

TILL SMALL VOICE OF HOOVER SHOULD TALK ON INVITATIONS

Not Answering Them Promptly Causes Much Waste of Food—Some Intimates Phone on "the Day" to Register Regrets

THE still small voice of Hoover has never said a word about answering one's invitations to a party. But it seems as though these two things ought to be lined up—food conservation and etiquette.

Did it ever occur to you just how much food it is possible for a hostess to waste when she doesn't know "how many are coming"? Recently I had occasion to talk to a woman who had issued twenty-four invitations to a luncheon. The day before the party she had heard from exactly fourteen of her possible guests. When she went to market that day she had to buy for twenty-four, because as every one knows, it is less embarrassing to have too much to eat than too little.

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. It is understood that the editor assumes no responsibility for the return of letters. All communications for this department should be addressed as follows: THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE, Evening Public Ledger, Philadelphia, Pa.

- 1. What are the warm and the cool colors?
2. How may they be most advantageously employed in furnishing a home?
3. What is crepe soup?
4. How can one get the most out of a public dining room with a woman, does the man go first?
5. There are 1800 calories, or units of food value, in a pound of oat breakfast food. Sixty-six per cent of these are carbohydrate calories, or those that make work power; nearly 17 per cent are protein, or muscle-building calories, and 7 per cent are fat units.

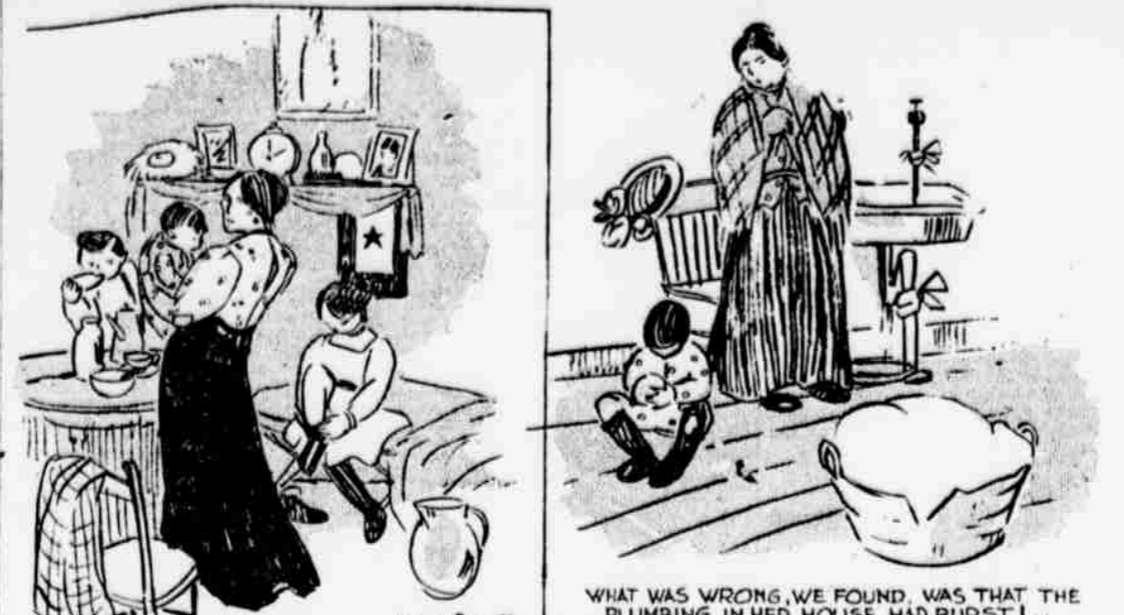
ANSWERS TO YESTERDAY'S INQUIRIES
1. The American telephone operator unit, composed of girls who are being recruited by the signal corps, will soon go to France to join Pershing's forces.

Photograph May Be Asked For
Dear Madam—I am a young man of sixteen years. I met a girl six months ago at a party. Since then we have become very good friends and I would like to have a photograph of her. Would you kindly request all rights, or as you may see fit, for a fee of \$1.00?

Carabelle Was Right
Dear Madam—I visited some friends recently and went to church with them. When the time came to get up the collection, the young man who was next to me offered me some money. But I said "No, I did not want it." He said "What was your motive?" I replied "I don't know."

Thank you for your article on "The Small Voice of Hoover." It is a very timely one and I hope it will be of great benefit to many. I have seen it in many places and I hope it will be of great benefit to many.

"PAY UP, UNCLE SAM, AND HELP THE FOLKS BACK HOME!"



WHAT WAS WRONG, WE FOUND, WAS THAT THE PLUMBING IN HER HOUSE HAD BURST! MANY FOREIGNERS WERE DRAFTED BECAUSE THEY DID NOT COMPREHEND THAT THEY SHOULD HAVE BEEN EXEMPT.

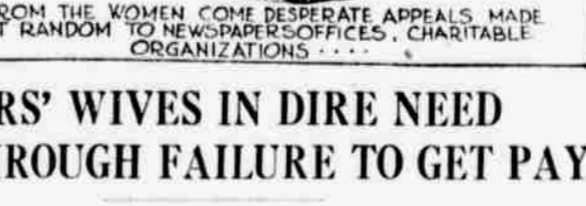
BRAIN WORKER'S PROPER DIET

By J. H. KELLOGG, M. D., LL. D.
The great mistake made by brain workers is in following a diet suitable for the development of muscular efficiency rather than mental efficiency.

An adult doing muscular work requires about three thousand food calories a day. One-fourth of this amount should consist of the proteins, or the body-building and repairing element.

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE'S TALE OF THE WAR

By Adelaide Palmer Warner, dedicated to the National Council of the Young Men's Christian Association. Mr. Herbert Hoover's come to our house to stay.



FROM THE WOMEN COME DESPERATE APPEALS, MADE AT RANDOM TO NEWSPAPER OFFICES, CHARITABLE ORGANIZATIONS...

SOLDIERS' WIVES IN DIRE NEED THROUGH FAILURE TO GET PAY

Only Twenty Allotments Out of 1581 Received—Red Cross Aids Women, While War-Risk Insurance Bureau Offers Many Excuses

By M'LISS
"UNCLE SAM, Pay Up!"
Hundreds of women all over the city, the wives of soldiers and sailors, have sent this plea to heaven—

From the women come desperate appeals made at random to newspaper offices, charitable organizations and draft boards.

Every family which had either been reported to Mrs. Boyer as needing help, or which she had herself investigated and relieved.

Dear Madam—I visited some friends recently and went to church with them. When the time came to get up the collection, the young man who was next to me offered me some money.

Dear Madam—I am a young man of sixteen years. I met a girl six months ago at a party. Since then we have become very good friends and I would like to have a photograph of her.

Dear Madam—Do you suppose any of your readers will be willing to sell me a crib for my little girl who is one year old? I have seen one in a store and I think it is quite nice.

Editorials for Women by Women

FARM WORK FOR WOMEN AS A PATRIOTIC DUTY

By LAURA MARY HEISLER
Former Bryn Mawr Student and Farm Worker
IN THE EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER of January 29 Miss M. Goentner, president of the Habero Neighborhood of Montgomery County, takes exception to the proposed plan of the Women's Committee of National Defense to employ women in farm work.

She says also that city women cannot go about telling the farmers what to do and experimenting "on their own hook."



This last statement of Miss Goentner's is entirely correct. That women should undertake to instruct practical farmers is a proposition too absurd to call for contradiction. Another contention of Miss Goentner's that much of the work of the farm is beyond the physical strength of women will also be conceded by any intelligent mind.

It goes without saying that of all times the present is not the time to waste valuable material in futile experimentation by the inexperienced, but two or three dozen city girls under the supervision of one practical farmer or farmer's wife, may do a great deal of useful work.

Under Mr. Cromwell's direction they worked systematically and without waste. The entire work of planting and setting out of cultivating and gathering corn, potatoes, beets, cabbages, beans, tomatoes, carrots, celery and chard on twenty acres of land was done by the girls with the exception of five days plowing.

CHIP OF COBB'S HOLLOW—his letters

Dear Rusty
Yesterday Father took me to Jonesville to see the big parade—all the men that was going to camp. Some of 'em looked sorta sickly. They'd oughta eat Cream of Barley. Mother says we gotta eat Cream of Barley 'nd save wheat for the soldiers, but I think that's kinda mean. Cream of Barley 'nd do 'em a heap more good, 'nd I bet they'd rather have it—'s so awful good. You better get some, I tell you. Your ole chum,



Dear Madam—Do you suppose any of your readers will be willing to sell me a crib for my little girl who is one year old? I have seen one in a store and I think it is quite nice.

Advertisement for Nemo SELF-REDUCING CORSETS. Includes text: "Having taken over the Villa de Paris are closing out Winter Fashions at Very Great Reductions also introducing New Importations of Advance Spring Modes Presenting every phase of fashion conceived by the noted couturiers of Paris". Also features an illustration of a woman in a corset and a list of items: GOWNS - WRAPS - SUITS - COATS - BLOUSES - MILLINERY and FURS.