The Jell-O Girl in England
WITH THE JELL-O GIRL IN ENGLAND

An English train with its curious little coaches and small engine was going as fast as it could, and in a compartment of one of the coaches, the Jell-O Girl was jumping from one window to another, trying to see everything on both sides of the train.

"Look at the dear little cottages with thatched roofs," she cried with delight to Polly.

The train stopped at a pretty station with flowers planted around it, a guard opened the compartment door, and the Jell-O Girl gathered up her baggage and stepped out. There, waiting for her was her little friend, Lucy, with her pony cart waiting to drive them all to the Hall, which is what they called Lucy's home.

The little Shetland pony looked too small to carry much, but he proved to be a very strong pony, for they went gaily along in the cart over a fine road with hedges on either side, and little meadows and fields that looked to the Jell-O Girl more like green handkerchiefs than farms. The cart went through a big gate and up a road lined with oak trees. They drove and drove. "Haven't you a big front yard?" said the Jell-O Girl. Lucy laughed.
“The park covers miles,” she said. “There’s the house now, and Mother is on the terrace waiting.”

A big house with ivy-covered walls came into view. Down the long flight of steps leading from the terrace came Lucy’s mother. There, a friendly English maid took them to a big bedroom and made them comfortable, lighting a fire on the hearth and bringing up hot water and tea.

The next day Lucy had the pony cart hitched up again, and they started for a drive through the English countryside.

“Where do we go next?” asked Polly politely.

“I’m taking you to see Stonehenge,” said Lucy. “It is very interesting. It is so old, you see, and was built by the Druids long before England was a civilized country.”

The cart stopped in front of a group of great stones, formed in a sort of circle about one bigger than all the rest. The girls and Polly climbed up to the top of the biggest stone and from there they could see the country for miles around.

When they had wondered about this curious place, trying to think what it could have been used for, they got into the pony cart once more and (Continued on last page.)
Jell-O Recipes

GRAPEFRUIT BASKETS
Make a basket from Grapefruit shell, dissolve a package of orange Jell-O in 1 pint of boiling water, let harden and cut in cubes. Fill basket, garnish with small cubes of the grapefruit.

STRAWBERRY JELL-O
Dissolve a package of Strawberry Jell-O in a pint of boiling water. Pour into a bowl or mould and put in a cold place to harden. When set, turn out on a plate and serve plain or with whipped cream. Any of the Jell-O flavors are prepared in the same way.

APRICOT WHIP
Cook one-half pound of dried apricots and sweeten the same as for sauce. Drain juice, add enough water to make one pint, heat to boiling point and dissolve a package of Orange Jell-O in it. When cool set in ice or very cold water and whip with Dover egg-beater to consistency of thick whipped cream. Add the drained apricots after putting through colander. Serve with custard or whipped cream.
JELL-O IN QUARTER ORANGES
Dissolve a package of any flavor Jell-O in a pint of boiling water. Cut oranges in halves and scoop out all the pulp. Fill them with cool Jell-O and allow it to harden. When hard cut in quarters with a thin, sharp knife that has been dipped in hot water.

PEACH WHIP
Dissolve a package of Lemon or Orange Jell-O in half a pint of boiling water. When cold and still liquid add half a pint of peach juice and whip. Then fold in one cup of crushed peaches from which the juice was drained. Set in a cold place to harden. Serves twelve persons.

A DELICIOUS TABLE JELLY
There is no fruit jelly that is better than Jell-O as a table jelly for serving with fowl or lamb, and it is a question whether any of the fruit jellies are so generally liked as Jell-O for the purpose. As for lemon jelly, the best and easiest-made lemon jelly is made by simply dissolving a package of Lemon Jell-O in a pint of boiling water and letting it cool.

A great many excellent recipes are collected in our Jell-O book; it will be sent upon request.
drove back to the Hall, for the Jell-O Girl was spending a week-end with Lucy and had to leave. “You have a lovely home,” she told Lucy, “and I’m so glad you took me to Stonehenge, so I can tell them about it when I get back to America.”