

WOMEN'S INTERESTS, WHETHER IN HOME, OFFICE OR SHOP—DAILY HEALTH TALKS

THE HE-GOSSIP INvariably GOSSIPS TO SOME PURPOSE

Chatter of Women Harmless Compared to That of the Deadlier Male—"Cutting" the National Anthem—Are Some Born Lucky or Industrious?

ARE women catty? Probably; but are they really catter than many men? A mere man was listening to the gossip of several of the female persuasion the other day.

But, Mr. Kipling to the contrary, the he-gossip of the species is far deadlier. Deadlier, in that while a woman may listen to another's tale, and take it with more or less salt, if that same tale is repeated by a man it carries with it the conviction that "a man, my dear, wouldn't say so unless it were true."

Comparatively few women have serpent-tongues. They may chatter away lightly about this or that, but they do not deliberately set out to take away another woman's character. But the he-gossip stops at nothing. A woman's character is quickly torn to shreds in his keeping.

ARE you one of those who believe that some girls succeed just because they were born lucky? A friend of mine came to me with the following:

Vyvettes



Not a shady hat for the summer, to be sure, but a chic one—and black, to set off the pink or blue linen suit worn at the shore.

"Several days ago I went into one of the shops to purchase a pair of shoes. The young woman who waited on me punctuated her answers to me with a conversation with one of her co-workers about another girl who 'did it pretty soft' to use her own vernacular.

"Yet this girl, bewailing her own bad luck while waiting on me, began by asking me, although I was in deep mourning and had stated I wanted shoes for myself, whether I wanted tan or white. Then, although I plainly told her my size, she measured my foot and brought me a size smaller than I could wear and that in patent leather! When she finally grasped just what I wanted she told me bluntly that they were out of that particular style just at present, and made no effort to find out whether a new consignment was expected.

Naturally I made no effort to return to this particular saleswoman."

BEGIN FOOD CONSERVATION IN THE KITCHEN NOT DINING ROOM, GEORGE C. BOLDT ADVISES



GEORGE C. BOLDT, JR.

Cut Out Curlicue Dishes With Curlicue Names, Noted Boniface Urges

Don'ts by George C. Boldt, Jr., to Be Pasted in Kitchens

DON'T buy more than you are sure you can use. Don't buy too great a variety of perishable foods. Don't serve more than your family can eat. Don't begin saving in the dining room—start with the kitchen.

By M'LISS If you have "an affection a la Plato for a bushful young potato, or a not too French French bean," very well and good, but if gastronomically you incline to some of the unpronounceable dishes, the very names of which tie your epiglottis into tight little knots, prepare yourself for a disappointment.

For the curlicue dishes with the curlicue names are threatened to be wiped off the menu. George C. Boldt, Jr., renowned hotelman of the Bellevue-Stratford and the Waldorf Astoria, has suggested as a wartime retrenchment the simplification of the menu, this being in Mr. Boldt's opinion one of the very best ways in which the hotels can take part in the general program of food economy.

REAL SOLUTION IN KITCHENS But the real solution of the food problem does not, according to this manager, rest in the hands of the hotelkeepers. It goes back to the housekeeper, who must learn the practice of food economy and work hand in hand with the hotels if an appreciable dent is to be made in the great wastage for which the American people are famous—or infamous.

"The metropolitan hotels and restaurants of America can and are doing a real patriotic service in conserving the nation's food supply," Mr. Boldt said. "They are setting an example which, I believe, will be approved and followed by the housewives of our country."

"As a nation we are proverbially wasteful, and the wastefulness of the average metropolitan restaurant has been a glaring example of this national tendency.

"I don't feel that we hotel men were to blame for this. We have tried to give our patrons just what they wanted. We have lain awake nights trying to concoct new dainties. This resulted in lengthy and elaborate menus, with innumerable novelties, having small food values. This has necessitated the keeping on hand of large quantities of perishable food, which, if not called for, is thrown away."

"But we are at war. There is a terrific and world-wide shortage of food. Our hotels have felt that the time to conserve is now—not when the real pinch comes."

PATRONS MUST SUPPORT "Of course the hotelman can't accomplish much unless he has the whole-hearted support of his patrons. We are bound to give the public what it demands, but American men and women are essentially reasonable and adapt themselves quickly and easily to new conditions.

"Every hotelman will tell you that no nation has so few kickers as ours. Sometimes we feel our patrons don't complain enough.

"There are many ways in which our

metropolitan restaurants can help in the conservation of the country's food supply. "Three important steps will at once occur to every man in our business: "First, Our menus can be shortened and simplified. The number of 'readers' dishes could be curtailed. They had to do this in England by force of law. We should do it voluntarily.

"Second, The portions in many of our metropolitan restaurants are extravagantly large. What is not eaten is thrown away. These portions should be cut down.

"Third, The serving of young animals and birds should be discouraged. These, especially the females, should be allowed to grow to maturity before being killed. There is small food value in baby lamb, squab, chicken, milk pigs and the like. I

am not sure but that there should be some legislation to cover this situation during the war's duration, if it can't be accomplished voluntarily—just as the killing of baby lobsters has been prohibited.

"But let me again impress upon you the fact that the restaurant keepers can't do these things alone. We must have the sincere support of the American people in these wartime measures.

"But the real solution of this food problem is in the hands of American women. The hotels, restaurants and clubs of Philadelphia feed perhaps 50,000 persons. In a city of our population this is only a handful.

"The housekeeper in the modern American home may not be able to practice food economy on such a large scale as the hotels, but the principles are the same, whether you are catering for 5000 or 5."

IN THE MOMENT'S MODES



This attractive bag is made of white and navy blue pongee. The center is white, embroidered in coarse outline stitching. The first and the last rows are pink, while the three central rows are green, yellow and blue, respectively, thus giving a pleasing rainbow effect. The top of the bag, including the drawing and tiny rings, is of the dark blue, as well as the narrow section at the bottom which heads the silk tassel.

Six Dead in Mine Explosion BIRMINGHAM, Ala., June 14.—Six miners were killed and four injured by a pocket-gas explosion at the Banner mine near here.



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LIVING UP TO BILLY

By ELIZABETH COOPER

This powerful, human document, written in the form of letters to a young mother serving a term in prison, is one of the most gripping literary products of the twentieth century.

Dear Kate: I am really having an awful good time. I get home about 3 in the morning, and I sleep until about 9. I make my breakfast in my room yet, cause I like my own coffee, and then Jim Kelly, who is my dancing partner, now comes up and we practice steps or else Will Henderson and Jim and me go over to Mamie Callahan's, who has got a piano, and we work at some new thing. I don't have to be at the cafe till night and most every afternoon I go around to some of the other places or to the show to see what the other girls are dancing. I thought I would take some lessons from some of the swell teachers, but, Lord, I can dance as well as any of them, so what is the use of me spending my money?

I bought a swell new suit yesterday, and I sure do look some going up the avenue, and, hear me, it is Fifth avenue instead of Seventh. Oh! there is some class to your sister Kate, and when I get on the new lid that the milliner made me—well, I should worry.

I went up to a party the other night at Rose Fisher's. I couldn't blow in until after work, but even as late as it was I won \$4.00 at penny ante, and it tickled me most to death. I have been trying to learn a new game called bridge that the girls are crazy about. I guess it is not in my line cause it is a thinking part. I can't remember what cards are out or what is trumps or what is anything else, and set sort of making over my old clothes or thinking up new steps when we are playing, and you can't do that with bridge. I lost a lot of money the other afternoon, and what is worse, Katie Regan was my partner, and she took it hard and gave me an awful calling. I got sore, and felt like slapping her face, but I guess she is right. Don't play a game with other people's money unless you attend to business.

Do you remember that fat old brewer that used to come hanging around you? Well, he blew in while I was dancing the other night, and claimed to be a long-lost friend.

He come down every night for about a week, and then tried that old gag of putting some money for me in a wheat deal or some such thing where it was tails I win and heads you lose. I told him I was on to that chorus trick, and wasn't at all crazy about it. You see, whether he won or lost he would have handed me over three or four hundred dollars and kinda felt he owned me body and soul. I simply laughed at him, and said with a voice of

a Wall street broker, "Man, I am making so much money that it is quite impossible to find investments for my income, so I am planting it around the yard in tin cans." I even offered to make him a loan if business was bad. He went away in a huff, and I got a call-down from the manager because the brewer owns the bar the same as he does all the other saloons around the district, and the saloonkeeper is only in on a percentage. If the temperance people would only go after the brewer and the distiller, instead of the poor devil of the saloonkeeper, they might do something worth while, cause there ain't one bar in twenty in New York that is owned by the man who keeps it.

Well, good-by, I am going to dinner in a place in Thirty-ninth street where they say they have an awful pretty dancer. I am saving up my money, Kate, so when you come out, you will have enough to live on for awhile until you find out what you want to do. Now don't worry, and don't write me any more letters like that last one. Everything is fine and dandy. Billy is all right, and I am as happy as a clam and getting fat. I have put on two pounds in three months. I weigh 115 now, which is a lot for me, and if I keep on like this I will look like Taft one of these days.

I am coming down to see you next week, and I have got something for you. Oh, Kate, I am fond of you and I get just crazy to see you. Yours, NAN.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW) (Copyright. All rights reserved.)

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I have a temper quick and hot; It's very wrong to have I know. I spose I ought to conquer it— It feels good to lose it though.



THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

Letters and questions submitted to this department must be written on one side of the paper only and signed with the name of the writer. Special queries like those given below are invited. If 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 can linen or calico which is discolored through age or disease be bleached if placed in the sun to bleach is not possible?
2. How can canvas be made mildew-proof?
3. How can glass be restored to its original condition?

ANSWERS TO YESTERDAY'S INQUIRIES

- 1. Paper receptacles can be utilized for holding jelly and preserves, owing to the shortage in glass and tinware.
2. A macedoine salad is a salad composed of several different vegetables.
3. The white ivory handles of table knives should be cleaned with lemon and salt to keep them white.

Proper Way to Can Peas

To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam—I have my own garden peas. Kindly print in the Evening Ledger how to can them.
Shell the peas as soon as taken from the vines, wash and pack into jars, shaking down meanwhile. Set the cans over lukewarm water on the cloth-covered rack or on the bits of wood in the canner. Put on the cover and let stand until the water boils, then fill each jar to overflowing with boiling water and cook until the peas are nearly tender. Adjust the rubbers, add boiling water, set the lids in place, cook ten minutes, then tighten the lids.

To Make Strawberry Jelly

To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam—May I make a suggestion to one of your readers? Several days ago some one wrote how to make strawberry jelly, and I made successfully and what to add to it. As your answer stated, spices can be added, although just at present these are scarce. Curries can also be added. I have found that the best way to do is to can the strawberry juice in the regular way and put it away in clean bottles. When you are ready to use it, turn the strawberry juice out, add to the other fruit, with the amount of sugar called for, and make into jelly. Use one pint of strawberry juice to two pints of apple juice and three-fourths of a cupful of sugar to each cupful of the juice. Boil for ten minutes, then from fifteen to twenty minutes; add the sugar, which has first been heated through, for ten minutes longer, or to about 235 degrees Fahrenheit by the sugar thermometer; have the glasses on a cloth in a can of hot water. Fill at once. I hope C. M. E. will be helped by these suggestions. ETHEL M.

Thank you, Miss M., for the very nice letter. I am sure Mrs. C. M. E. if she reads your letter, will follow your advice.

Tea as Prepared by Chinese

To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam—Will you please tell me how tea is prepared by the Chinese?
In the best restaurants of the Chinese quarter in San Francisco tea is never made in a teapot, according to the Scientific American Cyclopedia of Formosa, but is brewed separately. The cup itself is different. It is a small bowl covered with a strainer and a lid. A tiny bundle of long tea leaves is placed in the strainer and the boiling water is poured over it. This first infusion is invariably thrown away as being unfit to drink. This procedure has caused the leaves to swell, and when next the boiling water is poured on it filters through slowly and is allowed to steep for a few moments. When the strainer is removed the golden liquid that remains in the bowl ready for drinking, without cream or sugar, is as different from the tea ordinarily served as champagne is from ginger pop.

More Kittens for Adoption

To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam—A few weeks ago homes were found for two matted kittens through your column, and since that request several more. I thought perhaps some one would like one or both of two lovely kittens of which I must dispose and do not wish to have killed. They are both males between three and four months old, black with white paws, breasts and nose, but exceptionally gentle dispositions and are entirely tractable. M. H.

To Bleach Bristles

To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam—Kindly tell me how brush bristles can be made white? I have several brushes which are perfectly good except that the bristles are so yellow. ANXIOUS.

First cleanse them thoroughly in a tepid water and soft soap solution, afterwards dipping in cold water. Put them in an aqueous solution of sulphurous acid, leave them for six or three days, then wash and dry.

Child Obligated to Take Examinations To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam—Can a school board or the head of the school make a law that if a child does not get an average of ninety for behavior during the school term he can be made to take a test at the end of the term, even if he passes with high marks in all the lessons? The testing mark is eighty-five. (Mrs.) C. E. G.

A school board can make its own ruling regarding the children who must take examinations.

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ON Monday "Ma" Sunday begins a series of Talks To Young Girls in the Evening Ledger. "Billy" has often said that most of his success is due to "Ma." And "Billy" interested you, didn't he? Well, if "Ma" can inspire "Billy" she ought to have something to say worth reading, eh? Her first talk appears in Monday's Evening Ledger. Get it.