UNCLE SAM'S TELEPHONE GIRLS BUSY IN FRANCE—WHITE POCKETBOOKS—ENGLISH RECIPES

HAVE RED, WHITE AND BLUE FLOWER BOXES THIS SUMMER

Hanging Baskets, Too, Can Be Patriotic—A Little Enamel, Geraniums, Lobelia, Candytuft and Larkspur Are Some of the Things Clementine Used to Fix Hers

IT CAME to Clementine at 6 o'clock one night as we rode home on a packed trolley car. Previously we had rebuked her for tying red, white and blue ribbon on the furriness of our two kittens Margaret and Arthur. It was profane, we told her. But this was different.

"Red, white and blue flower boxes," she said suddenly. Then before I had a chance to say anything, "Red, white and blue hanging baskets," she almost exploded.

And that was the beginning.

Other people all over the country have copied her idea since, Clementine will tell you, but this most beautiful patriotic plant really originated in her own prolific brain—even as she clung to a trolley strap.

DO YOU want to hear about our little red, white and blue porch gardens? It was two days later Clementine got all her paraphernalia together. A few phone calls and one visit to a greenhouse found her so versed in floriculture she knew just which was a white flower and which a blue and which a red one. Armed with this knowledge, she started to work on the foundations. You see it was this way. If you painted or enameled a hanging basket white you need red and blue flowers. If you did it in red you would need white and a blue basket would call for red and white blossoms. Our hanging baskets are of wicker and take kindly to any paint or enamel. Finally we decided on white with a tiny top border of blue for the three baskets for the front porch and blue for the one to be hung on the little upstairs veranda. Then it was time for the flowers. Into the white basket went lobelia (a lovely shade of blue posy that does not grow high), a short red geranium and a little of the dwarf white candytuft. Into the blue basket went red and white geraniums.

THAT was so much for our hanging baskets. Then came the flower boxes. To appreciate how they will look you must know that our little house is all white pebble dash.

There were many flowers to choose from here as the boxes admitted larger roots. But Clementine was so anxious to have her porch garden a success that she did not dare experiment with new names or flowers she had never seen. So in the end we decided this way. White boxes with a tiny little border of red and blue. Inside of them tall white candytuft, red geraniums and blue larkspur. These were planted in three rows, a color for each row. We have not seen the fruits of our efforts in the flower boxes yet because only the geraniums were bought ready-made. The other flowers were planted from seed.

CLEMENTINE and I love our little porch garden. Onions and carrots and peas are all right in their way and we faithfully tend ours that are growing in the backyard. There's a good bit of nobility too floods our souls when we think how much ammunition we are storing up against the Kaiser. But still a flower is a flower. And all the love we used to lavish on our little flower garden that grew in the back yard we just can't help transferring to the red, white and blue blossoms that are growing and are going to grow on our front porch!

A Slate-Gray Frock With Tassels

A Daily Fashion Talk by Florence Rose

This lovely little gown is of gray jersey, trimmed with slate-color silk embroidery. The fullness at the shoulder gives a yoke effect which is very smart; the bodice is kept together at the front with long silk ties finished with tassels. The hat worn with the frock is of gray georgette with underbrim facing of pink. The little bouquet in the front is really of silk-pink roses and green leaves

THIS year, as never before, the silk dress is with us always, but not like the poor relation, for it is a very welcome addition to the wardrobe. Sometimes it is expressed in terms of satin; again in taffeta, and still again in Shantung, but in some form of silken stuff, it is waiting for us.

Here in the sketch is a gown of silk, but a very different one from any that I have heretofore shown you; not alone in style, but in texture. Suffice it to say, regarding style, that this model is from one of the leading makers and therefore one may be quite sure that it is not "here today and gone tomorrow," but that it has been designed with keen insight, regarding the French edict and American truism; while it is of silk, it is unusual, inasmuch as it is constructed of gray jersey and trimmed with slate-gray embroidery.

The fullness is added to the front of the waist at the shoulder in such a way that the effect is a shoulder yoke. The bodice is held together at the front with long ties, which are finished at the ends with silk tassels. The deep hip girdle is embroidered on each side with the slate gray. The long, full tunic is decorated in like manner at the lower edge. The foundation is narrow.

The hat worn with this frock is of gray georgette with an underbrim facing of pink. The decoration is formed of pink silk roses and green silk leaves.

(Copyright, 1918, by Florence Rose.)

Ask Florence Rose

If you want to know where the costume sketched in today's dress talk can be secured, Write to Miss Rose if you want her own personal advice on materials, colors and styles suitable for you. PATTERNS CANNOT BE SUPPLIED. Address Miss Rose, in care of the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER'S woman's page. Send self-addressed stamped envelope for reply, as all inquiries are answered by mail.

Home Defense Bread

One cupful liquid.
Two to four tablespoonfuls fat.
Four tablespoonfuls syrup.
Two eggs.
Six teaspoonfuls baking powder.
One teaspoonful salt.
One and one-eighth cupfuls rice flour.
One and seven-eighths ounces barley flour.

Method—Mix the melted fat, liquid, syrup and eggs. Combine the liquid and well-mixed dry ingredients. Bake as a loaf in a moderately hot oven (400 degrees F.) for one hour or until thoroughly baked.

Nuts, raisins or dates may be added, making the bread more nutritious and very palatable.

1918 Tub Frocks

Tub frocks for 1918 are most pleasing in their simplicity—sturdy ginghams and chambrays, linens and voiles, with all sorts of color combinations.

Foulard and Georgette

Afternoon dresses frequently are combinations of printed foulard and georgette crepe.

U. S. TELEPHONE GIRLS AT HOME IN FRANCE

Housed by Y. W. C .A., They Live in Clubhouse Originally Planned for Officers

The first detailed news of the American telephone operators sent to France comes in a letter from Miss Mary George White, a Y. W. C. A. worker in France. The letter is addressed to the War Work Council of the Y. W. C. A. here.

When the girls arrived in Paris they found awaiting them comfortable living quarters made ready for them by the Y. W. C. A.

"The Y. W. C. A.," Miss White writes, accepted gladly the responsibility offered it by the army.

"It was easy for the telephone operators assigned to Paris to live at the Hotel Petrograd, our Hostess House there. Those assigned to the interior could be looked out for by secretaries in certain other places. Workers were fortunately already at the first town chosen south of Paris. For the fairly large group, however, who were assigned to general headquarters, some provision had to be made. As I was the only secretary with a permit enabling me to travel freely in the army zone, I was assigned to that task.

"The town where the general headquarters is situated is, of course, very much crowded, but we were fortunate enough to obtain a house which had been rented and fitted out as a clubhouse by a group of officers just before they were transferred to another post. The house had been furnished very modestly for the most part, considering the wealth and rank of the reserve officers who had planned to use it, and we could take over the furniture almost without exception. The men had added such things as extra bathrooms and a central heating plant to mitigate the horrors of army life in France. We were delighted to fall heir to these luxuries. Sufficient equipment was added to make it possible for three or four persons instead of one to occupy each of the large rooms. Behold! We had a house ready to accommodate thirty people.

"Miss Julia Russel was assigned as 'hostess' to the house, rather than 'matron,' the term at first suggested by the army men, but quickly abandoned when we suggested the other. Miss Russel was installed in the house, with an excellent French woman in charge of the housekeeping. On my last visit, the telephone girls were already feeling themselves part of a very real and happy family. As I write this report, I am just preparing to go up to general headquarters to attend their first reception to the officers of the post."

Lingerie Dresses

Lingerie dresses, trimmed with wide embroidered bands and Val lace insertions, persist in the showing of high-class summer dresses.

PUT YOUR WOOL IN HERE

Yarn has a way of rolling around. Here are two dainty little furniture novelties that keep it in place. The one with the cretonne bag hanging on the folding mahogany frame is generous enough in size to hold more than a ball of wool and makes an admirable sewing basket. The other, which holds the wool in the "second story," has a "first floor," which extends opportunities

What Are You Doing About It?

WAR HAS COME more directly HOME TO US in the last few days than ever before. It has lurked in the peaceful waters just out a piece from where our babies splashed their little feet in the surf.

What are we going to do about it?

We who cannot ride the seas to chase the invader away—we who sit quietly at home and read it all in the papers?

We can give our MONEY to build SHIPS to CONQUER. There is no Liberty Loan now. But there are war-savings stamps. This is the one ever-present way to lend money to the Government.

Smile when you hear a pessimist worry about the war. Smile and go buy a thrift stamp; if you can possibly scrape the money together, a war-savings stamp. Worry can't WIN a war. THE THINGS MONEY BUYS CAN.

ADVENTURES WITH A PURSE

COLD SHOWERS CALL FOR TURKISH TOWELS

Some Extra Large Pink and White Plaid Ones Are Sixty Cents—Trouser Press

HOT summer days mean many baths, for an invigorating cold plunge or a soothing tepid bath is one of the few consolations left to us city folks, who cannot run away for the whole summer. And many baths mean an extra supply of towels. I saw some lovely heavy Turkish towels today, extra large, and of pink and white plaid, for sixty cents. Their value is exceptional.

In the matter of your husband's clothes, you probably do one of two things—either you have the tailor come to take away his trousers, the "man of the house" paying perfectly good money to have them pressed, or else, if the family purse is too flat, perhaps you press them yourself. In either event, then, the trouser press which I saw today should interest you. It is of cardboard, folded over and shaped very much like trousers. The trousers are dampened slightly and are fitted into the folds of the press. And when they are taken out, behold as sharp a crease as was ever ironed in by the most skillful tailor. The price of this ingenious device is $1.

Is your summer wardrobe complete? You may have cool little dresses and practical white skirts; you may have white sports shoes and black dress shoes, smart-tailored hats and drooping hat of softest straw, but how about your handbag? You will not want to carry a tailored black pocketbook, for instance, with white clothes. And so you will probably be glad to hear about an uncommon purse I saw today. In shape it is oblong, and the material is white patent leather. Of course, it has the regulation mirror and is silk lined, and, in short, is the very pocketbook you'll want for dress.

For the names of shops where articles mentioned in "Adventures With a Purse" can be purchased, address Editor of Woman's Page, EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER, or phone the Woman's Department, Walnut 3000.

Crochet a French Relief Shawl

Sarah Bernhardt has made an appeal in behalf of the women of the villages in northern France, from which the inhabitants have been twice compelled to flee. These women who were recently driven from homes reestablished by the field units of the American Committee for Devastated France are in need of clothing, and a supply of shawls is especially asked for by the committee. These shawls are easily made and directions may be obtained from the Crochet Chapter of the American Committee for Devastated France, 16 East Thirty-ninth street, New York city.

For Jersey Gowns

Heavy oriental embroidery goes charmingly with dark blue jersey gowns if wisely used.

Hunting a Husband

By MARY DOUGLAS

(Copyright)

CHAPTER LXXXIII

The Little Drama

WE WERE all down on the dock. Cousin John and Mrs. Ashby were fishing. She seemed as gay, as imperturbable, as ever. Yet I know. And between us there is a deeper bond of understanding, confidence.

Little Anne was sitting on the edge of the platform swinging her legs. But I had no eyes for anything but Winthrop Carter and Margot.

Winthrop Carter, the penniless heiress-hunter. And Margot, penniless, too. But with her beauty as a great stake for fortune. And these two are in love. I saw it. Too, I saw they were struggling against it. For they—each one of them—must marry money. And here they had been caught unawares by the chubby god.

What would be the outcome? I could only wonder. I saw Margot's fleeting look from sea-green eyes. And Winthrop Carter!

The comedy—if such it is—was not played out this afternoon.

I was caught by my own drama. Comedy, tragedy, whatever it is to be. For George Arnold came swinging down the dock.

The color swept over me, as I watched him come striding along. Such a man—strong, virile. Powerful. The sunlight touched his ruffled hair. It laid a finger on his deep-cleft features. He was an ugly-handsome man. So I said to myself.

Then into the quiet, sun-lit afternoon, came another element. Little Anne had slipped off the dock. Into the water—sixteen feet below. In a flash—it seemed little more—George Arnold had thrown off his coat. He dived into the water. We watched breathless. There was no sound. Then he appeared with Anne in his arms.

Cousin John took her from him. It had been nothing. A child slipped suddenly into the water. There were two men here. But the third man—George Arnold—had leaped without thought.

He shook off the water.

"Would you take these, Miss Lane?" he said. He held out a roll of bills and his watch. So I went with him to the house. I could not keep the admiration out of my eyes. It was so like him, so quick, so ready.

"Awfully nice of you to come up," he said. "Would you wait for me? I won't be long."

There was something almost boyish in his question. It made me feel older than he. Though he must be thirty-eight, thirty-five at least.

Now he likes me! He has shown it. And I admire him. Since Jim—he is the only man I have ever felt this way about.

I see a long path of shining happiness ahead, if——

The drama is still to be played.

Tomorrow—Aboard the Blue Jay

SWISS WATCHES TO MARK 24 O'CLOCK AFTER WAR

Novel Timepiece and New Reckoning of Time to Come With Peace

The twenty-four-hour clock is to be introduced into Switzerland after the war, according to Vice Consul Frank Bohr, who reports from Zurich:

"The Swiss Federal Council, under date of April 19, 1918, has decreed that the Swiss transportation systems, the management of the telegraph systems, the customs service, the Federal Government works and the remaining institutions under Federal Government management shall, upon return to normal conditions, but not before May 1, 1919, establish the twenty-four-hour day, numbering the hours from 1 to 24, beginning at midnight."

THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

TODAY'S INQUIRIES

1. A clover birthday party is very appropriate for early summer. How can the color decorations be carried out?
2. Is an American woman married to a foreigner who has never become a citizen of the United States allowed to vote?
3. Is it true the Red Cross can make use of used postage stamps by extracting the dye from them and thus realizing money?
4. What little magic worker that belongs in an art room removes the soil from white shoes?
5. How can odd bits of wall paper help to make a very attractive little lampshade?
6. Does the United States food administration consider rye a substitute for wheat?

"Joe's" Letter Answered

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I have read "Joe's" letter, and in my opinion his views are absurd. True love is not a mere affection and does rise to the loftiness and importance of a passion; it is not a game which can be trifled with, and we must remember that there are many arguments used to prove that marriage is a failure by those who have made mistakes in choice. Your answer to a young woman was appropriate. She should tell the young man exactly what has happened and not keep quiet (which, in "Joe's" opinion, is honorable), as "Joe" suggests.

What makes "Joe" think that it would be honorable to say nothing?

It is a mystery to me. To say nothing would be sneaky, and then again it would cause unhappiness in the future.

Reader, if you were engaged to a certain some one and you met another whom you loved more dearly, would you keep quiet or would you explain all and save yourself and the "certain some one" a deal of trouble and uneasiness in the future?

Which, in your opinion, is more honorable?

F. X. C.

Perhaps "Joe" feels that it might be dishonorable after asking for a woman's love and having received her promise of love and marriage to give back that promise. Some men might feel that way. I hope he will speak for himself when he reads your letter. A great many of these things depend on the personal point of view. But it seems better to be aboveboard about everything, and especially in the most vital things of life.

Young Authoress Wants Advice

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I am a girl of fifteen years and have written a short story that I wish to send to a paper. Will you kindly answer the following questions if it is not too much trouble:

Does a story have to be typewritten when sent to a paper or magazine?

How soon will the story appear in the paper if accepted?

Will I get paid for a short story?

Do I have to state my age?

Please print in your paper a little note to go with the story.

A WOULD-BE AUTHORESS.

Editors are very busy, so they like anything that will save them time in reading a story. A story should preferably be typewritten, but if it is impossible for you to have it typewritten it will be read if it is written very clearly and with the lines rather far apart. It is hard to tell how soon a story will appear after it has been accepted. The short stories that you see in the newspapers are not sent directly to them, but to syndicates that handle these stories and then sell them to the newspapers. If you were you I would send my story to a syndicate. If you send a self-addressed stamped envelope I will tell you the names of some of these. The magazines do not guarantee any regular time for publication. They may print the story immediately if they need material, or if they have plenty of material and accept a story because it is good they may keep it for months before it appears. Of course, you will get paid for a short story if it is accepted. It is not necessary to send your age when you send the story and it would be better not to send any note with it. Just write your name and address plainly in the left-hand corner of each page and underneath write, "Submitted at your regular rates." I think you will have your story accepted. Don't be discouraged if the first magazine you send it to does not take it. I know of a writer who sent a story to a magazine for years before it was finally accepted. He is a well-known author.

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 does not necessarily indorse the sentiment expressed. All communications for this department should be addressed as follows: THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE, Evening Public Ledger, Philadelphia, Pa.

Little Girl Wants to Camp

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—What can a girl twelve years old do after school closes? I can paint good. I want to earn money so as to go camping with the Campfire Girls. I am a Campfire Girl. Please tell me what I could do to earn money. I can trim hats as good as a milliner. I like to mind children, for I love them. Will you tell me where I can go to earn money? I shall be very thankful if you do. HOPEFUL.

A little girl of twelve who loves children will surely have no trouble at all in finding a way to make money after school closes. Almost every mother needs a mother's helper for at least a part of the day, and if you watch the advertisements in the papers I am sure you will see several for a childnurse or mother's helper. This means taking a child out for an afternoon's walk, getting it ready for bed or dressing it in the afternoon, and if you love children I know you would love this kind of work. And the pay is good, so that you could quite easily make enough to go camping. It would be better to try this than the hat trimming, although I am sure you must trim hats very well. If you do not see any advertisements, why don't you put one in yourself? It doesn't cost much and then you would be sure to get an answer. I hope you will find a nice place and make enough to have a fine vacation with the Campfire Girls.

Civilian Relief to the Rescue

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Will you please ask your readers if any one has some clothing of any kind for a little boy of three years, and especially shoes? He can wear Nos. 5 or 5½. My husband is in the navy and although he made out an allotment I have not been getting the payments regularly. I am staying with my mother, but she has all she can possibly do to keep her own family and cannot buy things for my boy too. My husband made the allotment so that when he was away his money would reach me every month. He is with the armed guard. I have a few baby clothes that I would like to give to that little week-old baby, as my baby died and I have no use for them. Will you give me her address? I hope some one will have something my boy can wear, especially shoes.

DISCOURAGED.

Your position is indeed very difficult and I can understand how you may be discouraged. But I think things will get better soon. I have notified the civilian relief of the Red Cross and the allotment will be looked into immediately and everything that the civilian relief can do will be done for your comfort. The mails are rather slow now and things sometimes get misplaced, so that may account for the mistakes in your payments. I am sure some of the readers of this column will have some shoes and clothes that your little boy can wear. It is most thoughtful of you to offer the clothes for the other baby when you have in such need yourself. I will send you the mother's address by mail. Keep your courage up and keep on hoping and I know things will get straightened out soon.

Address of "Discouraged" is held here.

Another Cat Lover

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I happened to see Mrs. F. J. S.'s item in regard to a homeless cat in the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER of May 25. Now, I am a cat lover and I should only be too glad to give the kitten a home, and I can promise that it will have a good home also. I agree with her that it seems a shame to dispose of a pretty little kitten.

If I haven't seen the note too late, kindly answer this and I'll call and get kitty.

(Mrs.) H. C.

I am sorry your letter came too late, but some one already has Mrs. F. J. S.'s cat. Cats and dogs don't stay homeless long after persons know where they are. If you want a cat I will keep your address on file and ask for one for you. Thank you for your offer to take this one.

YESTERDAY'S ANSWERS

1. Lining white fox fur pieces with black georgette or chiffon is a smart new touch fashion has decreed.
2. Ugly clusters of lights on the porch or indoors can be covered with a pretty little shade made with a common embroidery hoop, some bright-colored silk about eighteen inches deep and a tassel. The silk is gathered on the embroidery hoop, which rests on the top of the glass shade or globe. It then falls down over the light, completely covering it. The silk is gathered in at the bottom and finished off with a weighted tassel. If Japanese silk is used a wooden ornament is used instead of the tassel.
3. It is not necessary to shake hands with a person when introduced, although a hand shake is a mark of courtesy and cordiality.
4. The food value of popcorn is the same as any other corn product.
5. A housewife should keep a little piece of carbon paper in her order book that stays near the telephone. Let her retain the original copy of her order in the book and tear the other out to have convenient in the pantry to check up an order when it is delivered.
6. To make a delicious salad beat a little cream into cottage cheese. Mix well. Place little nests of this on lettuce leaves and a spoonful of jelly on each plate.

What Is a Lady?

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—You ask what is a lady? I will give you examples of those who are not. In the office where I work there is one young lady almost completely ignored by the others because she dresses rather old-fashioned. I know personally that this certain young lady gives so much of her money at home that she cannot afford to put much of it in clothes. But I doubt anyway, even if she had the money, if she would spend it on the silly sew-saws these girls wear. These girls do not laugh at the other girl, but they go out to lunch without ever dreaming of asking her to go with them. They seem never to include her in any of the conversations of the office. They aren't openly rude to her, but I think their rudeness is the worst kind of any, because it is the kind that hurts one's feelings. My idea of a lady is one who is always kind to those she comes in contact with. I don't mean just outwardly kind enough to say "Excuse me" and "If you please," but kind enough to take an interest in those who are lonely and perhaps less fortunate than themselves in financial circumstances.

A MAN'S OPINION.

Many Kisses in Wireless Code

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I am a daily reader of the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER and have seen many problems solved through the Woman's Exchange. A few days ago I received an anonymous letter which I suspect to be a joke of one of my girl friends. It was a silly letter signed "You Know Me," and at the end was some of the dot and dash code. Naturally I am curious to know what it means, as it may give me some clue as to who sent the letter. Could you please translate the following for me:

— — · — · — · — — — · — · · ·