Does Anyone Remember?

I FOUND a Ladies' Home Journal clipping from the World War II era in my mother's cookbook with a list of booklets for "Sub-Debs" with this illustration (above right).

Also in the heading was this little poem:

Come, come, kitten, don't fret and stew
These Sub-Deb booklets were written for you.
They'll diagnose your troubles,
Fill your life with froth and bubbles.
They'll show you what to do
To make dull evenings mighty few.

The many booklets had titles such as Any Girl Can Neck, But—, You Said It! (How to Unsay Slips), All Eyes on You (Poise Pointers), Behave Yourself (and Still Have Fun), Going Steady (How to Hold Your Man), Date Doin's (When He Can't Dance), Know Your Man (They're All Different), Hop on a Hobby (for Duller Moments), Dance With Me (Newest Fancy Footwork), Gentlemen Preferred (Etiquette for Him), Parlor Tricks (to Sparkle Up a Party) and Do Boys Like You? (If Not, Why Not?).

—Geraldine Roberts, Sacramento, California

Delicate Repair

WHEN I WAS a child, in the early 1940s, my mother had paper drapes with big, bright, red flowers on them. I'm sure the fact that they were paper had something to do with the war.

I recall the times my Grandmother Resh came to visit. It was always Grandma's job to take the drapes down, lay them on the floor with the back side up and use Scotch tape to mend all the tears we four children would make for Mother.

—Mary Ann Carp, Hampton, Georgia