

TOPICS OF INTEREST TO THE WOMAN IN THE HOME AND OFFICE—QUERIES AND ANSWERS

THE NAME OF MRS. RUMMAGE NO LONGER ANATHEMA IN HOME Attitude Toward Bargain Hunter Has Changed During Last Few Years—Interesting Letters on Home Economics

AT THIS time of year and with food prices soaring beyond the wildest dreams of the producer, and in like measure fulfilling the worst fears of the unfortunate consumer, most of us are somewhat interested in other persons' views on the question. The following letter from a correspondent signing herself "M. G." will be of interest: "Today we are witnessing the passing of a platitude that has long held sway in the public mind. "I refer to the popular attitude toward bargain-hunting. The bargain instinct among women a few years ago was looked upon as a practical joke. The general cry that we could not buy something for nothing led thrifty housewives to look upon the bargain counter with suspicion. Today this attitude is dying out. By this I do not mean that the practice of buying for the mere sake of buying is not still considered, as it ought always to be considered, a waste of money, but that the simple fact of a higher price is, in itself, no longer regarded as a guarantee of a higher grade of goods, or that the bargain sale is a put-up job on the part of the dealer to shove goods of inferior quality upon the market. Housewives are relying more and more upon the special sale to supply the wants of their families. "A strange reversion of the bargain joke is taking place. There is a reason for this. Conditions have changed. It is difficult to trace the many elements entering into the high cost of living, but its effect upon the methods of salesmanship employed in retailing businesses is readily recognized. "Prices are no longer regulated so much by what goods may be worth as by what persons can afford to pay. The special sale is coming more and more into vogue. Merchants are specializing in their line of stock and buying in large quantities, with the idea of moving their goods quickly at reduced prices. The grocery business illustrates this tendency. Ten years ago we could rely upon the corner grocery store to supply all the needs of the family larder. Today we go to the butter-and-egg man, to the baker, to the butcher, to the tea and coffee store and, last of all, to the produce market. This specializing has its effect on prices.

MY MARRIED LIFE By ADELE GARRISON

"Oh, the Gorilla With the Mumps!" "WELL, upon my word, what are you musing over?" Dicky's voice, close to me, startled me so that I dropped the silken square which had brought back to me so many memories of my mother and Jack Bickett. Dicky stooped and picked it up and examined it closely. "India," he commented, and then suspiciously to me: "You appear very much upset over this Oriental souvenir. What is it, a memento of some sentimental episode?" Dicky's voice was sneering, unpleasant. I had learned upon the day he discovered Jack's letter announcing his unexpected return, that underneath Dicky's careless exterior there lurked a demon of jealousy. It was not a dangerous demon, by any means, and one of which I was very sure Dicky was much ashamed; but it was strong enough to make him a most unpleasant companion while it possessed him. I knew that I had only to say quietly, "This is something that belongs to my mother," to make tender-hearted Dicky utterly remorseful and humiliated. But my conscience would not let me let such a half-truth. I was aware that my brooding over the silken fabric had held as many thoughts of Jack as of my dead mother. So I faced him, outwardly brave, but inwardly quaking, for I dreaded another scene. "I found this when I was taking out the linen for tonight," I said, "it is something my mother prized very highly, a gift to her from Jack Bickett, the best friend my mother and I ever had. I had noticed it particularly. Now, for some reason which I had learned to dread, "Oh, the gorilla with the mumps," he jeered, contemptuously. It was the same expression that he had used when he saw Jack's photograph. When he had said it before, the day that he had found Jack's letter upon the living room table, I had not noticed it particularly. Now, for some reason, it stung me deeply. I thought of the many kindnesses from Jack Bickett which had brightened my mother's years of in-



Into the silence that followed, Katie's voice came.

validism, of the flowers and fruit and books and pictures which he had constantly showered upon her. And his kindness had not stopped there. Pleading his distant kinship and my mother's care of him as a boy, he had done more substantial things. My mother's wheel-chair, little trips which we took as his guests, a thousand and one things came rushing back to me.

A FORTUNATE INTERRUPTION

I flung back my head and faced Dicky. "If I suppose you would call this a direct Providence," he said, unpleasantly. "Atwood just telephoned that Miss Maraden must go to Chicago on the next train. Her brother is seriously ill there. Of course, neither of them will come tonight, so one of your social problems is solved." (Copyright.) (CONTINUED TOMORROW)

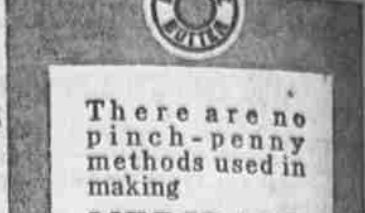
DIARY OF A WELL-DRESSED GIRL A Practical and "Dressy" Costume



Smart separate skirt and blouse.

THIS has been a day well spent. I am as happy as a birthday child at her party, all because Louise Jennings allowed me to do something for her. For a long time I've known that Louise hasn't had much money to spend on luxuries. After duly considering the list of "absolutely necessities" that she handed to me, I arrived at this decision: Since she had to have one brand new "dressy" frock, one of serge, for rough-and-ready wear, and a couple of blouses, there was nothing left for an evening gown, and I saw that we'd have to "economize" somehow. A happy thought came in the form of a black velvet skirt to be worn in conjunction with the blouses for afternoon. Louise liked a model with a big, shirred pocket at the side. The pattern looked easy to put together, as there were only four pieces. I did the cutting and then showed Louise how to bast the sections together. Then I

Corinthian Brass That which was known as "Corinthian" brass is said to have been a mixture of gold, silver and brass. There is a legend to the effect that when Minutemen surrounded the city of Corinth by fire the confederates melted all metals, which ran down the streets, and the three mentioned above ran together and formed the alloy named.



There are no pinch-penny methods used in making MERIDALE BUTTER No salting for weight—no wet wrappers for weight. It's all butter—pure, fresh, sweet butter. And because we use so much care in the making of this "uncommonly good butter," and because only the best goes into it, the price is a little higher than the ordinary butter. But you get more butter in a pound. AYER & MCKINNEY (Makers of Meridale) Philadelphia Bell Phone, Market 3741 Keystone Phone, Main 1181 Look for the "Meridale" wrapper—it's tight, daisy and odor-proof—at your grocer.

THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

Letters and questions submitted to this department must be written on one side of the paper and signed with the name of the writer. Special queries like those given below are invited. It is understood that the editor does not necessarily endorse the sentiments expressed. All communications for this department should be addressed as follows: THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE, Evening Ledger, Philadelphia, Pa.

TODAY'S INQUIRIES

- 1. How should fish be carved?
2. How can the colors in a faded carpet be revived?
3. What is the best way to clean natural willow or wicker furniture?

ANSWERS TO YESTERDAY'S INQUIRIES

- 1. Fresh pork is in season from December until May.
2. Egg stains on silver can be removed by the application of lime salt.
3. Pans which have been scorched by food sticking to them can be cleaned readily if a weak soda is sprinkled in them and allowed to stand for a while.

Should She Meet Man Outside?

To the Editor of the Woman's Page: Dear Madam—Is it proper for a girl to meet a man on the street? I ask this question for the reason that my sister came to me and cited some of her troubles and asked me if she is about my age (nineteen) and has a sister five years her senior who is very jealous. A few weeks ago the older girl gave a party and invited a number of young men, and one fellow in particular became interested in the younger girl. He has taken her out a few times and has asked to come around more, but when the older sister found this out she became furious and said she would not allow him to call. The father is a perfect gentleman, and I do not see any reason but pure jealousy for her not allowing him to call. The mother, in this case, has very little to say, as the older sister who runs the house, and the father is dead. She would like to see the younger girl call for her at the house she would meet him on the street corner. Please let me know if this is correct. CURIOUS.

She, Too, Had a Soldier Sweetheart

To the Editor of the Woman's Page: Dear Madam—Just a few lines to dear Heart-broken Girl, to whom I extend my deepest sympathy. I, too, have been caught in the net of a soldier sweetheart, but after he returned home I found out that he had been in the army for two weeks since then he has abandoned me for no reason at all. I thought the world of him and was a lone time and he had been some recruited to living without him. The only excuse I can give for them is that they were handsome lads and were not responsible for their wrongdoings. I hope you will learn to forgive and forget the wrongs of the world. I hope I may be able to make a better man or woman of him or her. ONE WHO FORGIVES.

Unkind Gossip

To the Editor of the Woman's Page: Dear Madam—Have often wondered how it is that everybody is so anxious to speak of your faults instead of helping you or encouraging you to do better. It is not at all the proper thing to do and will subject her to criticism, a most unfortunate thing for any young girl. If, as you say, the young man is nice she should take a firm stand and let her sister know that she fully intends having him come to see her.

Spending Their Substance in Riotous Living

To the Editor of the Woman's Page: Dear Madam—Does it pay to be a sport? Perhaps that question is asked more or less by all who have been sports than any other. The average young man of today who is earning a good salary would rather spend than save. The first thing he thinks of is to go out with the crowd and have a good time. He will not save for the future, but he will spend for the present. He will spend for the things that he likes, but he will not save for the things that he needs. He will spend for the things that he wants, but he will not save for the things that he should have. He will spend for the things that he enjoys, but he will not save for the things that he should have. He will spend for the things that he likes, but he will not save for the things that he needs. He will spend for the things that he wants, but he will not save for the things that he should have. He will spend for the things that he enjoys, but he will not save for the things that he should have.

Says Mary the Maid

"So I says to Mrs. Van Cleve, I says: 'Let's give them children something for breakfast that'll last 'em till twelve o'clock.' I says, 'Let's give 'em Cream of Barley.' And she did—and she is a sensible missus, she is. She's strong for Cream of Barley."



Delicious Recipes

To the Editor of the Woman's Page: Dear Madam—I am very much interested in all the delicious cake fritters and walnut nut fritters. Take twenty-five casters, two eggs, one cup milk, one teaspoon salt, two cups flour, a little pepper, one-half teaspoon baking powder. Cream the butter, add the sugar, add the milk and salt, mix well. Add the baking powder. Drop a spoonful at a time in hot oil. Do not use fork to remove them, but use a slotted spoon. Drain on paper and eat hot. Makes twelve.

Watch for Our Thanksgiving Announcement

CHILD'S & COMPANY THE STORES OF OPPORTUNITY

"Where Your Money Goes the Farthest"

Careful Reading of Reliable Advertising and Thoughtful Study of Goods and Values will pay you well

Our Ceylon Formosa Tea, 25c lb. If you could get this particular blending outside of a Childs Store, you'd pay FIFTY CENTS a pound for it. You'll get the Fifty-cent Quality in every cup you brew, and you'll find mellowness and pleasing flavor that solely belong to this EXCEPTIONAL CHILDS' PRODUCT.

Childs' Special Blend Coffee, 25c lb. The favorite and chosen coffee in thousands of homes. It has the rich aroma and delightful flavor of much higher priced blendings, and both shoes and patience will be worn out in any effort to match its VERY UNUSUAL QUALITIES at our twenty-five-cent price.

Table with 3 columns: Best Jersey Cranberries 6c lb., CHILDS' OWN-BRAND SOAPS (Naphtha and Laundry) 3 Cakes for 10c, "Sweet Bloom" Mince Meat 13c lb.

Delicious California Asparagus This season's packing, and put up by people who know the canning business from A to Z. Stock up the pantry! These goods are tender, edible, delicious. Round Cans Tender 10c | Square Cans Tender 19c | Long Cans Tender 22c

Our Famous Butter and Eggs

After thirty-four years of persevering endeavor Childs' Butter Quality is so firmly established that it would be absurd for us to allow any impairment of its unvarying high quality. Back of every pound is a guarantee (not written; broader than that; BETTER)—a guarantee of Absolute Satisfaction to the Buyer. Childs' Quality Eggs are handled in the same broad, satisfying way; and are sought and bought by the most particular people.

Table with 2 columns: "Sweet Bloom" 46c LB. The very highest grade of freshly churned butter. And "Sterling" 40c LB. The best second-grade in America today. Sweet "Bloom" 42c doz. Large, rich, meaty eggs; and each one guaranteed. And Selected 38c doz. Smaller in size but of very exceptional quality.

Advertisement for Cream of Barley featuring an illustration of a woman and the product logo. Text includes 'Cream of Barley' and 'THE STORES OF OPPORTUNITY'.