

# WHAT YOU CAN MAKE WITH A DOLLAR; MRS. WILSON GIVES THE RECIPES

**A Sponge Cake Weighing Nearly a Pound That Will Cost Twenty-one Cents—Itemized Cost of a Good Custard Sauce, Lemon Pie and a Tempting Snow Pudding**

By MRS. M. A. WILSON  
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WHAT can you make with a pound of flour and what will it cost? So frequently one hears this remark: "I love home-made goodies, but they cost more than one can afford."

Have you ever stopped to think that these home-made desserts may help to balance a meal that is plain or scant? Frequently when using the balance of a roast or leftover fish, the appearance of an attractive dessert will save this meal from failure.

Learn to make attractive inexpensive desserts. Now that the fruit season is near a piece of cake, a few cookies or a tart with just plain bread and butter, a saucer of fruit and a glass of milk will make a luncheon.

### A Sponge Cake That Will Weigh Nearly a Pound

Yolks of two eggs,  
Three-quarters cupful of sugar,  
Cream until light and then add  
Four tablespoonfuls of water,  
One cupful of sifted flour,  
Two level teaspoonfuls of baking powder.

Beat to mix and then carefully fold in the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs. Bake in a tube or loaf-shaped pan for forty-five minutes in a moderate oven.

**Approximate Cost**  
2 eggs, @ 4¢ each, .08  
¾ cupful of sugar, 6 cts., .04½  
1 cup flour, @ 7c lb., .01¼  
Baking flour and flavoring, .02¼  
Gas range burning 35 ft. an hour, .03

**Total cost, .21**  
This cake will serve the average family with two helpings each.

### A Mennonite Crumb Cake

One-half cupful of sugar,  
Four tablespoonfuls of shortening,  
One egg,  
Two cupfuls of flour,  
Three tablespoonfuls of baking powder,  
Three-quarters cupful of water,  
One-half teaspoonful of nutmeg.

Beat to mix and then pour into well-greased and floured cheese-cake pans and then spread with crumbs made as follows:  
Six tablespoonfuls of sugar,  
Four tablespoonfuls of flour,  
Two tablespoonfuls of shortening,  
One teaspoonful of cinnamon.

## Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

### From a Contented Old Maid

Dear Cynthia—Just a few words in answer to a letter you wrote me. I would very much like to know if the hairdresser is for woman suffrage. Being a bachelor, I suppose he is not. I suppose his excuse is that woman's place is in the home and that she has all she can do to take care of her own. Yet he speaks as if taking care of a few rooms and washing a few dishes "as if he were child." I quite agree with you, Mr. Bachelor, that Ruth's place is not in the kitchen. But I do not agree with you that housework is easy. Suppose you try it for a while. Mr. Bachelor, you are right. As to the original debate on this subject, I do not agree with either No. 1 or No. 2, but rather with the writer who signs himself J. O. S. I think that if a woman is perfectly capable and most women are, she should not be doing work, there is nothing more ridiculous than to see a woman with her hands and knees scrubbing floors or with an apron of washing dishes.

### Bluff Him

Dear Cynthia—I sure did read "Discussed" and "Interested" letters with some amusing and very interesting. I have traveled that mental food and named over the same experiences. I thought I would write you a letter and stop the crying first, then quietly attend to your duties. The housekeeping problem so far as I am concerned is a problem, but a little with your appearance, but tell me what you think about it. I have a little with your appearance, but tell me what you think about it. I have a little with your appearance, but tell me what you think about it.

### A Funny Kind of Love

Dear Cynthia—I am a young lady of twenty-four and have been in love for four years. It was friendship that I was in love with. I am not allowed to see this young man. I am not allowed to see this young man. I am not allowed to see this young man. I am not allowed to see this young man.

### "Curly Locks" Answered

My Dear Cynthia—I am a constant reader of the Evening Public Ledger and naturally saw the letter written by "Curly Locks." My dear, have you ever thought of breaking these hearts by breaking these hearts? I have a little with your appearance, but tell me what you think about it. I have a little with your appearance, but tell me what you think about it.

### Ask Mrs. Wilson

If you have any cooking problems, bring them to Mrs. Wilson. She will be glad to answer you through these columns. No personal replies, however, can be given. Address questions to Mrs. M. A. Wilson, Evening Public Ledger, Philadelphia.

Rub between the hands until light and crumbly and then spread on the cake and bake for thirty-five minutes in a moderate oven.

**Cost**  
1 cupful of sugar, .05½  
1 egg, .04½  
¾ cupful of shortening, .08  
2 cupfuls of flour, .03½  
Baking powder and flavoring, .03½  
Gas, .02

**Total cost, .27**  
This will make eight large servings or sufficient for two meals.

### Lemon Pie

Two-thirds cupful of flour,  
One-half teaspoonful of salt,  
One teaspoonful of baking powder,  
Sift to mix and then rub in five tablespoonfuls of shortening and mix to a dough with ice water. Roll out on a floured pastry board and then line a large, deep pie tin. Place in a saucepan

One and one-quarter cupfuls of water,  
Six tablespoonfuls of flour,  
Dissolve the flour in water and bring to a boil. Cook for five minutes and then add

Two-thirds cupful of sugar,  
Grated rind of one-quarter lemon,  
Juice of one lemon,  
Yolks of two eggs,  
One tablespoonful of butter.

Beat to thoroughly mix and then cool. Pour into the prepared pie tin and bake in a slow oven for twenty-five minutes. Prepare a meringue as follows: Place the whites of the two eggs in a bowl and then beat until very stiff. Add four tablespoonfuls of sugar and beat to blend. Now place

Two tablespoonfuls of sugar,  
One tablespoonful of cornstarch,  
in a bowl and rub between the hands to blend. Cut and fold this into the meringue. Place on top of the warm

and then place in the oven for a few minutes to brown.

**Cost**  
1 cupful of flour, .01½  
Salt and baking powder and cornstarch, .02  
Shortening, .05  
Water, .00  
1 cupful of sugar, .05½  
1 lemon, .03  
2 eggs, .08  
Butter, .09  
Gas, .02

**Total cost, .31**  
This pie will give eight cuts.

### Snow Pudding

One and one-half cupfuls of water,  
Six tablespoonfuls of cornstarch,  
Dissolve the starch in water and bring to a boil. Cook for five minutes and then remove from the fire and add

Two-thirds cupful of sugar,  
One teaspoonful of vanilla,  
Beat well and then beat in the stiffly beaten white of one egg. Pour into sherbet or custard cups to mold. When cool unmold and serve with custard sauce.

### Custard Sauce

One cupful of milk,  
One-half cupful of water,  
Two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch,  
Dissolve the starch in the water and add. Bring to a boil and cook slowly for five minutes. Now add

One-third cupful of sugar,  
Yolk of one egg,  
One teaspoonful of vanilla,  
Beat to blend.

**Cost**  
Water, .00  
½ cupful of cornstarch, .03  
Sugar, .05½  
Flavoring, .02  
1 cupful of milk, .04  
1 egg, .04½  
Gas, .01

**Total cost, .20**  
This pudding will serve four people.

### Yesterday's Answers

1. A clever centerpiece for the St. Patrick's Day party can be had at the Barney Stone. Make the Barney Stone from brown crepe paper, roughly drawn on a box. Mark its name in large letters—Barney Stone. At the base of it have two small dolls dressed in the Irish peasant costume, one a boy, the other a girl. Trail a vine or two of green up the sides of the stone, attaching one or two pink flowers. Rank more pink flowers at the base.

2. The young married woman is not much older than the girl she is meant to chaperon, cannot properly serve as a chaperon.

3. In covering a hat frame with lace keep the lace over the crown in place with a rubber band until you have tucked it in.

4. Melton is smooth woolen fabric used for men's overcoats. It is very thick.

5. To play an amusing game give each member of the party a paper on which five dots are placed exactly in the same position. Each player must then draw a picture which touches all of the five dots. The best or funniest picture takes a prize.

6. To bind a shirtwaist in a certain design, smooth out the material and lay the pattern on top of it, smoothing that out well, too. Then mark the fabric with the design will be firm. For a regular headed design the heads are placed on about the width of a head apart.

"My hair is a sight," you said, "but I don't dare wash it with such a good in my head." Well, now, there are many people who never think of washing their hair in the winter. They dare not take chances of catching cold, nor do they care to use hair cream. They would you like to tell me, what you "what in the world they do?"

Have you felt the call of spring? Here is the way it makes itself felt. You begin to take great interest in the shop windows. You start enquiring your mind the condition of last year's suit, and you begin to look for your immediate financial standing. And how those little daily bouquets of flowers attract! Those gay-colored, sprightly little clusters that look so real, it seems impossible that they are artificial. And what a rough air they give to the most sedate of suits. Of course, you will want a cluster either to add an extra springy touch to your new suit or to freshen up the one from last year. Gay little clusters of all sorts of flower combinations are being temptingly displayed by one shop. And priced are as low as thirty-five cents.

### OUT OF THE ORDINARY

Wealthy Russians are often buried in glass coffins.

The deepest known lake in the world is Lake Baikal, in Siberia.

Search the world over entertain the belief that renegade ships are unlucky.

More than 2400 operations are necessary in the manufacture of a good watch.

South American ants have been known to construct a tunnel three miles in length.

In Italy the day begins at midnight and is reckoned on the twenty-four hour system.

## SOME OF THE SMART SPRING HATS



In spite of any sudden whiffs of cold these days, spring hats are colorfully dotting the streets. The shop windows are bright with the newer ones, coming in day after day, and it is indeed a journey of joy just to leisurely walk down the street and look into them

### The Question Corner

#### Today's Inquiries

- Suggest a very attractive centerpiece for a luncheon dinner. What are bonniers?
- Which conveys comes last in the wedding party proceeding from the home of the bride to the church?
- In taking sheets, towels, etc. from the linen closet, should you take them later easier?
- How can a coat hanger help to make a very convenient closet-hanger board?
- What will take the shine from black cloth?

#### Yesterday's Answers

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- The young married woman is not much older than the girl she is meant to chaperon, cannot properly serve as a chaperon.
- In covering a hat frame with lace keep the lace over the crown in place with a rubber band until you have tucked it in.
- Melton is smooth woolen fabric used for men's overcoats. It is very thick.
- To play an amusing game give each member of the party a paper on which five dots are placed exactly in the same position. Each player must then draw a picture which touches all of the five dots. The best or funniest picture takes a prize.
- To bind a shirtwaist in a certain design, smooth out the material and lay the pattern on top of it, smoothing that out well, too. Then mark the fabric with the design will be firm. For a regular headed design the heads are placed on about the width of a head apart.

## And So They Were Married

By HAZEL DEYO BACHELOR  
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RUTH did not appreciate the fact that she was being unfair to SCOT when she accepted Pieta Sear's invitation to the bridge. In an effort to appear at ease and accustomed to playing bridge for money, Ruth had rather made herself out of the sophisticated crowd that gathered at Pieta Sear's home every other Saturday. Of course, Ruth had no idea that instead of a special affair this gathering was a regular occurrence.

She was welcomed charmingly by Pieta and, through some queer attraction that Pieta possessed, was made to feel instantly at home. She was introduced to several other women and, although she genuinely tried to be fair, she did not like all of them. They seemed a little hard, their smiles were too ready and brilliant, and yet they went out of their way to be nice to Ruth, to welcome her into their midst and to flatter her a little by admiring her clothes. Her reception was so different from the one she had received at Natalie's that day when every girl there had eyed her appraisingly as a possible rival. These women accepted the fact of her youth and admired her accordingly.

Pieta lived in a private home that was narrow and tall and had an English basement. New York, as well as other cities, are filled with houses of that kind. Monotonous gray or brownstone fronts, mysterious curtaining windows, these stretch interminably block after block on all of the side streets. The room where the two tables were placed in the third-floor flat was so sunny and charming. Somehow Ruth could not feel that she was doing anything wrong

as she took up her first hand from the sun-spotted table. There was little talk, she noticed, and the women seemed to play in dead earnest. Ruth might have been nervous if she had not been such a good player, as it was the interest of the game claimed her and she played unusually well. At the end of the afternoon she had won ten dollars.

Cover the sea and under there was a general relaxation, a loosening of the tension. The women chattered gayly and Ruth decided that perhaps she had misjudged them. In the soft lamplight they were more attractive; one woman who was perhaps nearer Ruth's age than the others was quite charming. Ruth listened to her soft laughter and laughed with the others. This woman had been the heavy loser during the afternoon. Poor luck seemed to have claimed her, for she had lost consistently, but she did not seem to mind at all.

"No doubt she could afford it," Ruth thought to herself, "although if I had lost twenty-five dollars, I don't know what I should have done." Ruth had the safe thoughts of the winner. She was flushed with success and failure seemed very far away. She had an idea that perhaps she was going to be lucky at bridge. The thought had occurred to her that in the afternoon she might make a little extra money. She did not stop to think that everything she had won was at the expense of some other woman. Her gain would be another's loss.

That afternoon before she had come out, Ruth had tucked that extra ten dollars into her bag. The ten dollars that Ruth had given to Pieta Sear, the silk fripperies. Now it still remained in her bag re-emphasized by ten more. She had not had to touch the extra money. They all tried to touch the extra money. Ruth watched her shy in the mirror, into her fur coat and waited for the woman who was sitting at Pieta's dressing-table to hang the little sitting-room, which adjoined the little sitting-room, to get her wraps. Ruth slipped into her fur coat and waited for the woman who was sitting at Pieta's dressing-table to hang the little sitting-room, which adjoined the little sitting-room, to get her wraps. Ruth slipped into her fur coat and waited for the woman who was sitting at Pieta's dressing-table to hang the little sitting-room, which adjoined the little sitting-room, to get her wraps.

Ruth flushed and turned away. She felt as if she had looked upon something that was not for her eyes. A moment later, when the woman turned back to the room, she was once more the gay, nonchalant young person of the afternoon.

Ruth's thoughts were busy with this as she sat down in the little dressing-table chair and began to put on her own hat and veil. A little coldness like a warning breeze had chilled her heart. She wanted to take that \$10 bill out of her pocket and give it back to the woman to whom it belonged, but of course it was impossible to do that.

"Are you going to join our little club?" asked Pieta lightly a moment later. She had been carrying on a low-toned conversation with three of the women near the door.

Now was her chance to refuse if she wanted to, and Ruth hesitated. It would be so easy to plead an excuse for Saturday afternoon, and yet she hesitated. When partly because she liked Pieta and wanted to keep in her good graces, partly through good habit and partly through the lure of having won her first money and so easily Ruth said lightly:

"I guess so, thank you, I'd like to very much."

"That's splendid," said Pieta brightly.

"After all," Ruth reflected on the way home, "I'm a good player; it isn't as if nice people didn't do it these days. There really isn't any harm in it, not a bit."

(In the next installment Natalie appears and brings with her the lure of things that money can buy.)

## THIS HAIRDRESSER TAUGHT A GIRL A VALUABLE LESSON

At Least It Ought to Prove to Be One—An Incident That Shows How Little Consideration Many of Us Have for the Plans and Interests of Others

THE girl was exquisite, dressed—not a farring in all her clever and lovely costume. She opened the door of the hairdressing establishment, looked about, and then settled into a chair at an empty manicure table. Very easy she was; with that take-it-for-granted air that only comes to those who spend much time being taken care of by other people.

In a minute she began tapping the floor with an expensive-looking foot. She looked at her little wrist watch and began to peer inside the little white cubicles.

In another minute the hairdresser came out.

"Let me see," she said, "you are the lady who called up from the railroad station and made an appointment for a haircut."

The well-groomed girl nodded languidly, rose and started to make her way toward one of the little inside rooms.

"Well," said the hairdresser, making no move at all, "do you know what time it is now?"

"Oh," came back the expensive-looking girl, "I don't know. I have a quarter after, isn't it?"

"It is," returned the trim and impeccable-looking young woman opposite, "and I cannot take you now because I have another appointment at half-past three and I cannot keep another customer waiting."

"Oh!" came a surprised and non-plussed exclamation. Then pride rushed quickly to the rescue. "Oh, very well, then, it doesn't matter."

"But it does matter," came back the firm, unflinching voice. "You have prevented another customer from making this half-hour and you have made me waste this time."

"Do you wish me to pay for the appointment?" asked the girl.

"Not thank you," the hairdresser firmly answered. She went inside and with that the interview ended.

WHICH all goes to show money cannot always make up for our lack of consideration for the lives and interests and plans of others.

Many women go through life joking about their perpetual tendency to be late. It tickles their vanity to know these kind of excuses are said. You're meeting Clara at half-past three? Oh, well, don't go yet. You know Clara? Clara might well be ashamed instead of being flattered. To some people time is not so valuable. The injustice is not great when the Clara of the world simply disappoints and wastes the time of the other Clara. But it is rank wrong to intrude these shifty methods in the business world. The time to start for a place is not three minutes before the time we should be there. Time is money with those who use it to make a living. This is a vital thing that ought to be a vital part of the creed of every woman.

## THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

"Puff" Found a Home  
To the Editor of Women's Page:  
Dear Madam—I think I can offer a good home for "Puff" if she is still willing to have her hair done. I have a large front lawn and a still larger side and back yard which I think any cat would enjoy roaming in.

If not too late, I hope you will oblige me with "Puff."  
MRS. G. P.

"Puff" has found a home, to my best knowledge. Would any other kitten be welcome, Mrs. G. P.?

Will Give Spanish Lessons  
To the Editor of Women's Page:  
Dear Madam—I am a young Spanish girl who has been in this country four years and in Philadelphia six months. I can speak English quite a little and would like to learn to speak French or to improve my English. I would be willing to teach some young girl or older woman Spanish lessons in return for some instruction in French or good English. If you know of any such person I would be glad to hear of it.

PROM SPAIN,  
Letters for this young Spanish girl will be forwarded to her if addressed here.

Pictures Were Popular  
To the Editor of Women's Page:  
Dear Madam—As I work all day and have little spare time, I would like to appreciate very much if I could have some of the pictures, Mrs. W. B. A. speaks of in the Women's Exchange. She is very fond of pictures and is by herself from 1 o'clock to 5:30 until 10 o'clock, Monday and Tuesday. Pictures would interest her very much.

MRS. S.  
It makes one glad to know there is a woman's exchange when we realize a little girl who would be apt to get lonely can get pictures through it. The pictures Mrs. S. has needed, together with other interesting ones received, to Mrs. W. B. A., who made the kind offer.

Renovate Like Mating  
To the Editor of Women's Page:  
Dear Madam—Will you please let me know in the Evening Public Ledger where I could learn to make seat chairs? I have a large garage that has had its ink spilled on it and trying to get it out made it unrepresentable.

In their own minds, they seem to take out the ink stain and make it presentable again? Thanking you in advance for any advice you may give, Very respectfully,  
M. C. D.

It is possible that you might be able to learn some work in the School for Occupational Therapy, conducted by the National League for Women's Service, with classes in the School of Design, Bread and Master Sweater, and in the School of Industrial Art, Broad and Pine. In these classes women are taught to be instructors in the handicraft work, and some of the occupational courses are the vocational courses. If you find you cannot get your instructions from these classes, an article in the "My thing for you to do" would be to take a position in a factory where some work is done. The preparation of the ink stains with diluted oxalic acid or a commercial ink remover in the store is a difficult job. It is more or less an experimental suggestion, but as you are probably busy with other things, I won't hurt to experiment a bit. In fact, you might touch up the stained part with any water color of the shade of the rug.

St. Patrick's Games  
To the Editor of Women's Page:  
Dear Madam—Will you kindly print some games to play at St. Patrick's party?

I am going to entertain a few friends about twenty to twenty-four years of age, and as some of them do not dance, I am at a loss to know how to amuse them.

Two games are all that I have space to print. If you send me a self-addressed stamped envelope, I will send the number one and some decorations and refreshments.

IRISH PROGRESS  
Have several tables ready for this progressive game, four at a table. At the first have a number of knots tied with green tape cut into equal lengths. Let the two, working together, who can make the most progress to the next table. At the next table have a game of jack straws, using the fingers and a pile of green hard candies. At the third table have a bowl of soup studs, with a pipe for each player. Let each

Kolb's  
Bond  
Bread  
so named because backed by the South of Kolb Bakery Company

## Spring Hats for Your Little Girls

A Daily Fashion Talk by Florence Rose



Here are three hats designed with the idea of suiting little girls and their mothers as well. The hats are described in today's fashion talk

IS there anything that so clearly indicates the taste of a woman as the sort of hats she selects for her little daughter? In any group of little girls you know how you look first at their hats and immediately make up your mind what sort of home they come from, what sort of taste their mothers have and what the general atmosphere of their upbringing must be, all by the sort of hats they wear.

And one thing is always patent—that the little girls who come from the homes of most discrimination wear the hats that are simplest and least ornamental. To be sure, almost any little girl covets the overelaborate hat. She wants a hat with all manner of dinky trimmings on it; she wants a hat that looks like her mamma's hat, and she covets the hat of

the little girl who is allowed to wear ostrich feathers and asprey for school and play.

The hats that are reproduced today by our artist have been selected because they are the sort of hats that do combine these two requirements. The one on the left is made of printed silk, with ribbon laced through the crown and tied at the center back. Opposite this bow and directly in the front is a little bouquet of flowers that gives to the hat a quaintness and piquancy that are delightful. The hat in the center is of Milan straw, with a buckle at the front and grosgrain ribbon passing around the crown, forming a bow at the back with mesh ends. Equally simple is the hat at the right, which is of fine straw trimmed with ribbon.

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Help Your Hair  
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