MANAGING AND MAKING A HOME—YOUR DAUGHTER'S SUITOR—AN ORGANDIE DRESS—CYNTHIA

MRS. WILSON DISCUSSES WOMEN AND WAYS OF KEEPING HOUSE

The Right Methods in the Kitchen and the Wrong—And How to Manage Comfortably on a Limited Pocketbook

By MRS. M. A. WILSON

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IN THE civilized and uncivilized countries alike the home has ever been woman's domain, and she has the planning, the making and the most intimate knowledge of its failure or success.

When one thinks of and tries to fathom the daily working of our pioneer woman in this country's early history, all must acknowledge that she was most competent. In her day the spinning, weaving and making of cloth, clothing and many times the most important household implements were included in her duties. The pioneer women were truly efficient.

Because of man's ingenuity we women of today have less work and hardship to endure; and unless one is very much interested in her home she is apt to become lax and careless by using indifferent and inefficient methods, which may not only prove costly from a financial standpoint, but also mean a great loss in time and effort.

When a woman remarks that cooking and housework is hard and uninteresting work you may believe as truly as there was a war in Europe that she has no practical knowledge of her business. A woman sent me a recipe she had clipped from a newspaper. She wanted to know what was wrong with it, as she had met with complete failure. I truly believe that she should have prepared herself so as to be able to know at once nearly what results she would have obtained when she used that recipe.

The study of the rules of batters and dough mixes would have told her at once that something was wrong and that success was impossible. Right here I want to state that a collection of miscellaneous recipes is useless and likely to prove costly to the average housekeeper.

Has She Prepared for This?

The younger woman, after her school days are over, longs for the freedom and privileges of the business woman. She quickly sees that she will have a stipulated financial return for her efforts that will exceed what she would have had if she stayed at home and took part in the domestic problems of the household. And she is right—so far.

But how about the time when she will have to preside over her own household? What can she do to regain this loss of experience? Only by a careful and conscientious study of true and well-known methods that will guarantee success can she now hope to obtain this knowledge. Truly there is no royal road to successful cookery.

If one would be successful in maintaining the home commissary department, it will be found that a knowledge of foods and their values is necessary. Also the chemical change that takes place in the preparation and cooking of foods, conserving food for future use combined with careful and conservative purchasing; how to utilize what is at hand, permitting no waste and using up-to-date methods that can be depended upon to give satisfactory results.

The woman who has this knowledge at her fingertips, if reverses overtake her, can cheerfully put her shoulder to the wheel and provide herself and her family with maintenance. There is not an occupation open to women that will give better financial returns, regardless of age, than the professional cook or caterer.

Don't Cook in Large Quantities

Do not make the mistake of cooking large quantities of food at one time, only to find because of moisture used in the cooking and the lack of a sufficiently large piece of ice that the food has started to mold or turn sour. Cook only what can be conveniently used each day. Careful preparation of well-cooked and nicely served food will do more to promote good digestion than a shopful of tonics.

Nature is a wonderful chemist, and in order to derive the maximum benefits from our food we should drink between seven and eight glasses of water every twenty-four hours. This does not include the beverage taken with the meals.

In order to further facilitate a general flushing of the entire system and to remove the poisonous substance, drink freely of water upon rising in the morning and just before retiring at night. Eat plenty of fresh fruit and green vegetables. These fruits and vegetables have a high water content and valuable mineral salts which cool and cleanse the blood stream.

The purest form of water is found in fruits. They also add to the diet the essential bulk which sweeps and cleans the digestive tract.

Drinking water at the very beginning of a meal acts as a stimulant. It starts the digestive juice flowing and, therefore, when the food reaches the stomach the process of digestion is immediately. Clear soups also act as stimulants for the same reason and purpose.

Cereal flours contain valuable mineral elements and the bulk necessary for good digestion. While they are lacking in the protein to complete a balanced ration, this can be easily overcome by using other foods that have a high percentage of the necessary body-building food element.

Weight of Cereals

Oatmeal, three ounces per cup.
Rice, eight ounces per cup.
Cornmeal, four ounces per cup.
Hominy, six ounces per cup.
Barley, four ounces per cup.

A diet of cereals, fresh vegetables, fruits, milk, eggs and cheese will provide ample nutriment for the man doing hard, laborious work. The office worker, whose lack of physical exercise makes him a cautious eater, will also find that this diet is an aid to efficiency.

Generally speaking, the American or creamery store cheese sells at the same price per pound as the medium cuts of meat. Cheese is a highly concentrated food, which is rich in both protein and fat. When it is prepared with other foods that contain sufficient bulk it provides an attractive, economical unit of food.

Raisins, dates, figs, yolks of eggs, spinach, lettuce, celery, string beans are foods that are rich in iron and they may be eaten freely during the spring and summer.

Use Plenty of Potatoes

Potatoes may be made into many attractive dishes, and if shoestring potatoes are served in place of bread at the evening meal the family will really enjoy them. Try serving potato salad made this way.

Boil medium-sized potatoes in their skins until nearly tender. Drain and then dry well and then rub with shortening. Finish cooking in the oven. Cool and then cut a slice from the top of the potato. Scoop with a small spoon the contents of the potato into a bowl. Take care not to break the skin or shell of the potatoes. To the potato pulp in the bowl add, for every six potatoes, one onion, one green pepper minced very fine, one teaspoonful of salt, one-half teaspoonful paprika and three tablespoonfuls of mayonnaise dressing. Mix and then fill into the prepared shells. Mask the top of the potatoes with the mayonnaise dressing and garnish with finely chopped parsley. Serve on a bed of lettuce leaves.

Marketing with a well-filled purse for a family which desires good food and has the wherewithal to pay for it is an easy task and one that almost any one who is familiar with food products can accomplish successfully.

When Money Is Limited

But when the amount of money to be spent for food supplies is limited, it is most essential that the housewife buy in an economical manner if a desirable and attractive menu is to supply the family with the proper nutrition. The housewife should acquaint herself with the various brands of canned foods, cuts of meat and have the ability to recognize the storage fish and poultry. Ordering the food by phone or by sending the child for it will give poor returns. Slip on your coat and hat and personally visit the market. You will be surprised at the results. You will not only obtain greater value for your money spent, but also you will get an accurate knowledge of the food supply. Then again, it is quite a different matter whether you will call the storekeeper on the phone and order a steak, roast or chops or have the meat you want cut and weighed before your eyes. Both you and the storekeeper know that he would trim the meat closer if you were present, for no woman wants an excess of bone or fat.

Besides this, you would insist on all the trimmings and perhaps an additional piece of bone coming home for the stock pot. The vegetable and produce purveyor would naturally expect you to object to his selling apples and potatoes uneven in size, and by this I mean that you would expect the vegetables to be uniform in size for the best results in cooking.

Then again, if the price of any article wanted was high because of scarcity, you would naturally substitute something else in the place of the original food. Thus again the personal visit gives you a practical insight in regard to the scarce, normal and abundant supply of provisions.

How to Buy

The staple or nonperishable products may be purchased in quantities that will be required for the week and thus eliminate the necessity of constantly replenishing the larder with these foods. Care must be used in handling the perishable foods. Buy them in sufficient amounts so that waste will be eliminated and thus curtail any financial loss.

It is desirable and most necessary to prepare a menu for the entire week if a real successful, economical regime is to be expected. The housewife should have some actual knowledge of foods in season and should not purchase foods that are out of season. Not only are they expensive but also they are immature and furnish less than their usual quota of food elements.

Do not make the mistake of purchasing foods because they are cheap or lower in price than other commodities if the family does not have a real liking for the food. It is the poorest kind of economy to buy a quarter-peck of carrots or parsnips if the family refuses to eat them. Not only is the food lost but also the time and heat used for their preparation is wasted. Prepare the menu so that all the family may have their likes and dislikes taken care of.

True economy in planning a menu, purchasing and preparing food lies in the fact that every portion of food is utilized and therefore there is no waste. Learn the little tricks in garnishing. The appearance of the food plays a decided part in the promoting of good digestion. A few herbs, parsley, cress or radishes need not add materially to the cost of the dish; they can easily be grown at home and they make for pleasing variety when used for garnishing the food.

Level Measurements

In all of Mrs. Wilson's recipes level measurements are used. By this is meant to slice off the little mound of baking powder, flour, cornstarch, etc., that piles up on the spoon until the contents of the spoon are perfectly level. Mrs. Wilson uses this method of measuring because there is no other way to indicate the exact amount of flour, etc., to be used. As an interesting experiment, some time, measure out two heaping or even rounded tablespoonfuls of flour and two level ones into separate cups and see just what a great difference there is between these two quantities.

Mrs. Wilson Answers Questions

My dear Mrs. Wilson—Will you kindly publish through your column recipes for orange filling and icing, also cream filling for layer cakes? Your reply will be very much appreciated. Sincerely,

H. K.

Orange Filling

Place in saucepan
One-half cupful sugar,
One-half cupful water,
Juice of one orange,
Grated rind of one-half orange,
Two level tablespoonfuls cornstarch.

Stir until sugar and starch are dissolved, bring to a boil, cook slowly for five minutes, cool and use.

Orange Icing

Grated rind of one-quarter orange,
Juice of one orange,
Sufficient sugar to spread.

Cream Filling

White one egg,
One-half glass jelly.

Beat mixture with dover egg-beater until stiff.

My dear Mrs. Wilson—I have striven to get a recipe for Russian dressing. Not succeeding, I turn to you. Kindly inform me, if possible. Respectfully,

F. W. B.

Russian Salad Dressing

Place in a bowl
One cupful of mayonnaise.
Now pare
One raw carrot,
One raw beet,
One raw onion.

Grate them into the mayonnaise, then add
One teaspoonful salt,
One teaspoonful paprika,
One-half teaspoonful mustard,
One teaspoonful lemon juice.

Beat to thoroughly mix.

My dear Mrs. Wilson—Will you kindly print the recipe for cocoanut layer-cake filling, also pineapple layer-cake filling, and if pineapple is to be shredded or left in chunks just as you buy it in the can?

A CONSTANT READER.

Cocoanut Filling for Cake

One-half cupful sirup,
One-half cupful milk,
Two level tablespoonfuls cornstarch.

Dissolve starch in sirup and water, bring to a boil, cook slowly for five minutes, then add
One-half cupful cocoanut,
One teaspoonful vanilla.

Beat to mix, cool and use.

To Prepare Pineapple Filling

Drain well one-half cupful of canned pineapple. While draining place
One-half cupful sirup,
One-half cupful pineapple sirup,
Four tablespoonfuls water,
Three level tablespoonfuls cornstarch,
in saucepan. Stir until starch is dissolved, bring to boil, cook five minutes, add one-half cupful of shredded pineapple. Cool and use.

A FROCK IN PEACHBLOW CREPE

Underwood and Underwood

Could anything be sweeter than this summer frock in peachblow crepe? Fit yourself into the frame of a lovely blue-sky day and aren't you altogether irresistible? The hemstitching adds just the right note of daintiness and the white linen collar and cuffs, embroidered in eyelets, lend a fresh and unusual touch. The hat is in black straw lace

IN ORCHID ORGANDIE WITH NET RUFFLES

The dress itself is pretty even before you know the color, but when you hear it is orchid and the tiny ruffles net, it becomes irresistible! The sleeves are short. The hat is orchid-colored satin with pleatings of white organdie.

A Daily Fashion Talk by Florence Rose

THERE is much discussion these days, especially by those who have been to Paris and seen the new fashions, as to liklelihood of the American woman adopting the fashions as worn just now in Paris. There are three of these fashion points that are the cause of the discussions. One is the very short skirt, another the sleeve that is above the elbow, and the extremely low neck-line on the street dresses is the other. My opinion is that it won't be long before we see all three adopted on this side of the water, possibly modified, of course.

The skirts that are raising the hub-bub are from eight to sixteen inches from the floor. Few could or would wish to wear the ones sixteen, but there is a happy medium in all things and the American woman is sure to find it.

Some of the sleeves are so short that they cover only the top of the arm. For street wear, the sleeve is anywhere from the elbow to half-way to the armpit. The most unusual thing about these short sleeves is the style of glove that is worn with them. It is not the long glove, as one would suppose, but a glove that reaches about five inches above the wrist, the slip-on variety, without buttons and flaring above the wrist. The arm is, as you see, left uncovered from the top of the glove to the edge of the sleeve.

The low neck, like the short sleeve, we have had and worn before, so I see no reason why they should not be worn again. It is only because these styles are radical changes from what has been worn of late that they seem impossible, but later it will be like the colorless dress, we will wonder how we ever wore anything else.

The dress of today is of orchid-colored organdie, hand embroidered and trimmed with tiny ruffles of net. The sleeve of this frock is a modified short one. The girdle which drapes the waist is of two-tone orchid satin.

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Adventures With a Purse

THIS is a story for the business girl, and it has to do with bags. One of my very favorite business friends carries one always, and that is really what put me in mind of telling you this story. You know how you almost always have something to carry to the office, a book, some papers, and dear knows what all. A large bag, somewhat like the patent leather overnight bags, once you carry one, will become indispensable. My friend carries hers to the office in the morning. Of course, she does not take it out at noon, but leaves it there. When she has some of the little packages and things that every woman can't seem to get along without, powder puffs, and the like, why, there's her bag! And when she stays overnight with her very best friend, why, there's the bag again. Most convenient. One shop is showing some for $3.50 and $4.50, which is the lowest I have yet seen them priced.

Four cunning, captivating paper dolls, twelve dresses to cut out with absorbed interest, and fit on these little ladies, twelve smart hats to arrange on their charming heads, and all for ten cents! This is what I found today for little girls who still find a world of play and fun in cutting out and dressing paper dolls. These sets are quite the nicest I have ever seen. If you take one home to your little girl, you will feel repaid when you see her delighted smile.

The hint of warm weather brings with it many a longing in the heart of woman. "If I only could," she plans, "I would wear white all the time this summer. It's so cool and fresh-looking." Well, anyhow, you could wear white shirtwaists and skirts real often. If the skirt is well-fitting, and the waist fresh and clean, you could not find a smarter costume. And here are some waists that you will like for a white skirt: voile, in white or pink, with rounded neck, and soft frilled collar. These blouses are priced at $1.50 which is remarkably reasonable. I am sure they will launder nicely, and, what is more, I am sure you will like them.

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 2000.

Today's Garden Lesson

The gardener has a choice between vegetables, but in the long run it will pay him both for his own sake and for the help he can be in fighting world food shortage to stick pretty close to staple crops.

The backbone garden crops are potatoes, lima beans, snap beans, sweet corn, tomatoes, cabbage and onions. These crops make a good fighting or working ration, but don't neglect the good "eats" like peas, beets, carrots, radishes, lettuce and others. Give right of way to the main crops, and plant the secondary ones in between them if land is scarce.

By good planting you can grow early spinach, lettuce, radishes, beets, carrots and turnips in rows between the rows of the main group and get them out of the way when the main crops need all of the room. And then later in the season, when the backbone crops are maturing, you can plant another crop of the others for fall use.

You can obtain practical little books on gardening issued free by the National War Garden Commission, Washington, D. C., by sending a two-cent stamp for return postage.

Home Hints

Use old table napkins for glass and china towels.

Ink stains may be taken out of silk with sour milk.

When molding frozen mixtures do not freeze very hard.

Pineapple juice will remove cherry stains from the hands.

Reduce the quantity of "left-overs" by careful planning.

Many people unable to eat other sweets can indulge in honey.

Wine dressing poured over fruit salad makes it very delicious.

Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

"Wall Flowers" and "Vamps"

Dear Cynthia—Have with interest been following the debate between "Babe" and "Ed" and have decided to ask your permission to add a few words to this dispute.

I am a young girl of eighteen years, well educated, refined and fairly good-looking and well dressed; also talented, play the piano and have a good singing voice, so therefore you can readily see I am always invited to parties, evening companies, merely to entertain, or rather be the "wall flower."

But, I have while being the wall flower watched the different characters of the young girls and fellows and I must say that those girls who will get sentimental over a fellow upon their first acquaintance are the whole show, while a girl who is decent and respectable like myself and many another is the "wall flower."

I have had quite a few doses of young men's love and affectionate words when I was quite a bit younger than I am now, sixteen and seventeen years of age. I sincerely believed all they told me; did nothing but day dream of the loving words and caresses of strange men. And, alas, like the wind, the next day I was forgotten by the same young men.

Cynthia, can you blame us girls for not trusting the young men? I now know different, and have nothing to do with the fellows but pass mere friendly words, and I am considered a young old maid and icy; but how else can I act, Cynthia, Babe and Ed, when I have been foiled over and over again?

You young men do not know what harm you are doing in playing with a girl's heart, which is the most precious thing a girl possesses. Why not have pity on us girls. Don't assume the attitude of "new face, new fancy" too much.

"WALL FLOWER."

Where Are the "Vamps"?

Dear Cynthia—As a daily reader of the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER I often glance at the woman's page so that I may see both sides—i. e., the opinion of both sexes—thus enabling me to judge fairly. Allow me to say that this vampire talk makes me laugh. "There ain't no such animal." If there is it is a very rare one. I refuse to believe there are such people. I take as an example my own dear mother, and after seeing the stuff she is made of I do not see how any one of her sex can be otherwise.

A "vamp" is simply the imagination of a jealous heart. Of course, there are some bad girls and some bad boys also, and the girls who complain (in your pages), of the popularity of "vamps" should not sorrow, as only "birds of a feather flock together."

A little while ago, the readers of your page expressed their opinion as to why women grew older than men. I would like to say this much about it. "Women grow older quicker because they try to look younger, longer." Paint and powder never made a girl look better.

In this one respect most girls are "vamps," as they do so, not to take the "shine" off, as the girls will say, but because they wish to improve their complexions.

This is, I think, the decent boys' opinions on the matter. When I see a girl pass by with her nose ablaze with glory and powder (mostly powder) I turn my face away. It is simply disgusting.

The girls only look at their side of the question, and I am sure if they can be convinced that powder and paint never yet made a good impression upon a decent fellow, they will soon stop bombarding their noses with sixteen-inch powder guns.

SEVENTEEN, WHO LIKES GIRLS EVEN THOUGH HE HATES THEM.

P. S.—Please do not publish my address. I do not want any angry girls calling on me.

Worried Mother

Dear Cynthia—I am a mother of a sweet girl, twenty years of age, and have always taught her from a baby up never to allow a man to kiss or caress her until she is engaged to marry; also never to visit cafes or restaurants with the boys when returning from a play or the theatre unless accompanied by an older person. As she is the only child I have, naturally she confides everything to me, and I could take a solemn oath she has always followed my advice. But now she is beginning to waver and it is almost breaking my heart.

In the first place, she is a member of a club to which fifteen other boys and girls belong, and I am almost sure they all attend the different cafes from what my daughter has said.

Every night, when she comes home, she will tell me what has happened, how the girls make themselves so forward with the boys, allowing them to kiss and caress them at any time and anywhere. What she cannot understand is this, it has always been said that the boys respect and care for the girls who will not allow them to do just as they please; but no matter when or where, the boys always take home the girls who are forward and also make the biggest fuss over them, while the good little girls have to take what is left. She also tells me that she knows for a certain fact that these girls have engagements for every night in the week, while she, poor dear, sits and waits for her Romeo.

Will you, my dear Cynthia, or some of your boy readers kindly give me some advice on this subject, as nothing is worse to a mother than to have her child lose faith in her?

A MOTHER.

Why should your little girl lose confidence and trust in you, because you have taught her how to behave as a lady should? The good little girls will not have to take what is left, when it comes to husbands, and surely your little girl will be glad that she kept those privileges for the man she will love, did not cheapen herself in her girlhood by allowing any and every boy to kiss her and make love to her, when it was only a pastime so far as both were concerned. You certainly cannot change your teachings.

Smart Styles

Grosgrain ribbon has come with the spring to bind neck lines and sleeves and to belt in flimsy blouses.

A suit of beige and dark brown tussah is belted at the hips and narrows fashionably around the ankles.

Some of the new tailored suits have the new high Directoire collar.

Some of the new corsages are so skimpy as to be hardly more than a wisp of tulle and a pair of shoulder straps.

A Pretty Blouse

A blouse of beige chiffon is frilled with many ruffles bound with navy blue crepe.

What I Learned at the Canteen

Down at the canteen, where I worked during the war, I learned how to make a lot of vegetables into tempting dishes—inexpensive vegetables, too. One of them is eggplant. Jim never used to eat eggplant, but when I cook it for him now in this new way—well, I wish you'd see him eat it!

I cut up my eggplant into squares and boil until it's tender. Then I put it into a baking dish and season it with pepper and salt. I cover the eggplant with a layer of tomato sauce and chopped hard-boiled egg. I bake all this for about twenty minutes, but, of course, it isn't complete without the delicious flavor that Jim thinks the most important part of any dish—A1 Sauce. It makes a wonderful entree, and sometimes I serve it as the chief dish of the meal. It would be good, anyway, but the A1 Sauce makes it simply luscious. There's no other word for it. Just you try it some-time for your Jim.—Adv.

WHEN A STRANGE YOUNG MAN WANTS TO MARRY DAUGHTER

Don't Call in a Detective, but Do Find Out Who and What He Is. The Married Men Who Courted Girls in Wartime

THE many instances in which married men represented themselves as single men during the confusion of the war and paid court to girls ought to teach girls a good, sound lesson. They should know just who and what a young man is before they encourage his devotion—no matter how attractive it may be.

To some girls a few honeyed words or a stolen kiss is about all that is needed to vouch for a man's past, present and his future. The slightest suggestion on the part of any one else in the household that it would be well to find out a little more about the young man before he is admitted to the freedom of the family circle is taken as unwarranted and branded as rank suspicion.

NOT long ago a mother wrote to the page saying that her daughter was about to marry and go to the other end of the continent with a young man who was in the navy. The girl had known the young man for six months. The mother did not care for the boy. Still she would not have stood in the path of her daughter's happiness but for one thing. She knew nothing about him. He just seemed to have dropped in from nowhere other than to casually mention once in a while relatives some 2000 miles away. Intuitively the mother felt something was wrong and her mother's heart shrank from letting her daughter gamble her life away. It was then the letter came to the page and the mother was advised to write to certain authorities and make inquiries. Within a week she wrote a grateful little note saying she had been informed that the boy had a wife and child in another city.

It would not do to suspect every young man who rings the front doorbell of concealing encumbrances in another city, but in a matter as weighty as matrimony there is no reason for a girl to rush into things. A lifetime of misery and heart-break may be avoided by looking at things from four sides and taking time.

THERE are many ways to find out about the young man from the far-away city without putting a detective on his trail. If a man loves a girl he is going to tell her about his people and he is going to tell his people about her and in letters his mother will make mention of this new-found sweetheart and perhaps want to write to her. I know of many lovely friendships that have been formed in this way. Every boy is not fortunate enough to have a mother, but he usually has some one whom he is only too proud to tell about his girl. These instances stand in sweet and safe contrast to the stranger who looms in town and makes a dark secret of all his affairs.

QUICK decisions are all well and good in the business world, but where a girl's lifetime happiness is at stake the old-fashioned way of thinking things over must always stay in style.

And So They Were Married

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

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START THIS STORY TODAY

RUTH drank only coffee in the morning. Scott ate a regular breakfast, including fruit, cereal, and on Sundays bacon and eggs and hot bread. Ruth always insisted on this, and she actually enjoyed getting his meals.

This morning, after she had turned the gas flame down under the coffee, she flew into the diningroom and opened the windows. Outside it was spring, and the air was soft and warm. She drew the table nearer one of the windows and hustled out plates and silver, then she went back and woke Scott.

He heard her singing as he dressed and smiled a little.

"She's probably forgotten all about her feverish desire to work," he thought to himself as he chose a tie and knotted it, which was all wrong, because Ruth was thinking of that and nothing else. A man always feels that he understands his own wife perfectly, and yet it remains for another woman who may not be even a friend to understand her far better.

Ruth had reached the stage in her married life where the first intimacy had been robbed somewhat of its romance. So much was taken for granted now. For instance, she loved Scott dearly, and yet she knew just how he looked when he needed a shave. She was apt to notice if his shirt were not quite fresh, and to tell him so. She had nursed him when he was ill, and knew him for a cross, spoiled baby, not a dream knight. All of this does not matter so vitally to a woman, because her love for a man is different. The average woman accepts the gradual awakening of marriage more philosophically than the average man, and if she is clever she applies her own knowledge to the mind of her husband and wonders how he is reacting under the same experience. Nine times out of ten a man's reactions are entirely different.

For instance, she realized that she was no more mysterious to Scott now than he was to her. He had seen her not quite at her best with her hair frowsy and her nose shiny. Ruth wished sometimes so hard that it hurt, that she might always maintain that first charm that she had had for Scott, and which is possible only where there is unlimited money, and then life is often unnatural.

She knew as well now as she always had that a woman ought to maintain barriers in marriage in order to retain a man's entire interest, but no one but a woman who has lived in a small apartment or in the heart of any family of average means knows how hard it is to be always mysterious. Mental reservations are difficult for those who are not naturally reserved, and it is a temptation to unload troubles and thoughts of all kinds upon one's partner in marriage. That is where a man and a woman differ. A man doesn't like to be bothered with trivialities, and a woman likes minute details—the more the better.

This new resolution of Ruth's was as much an outcome of this striving for effect with Scott as for anything else. She hoped that way to build up again on the old foundations a new Ruth, infinitely wiser and with far greater depths. She wanted to be adored and marveled at. She wanted to convince her husband that she was living with him because she wanted to, not because she had to let him take care of her.

Therefore, it was with shining eyes and flaming cheeks that she seized upon a square envelope that had come in the mail, an envelope that bore the address of the employment bureau where she had registered. Her fingers trembled as she tore it open. Could it be an answer to her dreams so soon, and with so little effort on her part?

The note was short and to the point. "My dear Mrs. Raymond—If you will call at the office sometime tomorrow Miss Jeffries will be glad to talk over a prospective position with you.

"Sincerely yours,
"Maud Chambers."

Ruth wondered why Elsie Jeffries hadn't written herself. In college Elsie had been a girl. Ruth had just spoken to and that was all. She had been quiet and studious, never in for any fun, and rather unattractive, physically. Ruth rather resented this high-handed manner of dealing with her, but then, of course, there might have been some good reason for it. She wouldn't begin to be supersensitive and easily hurt. Instead, her face was wreathed in smiles when Scott came out to breakfast and the large, white envelope was placed rather conspicuously near her plate as though it had been carelessly opened and flung there.

He did not notice it immediately, and she almost called his attention to it. In fact, she just saved herself by remembering that in future she was not going to foolishly chatter. She was going to think before speaking. She did not want to be only a wife to Scott. She wanted to be a hundred women in one. She wanted to be as close to him one moment as she was when she loved him most dearly, and then to puzzle him the next with her vague mysteriousness.

Ruth did not know that she was not the first woman with just those same ideas and yearnings, nor did she know how fortunate she was in being married to a man of Scott's caliber, a man with more of the finer elements than there are in the average man.

(In the next instalment college standards versus those of the world.)

ALL-WAYS DELICIOUS NUTRITIOUS

SINCE 1866

CONSISTENTLY SUPERIOR

Breyers ICE CREAM

"From the Top o' Jersey to the Virginia Capes" There's a Breyer Store in your Neighborhood