

FATHER HAS FEELINGS, TOO, WHEN SON GOES OFF TO WAR

Although You'd Never Think So From the Way Poets Celebrate on Mother—Won't Some Talented Person Please Pay a Little Attention to This Neglected Subject?

DOESN'T any one think a father feels it when his son goes off to war? Poor father! I wonder why no one writes poems and articles about the ache in his heart when he writes the other day—father. He had a very little boy by the hand this time. They were out together, he and his father, on a Saturday afternoon lark. Passers-by didn't stop to look. Father-love, like mother-love, is very common, although no one talks very much about it.

Their lark? I am sure you have seen a thousand like it. Strapping to look in every store window, stopping to get weighed; another stop to buy a balloon; a trip into the five-and-ten-cent store, an ice cream soda, and an afternoon out into the sunshine with father again. And so on they go, the fathers of little boys and these little sons, not always saying very much. Just being pals together.

DOESN'T any one ever think of this? Must we only think of mother when the service flag is mentioned? There is always a mother in that star. I marvel that no one imagines it is addressed to father. At 6 o'clock, when he and mother sit on the porch in view of the world gives mother the credit for having dreams. Eight o'clock is a witching hour for dreams—when one has grown-up sons. There are but a few drinks of other days to think about, good-night kisses, and then more drinks.

Father has dreams, too. Let's give him credit for them, but without the world has never immortalized the tears that never get any further than his heart is no reason why his heart should be understood to be missing.

Alice Kent and the Day's Work

The Story of a Business Girl Who Would Not Fail

CHAPTER XXXV

MRS. BORDON came running down the path to meet me and her manner, even before she spoke one word, was proof positive that Mrs. Blake had not set foot on the premises. Indeed, the landlady had never before greeted me with such friendliness as now, when she leaned both arms upon me and smiled at me and said: "A young man called on you."

I was a bit puzzled by the news. In this vicinity Richard Caruth was my only masculine acquaintance who had any stretch of the imagination, could be described as "young." And he had written me some time before, saying that he had a houseful of company; later another letter had arrived saying that some of the party had been taken away to boarding school but friends from Boston visiting them, and as these were never men enough to go to school, he was working overtime to show the Boston bunch that little old Vermont, which they sneered at, was not to be looked till now, was a darned good State. (I had smiled when reading this, well knowing that he had meant what he said.) They had been up Mansfield twice, wrote Dick, the first time it was no lucky they hadn't; the second time he mentioned trip through the lake to the old fort at Arlington. He had come to the conclusion that he was too busy to remember the girl who had been in Vermont.

And aside from the fact that I had been flattered by the notion of such a handsome character making calls for me, I did not feel that I was in any danger of losing my heart to a young man; besides, I was too immature to be so easily won. The fact that his presence had invested the whole family at the farm the last day of my visit there with a glow which had been superseded by the abiding love and gratitude which his mother's kindness had evoked, I did not feel that I was in any danger of losing my heart to a young man. So you better hurry up an' print 'em, said I. "I'll need it. Such weather as this, no tongue will keep my hair in curl."

A BELGIAN VILLAGE IN THE HEART OF ENGLAND

Wounded Refugees Make Shells in Town Named Elizabeth After Their Queen

New townships have sprung up in all parts of England, owing to the demand for housing for munition workers. Mr. Raymond Unwin, who planned the first garden city at Letchworth, has been appointed by the Ministry of Munitions to superintend the building of these "model townships." The War Pictorial says: "Elizabethville, named after the Queen of the Belgians, some 4000 Belgian soldiers are making shells for the British army. Of these 90 per cent have served in the field, and more than three-quarters have been wounded. Like the other model townships, Elizabethville is a product of the war. Elizabethville is situated in one of the beautiful valleys of northern England. Its population is entirely Belgian, and it reproduces as faithfully as possible every feature of Belgian town life. The cottages and all the furniture have been provided by the Ministry of Munitions, and each cottage has a garden attached."

Youth Is Lovely in Organdie

A Daily Fashion Talk by Florence Rose

BECAUSE this little dress suggested the young girl graduate or her younger sister eager for her first real "dressed-up" frock, I selected this model for you today. It is really, truly girlish in every feature and it is not always an easy matter to discover a young girl's frock that has not some grown-up factor in the making.

Now, however, that young girls have their own designers—men and women alike—it looks it. Besides, even if it did not bear the hallmarks of organdie, one would only naturally suppose that it was organdie the minute it was shown as a summer frock. For it would seem that nine out of every ten summer frocks shown this year are of organdie.

It seems to me this might well be described as a "simple affair" enhanced only with fagoting, and in those few words volumes have been said. The skirt, which is straight and full, has a deep hem and a stimulated plait below the hip line marked by the fagoting. The dropped shoulder and the deep cuff, as well as the front of the bodice, are alike trimmed with the fagoting. The deep rolling collar opens at the back too, and is trimmed with small white buttons. As for the way, as I have told you before, play a very important role in the clothes intended for this summer, and the net style so far seems to be the safest that ties in a bow at the back, as is shown in the sketch, and organdie does make crisp, perky bows—there's no denying that.

The hat, worn with this model is of rose pink organdie, matching the original model of this frock. The crown is draped with a ribbon of Joffe blue tied in a double bow at the back. Small roses in the skirt, and the ribbon to the brim at the center front.

Ask Florence Rose if you want to know where the organdie is made. Write to Miss Rose if you want her own personal advice on matters of style and fashion. Write to Miss Rose if you want to know where the organdie is made. Write to Miss Rose if you want her own personal advice on matters of style and fashion.

THE SONG OF THE LAND ARMY

The smell of rich earth, plow up-turn'd, the rain from soft but persisting skies, The starting wheat in its velvet green, the sounding wind that damp earth dries, The white-tailed lark with its liquid note, the bursting buds and the streams afloat, Give me Thy passionate love of these, Lord, till I die!

The golden grain to the harvest white, the whirring fall of the firm-bound wheat, The burning suns in the azure skies, the peevish morn-call wild and sweet, The black clouds rent by the lightning pale, the daisies whitening every dale, Give me Thy passionate love of these, Lord, till I die!

The desolate winds on the browning wastes, the red full weight of the apple trees, The bracing air of steely downs, the yellow leaves in a twinkling breeze, The cornfields brown and the bold chipmunks, the far triangle of wild-duck honks, Give me Thy passionate love of these, Lord, till I die!

They will do most of your work in drying vegetables and fruits. To find out all the tricks that make canning and drying in the home easy and successful, send to the National War Garden Commission, Washington, D. C., for a free book on the subject. Please enclose two cents for postage.

THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

Letters and questions submitted to this department will be written on one side of the paper only and signed with the name of the writer. Special notices like those given below are inserted. It is necessary to indicate the address of the contributor and to enclose a return address. THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE, Evening Public Ledger, Philadelphia, Pa.

Girls Would Earn Money To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam—We are twelve girls of about 16 years of age who would like you to suggest some way for us to earn money. We are all working in the same place and we would like to know how we can earn money. We would like to know how we can earn money.

I tried to be very prompt, girls, and not keep you waiting. One way to raise money would be to have a little fair, at which things for dolls might be sold. Most of you can sew, I suppose, and some can knit. Lovely little sweaters for dolls can be made from bits of leftover yarn and so can dresses from scraps of cloth. Advertise your fair in the neighborhood by hanging posters around on the telegraph poles and trees, and of course, tell the little children about it. You can make the posters out of pictures of babies cut from magazine covers and pasted on white paper. You can also tell about what you have to sell and how much the things will cost. You can also tell your customers will be mothers who want to buy doll things for their little girls, but who can't afford to buy for the children themselves. Make everything as cheap as you can. Use tables covered with old cloth for your booths, but because you have some flags and pictures of babies.

Another way to make money is to mind babies for mothers while they go shopping. Man Won't Knit To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam—Here is a woman who is willing to stand up and say that she does not knit. She says she has tried to knit her fingers to the bone to buy wool for the make extra money to give to her mother. It seems to me there are enough women having a good time in the world who are not knitting. I don't mean to denigrate their efforts, but I mean to say that there is not in every case a woman who is counting on her knitting to make extra money. I mean to say that there is not in every case a woman who is counting on her knitting to make extra money.

Hunting a Husband

By MARY DOUGLAS

COUSIN SAM said, this morning, at breakfast, "I meet Coe almost every day coming from Greeley. He must walk over there for exercise. It's a long, lonely walk."

Quickly I made my resolve. It would not be a lonely walk for the professor today. "Won't you meet me at the library this afternoon, Sara?" asked Cousin Sam. "Cut your class, just once!"

"Why, Samuel," said Aunt Emily, quite as if Cousin Sam were a little Sara's head? "Of course, she would not cut," as you say, her poetry class."

"That gave me my cue, I asked him what he would do. Where he would go. He talked on and on. How interesting, how well-informed, the man is. I saw him as a man, now, not as a professor. I wished that the walk had been longer."

As he reached Aunt Emily's house, he stood a moment, hat in hand, saying good-by. He was gone.

Then I saw him join Mary Dennett, a little while ago, in the new building. I saw him as a man, now, not as a professor. I wished that the walk had been longer.

CHILDREN'S BUREAU NEEDS FIELD WORKERS

Civil Examinations to be Held for Inspectors to Aid in Enforcement of Federal Labor Law

File Clerks in Demand

Reading Hotel Man Dies

A June Sale of Dresses

OFFERED AT TREMENDOUS SACRIFICES

Me Curdy Bros

SHOWING JACK TAR HOW



One of the special duties of the members of the navy nursing corps is transforming the sailor into a hospital attendant. Here you see one of the nurses teaching her jackies the intricacies of irrigating the ear.

ADVENTURES WITH A PURSE

DOES DAUGHTER BEG FOR A BRACELET? A Chance to Get Her One. Bed Linen for the Shore and a Cameo Brooch

If that small daughter of yours has not a bracelet of her very own, I feel sure that more than once she has coaxed you for one. Perhaps, however, you have felt that the money she asks for it, or maybe it has rather slipped your mind since she has been old enough to wear one. I saw some amazingly pretty bracelets today of unusual designs for \$1. They are perfect and bear a guarantee of wear. Do get one for her to wear with her new little white dress!

With the increasing high cost of living, any article I see which is by way of being a bargain fills me with a new wonder. In these times of expensive bed linens, for instance, it is a great surprise to find pillow cases selling for thirty-nine cents. To be sure, they are

SAVE HIM FROM PRETTY GIRLS

Mother Would Buy \$12,000 Ranch for A. M. Ross

New York, June 14.—When a young man is heir to an \$500,000 estate and has \$100,000 in the form of unexpended income to his credit besides, and when in addition he has a pronounced predilection for making precipitate offers of marriage to every pretty girl he chances to meet, something really should be done about it.

It is because Mrs. Florence Potter Sheppard feels that way about Alexander M. Ross, her twenty-three-year-old son by a former marriage, that she applied to Justice Pendleton in the Supreme Court yesterday for permission to spend \$12,000 in purchasing and equipping a 450-acre ranch near Tallique, N. M. There, pretty young women are reported as scarce as snipe. In the event of certain of our most popular musical comedies.

When Ross was seventeen he ran away with a family servant and married her, the union afterward being annulled. It has been a task requiring diplomacy, coupled with unceasing alertness, to keep him from further matrimonial adventures since then. It is asserted.

June in the Garden

June is kind to gardeners, but, at the same time, nature has a laugh up her sleeve and it will take all your wit to keep it from turning upon you. See that your climbing beans are ascending their poles and that the helpless stalk of some neighbor vegetable or tangling themselves hopelessly upon yours.

See that your tomatoes are really being upheld by the supports you have provided. Do not let this month pass without having stalked all the plants—flower or vegetable—in your garden, that require such support. Watch keenly for potato bugs and spray the plants with paris green or lead arsenate. One ounce to two gallons of water is a good solution. Be sure to reach the under sides of the leaves when you spray. Keep the ground around the plants well stirred.

Start the seeds of all sweet herbs this month. If you cannot give them a patch to themselves, sow them in hot weather. Gather your peas, too, while young and tender. The home gardener may allow himself the luxury of young vegetables. Those bought in the market are always fully mature and not nearly so sweet and tender as those raised at home.

SCHOOL CHANGES

Prof. E. L. Flack Retires as Principal After Forty Years

WILBUR'S COCOA

NUT FUDGE A War Time Sweet

While we recommend this as a "good dessert for children's luncheons" we find the grown-ups are quite as keen about it, and suggest your making it again.

J.M. Gidding & Co. 1422 Walnut Street

OUR JUNE SALES

Offer limitless possibilities of superlative modes, for the immediate selection of women of fashion, who desire to serve their country by the application of thrift.

TAILORMADE SUITS

PLAIN TAILORED AND DRESSY STYLES \$35—\$45—\$65 and \$75

COATS AND CAPES

RICH MATERIALS—BEAUTIFULLY LINED \$30—\$45—\$50 and \$65

SMART DAY DRESSES

EXQUISITE AND CHARMING MODELS \$35—\$45—\$55 to \$75 AND STREET AND DRESS HATS HAND TAILORED AND HAND DECORATED \$15—\$18 and \$25