

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

A GREAT GIFT.



People sometimes pity a certain friend of mine who is an artist, because his wife is not at all artistically inclined—and, therefore, cannot be any help to him in his work—so they say.

I thought of this the other day. I was calling on these friends one afternoon and while the wife and I were having tea the husband burst into the room in great excitement. He could not find some sketches which he had made some weeks back and wanted to use in some work he was about to start.

He was in a fine frenzy. He felt sure they had been thrown away. What should he do? The work must be completed in two days and he couldn't possibly do it without those sketches.

She Was Perfectly Calm.

His wife was perfectly calm. "I'm sure they haven't been thrown away," she said at once. "I'll be right up and help you find them."

She disappeared and was gone for about five minutes, during which time one could hear the artist's excited voice and the murmur of his wife's soothing responses.

Presently she came down. "They were in a box he stuck under the couch," she said. "Poor Bob, he has such a bad memory and he gets so excited when he is afraid anything is lost. It scares me, too, because once or twice he did really lose something, and then we had a terrible time. But I just hang onto myself and keep calm and that calms him down so he is able to go back to work by the time we find it."

She sank into her chair again and although I don't think she knew it, there was a distinct shade of weariness in her manner.

In those few moments she had given her husband of her strength and poise. By "hanging onto herself"

and keeping calm" she had calmed him down, but the effort had cost her something.

I don't believe she knew it and very likely he doesn't, but it is perfectly obvious that she is constantly giving of herself to him in ways like that.

Yet People Pity Him!

And yet people pity him because his wife is not an artist. I doubt if any other help she could give him could be so great as just what she does.

How many women there are who give in just this way—and how seldom is their gift appreciated?

Anyone who lives with some other person who has ill-controlled nerves must give constantly of himself or herself.

I know a woman who had a naturally calm, even, happy disposition. Her husband had an irritable, intensely nervous and apprehensive temperament. He took it out of her to such an extent that in the end he made her more nervous than himself and she finally lost her mind. She simply gave so largely of herself that she beggared herself. He has just died, eleven years after her death, and after nearly wearing out another wife.

If They Would Only Say "Thank You."

It is sad that the gifts of self are so seldom appreciated, for what greater gift can be made "Who gives himself with his gift feeds three—himself, the hungry beggar and Me."

If by any chance this arrow, shot into the air, should find its mark in one heart and make one man or woman refuse to take so largely of such charity, or even cause such a one to say an unexpected "thank you" for it, wouldn't this be a wonderful day?

The Precious Stone With Many Sides.

What natural product is most improved by man?

Beyond doubt, the diamond in the rough, before it is "dressed," it is a dull, lifeless thing. Like a soda crystal or a piece of gum arabic, but when it has been cut and polished—well, who shall adequately describe it?

The amazing transformation begins by cutting, which is done by means of small circular discs of phosphor-bronze making about 5,000 revolutions per minute. In spite of the fact that the saws run at this amazing speed, cutting is a very slow process. A small "amand" may be in the machine six days, and recently one of medium size took five weeks and three days to saw through.

If the diamonds are of poor shape, they may be improved by rubbing one against another—a literal case of "diamond cut diamond."

Finally comes the dual operation of cutting and polishing. It is carried out on a wheel made of porous cast-iron and turning in a horizontal direction at about 3,000 revolutions per minute. This wheel has erosive properties, and these are added to by a mixture of diamond dust and olive oil, as well as by the dust which comes off the stones being worked.

The diamonds, mounted in suitable holders, rest on this wheel as it revolves, and they are gradually—very gradually—cut and polished.

Usually the "table" (the octagonal facet in the centre of the top) is cut first, and then each of the other facets follows in turn. There are 58 facets in all—32 at the top and 26 underneath—this arrangement and number forming a "brilliant," the shape into which nearly all important diamonds are cut. The reason for this design is that it gives the maximum "life," or "sparkle," to a stone.

As each facet must be cut separately and with the greatest accuracy, the completion of the entire number is a lengthy operation, though the time taken varies according to the hardness of the stone. In this respect there is a considerable difference in diamonds, even when they have come from mines in close proximity to one another. The average time taken to cut

Household Notes.

If paper dolls are pasted on coarse muslin they will last a long time.

A fine grater is a good thing for removing the burned surface of anything.

Meat for sandwich filling should be chopped or minced and well seasoned.

Old nightgowns make excellent covers for dresses hanging in the closet.

Boned fowl is a good dish when you want something novel and easy to carve.

Old corset steels make good shoe trees if the ends are wrapped in tissue paper.

Mold left-over cereals in custard cups and serve with crushed berries and cream.

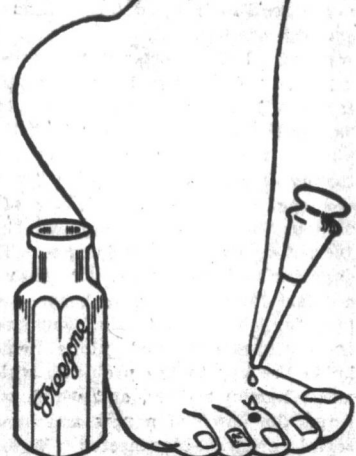
If you wish the real flavor, have your coffee ground like fine granulated sugar.

Dip slices of left-over fried meat in beaten egg, roll in crumbs and fry until brown.

Use engineer's waste on your mopstick, and you will always have a clean mop.

CORNS

Lift Off with Fingers



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Truly!

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.

Now On Sale—Mid-Month List

Advance June Releases

Columbia Records



Jolson's Swede Girl and Blossom Seeley

A delightful musician, but dangerous as a comedienne, is Jolson's Swede girl "Scandinavia," newest, funniest character created by this exclusive Columbia artist. Coupled with "Funeral Blues," first Columbia Record made by Blossom Seeley, star comedienne.

A-3382-85c

Frank Crumit Is Unlucky in Love

Laugh at this rejected lover's lament, "I Used to Love You But It's All Over Now." Then hear this exclusive Columbia artist burst into tears in "No Wonder I'm Blue," and laugh louder still.

A-3388-85c

Hickman's Orchestra's 1921-Model Fox-trots

Here are two new 1921-model fox-trots combining speed, syncopation, and pep. "Siren of a Southern Sea" and "Day Dreams" are delightful dances, both just recorded in San Francisco by this exclusive Columbia organization.

A-3387-85c

A Few More Mid-Month Hits

Turkey in the Straw
The Gum-Suckers March
Tiddle. Fox-trot
Beela Beela. Song One-step
I Lost You. Fox-trot
Yokohama Lullaby. Medley Fox-trot Intro, Kentucky
Just We Two
Rose of Athlone

Percy Grainger A-3381
Percy Grainger A-3382
Paul Biese Trio A-3383
Paul Biese Trio A-3384
The Happy Six A-3385
Howard Marsh A-3387
Howard Marsh A-3388

New Columbia Records on Sale the 10th and 20th of Every Month

U. S. PICTURE & PORTRAIT CO.
Grafanola Department.

Rigging, Turnbuckles, etc.

We have received a new stock of Turnbuckles of every style and size from 1-2 inch up.

Also Ring Clews, Jib Hanks, Sheaves, Shackles, Sail Thimbles from 1 to 4 inch, Rowlocks, Heart Thimbles from 1 to 10 in.

Blocks of every size, including Snatch Blocks, Blaying Pins, Rouse Chocks, Gin Blocks.

JOB'S STORES, Ltd.

MUTT AND JEFF

IF THAT WAS A TAP, IMAGINE WHAT AN UPPERCUT WOULD BE.

By Bud Fisher.

