

USEFUL SUGGESTIONS FOR WOMEN IN THE HOME

"WHAT CAN I DO?" THE WAIL OF MOST GIRLS OF TODAY

Few Content to "Sit by the Fire and Spin"—Interesting Sidelights on the Woman in Business Given by Young Wall Street "Financiere"

I AM a senior in a private school and expect to graduate in June. Consequently, I am frequently asked what I am to do after graduation. That is it. "What am I going to do?"

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

Each new year's like a Christmas gift. It always seems to me. A bunch of nice surprise-filled days just handed to us free.



So I am writing to you for some suggestions. I have made a fairly thorough study of English, and upon completion of my course will have had five years of French, four years of German and two years of Spanish, in addition to the other regular school studies. I have also been learning typewriting, but as I am taking this up myself I don't think I could become a regular stenographer, although I am learning fast. I expect to study shorthand this summer. I can bake cakes, too, though what sort of a position is open to a mere cake baker? That is the extent of my abilities.

And how can she find that for which she is best suited?

IN AN endeavor to solve this very problem, bureaus have been formed in many of our larger cities in the last few years which serve as a guide for young girls. The first one, I believe, was started in New York. Then several years ago the Bureau of Occupations for Trained Women, with Miss Theodora Hutcher as manager, came into existence in this city.

THIS little girl's letter is only one of the many which come to me, arrows which serve to show in which direction the modern maid wants the wind to blow.

Fifty years ago a young girl with similar ideas would have been considered decidedly queer, whereas in this day and age the girl who cares for nothing but the existence of a butterfly is, to mix metaphors, a rara avis.

Naturally, there comes up the question of whether or not a girl of fairly well-to-do parents, as in this case, is right in taking a salary which may have gone to another girl less fortunately placed in life.

I have never been able to quite make up my mind on this score, although the same argument might be used in the case of sons of wealthy fathers. But would this ever occur to any one? And in these days, when women are striving to become economically independent, does it apply to daughters? Many wealthy girls put the salaried they so earn to good use.

Does not the thing even itself up in the general scheme of things?

But to return to the letter of this little seventeen-year-old—just what can she do?

In connection with this work a series of interesting talks is being given through the winter at various clubs. At the first of these, which was held yesterday afternoon at the New Century Club, easily the foremost figure was Miss Elizabeth Ellsworth Cook, who told of the opportunities afforded women in the world of finance.

Miss Cook is an attractive little person, looking as though she might still be in college, although she admits to having graduated eight years ago. She fairly exudes efficiency.

In her crisp way she gave several very sound pieces of advice. One of the most astonishing of these was a solemn warning not to take up stenography.

"Many girls," she declared, "study it because they consider it an entering wedge in the business world. So it is, but it wedges a girl at the entrance for keeps. With few exceptions it is once a stenographer always a stenographer."

"And another thing worth remembering is that education often proves a drawback, because of lack of practical experience with this store of knowledge.

"Given a generous amount of tact, coupled with ambition, this country is rich in opportunities for the girl with a fair share of gray matter. But if she would attain any measure of success she must eliminate sex weakness."

MY MARRIED LIFE

By ADELE GARRISON

"MARGARET" "Jack" It was, after all, a simple thing this meeting with my cousin-brother that I had so longed for. For the fact that he took both my hands in his, any observer of our meeting would have thought that it was but a casual one, instead of being a reunion after a separation of a year.

It had been him as soon as I turned the corner of Thirty-eighth street and Sixth avenue. He stood in front of the "ladies' entrance" of the Trovingham, looking eagerly up and down. He was smoking one of the inevitable long black cigars which I always associate with Jack. As soon as he saw me he threw it into the street. I felt an indefinable little thrill when my heart as he did it. In the brotherly and sisterly relation with which Jack and I had grown up his cigar was a matter of course instead of courtesy. His throwing it away seemed in some subtle way forever to have destroyed the old relationship.

"Shall we go directly to Broquin's?" he asked as he fell into step beside me. "It is so early we shall be able to get one old table and have a good talk while we eat."

"I should like that," I said. My voice sounded unsteady. This meeting had upset me strangely. I seemed to have stepped back years into my life. My marriage to Dicky, my life with him, my love for him, seemed in some curious way to belong to some other woman. It was again Margaret Simpson, going with my best friend to the restaurant where we had so often dined together.

And yet in some way I felt that things were not the same as they used to be. Jack was the same kindly brother I had always known, and yet there seemed in his manner a tinge of something different. I did not know what. I only knew that I felt very nervous and strange.

"I am sure you feel perfectly well, Margaret," Jack said sympathetically as we turned the corner. From which we could plainly see the entrance to Broquin's, with its window boxes of evergreen bidding defiance to the cold outside.

"Yes, indeed, why?" I lifted my eyes to his for the first time since I had first known him.

"The look in his made me drop mine again quickly. Why, I could not explain even to myself. I had a feeling that I was being watched. You look pale somehow and your eyes are strained as if you were worrying over something. Are the pupils more trouble-some than usual, Dicky?"

"The pupils?" I said inquiringly. Then, hastily, as I remembered that Jack supposed me still to be unmarried and teaching, "No, they are no worse than usual. I am perfectly all right, really, Jack. Tell me about yourself and your trip. I am dying to hear your adventures."

"I am sure you feel perfectly well, Margaret," Jack said sympathetically as we turned the corner. From which we could plainly see the entrance to Broquin's, with its window boxes of evergreen bidding defiance to the cold outside.

"I am sure you feel perfectly well, Margaret," Jack said sympathetically as we turned the corner. From which we could plainly see the entrance to Broquin's, with its window boxes of evergreen bidding defiance to the cold outside.

"I am sure you feel perfectly well, Margaret," Jack said sympathetically as we turned the corner. From which we could plainly see the entrance to Broquin's, with its window boxes of evergreen bidding defiance to the cold outside.

"I am sure you feel perfectly well, Margaret," Jack said sympathetically as we turned the corner. From which we could plainly see the entrance to Broquin's, with its window boxes of evergreen bidding defiance to the cold outside.

"I am sure you feel perfectly well, Margaret," Jack said sympathetically as we turned the corner. From which we could plainly see the entrance to Broquin's, with its window boxes of evergreen bidding defiance to the cold outside.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

HOUSEHOLD HELPS

Four Delicious Banana Recipes

THERE are many ways of using bananas and salt are added. Melt the butter in the saucepan and pour in the mixture. Cook until creamy.

STUFFED BAKED BANANAS

Remove only one side of the skin from large bananas, then scoop out a hollow in the center. Chop any candied or preserved fruits, cherries, pineapples, raisins, etc., and add a little sugar and the juice of any of these fruits, or grape juice can be used.

BANANA PUDDING

Six bananas, one-half cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of milk, one-half cupful of bread crumbs, one-half cupful of chopped nuts, one-half cupful of cornstarch. Gradually dissolve the cornstarch in the milk and mix with the banana pulp. Add sugar, then place a layer of the mixture in the bottom of a buttered baking dish. Sprinkle over this some of the mixed bread crumbs and nuts, then add another layer of the bananas and another layer of bread crumbs and nuts. Sprinkle the top with powdered sugar and bake in a moderate oven for about forty-five minutes. This can be served with a lemon sauce if desired.

BANANA SAUCE

A pleasant breakfast dish is made by pouring over this toast a banana sauce made by cooking to a creamy consistency the following: Four bananas, peeled and mashed; two cupful of milk, one tablespoonful of butter, one tablespoonful of cornstarch, one tablespoonful of sugar, salt.

ASK FOR AND GET HORLICK'S THE ORIGINAL MALTED MILK

Cheap substitutes cost YOU same price

FOUNDED 1858 DEWEES

Quality and Standard Famous Over Half Century

January White Sale Special Today

Fine, Pretty Corset Covers 35c, 50c, 85c, \$1.00

Pretty designs. Dainty trimmings. Good quality materials—all specially selected by us and made in accordance with definite requirements.

Gowns \$1.00 to \$5.00 Combinations \$1.00 to \$7.50

Petticoats \$1.00 to \$5.25

B. F. Dewees, 1122 Chestnut St.

Wear at Flag Christening

Dear Madam—Please tell me what I should wear when attending the christening of an infant sister. I am a kind of dress and what to wear on the hair.

Old Enough for Chaperon

Dear Madam—I am thirty years old and have been asked by some girls of eighteen to accompany them to the seashore. Do you think that I am old enough to go as a chaperon, or do you think we should have a married woman with us? I should be glad to hear of course.

Correct Name on Capacity

Dear Madam—I have been recently divorced and wish your advice as to the proper name to use on my visiting card. Should I use my first name of that of my former husband?

Russian Tea

Dear Madam—This is my recipe for Russian tea which I use without a stick. It is a very good recipe and I have used it many times. It is very good. One pound cream of tartar, one-half pound baking soda, one-half pound cornstarch, eight tea balls to mix together. Use level teaspoon in measuring.

Palm Beach Display Jan-9th to 15th

MILLS DE PARIS

GOWNS MILLINERY SUITS COATS 1422 Walnut

FURS MILLINERY

Mawson & DeMany

1115 Chestnut Street (Opposite Keith's)



If You Need Furs Here Are Five Reasons Why—and 25% Off Besides—As Our Inducement For Expecting You Tomorrow

- Reason No. 1—The good name we hold in this entire community. Reason No. 2—The seventy-seven years of honest and sincere effort to please. Reason No. 3—The values that we are able to give due to our last year's buying of furs in extraordinary large quantities. Reason No. 4—The low prices that we tagged originally are equal now to almost a 50% discount, and comparison proves it. Reason No. 5—Our "Money-back" policy is not a promise, but a performance—should you not feel satisfied with your purchase.

Fur Coats

Table with 3 columns: Coat Type, Price, and Regular Price. Includes French Seal Coats, Hudson Seal Coats, Scotch Moleskin Coats, and Natural Mink Coat.

Fur Sets

Table with 3 columns: Fur Set Type, Price, and Regular Price. Includes Raccoon, Black Fox, Skunk, Beaver, Red Fox, Sable Brown Fox, Slate Fox, Natural Fisher, and Cross Fox.

Three Coat and Three Set Items of Pronounced Reductions—For Saturday Shoppers

Table with 3 columns: Item Name, Price, and Regular Price. Includes Russian Pony Coats, French Seal Coat, Persian Lamb Coats, Black Fox Sets, Skunk Sets, Raccoon Sets, and Fur-Lined Coats.

Purchasing Agents' Orders Honored Oldest and Largest Fur House in Philadelphia Charge Accounts Opened