Exchange between children of France and America.

In the 1920's Miss Bonney did a series of books in collaboration with her sister Louise, designed to acquaint Americans with various cultural features of France. In 1934, the year of the centenary of Lafayette's death, she was chosen by the National Museum of France to collect American relics for their exhibition and was rewarded for her work by being given the Cross of the Legion of Honor. The following year she became director of the art gallery of the Maison Francaise at Rockefeller Center,



TWO-WAY CONVERSATION occupies Loretta Young and her husband, Tom Lewis, at this gathering. Loretta, who first faced a motion picture camera when she was five years old, is often referred to as the "grand young lady" of films. Most top male stars have appeared opposite her.

New York, and continued her work of exposing Americans to the best cultural features of France.

Miss Bonney's first photographic work came through impatience with the pictures submitted to her by the news-service photographers on whom she had to depend. Her first large project was coverage of the Vatican from behind-the-scenes. Her work received a 10-page spread in Life magazine and was published in book form in 1939.

In 1939 Miss Bonney "scooped" war correspondents by being on hand for the opening of the Russo-Finnish war. She had gone to Finland to photograph preparation for the Olympic Games, and was in the country when war was declared. Her excellent work, done under the most dangerous and difficult of circumstances, won her the White Rose, one of Finland's highest decorations.

Therese Bonney was the only woman photographer to cover the Battle of France. She also worked with the American Red Cross in the occupied areas and was a member of Anne Morgan's unit, American Friends of France. She returned briefly to the United States in 1940, and her work was exhibited at the Library of Con-

gress in Washington, D. C., and later at New York City's Museum of Modern Art. She returned to Europe in 1941, going to Portugal, Spain, Finland and England. Her most remarkable work was a book, "Europe's Children," a series of photographs gleaned from four years' work in the war areas and published in 1943. It is a most vivid and graphic record of the devastating effects of war, not upon soldiers at the front, but upon the children in the shattered areas behind the lines.

Margaret Bourke-White, noted industrial and documentary photographer, who has worked for the magazines Fortune and Life since 1929, was the only woman accredited as correspondent-photographer to the United States Army Air Forces during the recent war. Miss Bourke-White, who was born in New York City in 1906 and who has been a camerawoman since 1927, is well known for her industrial photographs in the United States, Canada, parts of South America and Russia. She has written and illustrated several books, "Eyes on Russia" in 1931, "USSR" in 1934, and "You Have Seen Their Faces," "North of the Danube," and "Say, Is This the USA?" in

collaboration with her former husband, the author Erskine Caldwell.

TWO TOP-RANKING WAR CORRESPONDENTS

Her work as war correspondent took Miss Bourke-White to England, North Africa, and Europe, and in 1944 she published "They Call It Purple Heart Valley," a remarkable photographic record of the Italian front. In the middle months of 1946 she was in New Delhi, India, working on an assignment for Life magazine.

Jackie Martin is another top-ranking photographer and correspondent. She was the first official photographer for the Women's Auxiliary Army Corps, and spent several months in 1942 living in barracks at the Corps training school at Des Moines, Iowa. She was the first American woman war correspondent to arrive at the scene of the battle of Southern France, landing on D-Day plus seven. For three months she worked in the area, never more than five miles (eight kilometers) from the front.

Born Cecilia Martin in Pittsburgh in the state of Pennsylvania, she later attended high school in Washington, D. C. She received a scholarship to Syracuse
(Continued on page 31)

CATHOLIC WOMEN'S LEAGUE CONVENTION

THE fifteenth annual convention of the Catholic Women's League held March 15 and 16, 1947 was a big start for its reorganization. There were 611 women registered from Ilocos Norte, Ilocos Sur, Tuguegarao, Cagayan, Pangasinan, Zambales, Batangas, Bulacan, Cavite, Quezon, Laguna, Rizal, Romblon, Samar, Cebu, Capiz, Iloilo, Occ. Negros, Zamboanga, Lanao, Cagayan, Misamis and from the 14 parishes in Manila. 315 women were provincial delegates.

Due to the delay of Mrs. Roa's arrival, Mrs. Vistacion R. Juan of Laog, Ilocos Norte gave the Response to the greetings of the National President General, Miss Manuella Gay.

Dr. Carlos P. Romulo, permanent delegate to the UNO, whose address was broadcasted by the KZPI was the first speaker. He spoke of the militant Catholicity in America, of the conversion of Claire Booth Luce to the Catholic Faith and of the great power of women in moulding the morality of the people. He spoke of happiness being a relative term to many, but that true happiness is found in the peace of mind and in a clean conscience. He compared true happiness to the calm, quiet and cool water of Manila Bay during twilight. He spoke of Claire Booth Luce who declared that she became a Catholic because in this Faith alone did she find the true happiness she had long sought through her most active life in the government. He spoke of the short but effective sermons in the Catholic Churches in America.

He also brought out with deep feelings, the first scene he saw when he entered Manila after liberation. This was about the four dead Brothers at La Salle College Chapel who were bayoneted as they rushed to the Tabernacle to save the Host. He said that just as the picture of the raising of the American Flag at Iwo Jima depicted the American spirit in fighting this war, so too should this scene be pictured by the same Joe Rosenthal, to depict the true spirit of

the Filipinos in fighting this war. He wished this scene could have been immortalized.

Justice Pastor Endencia, of the Court of Appeals spoke on the need of religious instruction in the public schools because this is the only solution to the difficult task of curbing the increasing juvenile delinquency. He also emphasized the important role of women in the shaping of an individual. He spoke in Spanish, but the very interesting open forum that followed was carried on in English and Spanish.

Capt. Thomas F. Cullen, Naval Attache to the American Embassy, a fourth degree K. of C., and a graduate of law in Georgetown University, spoke of the great Catholicity of the Filipinos and of the attitude of the American people towards State Interference in the teaching of Religion in the Schools. He said that the Catholic Faith of the Filipinos carried them thru the difficult days of the war, and has steered them in carrying the burdens of the different dominions that came to their shores. He

said it was this Christian spirit that inspired Filipino mothers to give up their sons to stand by their fellow Americans at Bataan and Corregidor. He urged the ladies to keep on with the good work and help preserve the Filipino traditions and Catholic ideals. He was happy that although a stranger at our gates he was invited to take part in the deliberation of Catholic women. He was very accommodating in giving his opinion at the Open Forum.

Mrs. Aurora A. Quezon, one of the Honorary Presidents addressed the delegates in Tagalog. Her main theme was to remind the ladies never to forget their Creator, the Source of all, when they become comfortable, and wealthy. She admonished them to themselves adhere to the Catholic Faith, not only in words, but in deeds. The women, still through the time she was present, showed, how they revere her. Even Mons. Louis R. Morrow, Bishop of India, kissed her hand before and after His Excellency's speech as she was His Excellency's sponsor when His Excellency was made a Bishop.

Mrs. Luisa R. Lorenzo introduced her in Spanish.

Atty. Baltazar M. Villanueva, spoke in Tagalog, on the unity of Catholic women and urged them to fight communism in this country.

Mons. Morrow gave the most entertaining talk on the life of the

people in India. He also pictured his dreams of the Philippines as the Leader of the Far East. He urged the ladies to continue with their enthusiasm as the Faith is very alive in this country.

Mrs. Mercedes R. de Joya gave a talk in Tagalog on the different moral problems.

Mrs. Felicidad A. de Silva presided over all the Open Forums and the session for the presentation of resolutions.

The laying of the cornerstone of the C. W. L. Social Center was very solemn. The Philippine Army Band supplied the music and refreshments were supplied by the San Miguel Brewery. Mrs. Salud F. Unson gave the introductory remarks. Mrs. Sofia R. de Veyra, a short speech and Mrs. Defina San Agustin Gonzales declaimed a poem entitled "Caridad". The copy of this poem together with C. W. L. Constitutions, Convention Program, the signatures of the sponsors and the C. W. L. National Board and different kinds of coins given by the ladies present, were buried with the cornerstone.

A prominent matron donated 20 pieces of jewelry, with diamonds, pearl, amethyst setting and others, and another lady gave P1,000.00 both were to boost the Building Funds.

One unique feature of the convention was the impromptu literary musical program given after lunch and managed by Mrs. Ju. (Continued on page 34)



This year's CWL convention, held March 15-16, while less pretentious than those in the past, affected nearly almost all traditional features down to the tea at Malacanan Palace offered by the First Lady, which formally marked the close of the event. After the business meeting, the musicale, and the rest of the program at the Consolacion college hall, the Catholic Women's League, represented by about five hundred members, trooped to Malacanan for Mrs. Roxas' tea. Shown above is the President delivering his laudatory address, flanked by Miss Rosario Ocampo, Miss Manuella Gay, CWL president, Mrs. Roxas, Mrs. Conuelo Salazar Perez, Mrs. Melicio Arranz and Ruby Roxas.

HOW TO MAKE GOOD ICE CREAM

(Continued from page 23)

2 whole eggs or 3 eggs yolks
2 teaspoons vanilla
2 cups light cream

Mix sugar, flour and salt; stir in milk. Cook over boiling water, stirring constantly, until slightly thickened. Cover and continue cooking for 10 minutes.

Stir a little of the hot milk into the eggs, slightly beaten, then stir into the remaining hot milk. Cook over hot, not boiling, water, stirring constantly for about 5 minutes or until mixture coats the spoon. Remove from the hot water, chill, and add vanilla and cream. Freeze according to the above directions.

For FRENCH VANILLA, use 6 egg yolks in place of the whole eggs in the above recipe.

COFFEE ICE CREAM

Use Custard Base and add 1/3 cup ground coffee to milk; scald, strain through fine cheesecloth and proceed as directed, omitting vanilla.

BISQUE ICE CREAM

Use the above recipe for Vanilla Ice Cream, substituting 3 tablespoons of sherry for the vanilla and when ready to freeze, adding 1 cup macaron crumbs.

CARAMEL ICE CREAM

Use Vanilla Ice Cream recipe, reducing the sugar 1/3 cup. Add 1/3 cup cold caramel syrup with

the vanilla.

To make Caramel Syrup: Place 1 cup granulated sugar in a heavy skillet over low heat; stir constantly until sugar has melted and changed to a light brown syrup. Remove from heat and gradually stir in 2/3 cup of hot water. Return to fire and boil until smooth, stirring constantly.

CHOCOLATE ICE CREAM

Use the above recipe for Vanilla Ice Cream, adding 2 squares of unsweetened chocolate to the milk while it is being scalded.

MANGO ICE CREAM

When ready to freeze, add 2 cups crushed or sieved mango pulp sweetened with 1/2 cup sugar or more, depending on sweetness of the fruits.

PINEAPPLE ICE CREAM

Use recipe for Vanilla Ice Cream, substituting 1 tablespoon lemon juice for vanilla. When ready to freeze, add 2 cups of well-drained crushed pineapple (canned).

TUTTI-FRUTTI

Use above recipe for Vanilla Ice Cream, omitting vanilla. Add 3 tablespoon sherry wine, 1/2 cup chopped maraschino cherries, 3/4 cup finely chopped nuts and 1/2 cup well-drained crushed pineapple.

OLD BAY MARE

Dr. William Hitzig, a police surgeon, owns a place up near Woodstock, and it was probably inevitable that he should get the notion that it would be nice to have an old police horse around for an occasional Sunday-morning canter. When he did get the notion, the Department gladly gave him a mount it was retiring, a nineteen-year-old bay mare who had done her honorable and faithful stint on city pavements. He went up there, the first weekend after she had arrived, and looked in at the barn to welcome her and put her at her ease. "Well, old girl," he said heartily, reaching out to stroke her neck. The old mare gave him a bleak, baleful look and bit him on the wrist. Dr. Hitzig retreated to the house, attended his wound, which was painful, and gamely went back to

(THE NEW YORKER)

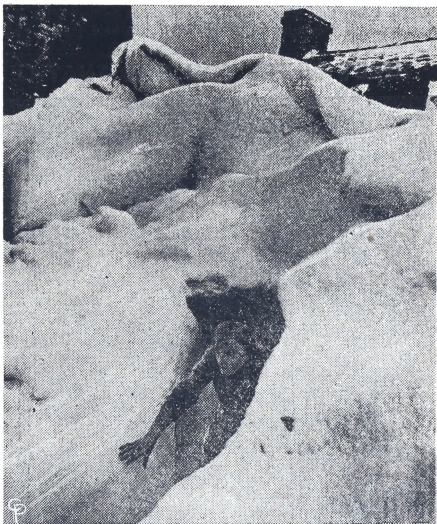
ICES

COFFEE ICE. Dissolve 1 cup sugar in 4 cups hot strong coffee. Cool and freeze. Serve with whipped cream.

ORANGE ICE. Make a syrup

of 2 cups water and 1 cup sugar; add 2 cups orange juice and 1/4 cup lemon juice. Cool, strain and freeze.

DIGGING HER WAY OUT IN ENGLAND



ACCORDING to an old saying "an Englishman's house is his castle." But now it's his igloo, as demonstrated by this housewife whose only exit from her Peak Forest, England, home is a tunnel cut through a snowdrift that has buried the house. The worst winter blizzards Brit-lishers can recall not only has cut villages off from food, fuel and power, but it has created a national economic crisis. (International)

AMERICAN WOMEN IN PHOTOGRAPHY

(Continued from page 29)

University but was able to stay only one year. She went into newspaper work in 1923 and began photographic work in 1926 for the Underwood and Underwood News Service in Washington. She is the first woman ever to have been sports editor of a large daily paper, and the first woman as well ever to have been art and photographic director of a large metropolitan daily.

In 1942 Miss Martin made a trip to Brazil at the request of the Brazilian government with aviation writer Alice Rogers Hager, now president of the Women's National Press Club. They covered more than 15,000 miles (24,000 kilometers) on the trip and later published a book, "Frontier by Air," describing

their travels.

Recognition for her outstanding work—and one she is proudest of—came in 1942, when Miss Martin received the Arentz medal from Syracuse University, an award made annually to some noted alumnus. Miss Martin is the only undergraduate ever to have received the award.

Early in 1946 Miss Martin began work for International News Photos, and has done photographic round-ups of such prominent persons as Claire Booth Luce, Bernard Baruch and Andrei Gromyko. She is working with Alice Hager on a second book, and beginning in October is giving a series of lectures in the American East and Middle West on her war experiences.

'SEEM'S TO ME

(Continued from page 14)

we send not only delegates but technical assistants, advisers and authorities in their respective fields. I am in favor of giving the women organizations of this country due representation in the mission, either as delegates or as advisers or technical assistants. I feel confident that the women shall be given more voice and assume more responsibility in the next UNESCO delegation. I have done my part. The next move is yours."

As if in answer to this plea, we hear of Mrs. Paz P. Mendez' ap-

pointment as a member of the Philippine delegation to attend the educational conference in India. President of the Philippine Association of University Women, and Dean of the College of Education of the Centro Escolar University, she is active in many other outside activities like writing text-books, social work, helping "correct" prejudicial laws against women. But all this does not hinder her from being a good wife and mother. Yes, ladies, I go back to my thesis.

* * *

VENDETTA

(Continued from page 11)

drew her long bony fingers as if to clutch at a throat. She said again, but I won't. I'll wait till it's time for your delivery. I'll also kill your child. Then she vanished. For a long time afterwards Carmen could not regain her voice

in her terror.

Her husband was not at home at the time. And when he finally got home, he found her profoundly dejected. He tried his best to revive her spirits, but he was quite unsuccessful. He said that it was

GROWTH OF A HOBBY

(Continued from page 5)

air and the softness of the bark upon which the new plants establish themselves. But there is another way of propagation which is by means of the development of

just a dream, but she could only look at him in a sort of baffled way and then shake her head.

Then sometime later when she was about six months old with child, the hunchback came again. This time she did not say anything. She smiled briefly, a grotesque sort of smile, and then she was gone from the room. And the next moment the husband was up. He nearly gagged because of the terrible stench in the room. It was the smell of stagnant seawater and of things putrefying. He hastily got up to open a window to let out the putrid stench. Then he hurriedly came back to his softly weeping wife.

And the next morning they found a piece of seaweed at the foot of the bed. They wondered long and fearfully how it ever got there.

new shoots. Some orchid plants can be cut and will grow as cuttings.

On the care of orchids you learn first thing not to wish for the moon. Orchids that thrive in Baguio may not grow well in Manila. To grow them on pots, see that the "epiphytic" variety gets the proper ventilation they deserve. Use charcoal to keep them sweet. Use fibers of osmunds or coconut to establish them. Do not over-water. Keep them dry. Every plant, botanists tell us, has its growing and resting periods. Before a plant blooms it must rest, so don't be impatient. You might even fall back on the old saying that you must make the plant suffer to make it bloom.

During the growing period, orchids need plenty of water, but never stagnant water. When orchid plants smell sour, something is rotten in Denmark. Study the species you have for each one needs definite care. Vandas like sun. Phalaenopsis can not endure too much water. Others like shade. But in general, orchids do best here in the morning sun and partial shade. They grow better on trees, the natural habitat.

When you reach that stage where you can be generous with orchid cuttings, bear in mind to ship the orchids dry. Should you come upon some species outside of town you wish to take home, keep them dry. When in transit, they can stand without water for as long as two months, according to Mrs. Steiner who speaks from experience. Water will kill them in two days.

There are 900 varieties of orchids which the Philippines can call its own. Collectors are forever on the go in the hinterlands of the Philippines to collect and classify orchids hitherto undiscovered. It is said that collectors can spot an orchid a mile away. They have a set of formulas for judging whether a certain bloom is an orchid or not but to the amateur this is still of remote concern. To the student, however, this will serve as a guide: The orchid flower always has a lip. Inside there is a formation that looks like the head of a bird with two eyes. The pollinia are the eyes and the beak is the one glutinous stamen. Then there's the twisted inferior ovary, the special clinging roots, the thick leathery or

HERE'S WHERE YOU FIND THAT ONE IN A MILLION



WITH THE FIRST HOT SPELL of Summer, Coney Island again begins to count its refugees from Manhattan by the millions. When this picture was taken, the official tabulation showed more than 1,000,000 crowded on the world-famous beach. Looking them over from a point of vantage on a parachute jump are two pretty New York girls who try to get as high as they can over the heat wave. (International)

WRITERS AND THEIR PROBLEMS

(Continued from page 4)

Our writers can hope to have their works published only if they will undertake to do it themselves. This is not as senseless as it sounds. It was done successfully by the Literary Guild, and should be done especially in Tagalog, as soon as printing conditions will allow. The business organization of the Guild and a modification of it to suit the conditions of the day I shall be glad to explain later.

From the days of Martin Ocampo, the publisher of *El Renacimiento*, who was beloved by his newspapermen, through the days of the late Old Man Rices, who also stood up for his writers as courageously and as affectionately, to the newspaper publishers of the present day, the relations between writers and newspaper publishers in our country have ever been pleasant if not actually loving. The general attitude of most writers is a general lament at the state of the nation in general, that it should be so indifferent to literature, rather than a condemnation of publishers in particular, that they should be so parsimonious. Though by nature unendowed with a sense for business, they can still recognize and appreciate a fair deal when they get it, and, except for a few minor gripes, from the bottom of their hearts they are glad about the present state of affairs.

The newspaper publishing business is a complicated project in which the writing part is only a part and not the whole. This is a sad statement to make, but nevertheless very true: that were a publisher to choose between his best linotypist and a genius in his staff, he would probably shrug his shoulder and say: But what can I do? In business, indispensability is the prime consideration.

Most publishers will naturally avoid committing themselves with such forthrightness. They regard the members of their staff very highly and would give anything

to save hurting their feelings. And except for certain main considerations, they will probably allow them all the latitude possible, within their understanding of the word. But still, indispensability will always be for them the principal consideration, or they would be very poor business men.

The theory of indispensability is the root of all evil. Trained and encouraged to believe in their own individual worths, writers can stoically gulp down many types of liquid, literally and figuratively speaking, but the dregs of standardization and anonymity are sometimes too bitter for him to swallow. Yet, from the publisher's point of view, in numbers there is safety. The paper must come out; the salaries must be paid; the business must be stabilized. There is no time for nonsense and sentiment, and as far as they are concerned, genius and temperament are all right, except when there is a deadline to catch. In which case, much as the truth will hurt, genius will have to be sacrificed.

Most publishers, in my observation, take refuge from the performance of this most difficult part of their job by maintaining an attitude of polite aloofness. This has been mistaken for unconcern for the writers, and snobbishness... I venture to interpret it as more likely to be self-protection. They know that writers' feet are full of tender corns.

Taking into account, therefore, and building around the premise, that newspaper publishers entered the business with good will towards the writing people—with whom they knew they would have to deal in the first place—we shall put off for a better day the fulfillment of that rosy dream of all writers, to be able to live on this writings. A sound business sense, a background of personnel management, if not a Christian heart, will necessarily make publishers do right by their writers as soon as their finances will warrant.

In the meanwhile, I beg permission to gripe, but gripe fairly. By which I mean: to complain about things which CAN be helped, instincts in the publishers notwithstanding. First: they can help build up a Filipino



A LARGE DOG with plenty of blood to spare, Tess gives up a quart of the life-saving fluid to save the life of a small cocker spaniel in Chicago. Unlike humans, canine blood is not typed, and any dog may be a donor. Marjorie Gallivan holds the spaniel while Doctors Harlan Stanton and A. G. Misener make the transfusion. (International Soundphoto)

literature by assuming their responsibility towards it that right now they are trying to forge on grounds of economy. Second: they can help the writers grow mentally, if not financially. How, I shall be happy to explain during the panel of discussion. (Library facilities for the newest books and publication, contact stimulating minds, scholarships, etc.) Third: most writers die young, and most of the dead had tuberculosis. Certainly the progress of medical science, with the cooperation of the publishers, should be able to lower our statistics. Fourth: if there is not much money in writing, at least there can be plenty of—shall we call it Honor? Within reasonable limits, allow us all the by-lines and the columns and the credits. Such things are free, anyway, and very soul-satisfying.

I am possessed with the earnest hope that something will come out of this brain-child of the Barangay Writers, this Writers' Week. It does seem funny that writers, who have been able to do so much for other people and other causes, should find embarrassment and diffidence at doing things for themselves. I consider it a sign of adolescence on our part to refuse to admit our troubles, personal, economic, or literary. I can only speak for the women writers, who, though playing but secondary roles in the

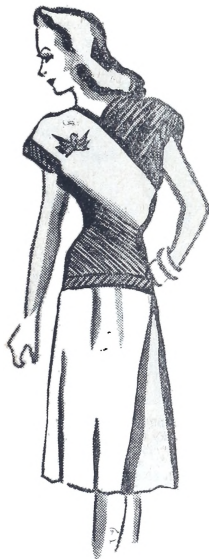
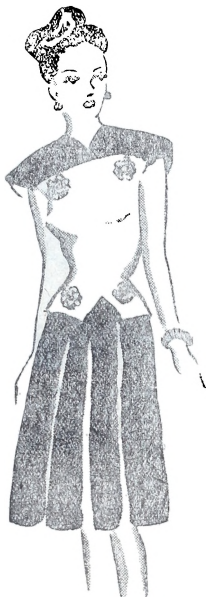
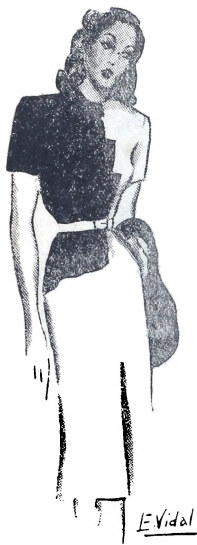


BLUSHING BRIDE Jeanne Pullen, 26, of New York City, says "I do" over the transpacific phone from Washington, D. C., as she is wed to Maj. Thomas S. McFarland, Jr., of Chicago, Ill., in Tokyo, 6,000 miles away. Her mother, Mrs. Welles Pullen, of Mountinside, N. J., gives the bride away. To make matters worse, the bride had laryngitis. (International Soundphoto)

SILHOUETTES

CATHOLIC WOMEN'S LEAGUE CONVENTION

(Continued from page 30)



A greater morale builder than a good night's sleep, we think, are the dresses here featured. Consider for instance the one with a swag of white contrived into a surplice treatment for a spectacular long-torso bodice over plain skirt (left). Or the two-piecer in black and white, if you please with four red button flowers. Shall we say red earrings, too? For the forthright smart who is always three jumps ahead of the next gal when it comes to clothes — the half-and-half jacket here given novel treatment.

Hanita Gonzaga and Miss Rosa-Hon. Manuel Roxas gave a stirring Ocampo. Everyone had to obey when asked to give a number, hence, even the National President had to dance "Cariñosa" with the other members of the Board. This increased the Building fund, as many enthusiastic members threw money on the stage while the ladies gave their money. Even Mrs. Alvero and Mrs. Arambulo had to declaim "in obedience" to the order of Miss Ocampo.

The First Lady, Mrs. Manuel A. Roxas has been very gracious in attending all the affairs of the first day. She was a luncheon guest at noon, stayed at the musical program, and attended at the laying of the cornerstone. She was the one who lowered the stone.

The next day she entertained the delegates with other ladies about 800 in all, with a delightful tea and a musical program given by mostly Capiz artists.

Hon. Manuel Roxas gave a stirring address. He said that Christ alone and His principles have survived the past turmoil. What social justice is being preached today is based on the teachings of Christ, according to him. He also emphasized that the greatness of a man is not measured by power or wealth but by devotion. He assured the ladies that his government was not only in sympathy with them but will cooperate with them in the attainment of their plans.

Mrs. Josefa Estrada introduced the President.

The important Resolutions passed are:

1. To endorse the Kintanar Divorce Bill repealing the Divorce Law.
2. To protest against the taxation of private schools.
3. To have a bill sponsored making religious instruction in the public schools, part of the curriculum.

PRINCESS VIEWS LATEST CROWNS



IN THE COMPANY of her personal hat designer, Aage Tharrup, Princess Elizabeth, England's future queen, looks over the latest in crowns, brims and trimmings at a London millinery preview. The off-the-face bonnet shown above is one of Designer Tharrup's creations. Touched off with a generous silver bow, it was considered a startling change from the customary conservative headdress of the royal family. She and her sister will soon start on a royal tour of South Africa. (International)

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