GOBLINS AND FAIRIES TO MAKE HALLOWEEN RING—CYNTHIA ANSWERS ANXIOUS INQUIRERS

ST-MINUTE HALLOWEEN STUNTS FOR YOUR PARTY

Decorations That Do Not Call for the Pumpkin Face, Which Is Taboo—A Witch's Cave Weird Enough to Make Every One Run

MOST of us are not having many parties these days, but there's something about Halloween that prevails even against war. And there you are. There will be Halloween parties when there aren't any other kind.

And if we observe wartime by making sugarless and wheat substitute menus, why I'm sure Uncle Sam doesn't care how many of them there are. By this time every one who has planned a Halloween party has the main essentials of the evening decided upon, but there are many interesting little finishing touches that put life into the evening, and so I am setting some of them down here.

In the first place, decorations are of supreme importance. If you feel yours are not going to be effective enough, go out in the country and bring in a "bundful" of corn stalks and autumn leaves. These can be festooned or banked around the room almost haphazard, so graceful is nature herself in her decorating materials. The corn stalks are pretty banked around the banister posts like straw around flowers in wintertime, and then tied with bright yellow bows. The leaves are lovely anywhere.

A couple of rolls of plain or regular Halloween paper at the last minute goes a long way. If the chandeliers are electric see that shades made of this paper cover them. Weird and subdued lighting is important at a Halloween party.

The pumpkin face is barred this Halloween by the food administration as is all wasting of apples, corn, etc. this year, when every ounce of food stuff counts.

HERE is a stunt that fixes up one corner of the room beautifully and provides a lot of fun as well. It is called the Witch's Cave.

To make it cover a table with a cloth reaching down to the floor. Rope off the table to make the place look mysterious. On the table is placed a grocer's box that has had the bottom knocked out of it to make the box look like a little cave. Cover the box with black or gray crepe paper to make it look like a little cave. The back of the cave is left open and a person kneels behind the table and operates a little figure which is nothing more nor less than his own hand dressed up. Eyes, nose and mouth are painted on the back of the hand to make a face for a witch. A little hat is put on the closed fist, and is made from cardboard and crepe paper in peaked shape. From the wrist to the elbow a crepe paper skirt is draped to form a little dress for the witch.

Turn all the lights out, except a dim one. One by one the fortune seekers go into the dark room to have their fortunes told. As soon as a fortune seeker appears the little witch pops out, does a wild dance, and throws a fortune at the fortune seeker.

ALL the old-fashioned games played with nutshells and candle ends are lots of fun, and make good inbetween stunts. Mount candle ends on old corks and let them sail about in a tub of water. Fortunes depend on how long the candles burn and just how often the little boats bump into each other. Sail nut shells in similar fashion.

Fill a box with sand and in this bury large cardboard letters. Let each couple equipped with little spades dig for letters. The first ones turned up reveal the initials of the mate of the one who digs.

Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

One of Life's Big Tragedies

Dear Cynthia—I am not coming to you with my own trouble, but have in mind a dear old lady, past eighty-four, who is and has been working day and night for the last fifteen or twenty years trying hard to make both ends meet and keeping and caring for a bed-ridden husband who is past ninety.

Cynthia, you never saw such a lovely bright, laughing person in your life, and if you only knew the way she has to slave! One day last week she worked in three different homes and then ironed in her own little home until 3 a. m. She would iron a little and then sit and cry and then iron again. And, imagine—eighty-four years old! And after being the mother of nine children! They are all dead, though she has three grandsons and two nephews in France.

Can't you have some kind readers do something for her, Cynthia, in the way of some warm clothing or shoes (I particularly know she is in want of warm bed coverings)? She is rather short. Anything about thirty-eight or thirty-six inches would do.

Wouldn't it be wonderful if every one would try to help every one else?

Pardon letter, please. I am sleepy and baby is waking. Seems to me I am writing to a friend and not just a newspaper column. Many, many thanks and best wishes.

Mrs. E. N. M.

This little letter speaks volumes for itself. Cynthia herself is going to take a trip to see this dear, brave old lady whose age entitles her to a better lot than weeping and ironing at 3 o'clock in the morning. And we will gladly give the address to any kind-hearted reader whose heart has been moved. And we thank the mother of that sleepy little baby for calling the case to the attention of Cynthia, who so much wants to be considered a friend rather than a column.

Invite Them to Your House

Dear Cynthia—I am past fifteen and wear my hair up. In fact, I am rather large for my age. But my mother does not approve of my going out with boys and I never have been to parties or church. Do you think I am too young to go to movies or dances with boys? I think my mother would let me go if I had a chaperone, but boys of today laugh at such things and would say you were slow. Then my mother says they are not fit company for me. Do you think it would do any good for me to invite the boys to my home when they ask to take me out, and show my mother that they are fit companions for me? The boys she knows and would let me go out with I have known all my life; they seem more like brothers to me, so they would not care to ask me to go out with them.

P. G.

You are a little too young to go out with boys alone. But perhaps if you invite them to the house and let your mother see they are really nice boys your mother will be willing to let you go to a dance when there are several couples going. At any rate, invite the boys to your house by all means, as your mother seems to be very reasonable about this. She will probably let you have other girls down. She can be chaperone after a fashion and you can have good times in your own home. As for the dances, there are usually chaperones there, "furnished" by the committee.

Write to Her

Dear Cynthia—I am one of your boy readers and, having seen others successfully answered, I now come to you with my trouble. A little over a year ago I met a very pretty girl my age (fifteen then) at a party. She gave me the privilege of taking her home, but when I asked to call she said her grandmother objected and would not give me her last name, thus preventing me from writing.

I had not seen her for one year when I saw a girl with eyes exactly like this girl's (that is all I remember—her eyes) talking with a friend of mine. Later I spoke to this friend and he told me I was right, at the same time telling me her last name without my asking him. I know she knows of me, for she asked this friend while I was sick how I was. And now, dear Cynthia, my question: Can I as a gentleman write to this girl? I know other boys call on her. Would it be proper for me to drop in some evening on the strength of my former friendship of one night? Please let me know.

ANXIOUS.

I would write the girl a little note asking if you might call. She is a year older now and is allowed to have callers. There would be no impropriety in asking if you might be among them. You see, even if the girl wanted you to call there would be no way for her to bring this about unless you asked if you might. I would not drop in without first writing the note.

Gold Star for Slain

Dear Cynthia—I have read in your column in the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER that it is proper to wear a service pin for a man to whom one is engaged. Now, isn't there anything that can be worn by a girl whose sweetheart has been killed in action? I have been wearing a pin for him. Please try to have this answer in your column by Friday or Saturday.

ANXIOUS.

A girl wears a service pin for her fiance in the service. It is usually of enamel with a white center and red border and has a blue star in the center. If the fiance be killed in the service she may wear a pin of the same description, but the star is of gold, not blue. Single pins fashioned into a gold star may be worn instead of the service pin. These are a little more decided than the service pins, as the star is so small on those sometimes one is not sure if it is blue or gold.

Rhyme for Halloween

Dear Cynthia—Will you please insert in the column a rhyme in the form of an invitation to a Halloween party?

CYRENNE.

Write your address at the top of the note paper and send a jingle of some kind, such as the following:

"Witches and cats and brooms and things,
Lanterns and pumpkins, goblins and wings!
Come ye ghost, ye king, ye queen,
At 8 o'clock on Halloween."

APPLE MARMALADE IS GOOD FOR WINTER

Now Is the Time to Make It. Other Recipes for Tasty Relishes Given

Apple season is here. There are many things which should be made from those apples which would otherwise go to waste. Among these the United States Food Administration suggests apple sirup, apple butter, pasteurized apple juice, cider vinegar. Concentrated apple juice is a very good sugar substitute.

Apple Marmalade

Cook the apples till tender, using very little water. In preparing the apples cut into small pieces of uniform size so as to expedite the cooking, and do not mix varieties till after they are cooked. By following this plan the fruit will cook in uniform time, with no danger of some burning before the other is cooked. Cinnamon is the best spice to use with apples. To each cup of cooked fruit use one-half cupful boiled sirup (sorghum or other sirup). Mix fruit and sirup well. Cook till clear, stirring constantly, as a mixture containing sirup burns more quickly than one containing sugar. As soon as the mixture is clear it may be put into hot sterilized jars and sealed, or it may be cooked till thick and jelly-like. In the latter case it may be kept in glasses just as jelly is kept. If the combination of fruit and sirup is highly flavored with a combination of spices, the mixture need not be cooked till as thick as for marmalade, and will make a fruit butter much better liked by some than the stiffer marmalade.

Apple Relish

One pint cider vinegar.
Two and one-half cupfuls dark syrup.
One teaspoonful cloves.
One-half teaspoonful ground cinnamon.
One and one-half quarts apples.
One-half pound seeded raisins.
Two tablespoonfuls chopped onion.
One cupful chopped pecans.
Two tablespoonfuls mustard seed.
Two tablespoonfuls celery seed.
One-half teaspoonful salt.
Paprika to taste.

Boil together the vinegar, sirup and spices for five minutes. Add apples, raisins and chopped onion. Cook for one hour. Five minutes before removing from fire add one cupful of chopped pecans or walnuts. Pack into hot jars, partially seal, and sterilize ten minutes. Seal tightly. Let cool. Label and store.

Sweet Pickled Apples

One and one-half quarts vinegar.
One and one-half quarts water.
Two quarts dark sirup.
Four sticks cinnamon.
Four tablespoonfuls allspice.
Three pounds sweet apples.
Four tablespoonfuls unground cloves.
One-half teaspoonful salt.

Cook the vinegar, water, sirup and spices for five minutes. Peel and quarter the apples. Stick two cloves into each quarter. Drop the apples into the boiling sirup and simmer until tender. Pack in hot jars. Cover with boiling sirup. Partially seal and sterilize for ten minutes. Seal tightly. Let cool. Label and store.

Apple Catsup

One quart unsweetened apple sauce.
One teaspoonful ginger.
One teaspoonful cinnamon.
One teaspoonful cloves.
One teaspoonful pepper.
One teaspoonful mustard.
One teaspoonful onion extract.
Two teaspoonfuls salt.
One pint vinegar.

Simmer slowly until thick, bottle and seal. A similar catsup can be made from plums and grapes, and spiced to taste. Sorghum or molasses may be added if a sweet sauce is liked.

Cider Vinegar

Apple juice may be made into cider vinegar by allowing two fermentations to take place. The first one changes the sugar of the apple juice into alcohol. Natural yeasts from the air do this, but the process may be hastened by adding a yeast cake to each five gallons of juice. The yeast cake should be softened in lukewarm water before adding. When all the sugar is changed into alcohol the next fermentation will be aided by the addition of some good vinegar containing some "mother" of vinegar as a "starter." Allow plenty of room for air in the barrel during all stages of fermentation. Keep the temperature sixty to eighty degrees Fahrenheit.

MISS ZINSIVA RAINES DLUGATCH

A twenty-year-old Russian girl who has just arrived in the city from the troubled land of the Bolsheviki

SHOES $50 A PAIR, BREAD $1 A LOAF IN RUSSIA, GIRL SAYS

Miss Zinsiva Raines Dlugatch, 20-Year-Old Refugee, Declares Her Country Will Find Itself Only by Casting Off Ruinous Government of Lenine and Trotsky

PHILADELPHIA women ought to regard the city shopkeepers as philanthropists.

"Think of Russia and its terrible prices," is the advice of Miss Zinsiva Raines Dlugatch, a twenty-year-old Russian girl, who has just arrived in the city from the troubled land of the Bolsheviki.

She made her exit from Petrograd two months ago and paid $50 for a pair of shoes the day of her departure. Miss Dlugatch is pretty and what the artists would style an ideal type of Russian.

She was graduated from a high school in Russia's capital nearly two years ago and during the riotous time in Russia has lived with a sister. Her father, mother, younger sister and brother came to this country five years ago and are living at 5435 Locust street.

Objecting to the rule of Lenine and Trotsky, she applied to the American consul in Petrograd for a passport and obtained it. The Bolsheviki officials placed their O. K. on it and after making a trip to a Swedish port she boarded a steamer for New York.

"Unfortunate Russia," she says, "will find itself, but only by casting off the ruinous government of Lenine and Trotsky. The better classes are heartsick of the turmoil and strife and long for the end. Better days will come when we can bring about some sort of union with the Allies, but that is difficult because the ignorant classes entertain the idea that England wants to slice up the country and parcel it out to the Allies.

"Business is at a standstill. Manufacturing plants are closed and shops are empty. The Germans actually commandeered our supplies of wool, cotton, steel, iron and other products that they could use. Prices are prohibitive and there is widespread suffering among the poor. When I left butter was selling at $2.50 a pound and bread at $1 a loaf. Bread was difficult to get at that price and dangerous to buy. Peasants from surrounding towns brought it to the city, but if apprehended by the police were punished severely."

Her expressive dark eyes flashed fire when she recited the hardships of her sex, and clenching a small right hand she emphasized with much vigor her impressions of Lenine and Trotsky. "They are adventurers and dangerous men in the saddle," said Miss Dlugatch. "Just think," she added, "when you walk in the street you are accosted by a policeman who in a gruff voice asks if you are a Bolsheviki. If you tell him no, then you are probably thrown into the river. Courts have been suspended, so you cannot expect justice. The safe way is to say that you are with God. Then they laugh, say you are crazy and let you pass."

The Russian girl says the Bolsheviki are placating the working class by giving the humble workers a higher rating than the rich.

NUT SHELLS WANTED

Seven Pounds Make Enough Carbon for a Gas Mask

In connection with the campaign for gathering nut shells for gas masks, it should be borne in mind that nuts are among the richest and most wholesome of our foods. Wherever possible the kernels of the native nuts should be added to the home supply of foods.

The hard shells, not the husks of black walnuts, butternuts, hickory nuts, Persian (English) walnuts, Japanese walnuts and the seeds of such fruits as peaches, plums, prunes, apricots and olives are exceedingly useful in the making of carbon for gas masks. The shells of pecans and almonds cannot be used.

Seven pounds of hard nut shells, or 200 peach pits, will make enough carbon for one gas mask. Thousands of tons of cocoanut shells and shells of cohune nuts from tropical America and carloads of fruit pits from the Pacific coast are being used. Still the supply is not sufficient.

Nuts which cannot readily be cracked, those which have become stale with age or those which have failed to develop plump kernels should be turned over to the Red Cross. Black walnuts and butternuts which are not to be cracked may be sent in without removing the outer husk. Arrangements of gathering and shipping nuts, nut shells and fruit pits can be made through the local Red Cross.

BISQUE LADY BOUDOIR LAMP IS ON SALE

An Idea for a Christmas Gift. Tempting Fruit for "Flu" Convalescents

IT IS said by those who have been victims of this most dreadful epidemic that it leaves them with no appetites; that they just plain don't want to eat. And so we want to tempt them with all sorts of dainty things which might arouse a wee bit of interest in food. For most certainly nourishing food is part of the "cure," and I believe that one way to tempt that sleepy appetite is by the gift of a basket of fruit. One of the shops is making a specialty of these baskets of fruit for the convalescent, pricing them at $3. The baskets themselves are most attractive, and would make a nice addition to buffet or serving table, while the fruit is indeed tempting. Luscious grapes, juicy oranges, rosy-cheeked apples, even a fat round tomato can be found. Here is a real gift for a sick friend.

Have you ever seen, in your wanderings around the shops, tall stately ladies with china or bisque heads, and with long very full skirts of silk? You touch a spring, and lo, milady's skirt becomes a lamp shade, and you have a most uncommon boudoir lamp. Ordinarily, these unusual little lights are rather out of reach of the slender purse, but one of the shops has a few which were used as salesmen's samples, and which have been greatly reduced. Perhaps the skirt has become loose on one, or the girdle disarranged on another. Just a stitch, however, would set it to rights. And you will have a $5 boudoir lamp for $2.95. And what a lovely Christmas gift, an electric lamp such as this would make!

Is your winter suit of gray? Then by all means, you will want to turn it into an afternoon costume by the addition of a blouse to match. There is something about a waist which matches one's suit in color that gives an "air of finality in attire," that can never be acquired by the finest blouse of white. The gray one which looks as if it were indeed made for your very own is of georgette crepe. Although having one of the new round necks, it has none of the plain severity which frequently makes this style difficult to wear. The round neck is formed by a hemstitched band of perhaps an inch and a half in width, on which is embroidered a very effective design in gray silk. A little square collar goes around the back from each shoulder and fine little tucks soften the front of the waist. The price is only $4.75.

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.

Apple Sirup Instead of Sugar

Charity should begin at home, so consult the field and orchard. Are there windfall apples? Surely you know the value of apple juice. Apple sirup is one of the most delicious of sugar substitutes and can easily be made from cider by boiling with powdered calcium carbonate—a harmless low-priced chemical. This neutralizes the acid in the fruit juice, leaving only the sweetness. Full directions for this process may be obtained from the Bureau of Chemistry of the United States Department of Agriculture.

When We Come Back From the Theatre

Jim's job has not quite reached the point yet where he can afford after-theatre suppers, and the other night, when we struck our little house, I just gave him a surprise. Before we went out I had made some cheese sandwiches, with both the bread and the cheese cut thin. They would have been good, anyway, because I had flavored the cheese with a few drops of A1 Sauce, and you know what that means. It isn't a Worcestershire, you know—I call it my "miracle worker." But, instead of serving them cold, I toasted them under the hot flame, turning them often, so that the cheese melted and ran down into the bread. Jim had four, and would have eaten mine, too, but he is still a polite husband. There is something about that A1 Sauce which makes a kitchen a place for high magic—or so Jim says.—Adv.

A Maid and Two Men

The Story of the Girl Who Was Left Behind

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

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LXII

AFTER Myra had left, Ruth sat for a long time thinking. Then she got up, went into her own room, and sat down before her dressing table. Little rose colored electric lights on each side threw a soft reflection over everything, and Ruth deliberatly removed the little shades so that the hard yellow light shone on her face lighting up every defect. Myra's appearance had somehow brought radiant health into the house, and Ruth was almost afraid to look at herself with eyes that compared and contrasted, for she knew that sleepless nights had left her wan and pale.

The bright light showed a soft girlish face with eyes that were slightly hollow and with very white cheeks. As yet Ruth's looks had not been seriously impaired and she sighed with relief.

"You've been slumping, my dear," she said, nodding at her face accusingly, "and you're actually allowing yourself to drift into all kinds of dangerous imaginings. Do you think it is a worthy motive, this jealousy of Myra's good luck? Suppose you can't go to France; you don't have to become a chronic grouch over it, do you?"

A slight tinge of red came in her cheeks, shame that she had for a moment allowed herself to become jealous of Myrla.

"Just because Myra happened to look more attractive than I have ever seen her look, and because," she added softly to the face in the mirror, "because you think she might see Scott."

That night for the first time Ruth sat in the living room after dinner and played and sang; that is, for the first time since affairs between herself and Jack had been definitely settled. It wasn't easy, but she was determined, and when her mind would stray far away she would bang out a particularly strident piece of popular nonsense much to Bobbie's delight.

At 8 o'clock some of the old crowd happened in, Helen Brander swathed in furs, a couple of other girls, two men in soldiers' uniform and a sailor.

"We've come to take you for a bus ride," Helen announced, "and then you're elected to make a rarebit afterward."

Ruth was about to refuse to go, and then abruptly changed her mind and consented. She found that the laughter and gayety of the happy-go-lucky crowd amused her, and she was really interested in the doings at camp that one of the men who sat with her described. He had the happy faculty of making things seem more than ever absurd, and once Ruth heard herself laugh as she hadn't laughed in a long time, not since that time long ago before anything big had really happened to her.

Helen sat ahead of her and tossed back remarks occasionally. "Myra sails tomorrow," she announced finally.

"Yes, I know it," Ruth returned. "She came to see me today to say good-by."

"Doesn't she look fine?"

Ruth assented heartily.

"We all said that she was just the type to go across because she had no sentiment and would never be a "pillow smoother," Helen went on, "but if she continues to improve as she has of late, she'll have all the men in love with her yet."

When the crowd alighted at the downtown terminal, Ruth stepped off to see a sailor who had been hurrying along hailed by the others.

"Where are you off to, old man? Stop and join us, can't you?"

Then she saw that it was Jack and her heart leaped suddenly in her breast. He recognized her and bowed stiffly. His face looked haggard and tired.

"Jack," Ruth said starting toward him, "come on back with us, won't you? I want to hear about what you've been doing."

Jack looked surprised, but he did not refuse and they all clambered back on an uptown bus, laughing and talking. Jack sat with Helen, who kept up a running fire of small talk. Ruth felt uncomfortable and wondered whether she had done wrong or not in asking Jack to join them. A few hours back she would not have believed such a thing possible, and here she was actually entertaining the prospect of having Jack Bond up at the house in the old way and yet not in the old way either.

Mrs. Rowland had gone to bed when the crowd reached the apartment, and Ruth hustled out into the kitchen to hunt up the ingredients for a rarebit. Impelled by something she knew not what, she invited every one to come out and help, and almost before she knew it they were working in twos at different things. She looked up from her crouching position at the icebox after a few minutes to see Jack and Natalie Jergens grating the cheese. Jack was regarding Natalie's flushed delicate little face with distinct interest. Natalie Jergens, a mere child, who wasn't really in their set at all, but whom Helen had taken up of late because her brother was in the same regiment with Jim Townsend. Well, why not, Ruth thought to herself, why not? Perhaps things were going to settle themselves in a totally unexpected manner, and what better manner than that Jack should become interested in another girl? A few months ago Ruth would have begrudged a girl any man's attention whether she herself happened to want it or not. Now she rummaged in the icebox with renewed vigor, having decided to give Natalie all the time she needed to grate that cheese.

(Tomorrow Ruth begins to believe that something good may happen after all.)

Better Babies

A constipated infant begins life heavily handicapped. Constipation means infinitely more than mere failure of the bowels to move regularly and thoroughly. It means stagnation of waste matter, production of irritant and poisonous substances, and their absorption into the blood by which they are carried all over the body.

Cells are poisoned, growth interfered with, and a soil prepared in which germs of disease easily take root and develop. Constipation in infancy is a bad habit, but giving an infant drugs to force the bowels to move is a crime. A baby is like a bud—both may easily be blasted.

The Nujol Treatment for Constipation is not only absolutely harmless, but is in the highest degree efficient.

Nujol is not a drug, does not act like any drug.

Nujol helps Nature to overcome the bad habits by re-establishing natural, easy, thorough bowel evacuation, as regular as clockwork.

Every drop of Nujol taken into the body comes out of the body. But in its passage through the intestinal canal, it keeps the bowel contents soft and moist, makes it easier for the intestinal muscles to act, absorbs poisons and helps to discourage germ growth.

Get Nujol of your druggist and give it according to directions.

Warning: NUJOL is sold only in sealed bottles bearing the Nujol Trade Mark. Insist on Nujol. You may *suffer* from substitutes.

Nujol Laboratories
STANDARD OIL CO. (NEW JERSEY)
50 Broadway, New York

"Regular as Clockwork"

THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

TODAY'S INQUIRIES

1. What is the approximate number of women in England holding positions in banks?
2. Will it be possible to send Christmas boxes to the soldiers in the A. E. F. this year?
3. How can containers for these boxes be obtained from the Red Cross?
4. How soon after the receipt of a wedding present should the bride write her note of thanks?
5. What is the most convenient way to shake cranberries for cranberry sauce?
6. The "Furoshiki" is a useful idea that we may borrow from the Japanese. What is the meaning of this word?

To Make a Hawaiian Costume

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam — How are the Hawaiian costumes made? Do you let your hair hang and have roses around it? What Hawaiian songs would you sing?

RUTH R.

You can make a Hawaiian costume of crepe paper cut in strips long enough to reach from your waist to your knees. Wear bloomers and a short skirt of brown or tan chints, cheesecloth or any cheap material and sew several rows of paper strips (they can be made of any kind of brown paper) on a band and tie this over the skirt. Wear a white waist with short sleeves and a round neck and a wide girdle of light green, bright blue or red, fitting low over the hips. Wear brown stockings and "sneakers" or sandals. Let your hair hang and wear a wreath of flowers. You can buy paper wreaths of the kind the Hawaiians wear around their heads at any stationery store. "A Loha Oe Own Iona" and "The Beach at Waikiki" are all pretty Hawaiian songs you could sing.

No Large Steamers Now

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Could you possibly tell me how I am able to get a position say as nurse or helper on one of the large steamers for European points? Please let me know where to go for the position by Thursday, as I'm in a city by then.

JOE C.

There are no large steamships or, in any kind of ships now that are under Government control you will have to enlist if you want to get any such position on them. If you want to go on a training ship in the Merchant Marine you can enlist at 1332 Arch street. It would be a good idea for you to talk over what you want with the officer and perhaps you may get some kind of a position.

Red Cross Bureau Will Help

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Will you please tell me the address of the department in Washington that looks after the welfare of the families of men who have been killed or wounded in action? My brother-in-law, who was reported wounded some time ago, has been reported as missing since the battle of the Marne. My sister is very anxious to know if he is a prisoner or not. Thanking you in advance for the information I remain, a reader of your paper.

MRS. E. M. S.

Dear Madam—Will you kindly inform me what department of the United States Government is in charge of the Red Cross Bureau? Thanking you in advance for the information I remain, a reader of your paper.

MRS. E. M. S.

cation has been established in Washington for just such cases as yours. If you know your brother-in-law's address, write it out in full when you ask about him and address your letter to the Bureau of Communication, American Red Cross, Washington, D. C. If you do not know his full address, write to the Statistical Division, Adjutant General's Office, First and B streets, Washington. I hope you will get good news when you write.

Prize Oatmeal Bread Recipe

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I send you this recipe for an oatmeal bread that has turned out so delicious. I would like to pass it on to other readers. The ingredients are one cake of yeast, one-half cupful of luke-warm water, two cupfuls of boiling water, two cupfuls of oatmeal, one-quarter cupful of brown sugar, four cupfuls of sifted flour, two tablespoonfuls shortening and one teaspoonful of salt.

Pour the boiling water over the oatmeal and let stand until luke warm, or about a half hour. Dissolve yeast and sugar in luke-warm water, add melted fat and mix well to sponge. Then add one cupful of flour, beat well, cover and set in moderately warm place for about one hour. Add remaining three cupfuls of flour and salt. Mix well with spoon, let rise until double its bulk, about one hour and a half. Put in two well-greased pans and let rise for about one hour. Bake forty-five minutes in hot oven.

Every one who has come to our house has liked this bread so much and been anxious to get the recipe. The nice thing about it is it keeps moist for a week.

READER.

We thank this reader very much indeed for allowing us to have her prize recipe.

Linen Goes Into Hope Chest

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—As I have no mother to advise me I am coming to you for help. Please tell me what a hope chest should contain.

READER.

The hope chest should contain all the linen articles that the bride will need when she starts housekeeping. There should be a dozen sheets, six table cloths, two dozen napkins, a dozen huck towels, a dozen bath towels, a dozen ordinary towels, a half dozen tea towels, a half dozen dish towels, three hand towels for the kitchen, two pairs of blankets, a dozen luncheon napkins, four to six luncheon sets, a dozen each of pillow cases and bolster cases, three counterpanes or spreads and the usual extra doilies, bureau scarfs and guest towels that are always given as engagement presents or can be bought after you know just how many you will need in your house. You may be able to cut down the number of these articles according to your individual needs, but I am giving you the usual number as prescribed by custom.

Wants to Be Horsewoman for U. S.

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Will you kindly inform me what qualifications of the United

YESTERDAY'S ANSWERS

1. Miss Florence C. Thorne has been appointed assistant director of the Department of Labor and her work is examining into working conditions in war industries.
2. France's fighting woman doctor is Dr. Nicole Girard-Manzin, of Paris.
3. If several women guests arrive at a wedding together, and there is only one usher to take them up the aisle he should give his arm to the one who appears to be their senior, asking those who came with her to follow.
4. The mottled appearance is noticeable in butter when the salt has been unevenly distributed in the making.
5. Pumpkin fritters are made with the same batter as any other fritters. The pieces of pumpkin are cut thin, soaked in salt water for a little, while then dropped in the batter and fried.
6. Silk fringe is the most popular material for trimming gowns this year.

that I am best suited namely, a horsewoman? Also, if at any time the position of courier has been filled by a woman?

E. E. M.

There are a number of places that will be able to give you definite information on this if there is any to be had. The Council of National Defense, 1607 Walnut street; the Woman's Federal Employment Bureau, 215 South Seventeenth street; the National League for Women's Service, 1702 Walnut street, and the Vocational Bureau, at Thirteenth and Arch streets, which is probably the best place for you, as it places women according to their training and special ability. I have never heard of a woman having the position of courier.

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