WOMAN'S INTERESTS SECTION—REAL APPRECIATION OF HUMOR—FASHIONS OF THE DAY

THE GIRL WITH A REAL SENSE OF HUMOR A RARE PRODUCT

Few of Us Able to Appreciate the Shaft Which Is Directed at Us—Eliza Burt Gamble's Views on the Subject of Feminism

A GIRL may accept with perfect good nature severe criticisms of her clothes, her disposition, even her morals, but there is one thing she will never forgive, and that is to be told she is absolutely devoid of a sense of humor.

Such an accusation never fails to get a rise.

For no matter how keen is our sense of appreciation of funny situations when the fun is directed at some one else, few of us are able to really enjoy a joke when its shaft is directed at us.

Many girls are quick to "see the point" in a funny story, to appreciate a farce, to grasp the humorous side of an unfortunate situation when another is the victim, but themselves they invariably take seriously.

To be able to laugh at and to appreciate one's own little idiosyncracies are the real tests of humor in a person.

ANY man who doubts woman's ability in the world let him read Eliza Burt Gamble's recently published book, "The Sexes in Science and History." Not content with proving that woman is man's equal, the intrepid author goes a step further and attempts to prove her superiority over the male creature.

"That the imperfections of the male organism are already beginning to interpose themselves between man and many of the occupations and activities of advancing civilization is only too apparent," writes Miss Gamble (or Mrs. Gamble, which is she?).

Discussing the question of the intellectual competition between men and women, and after quoting John Stuart Mill that "the things in which man most excels woman are those which require most plodding and long hammering at simple thoughts," the author says: "The female organism is not a plodding machine; neither is the telephone nor the telegraph, yet these latter devices accomplish the work formerly done by the stagecoach much more rapidly and in a manner better suited to civilized conditions. So soon as women are freed from the unnatural restrictions placed upon them through the temporary predominance of the animal instincts in man their greater powers of endurance, together with a keener insight and an organism comparatively free from imperfections, will doubtless give them a decided advantage in the struggle for existence.

"The part performed by woman in originating and developing human industries is seldom referred to by those dealing with this subject.

"Not only did women establish the first industries, but they invented and constructed the tools and implements by which these industries were carried on.

"The fact is observed that woman assumed the role of protector and provider not, as is commonly asserted, because she was compelled by man to become a beast of burden, but because she was the recognized guardian not only of infant life but of the public welfare.

"The mother was the only recognized parent. As the land was held in common, women were economically free, were absolutely independent of men for support. Under these conditions the importance of women's position may be easily perceived."

And after flaying marriage customs past and present, the writer concludes: "So long as the original idea underlying marriage is retained, or so long as woman is recognized as the property of her husband and subject to his control, no matter what may be achieved by individual women, the belief in the inferiority of women as a class will continue. So long as women remain economic slaves, dependent upon their husbands for support, will their status remain unchanged, 'my goods, my chattels, my household stuff.'"

Vyvettes

The head that wears a crown does not necessarily need to be uneasy. That is, if the crown be only of pink silk and spring buds. That is why this maid can look so happy. The ribbon passes across the front and through a slit in the brim, to hang down over the fair shoulder. Lovely to wear at the first garden party of the coming season.

PNEUMONIA SHOWS MARKED DECREASE

Number of Cases This Week 45 Less Than That for Preceding Seven Days

New cases of pneumonia, 142 in number, were reported within the present week to the Bureau of Health, a decrease of forty-five as compared with the record of last week. Seventy-five deaths were caused by this disease.

There was a pronounced decrease in the mortality of the city this week. Deaths from all causes numbered 624, 146 less than last week. Various causes of deaths as reported to the Health Department were as follows:

Measles	11
Whooping cough	3
Diphtheria and croup	8
Influenza	10
Other epidemic diseases	13
Tuberculosis of the lungs	56
Tuberculosis meningitis	2
Other forms of tuberculosis	6
Cancer and malignant tumors	27
Simple meningitis	4
Apoplexy and softening of brain	21
Organic diseases of heart	68
Acute bronchitis	17
Chronic bronchitis	1
Pneumonia	75
Bronchopneumonia	39
Diseases of respiratory system	4
Diseases of stomach	2
Diarrhea and enteritis	23
Appendicitis and typhlitis	5
Cirrhosis	6
Cirrhosis of the liver	11
Acute nephritis and Bright's disease	60
Noncancerous tumors and diseases of genital organs	3
Puerperal septicemia	1
Puerperal accidents	4
Congenital debility and malformations	26
Senility	7
Violent deaths	53
Suicide	5
All other diseases	94
Coroner's cases pending	2
Total	634

WELL-DRESSED GIRL'S DIARY

A luxurious nightdress and cap.

"BROWNIE" STANHOPE never minces words. "Talk about the luxuries of Mme. Pompadour! I'm sure she never had anything more extravagant than that garment. You're surely not going to sleep in anything so gorgeous, Robin?"

When I answered, "Of course not," Brownie gave a sigh of relief and threw off her wraps as I continued:

"You remember Irene Bancroft, who visited us last summer at the lake, with Cicily? Well, she graduates in June and I promised to make her a truly gorgeous nightie. She saw me working on one, of pink crepe de chine, and admired it so much that I said I'd make her a truly lovely 'sleeping gown' for a gift when she graduated. She wrote and reminded me that June wasn't so very far away and I'm trying to 'do myself proud.'"

I spread the nightie out so that Brownie could see the full beauty of it. Every inch of the garment is of lace, and I hand-sewed the strips together.

I bought lace insertion and edging four inches in width. In making the empire bodice of the nightgown I used a strip of the insertion and finished it at the top with a narrow edging of lace. Then I arranged two strips of the wide lace edging over the shoulders to form the short sleeves. This makes the neckline square.

I sewed strip after strip of the insertion together to form the skirt, using a strip of the lace edging at the upper and lower edges. When this was done I made a skirt of shell-pink chiffon cloth of exactly the same dimensions and had the top and bottom finished with a picot edge. I also lined the bodice with the chiffon cloth, but left the sleeves sheer.

I gathered both the lace skirt and the chiffon lining, with an inch and a half heading, but found that the two thicknesses made the ruching about the neck too heavy-looking. I ripped out the gathering string of the lining and regathered it without a heading.

After stitching the two skirts together I joined them to the bodice.

I was undecided whether to use a girdle of ribbon velvet or faille ribbon about the waist. In looking about for something pretty I saw a French ribbon in a lovely tone of pale nattier blue. It had a picot edge and was about an inch and a half wide, just the right width. I bought enough to pass twice about the waist and tie in a bow with long ends in front. It was the right blue to use with the lace, and when I had added a small pink rose to each end the color effect was perfect.

I thought Brownie liked the lace nightgown, but when she said, "I'd almost be willing to go through the tortures meted out in the halls of learning again if I were sure of getting anything as pretty as that for a graduation gift," not a shadow of a doubt was left in my mind.

(Copyright.)

LEFT $76,000 TO CHILDREN

Will of E. Eldridge Pennock Probated by the Register

E. Eldridge Pennock, vice president of the National Bank of Germantown and prominent grain merchant, left an estate of $76,000 to his son, E. Eldridge Pennock, Jr., and daughter, Jeannette R. Pennock.

The testator died of pneumonia at his home, 5722 Greene street, last Sunday. His will was admitted to probate today.

Other wills admitted to probate were those of Susan D. B. Kingsley, who died in the Jefferson Hospital, $21,000; John Sluter, 1166 West Tioga street, $8600; William J. Grear, 1735 Erie avenue, $7500.

Slayer Gets Sentence of 12 to 15 Years

NORRISTOWN, Pa., March 10.—Eugene Mulford, of Ardmore, convicted of shooting to death Herman Lipscomb, a negro, at Ardmore, several months ago, was sentenced by Judge Swartz to not less than twelve years, nor more than fifteen years in the Eastern Penitentiary. He was tried for murder in the first degree and the jury

TRIGG ASTONISHED AT "TWO-BIT" DIET

Commerce Chamber Head "Gets A-plenty" at Squad's Table

PLANS FOR EXTENSION

Co-operative School Idea May Aid Farmers—Members Want Fruit on Menu

Sixth Day's 25-Cent Menu for Diet Squad

BREAKFAST

One orange. (100 calories.)

Oatmeal (one cup equals 100 calories) with one-third glass raw milk (33 calories). One-third glass of skimmed milk (25 calories) and one rounded teaspoonful sugar (25 calories).

Rolls (150 calories), with butter substitute, 1 inch square and ¼-inch thick (100 calories).

Coffee—No food value. Milk and sugar, same proportion as for oatmeal.

LUNCH

Potato soup with carrots. (One cup equals 100 calories.)

Rye bread. (One slice equals 100 calories.)

Stewed prunes. (Six prunes and six tablespoonfuls of juice equal 100 calories.)

Ginger snaps. (Two equal 100 calories.)

Tea. (No food value.)

DINNER

Parsnips baked with sausage. (One serving equals 100 calories.)

Samp. (Three-quarters of a cup equals 100 calories.)

Whole wheat bread. (One slice equals 100 calories) with butter value given above.

Bread pudding. (One serving with sauce, 250 calories.)

Tea (no food value) or milk (value given above).

By LISETTA NEUKOM

The diet squad has a new recruit.

He is the president of the Philadelphia Chamber of Commerce, Ernest T. Trigg. He ate with us yesterday, when the eight members of the squad gathered at the Lighthouse, 152 West Lehigh avenue, for our calories—those elusive things which are on the tips of every one's tongue these days—both as food and as subjects of conversation.

LISETTA NEUKOM

Mr. Trigg himself ate 600 calories and declared that he had had plenty. He also said he was sorry he could not live that way oftener, but that all too often his friends ordered the meals and he had to eat. He told us he was much in favor of the diet squad, saying he thought it was doing more to make people think about right eating than any one thing that had been done in Philadelphia for a long time.

EDUCATIONAL VALUE

"Not one person in 100,000 knows anything about calories," he said. "I for one never did until today. And I am glad to find out a little, at least. Usually we have just regulated our meals by what sounded good, by personal taste. That is not sensible."

Mr. Trigg paid high tribute to the newspapers of the city, saying that he thought they were doing a wonderful work to put the facts of the diet squad before the public here and in other cities. He said he felt that this squad would have a national significance.

Thomas B. Harbison, chairman of the agricultural committee of the Chamber of Commerce, told us the committee had a plan which he thinks may revolutionize the farming methods of this State, if it is adopted. He says that he has been reading about the co-operative school in Cincinnati by which students work in factories two weeks and then go to college two weeks.

AID TO FARMERS

Mr. Harbison thinks this same principle can be applied to the farms of the State and the agricultural college, so that the farmers will be able to get labor and at the same time the boys will be able to go to an agricultural college. He said in this way, too, the farmers would be able to take advantage of the knowledge being given the students at the colleges.

Our meals continue to surprise all the guests who come.

And all of us are thriving and happy. We are not hungry between meals. The longer we stay the more convinced we become that we have been eating too much.

We all have one criticism of the fare, that there is too little fruit served on the menus. Because we have been coming below the New York diet squad and below the prices estimated by the Life Extension Institute, there is now talk of having fruit for breakfast each morning, even if it is not on the menu prepared by the institute. We had oranges today.

HORRIFIED AT COFFEE

A number of members of the diet squad, too, feel that it has been a mistake to put tea and coffee on the menus, because it gives people the impression that the Life Extension Institute approves of coffee and tea.

For instance, one of our guests the other day fairly held up his hands in horror when he saw coffee.

"Do you mean to tell me that you have coffee out here?" he asked in surprise. "Why I cannot understand that. My doctor has told me that it is bad for the heart and that many persons in this country are really coffee fiends. When you have it on the menu printed in the newspapers it looks as though you sanction it. Many persons who want them will excuse themselves by saying that the diet squad did it."

Robert R. C. Bradford, who is in charge of the Lighthouse, explained that he supposed that the Life Extension Institute realized that people had not yet been educated to the harm of coffee and tea and that the persons who made the menus knew that it would be impossible to "put across a menu" for persons which did not include tea and coffee.

GIVES WIFE TO BROTHER ERE HONEYMOON ENDS

NEW YORK, March 10.—For his wife's happiness George Holland, wealthy Rome, New York, manufacturer, today gave her up to his brother William, who stole her a month after they were married. She was Ethel Nolf.

With tears streaming down his cheeks Holland applied for a divorce. He told the judge his love for his wife was still strong, but he was ready to sacrifice it that she might find happiness with his brother, with

HERE TO "SEE SIGHTS," BECOMES HOLD-UP HERO

Lancastrian Sees Strangers Take His Watch—Leads Chase, Ending in Capture

Charles Hagen came down from Lancaster to "see the sights," and when he returns to Lancaster today he will have an exciting story to tell of being held up and robbed and leading a "stop-thief" crowd that captured his two assailants.

Hagen, who is forty years old, met two men at Sixty-third and Market streets last night. He accepted their offer to show him about a bit. They showed him to Sixty-third and Locust streets, where they threw him down, beat him and took his watch and $5. Hagen pursued the fleeing highwaymen, yelling for help. Help came from every quarter, and by the time the highwaymen panted past Sixtieth and Chestnut streets a crowd of fifty men was but behind them. A few steps from the corner Policeman Cox, of the Fifty-fifth and Pine streets station, "nailed" one of the men, and one of the pursuers—a football player—brought the other to the ground with a flying tackle.

The prisoners—William Dempsey, Pennsylvania Railroad construction camp, Fifty-sixth street and Lancaster avenue, and William Finley, 5365 Chestnut street—were held without bail for court today by Magistrate Pennock at the Thirty-second street and Woodland avenue station accused of highway robbery.

TODAY'S MARRIAGE LICENSES

Stephen Tighe, Darien, Ga., and Evelyn Johnson, New York city.
Austin Best, Norristown, Pa., and Bertie Williams, 3 W. A. Dill and Arch sts.
David E. Criswell, 1727 Arch st., and Julia M. Fisher, 2362 S. Croskey st.
Charles E. Zeisloft, Roxborough, Pa., and Mabel F. Jeffries, Edge Hill, Pa.
Raymond Lemley, 3314 N. 24 st., and Bernadine Hufnagel, 3456 Tillman st.
William G. Rees, Jr., Philadelphia, and Viola H. Eells, 1726 Wyoming ave.
James E. Wilson, 521 E. Wilder st., and Blanche M. Vaughn, 1832 Tulip st.
Edward Berger, 1417 Croskey st., and Lydia Sternberg, 333 River st.
Joseph W. Shoemer, 3321 Ridge ave., and Elsie E. Wurster, 7222 Bingham st.

MY MARRIAGE LIFE

By ADELE GARRISON

Dicky's Good-by Kiss

"I'LL warn you now, Madge, don't take mother to see anything less than a hundred years old. If it is something very fine, you might venture on some recent object of eighty or ninety years, but anything under seventy-five would be altogether too hopelessly modern."

Dicky stood near the door, attired for the street. His hat and stick were in his hand, and his eyes were dancing mischievously as he looked from his mother to me.

I did not share his good spirits. His departure for the studio would leave his mother on my hands for the day. It would be our first time alone together, and I dreaded the ordeal.

"Dicky! you are ridiculous," his mother said tartly, but I caught a glimmer of a smile and knew that she was not displeased, as she pretended to be, at his raillery.

"Is there anything that you would particularly like to see?" I asked, trying to make my tone cordial.

"I haven't been in New York for years," she replied, "and I would like to revisit some of the places I found so interesting then. I want especially to see some of the old churches I saw then. Trinity, St. Paul's Chapel and the rest of them."

"You'll sure have some voyage if you make port at all the ancient gospel harbors this town owns," he said. "Better take a taxi, Madge; got money enough?"

I looked at him aghast. To my frugal soul chartering a taxi for a day's sightseeing was the wildest kind of extravagance. If it had been my own trip solely I would have uttered a firm protest, but as the taxicab was proposed for my mother-in-law I did not feel like voicing any thought concerning it.

I thought with dismay, however, of Dicky's arrangement to turn over his earnings to me so that I could take charge of them, regulate our expenditures and try to save something from his large salary. If this was the scale on which he intended to provide for his mother I felt doubtful as to my ability to save anything at all.

I wondered vaguely, too, whether my feeling might not be an unworthy one. Surely, I did not wish to begrudge Dicky's mother anything that would add to her comfort.

To my relief, however, the older Mrs. Graham put a veto to the taxicab suggestion.

"How perfectly absurd!" she said crushingly. "Margaret, I hope you are not one of those modern women who will not set foot in a public conveyance or on the streets if they can help it."

I flung up my head, stung to the quick by the unjust accusation. I do not know whether or not I would have answered her insinuation, but Dicky, stepping bravely into the breach, saved the situation.

"Don't you think it, mother," he said warmly. "Madge has the real Yankee thrift, together with the Puritan conscience. She'd hold on to a nickel until judgment day. No taxi for her when there are elevated and subway on the job."

"I am very glad to hear it," said my mother-in-law coldly. I fancied she did not relish Dick's championship of me.

"Well! good-by!" Dicky burlesqued the throwing of a kiss to us. Then he must have caught the look in my eyes, for he stopped short. He had left the house before when angry without kissing me, but never when he was in good spirits as he was this morning.

My heart gave a frightened throb. I stood tense, waiting to see what he would do. I felt that if he omitted to kiss me good-by this morning because his mother was present that it would mark a definite ending of one stage of our lives. He gave an embarrassed little laugh, and, coming swiftly over to me, took me in his arms and kissed me on the lips.

"Good-by, sweetheart," he said lovingly, then crossed the room to where his mother stood eyeing us with what I fancied was a look of distaste.

"Good-by, mother," he said cheerily, kissing the cheek she held up to him.

"Good-by, my son." Her tone was almost as cold as if she had been addressing a stranger. I remember vaguely that Dicky had once told me that his mother was not much given to caresses; that, in fact, she rarely kissed any of her children.

But I was too deeply stirred to speculate upon my mother-in-law's temperament. Only one thing loomed large before me. Dicky had kissed his mother last.

The kiss I gave Dicky when he left me each day to go to his work had been almost a sacred thing to me. I had hoped it meant much to him also.

I would not have felt so grieved if I could have felt that he had deliberately kissed his mother after me for fear of wounding her if he didn't give her the last kiss. But the caress had been too casual for it to mean anything.

My kisses simply did not mean as much to Dicky as his did to me. I wondered drearily if all brides went through the same emotional disillusionments that I was undergoing.

(CONTINUED MONDAY.)

(Copyright.)

CHANGES IN COIFFURES DEMANDED BY NEW HAT STYLES OF SPRING

By LUCREZIA BORI

(The Famous Spanish Prima Donna)

These are the very newest coiffures for spring.

BEFORE you buy your spring hats profit by the experience of my friend, Jeanette.

She decided that the time was ripe for her to find some wonderful creations in millinery, and asked me to help select them. I looked at her neatly coiffed head; each hair was drawn back close and smooth, not a softening tendril was to be seen anywhere. I had observed that the new hats are of such a nature that they demand a change from the severe coiffures that have been fashionable for several seasons, so I said:

"You will have to comb your hair differently if you want the new hats to look well."

"Nonsense. I'll find plenty that are becoming," answered Jeanette with sublime confidence.

We went to the milliner's and Jeanette tried on a score of hats without finding one that really suited her. The saleswoman said: "Madam will have to arrange her hair higher at the back and puff it a trifle at the sides." Jeanette crossed the street to the hairdresser's and had her tresses arranged in the latest mode, and returned to the millinery shop and bought five hats that were extremely becoming.

A majority of the new hats have high crowns and the headbands are larger than they have been for several seasons. This means that the hair will have to be arranged high on top of the head to keep the hats from coming too far down over the ears, and softly at the sides and over the brow, so that the headband will fit properly.

Straight hair is no longer fashionable. It must be waved, that the coiffure will have a becoming softness and grace of line, or it must be curled to form fascinating ringlets about the forehead and over the ears. The latter arrangement is ideal for youthful faces, while the more dignified "undule" is particularly appropriate for the matron.

The coiffure, with the hair coiled in a soft knot on the crown of the head, shows a broad, even wave. The front hair is combed to form a soft, low pompadour, brought well over the ears. After the ends are pinned firmly in place a short part is made at one side and the tresses are combed far down over the forehead in broad loop-like waves. Then the back portion of the hair is combed high and arranged in a soft knot on the crown of the head.

Still higher than the coiffure just described is the arrangement showing a "cockscomb" on the very top of the head. The hair is waved and arranged to fall softly over the brow and ears. It is to be noted that at the sides it is drawn a trifle closer than in the first coiffure. The side part is an attractive feature of this arrangement also, but the back tresses are coiled in a French twist which is pinned across the top of the head to form the fashionable "cockscomb." This manner of dressing the hair bids fair to become very popular for daytime, as the high-crowned street hats require a coiffure of this type.

The coiffure for evening wear always varies a great deal from that which is the accepted style for "before 6 o'clock." Hats need not be considered, only the contour of the head.

There is a marked preference shown for a classic arrangement of the hair for evening. The hair is waved, of course, and combed to fall softly over the brow and ears in a low pompadour. The forehead is almost hidden, and only the lobes of the ears are to be seen. The back hair is arranged in a soft psyche. Pins, combs and bandeaux of classic design are the only ornaments used with a coiffure of this character.

The "beauty bang" is popular in Paris, but has not yet gained many followers in America. It consists of a series of short ringlets that lie flat against the forehead, and is becoming in many instances. The beauty bang has much to recommend it to the older matron, as it hides wrinkles, covers frowns and softens the expression of the face. I warn youth not to adopt this vogue, for it is a descendant of the hideous "spit curls" of the seventies.

There is no denying the fact that the new millinery demands a change of the arrangement of the hair if you have adopted the vogue of wearing a severe, close-to-the-head coiffure.

(Copyright.)

TERRIBLE CONDITIONS IN GERMANY REPORTED

Socialist Deputy Said to Have Told Diet Parents Were Killing Children

LONDON, March 10.—"Thus far only fragmentary reports of the remarkable debate in the Prussian Diet on the food crisis have been printed in the German newspapers," says a dispatch from Reuter's Amsterdam correspondent. "The Vorwarts, received yesterday, contains the following passage from the speech of Herr Hofer, a Socialist member of the Prussian Diet:

"The mortality among elderly persons is increasing at a terrible rate, while epidemics are spreading everywhere owing to the decreased power of resistance. The situation is much more serious than has been admitted. The number of suicides is increasing and parents are killing their children owing to their inability to obtain food for them. Yet the price of potatoes, which long ago became generally scarce, is to be increased."

Will Marry Brother's Widow

A marriage license was issued today to Thomas Naudascher, fifty-one years old, to wed Carrie Naudascher, the widow of his brother, who died six months ago. Both the applicants reside at 6432 H street, Lawndale, Pa. Naudascher has retired from business. His prospective wife is forty-four years old.

Fashion Note

Scarfs of Spanish lace are being seen more and more frequently, and surely add a picturesque note of interest and charm to evening toilet, more particularly so if the hair is worn high and is topped with a lovely Spanish comb. These lace scarfs will be a fascinating accessory of spring dresses.

Crowns

The consensus of opinion is that crowns in spring hats will be high.

TIME ALONE TELLS

All plumbing fixtures look pretty much alike, and almost any fixture is good for a year or two, but after that the difference in quality shows only too plainly.

Fleck Bathroom Fixtures will outlast a lifetime, for they are made by skilled craftsmen, working with the best materials. As beautiful in design and finish as they are serviceable and economical.

FLECK BROS. CO.
Showrooms
44-46-48 and 50 North Fifth St.

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 indorse 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. What kind of starch should be used for black goods?
2. Should table linen be starched?
3. What is the cause of a sour odor in a room which has just been papered?
1. How can silk stockings be made to last longer than they usually do?
2. What will remove mud stains from silk?
3. Will skirts be worn longer or shorter during the coming season than they were in the winter?

ANSWERS TO YESTERDAY'S INQUIRIES

1. If pecans are soaked overnight in water they can be cracked on one end next morning and the meats will come out whole.
2. If glassware is washed in water to which a little borax has been added it will be clear and bright.
3. The mackerel season begins about May 1.
1. Plain place cards are in much better taste for a dinner than elaborate ones.
2. Cards are placed on the dinner napkin or against the water goblet.
3. A new pen can be broken in by holding it over a flame for a moment then dipping it in water.

Unusual Sandwiches

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—For the girl who wants to serve sandwiches which are a little out of the ordinary here are some suggestions: Spread a slice of thinly buttered bread with chopped olives and a layer of mayonnaise, then place another layer of bread on this, both sides buttered; spread with pounded sardines and mayonnaise, another slice of bread, pimentos and mayonnaise, another slice of bread, egg yolks and mayonnaise, a slice of bread, lettuce and mayonnaise, and top off with bread. Place under a weight. With a little practice there will be no difficulty in making these sandwiches daintily.

Nut and honey sandwiches are delicious. Melt one cup butter, stir in one-half cup honey and three-quarters cup chopped walnuts. Then chill and spread between biscuits or slices of brown bread. ELLEN N.

These mixtures sound very toothsome, Miss N.

Washing and Cleaning Hints

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—To remove color from white goods: When washing shirtwaists which have colored collar and cuffs the color will sometimes run into the white goods. To remove this stain place the article in very sour buttermilk for three or four days, keeping goods well under the milk. The color will disappear from the white goods and the colored collar and cuffs will remain as before. This has been tested and found entirely satisfactory.

Cleaning White Combs.—Every one knows how hard it is to keep white combs clean. I find that by using alcohol and an old toothbrush they can be cleaned in a very short time. The brush goes in between the teeth and the alcohol quickly removes the dirt. M. D.

Many thanks, Mrs. D., for these excellent suggestions.

Care of Hardwood Floors

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—What do you advise for the care of waxed hardwood floors? Do you think they should be washed every week, or does this injure the gloss? INEXPERIENCED.

Waxed hardwood floors should not be washed regularly, as water will in time take off the luster. Once a year, preferably at spring housecleaning time, they may be washed with weak warm borax soapsuds, drying each square as it is washed. Then it should be rewaxed and polished. Daily or semiweekly dusting with a soft old silk duster, followed by a hard rub with a brush, will keep them in good condition. Every three months a flannel cloth wet with turpentine may be applied, followed by a small quantity of linseed oil.

Value of the Suction Cleaner

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Of all the devices which have come into the home to simplify housework, none [illegible] greater benefit than the suction cleaner. [illegible] it is the electric one or simply that [illegible] resembles a carpet sweeper. Of the many [illegible] sorts, the electric cleaner, the common [illegible] cleaner or the suction cleaner combined [illegible] convenient, the simple cleaner is the best. [illegible] the cleaner more than the sweeper. [illegible] using the cleaner first and taking up [illegible] the sweeper for the placing [illegible] it is the electric one or simply that [illegible] resembles a carpet sweeper. [illegible] [illegible] have been investigating [illegible] for several years [illegible] [illegible] cleaner. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]