

Wives, Mothers and Daughters Must Work for Civic Honesty

WOMEN OF THE CITY MUST HELP TO MAKE CIVIC HONESTY THE STYLE

Love of Our Colors Brought into Vogue by War; Economy Made Fashionable by Hoover. Who'll Set Style for Philadelphia?

A WESTERN city has at the entrance to its road that leads into its main street the words: "The women of this city can have all that they ask for." It's a department store ad that goes on to say in small letters just why women may be dictators.



Vyvettes

A dark little hat that believes that those who look should look on the bright side of things, so it turns out its cheerful-looking brim with its bright-colored taffeta facing for all the world to see.

They're bad citizens. And they're all Philadelphia has to make or break her—your men and mine.

BEFORE Mr. Hoover called to us to "mind our food" it was not the style to eat the last morsel on our plates. Before the Kaiser stretched his hand across the sea it was not the style to love the American flag as we love it now.

Philadelphia is at a peculiar crisis in her history. At this moment a cry for her reform is in style. Other cities have been sounded and led die.

What can we do—just women? We can beg, we can plead, we can scorn, we can read the political news in the papers and argue intelligently with our men. We can use all our womanhood to make Philadelphia's "style" of reform live.

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 in the column on the right are answered by the editor. All communications for this department should be addressed as follows: THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE, Evening Ledger, Philadelphia, Pa.

TODAY'S INQUIRIES

- 1. How can embroidered skeins be kept from getting tangled?
2. What will remove tar from silk goods?
3. How can peach kernels be used as flavoring in custard?

ANSWERS TO YESTERDAY'S INQUIRIES

- 1. Cookies will not burn on the bottom if they are baked on the bottom of a pan that has been turned upside down.
2. The white of an egg added to this cream that will not whip easily will make the work of whipping easier and will produce a thick, fluffy cream.
3. To remove a cork that is lodged in the bottom of an empty bottle, take a piece of very stiff string or wire and make a loop on the end of it. Lay the bottle on its side so that the cork will rest there. Stir the loop in and catch it around the cork. With a little patience it can then be easily removed.

Memory Books for Rainy Days

To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam—I am passing along a suggestion to you about keeping my list of rainy days and my list of rainy days. As a rule there is plenty of time for writing the list during the day and night. The children have memory books and parents in them in the right order things that will remind them later of the things that are going on. They are something like picture albums. I have a list of rainy days and my list of rainy days. I have a list of rainy days and my list of rainy days. I have a list of rainy days and my list of rainy days.

Quick Coffee Cake

To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam—Kindly publish in your Woman's Page a recipe for a quick coffee cake that will not take very long to bake. (Mrs.) Z.

Here is a coffee cake that is baked in fifteen or twenty minutes:

Cream one-quarter of a cupful each of shortening and sugar. Add one egg well beaten, one cupful of milk and water mixed, one-half cupful of raisins, two and one-half cupfuls of flour, five teaspoonfuls of baking powder and one-half teaspoonful of salt. Beat all together and pour into shallow greased pan. Brush the top with two tablespoonfuls of sugar and one teaspoonful of cinnamon. Bake in a hot oven from fifteen to twenty minutes.—Mary, Green.

Translation of Menu Terms

To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam—Will you please tell me what these terms mean? Omelette, maitre d'hotel, consommé, sauce, etc. (Mrs.) C.

Pigs in Blankets

To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam—Can you tell me through your very interesting column what pigs in blankets are? I think they are some sort of meat dish. Can you print the recipe? (Mrs.) N. R.

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Will you kindly tell me how to make a good apple sauce? I understand it is made with apples and sugar. (Mrs.) J.

PATSY KILDARE THE OUTLAW

By JUDD MORTIMER LEWIS

The Great Scheme

WHEN Rowdy and I rambled this morning it was not yet full daylight, and there were lights in some of the houses. We traveled so fast that it was not much after sunrise when we got to Jim's. We were going to see his pencil and saw Jim and Maggie come, for today was the day they were coming home.

As we were sitting there the door behind us opened and Jim said, "This is how it is now." The next minute we were being hugged by Maggie and Jim was grinning at us. Then Rowdy barked and Maggie turned us loose, but called us in to breakfast. Jim said, "Well, Patsy, what do you think of Mrs. Cardwell?" I said, "For cat's sake, who is she?" Maggie said, "That is I, and I am so happy!" I said, "How about Jim? My father said you were marrying a doctor's bill." They both laughed as if that was a joke, and Maggie said, "The doctors have told me that I am all right and that I was just run down." Then she put her arm around Jim's neck and he pulled her onto his lap. I said, "This is getting too starchy for me." So Rowdy and I rambled.

We went to Bell's house and Lunny was still there, and I asked Bell for the balloon. She said, "What do you want it for, child?" Lunny said, "For a tent, of course. All kids like tents. Let her have it." So they did, and took it out to the bathhouse for me in their auto. I said to Lunny, "For cat's sake, how do people go up in that thing?" He said, "They usually have a basket on balloons where the one has a trap. They get into the basket and build a fire under the hole in the balloon, and when it gets full of hot air it takes them up." When we got to the bathhouse Lunny dumped us out and went away.

I had to go back home for a basket, and I kissed my sleeping father good-by and tried to get Rowdy to kiss him, but Rowdy wouldn't on account of his needing a shave. For if my scheme worked we would never see him again. Then we went back and tied on the basket where the stick was and hung the balloon over my head with the hole side down, and the rope and the basket were down toward the river from it. Then I built a fire under the open hole in the balloon and got into the basket, which was so small I had to take Rowdy into my lap. We sat there looking at the river and waiting for the balloon to get full of hot air and go sailing with us. Rowdy and I thought of all the things we would do when we were with us and we felt sorry for them because they had to stay where they were while we were going where we were going.

I was just starting to say a little prayer asking my mother to be the just to see that Mr. Carpenter did not land on the balloon because it might tip over, but just then I got to feeling warm, then hot and then the balloon over my head with the hole side down, and the rope and the basket were down toward the river from it. Then I built a fire under the open hole in the balloon and got into the basket, which was so small I had to take Rowdy into my lap. We sat there looking at the river and waiting for the balloon to get full of hot air and go sailing with us. Rowdy and I thought of all the things we would do when we were with us and we felt sorry for them because they had to stay where they were while we were going where we were going.

Natural muskrat in a broad band, together with high collar of the same, gives emphasis to a suit of tobacco-brown velour. The waist is high, and there are simulated pockets just above the waist line, finished with a little touch of the military by the use of buttons on the flaps. The whole is topped with a gored, but gathers slightly into the waist line, while real pockets, cut on a diagonal, appear just below the simulated pockets. The fur-bordered upper skirt flares slightly over a petticoat of the brown velour. The whole is topped with a hat made mostly of a big bow of blue panne velvet.

IN THE MOMENT'S MODES

Tailored Suit of Tobacco-Brown Velour



Natural muskrat in a broad band, together with high collar of the same, gives emphasis to a suit of tobacco-brown velour. The waist is high, and there are simulated pockets just above the waist line, finished with a little touch of the military by the use of buttons on the flaps. The whole is topped with a gored, but gathers slightly into the waist line, while real pockets, cut on a diagonal, appear just below the simulated pockets. The fur-bordered upper skirt flares slightly over a petticoat of the brown velour. The whole is topped with a hat made mostly of a big bow of blue panne velvet.

STORY OF SUCH A LITTLE PRINCE

Mary Roberts Rinehart Has Created a Boy Hero in "Long Live the King!" Who Will Stir the Heart of Every Mother

"THE PRISONER OF ZENDA" school

of fiction had great vogue a few years ago for the reason, doubtless, that readers were weary of realism and sought relaxation in pure romance. A number of novelists profited by its popularity and fed the public with stories of the happenings in imaginary kingdoms. Mrs. Rinehart joined the list when she wrote "The Little Prince," and now Mrs. Rinehart has written "Long Live the King!"

The Chancellor finds him in the nursery Rinehart is bidding for popularity with a story in a similar vein to scenes in the little kingdom in southeastern Europe which she calls Livonia. It deals with the fate of a ten-year-old boy heir to a tottering throne, and the plot of revolutionists to set up a republic. There are spies in the palace and spies in the houses of the poor. There is an old king on his deathbed. There is a love affair between the young prince and the daughter of an adjoining kingdom and an attempt to marry a princess of Livonia to the king with whom the countess is in love. There is a secret passage from the palace through which the royal family hopes to escape from the revolutionists. There are midnight automobile rides and a pilgrimage to a sacred shrine, and there is an American boy with whom the little heir to the throne gets acquainted and from whom he learns of Lincoln and the Gettysburg address.

The story has charm, because Mrs. Rinehart knows how to write. She has created a most delightful character in the little Crown Prince. He is lonely in the palace and he tells those in charge of him that writing an exercise and the little fellow explains that he could write better with a pencil, "because the pen sticks in the paper." The story ends on the night after the old king has died and the little boy has been accepted by the people as his successor. The old Chancellor goes into the boy's room at midnight to see whether the little prince is asleep. He finds the little white boy awake and taken on the old man's lap. He snuggles down there and once more asks for a dog. The request is granted. He yawns and the old man, soon asleep. The old man's eyes drop.

A SENSIBLE GUIDE FOR WOMEN WORKERS

Chief of the Chicago Collegiate Bureau of Occupations Discusses Self-Support

"Women and Work," by Helen M. Bennett, has real timeliness on account of the rapid expansion of woman's vocational sphere and the need for vocational workers of trained minds. The book deals primarily with the vocational problems of the college girl, but by implication uses the term vocational in a sense as broad almost as life itself, in doing which it is quite in accord with the definition proposed by John Dewey. Personal problems, college problems, industrial and professional problems are here dealt with in a sensible way, the personal element being always central. "Sensible" is the word that most accurately describes the book, which is the product of the author's long experience as manager of the Chicago Collegiate Bureau of Occupations. Without knowing Miss Bennett's title the reader of this volume would be fully aware that she knows her subject intimately—knows college women and their vocational possibilities.

British Navy at War

The stupendous land operations of the war are so seductive to the imagination that very few persons have found it attractive to delve into the naval side of the conflict, and it remains for a British professor, W. MacNell Dixon, of the University of Glasgow, to take up this valuable work. The absence of a well-defined naval campaign by either Great Britain or Germany has made his work very difficult, but even so, he has gathered together all the loose ends of the many naval engagements and woven them into a quite attractive fabric. The action of Jutland and Heligoland are subjects of illuminating chapters, as is the submarine menace.

ROUSING NOVELS

A Novel of Thrills



THE UNHOLY THREE

By "TOD" ROBBINS

A new kind of adventure tale, possessing absolute originality, by a new American author. It is the story of three "breakers" who broke loose from a dreary and, taking adventure by the hand, went out to conquer the world. A detective tale without detectives.

The War Spirit as Applied to Civic Life

MARCHING MEN

By SHERWOOD ANDERSON, Author of "Windy McPherson's Son." (Three Editions) Cloth, Net, \$1.50.

Here is Sherwood Anderson's eagerly awaited second novel. A story of men united, not for war, but for the world's work. It presents a timely new idea of the bringing about of better labor conditions through men marching shoulder by shoulder in time and union. The theme is absorbing and its treatment strong.

Joyous and Adventurous Youth

ROBERT SHENSTONE

By W. J. DAWSON, Author of "A Prophet in Babylon," etc. Cloth, Net, \$1.50.

A romantic story of London life in its "seventies" which takes us out of the midst of present-day horrors back to a brighter world long since left behind. Dr. Dawson is the father of Lieut. Coningsby Dawson, a young man of letters, and himself a writer of wide experience and achievement.

American and French

MR. CUSHING AND Mlle. DU CHASTEL

By FRANCES RUMSEY. Cloth, Net, \$1.40.

A spring novel that has won notable success. It is ranked by the discriminating as one of the three or four best sellers of the year. It is the contrast between the French and the American conceptions of marriage and love, as they come in conflict in an international marriage.

The New "Quo Vadis"

CLEOMENES

By MARIS WARRINGTON BILLINGS. Cloth, Net, \$1.40.

"Around the famous Medici Venus the author has carefully built a story of ancient Rome. The pictures of Nero's Court, of Nero himself, and of the young men and maidens of the time are graphically and with a variety in its incidents."—New York Times.

OF ALL BOOKSELLERS JOHN LANE CO. NEW YORK

Advertisement for 'Long Live the King' by Mary Roberts Rinehart. Includes text: 'Instant Praise for the new RINEHART story Long Live the King', 'Written so well that it fairly races the reader along and interest never lags for a minute.', 'Decidedly one of the most entertaining novels of the season.', 'Will prove the greatest of Mrs. Rinehart's successes.', 'An engrossing, romantic story, with a dashing flow of exciting incidents, a charming love story and a fine portrayal of childhood.'

Mystery of an Ancient Chest

An old manuscript, telling of an ancient Spanish treasure hidden in Jersey, one of the Channel Islands, gives the objective for Edna A. Brown's "The Spanish Chest." An American lady, her daughter and two sons are wintering in this island, between England and France, and rent Rose Villa. The young Americans make the acquaintance of some charming English young folk residing at Laurel Manor. There are good times galore and plenty of excitement when the yellowed, weather-worn document is found, but the secret is finally disclosed to the young Yankee wife. The secret has to do with affairs as far back as the reign of Charles II, the Merry Monarch, so there is history as well as mystery in the episode which Miss Brown tells in a graceful and enthralling style.

THE SPANISH CHEST, By Edna A. Brown. Boston: Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Company. \$1.25.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I like to sit in candle-light. I'm sentimental I'll confess, And candles add to romance lots— Besides they make the light bills less. RY CAMP

A New Use for the Shoehorn

Many persons who religiously use a shoehorn for putting on pumps and oxfords never think of applying the handy little instrument to refractory rubber shoes. Now that school days have come and there will be many rainy days among them, it is well for mother to know that there is a way of managing rubber shoes that are getting snug for their small owners. Let her try the shoehorn.

A Large Edition

"May I print a kiss on your lips?" I asked; She nodded her sweet permission. So we went to press, and I rather guess We printed a large edition.

Tomorrow's War Menu

- BREAKFAST: Bacon and Eggs, Hot Griddle Cakes, Maple Syrup, Coffee.
DINNER: Pot Roast with Potatoes, Mashed Turnips, Sliced Tomato and Watercress, Lemon Ice, Cake.
SUPPER: Minced Beef Sandwiches, Potato Salad, Apple Sauce, Ginger Cookies.

Mrs. M. A. WILSON'S School of Cooking

Classes in war cooking—housekeeping and general housework. 6333 Race St., Phila. Telephone, Belmont 4847.

Advertisement for 'Maison de Mode' coats. Includes text: 'Maison de Mode 1225 WALNUT ST. Announces a Most Remarkable Exhibition of Coats Afternoon & Street Dresses Evening Gowns Blouses French Lingerie'. Also includes an illustration of a woman in a coat.