

THE HEAD OF THE HOUSE—RAINY DAY STYLES—HOME-MAKING HIN

FATHER, WITH LOVE FROM US; A SUGGESTION TO STOP "PILING" Head of the House is Supreme Food Controller. Up to Him to Stop Urging Second Helpings on Those Who Don't Want Them

SOMEbody has got to tell father! Last week food savants from all over the country met in Philadelphia to make plans about feeding the world next year. They talked about making green bread. They talked about the commission men and even said a word for the pushcart merchants. They dove down into every thing and body that could make or break the anti-food-saving laws. But they didn't tell on father!



A great, big velvet hat of black, faced in American Beauty colored taffeta, with white ribbon trimming.

FATHER, as a food saver you're a failure. We hate to say this, father, because we know you went to bed with a backache for six nights running from an ailment called potato-bug pickling; you served on three committees for the study of wheat substitutes and you lectured at the Lyceum Hall one Friday night, your subject being "The Gospel of the Clean Plate."

YOU see, father, this clean-plate reform works two ways. Why sometimes, Head-of-the-House, it nearly kills us to eat all you put on our plate—especially when it's a second helping you hand out when the same has been firmly refused for five minutes. And yet because Mr. Hoover says "clean plate" we eat and eat until we think we will have to call for a stretcher in order to make an exit from the dining room. And, father, when we have company we have seen the same look of inward agony when you pile a second tablespoonful of mashed potatoes over a nearly empty plate.

One second before the second helping, father, that clean-plate gospel was a thing of beauty and a war-winner, but ten minutes later, so far as we and the company were concerned, it became a

deep-dyed degradation. On such occasions we can't help but think that it couldn't have been much worse for the second helping to have made its forbidden way into the garbage pail. Certainly you disqualified it as an entry in the left-over contest.

FATHER, stop reading your paper and look us straight in the eye. If ounces count, and Mr. Hoover says they do, there's nobody can be a bigger general in the food army than you. Legislatures can legislate. Mother can make a card index of left-over recipes, but all the saying and the planning in the world isn't going to do any good if what they save at one end you're going to spend at the other. The last word in food distribution is up to you.

GOD bless your heart, father, it's as big as a politician's picnic—but it simply won't do in wartime.

We'll let you do anything; you can play your pet taking-machine record as often as you please; you can smoke in the parlor and father, for the love of America and your war garden, stop piling up our plates with perfectly good food when we ask you not to!

THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

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

- 1. How can little girls business men use be made use of in sewing?
2. What is an easy way for knitters to join bands of wool so that the joining will not show?
3. How can hot brown bread be cut into smooth even slices that will not stick or crumble?

ANSWERS TO YESTERDAY'S INQUIRIES

1. The life of a broom will be preserved if it is dipped into a bath of very hot seawater once a week. Care should be taken to wash the broom in this way.

2. In its first meaning an entire is a small dish such as a sweetening puddle, etc., served between courses. On hotel menus, however, one often finds a list of dishes which are substantial enough to constitute a meal. This is the term used to designate "combination dishes" that are, as a rule, ready to serve.

3. A little denatured alcohol applied with a brush will remove tobacco stains from copper and brass ash trays.

Use of Waffle Iron

Dear Madam—Please tell me through your valuable information column what to use to grease a waffle iron and how to use it. DAILY READER.

Heat the waffle iron and grease with lard. The waffle batter is dropped on the iron by the spoonful. Bake until the top is brown. There are several types of waffle iron. One is mounted on a frame. With this you simply turn the iron from one side to the other, opening it from time to time to see that the waffles are thoroughly baked on both sides. Another kind of iron, which is not mounted, is handled like a toaster. Do not hold too close to the blaze or a great deal of smoke will be caused. Let the waffles cook first on one side, then on the other.

To Store Eggs for Winter

Dear Madam—Kindly inform me through the Evening Ledger how to store eggs for the winter. Would also appreciate your stating how long curd will keep in a refrigerator, and putting it up in jars. She goes to school and I would have to use a simple method. MARION.

One of the ways for storing eggs recommended by the United States Agricultural Experiment Station is to pack them in water glass. This is a chemical solution which can be purchased from any drug store. A reputable druggist in Philadelphia today quotes the price at thirty-five cents a quart. A solution is made of the water glass and the eggs are placed in it in stone jars.

It is first essential that strictly fresh eggs be procured and that everything used be spotlessly clean. Sufficient water-glass solution to store thirty dozen eggs can be made from one and a half quarts of the water glass added to eighteen quarts of boiled water. Stir this until it is thoroughly dissolved. Two eight-gallon jars will be enough to hold this amount of liquid. Put the eggs in, packing very closely and leaving at least two inches of solution over the top layer. Cover the jars so that the liquid will not evaporate and keep in a cool place. Do not take the eggs from the liquid until you are ready to use them. Other eggs may be added.

Here is a way of curling little girls' hair without putting it up in rags. It does take a little time, however, the night before. Brush the hair thoroughly, separate and make curls on a wooden curling stick, such as may be bought in any department store. Wet the hair before you begin and start the curls up high, so that when the stick is removed they will be up close to the head. Fasten the curls to the head at the top and at the bottom with hairpins, making the hairpin lengthwise, half of it inside the curl. Tie a veil around the head when the curls are all made. In the morning when they are taken down curl them again on the stick.

SOCIETY MATRONS IN KITCHENETTE ATTIRE



Women of America, enlist! Join the Hoover army! Follow the leaders. Above are shown two prominent recruits. Mrs. Ogden Mills Reid, of New York, not only spends a good part of her time daily in her kitchen, but buys virtually all the food for her household. She is shown on cupboard inspection. Mrs. Frank A. Vanderlip, wife of the New York banker, and prominent suffragist, believes even in grinding her own coffee. She also does kitchen duty at home.

THE WORLD'S WAR Through Woman's Eyes By ELLEN ADAIR

German Prisoners—Incidents of Their Capture LONDON, Sept. 2. THOUSANDS of the German prisoners recently captured by the Allied troops are mere boys!



ELLEN ADAIR

"Far too young to fight, these kids," say their captors. "Why, endless numbers of our prisoners taken on the western front are only sixteen and seventeen years of age!"

"I myself have had glimpses of German prisoners who look as though they ought to be learning lessons in school and enjoying boyish sports and games instead of learning the horrors of war on the bloodiest battlefield of history!"

"The French are extraordinarily good to their German prisoners. The Russians are also. A soldier told a pathetic incident of the recent Meuse fight. 'We were roving in the Prizes over a pretty fair tract of country, and once having passed the "tenderfoot" test may wear the scout uniform. Some of the girls of your age have formed bands of their own among the younger girls.'

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB Most every tree is nice to me. And comforts me in all my woes, And seems just like a trusted friend. I hope this tree is one of those.

IN THE MOMENT'S MODES Goldman Raincoat of Cravenette Finish Tweed



This season's model gives us a short shoulder cape, a belt, generous pockets, high, comfortably fitting collar and a skirt wide enough to accommodate the prevailing skirt width, which means that the lower edge is slightly narrower than it was last season. The very smartest of these garments are fashioned from tweed mixtures—not the conventional tan-colored raincoat fabric, but from tweed that is cravenetted. Some idea of the result may be gained from the accompanying illustration.

Tomorrow's War Menu

- Breakfast: Stewed Prunes, Oatmeal with Milk, Toast, Coffee.
Luncheon: Beef Croquettes (last night's leftovers), Cornmeal Muffins, Hot Tea, Grapes.
Dinner: Creamed Oyster-Fle, Macaroni Grated Cheese, Rolls, Lettuce, Peach Gelatin.

Pumps and Spats For Early Fall Stylish for the street with spats; and indoors, worn without spats, changes into a smart home pump.

GOOD HEALTH QUESTION BOX

By JOHN HARVEY KELLOGG, M. D., LL. D. In answer to health questions, Doctor Kellogg in this space will give advice on general medicine, but in no case will he take responsibility for prescribing for any individual. He is not a general practitioner. He is a specialist in the treatment of the bowels. He is a member of the American Medical Association. He is a member of the American Dietetic Association. He is a member of the American Association of Physicians and Surgeons. He is a member of the American Association of Physicians and Surgeons. He is a member of the American Association of Physicians and Surgeons.

PATSY KILDARE, OUTLAW

By JUDD MORTIMER LEWIS Alice This morning I had made the coffee and stirred and flopped the pancakes before my father came from his night watching. When he saw my black eyes and I told him how I got them he was awful mad. He told me to go to bed and that the next time she did anything to me he would not hurt her, but he would go around to her house and make her father eat dirt. Then I laughed at him and he was awful mad. He told me to go to bed and that the next time she did anything to me he would not hurt her, but he would go around to her house and make her father eat dirt. Then I laughed at him and he was awful mad.

Stone 1222 Walnut Street Avoiding Both The Commonplace and Bizarre Women's Dress For All Occasions

A New Walnut Street Fashion Shop

Tuesday we present for your approval and merited patronage our new store at Thirteen-two Walnut. We have awaiting your discerning approval a collection of Women's Apparel that can only be pictured and described in the superlative degree. No sweeter, more charming, more individual styles could be designed than the numerous adorable ready-to-wear gowns that Mr. Schmalzbach has assembled—all reasonably priced. A most cordial welcome is extended. Coats, Suits, Gowns, Frocks, Blouses. Schmalzbach 1302 Walnut Street Wednesday, Thursday September Nineteenth, Twentieth Gowns Displayed on Living Models. 10.00 to 12.00 A. M. 2.00 to 4.00 P. M.