

**The Woman's Exchange**

**Two Baby Coaches**  
Dear Madam—I have two baby coaches to give away. Call this week.  
MRS. J. S. Camden.  
Letters for Mrs. J. S. taking advantage of her kind offer will be forwarded to her.

**To Mary A. B.**  
The following little note: "Dear Sir—I cut this piece out of the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER, and would thank you if you sent me a free garden book—I have a good-sized yard. I inclose a two-cent stamp." reached the national war-garden commission in Washington, but, unfortunately, you forgot to affix your address. The commission thoughtfully forwarded a book here for you, and if you will send me your address I shall forward it.

**To Mrs. R.**  
Company A, 146th Infantry, arrived in New York on the Aquitania March 30. Information of company or of its captain can only be procured from the Bureau of Communication, War Department, Washington, D. C., as the newspaper reports of arrival did not state what camp company was sent to. I wish I could give more definite help than this, but the note to Washington will probably straighten matters out.

**"Ladies" Is Correct**  
Dear Madam—Will you please tell me which is the correct way to write the following word, that is:  
Ladies' day, meaning a day set aside for ladies only. "A" says it is correct to put the apostrophe after the s, and "C" says it should go before s, as ladies' day. I would like to settle a bet about it. BABE.

Ladies' day is correct. The apostrophe would go before the s if you were using the term lady in the singular number, as the lady's handkerchief. This would refer to one lady.

**Books for the Young Girl**  
Dear Madam—I have read your column in the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER regarding books for the little girl in the country. I would be pleased to have this girl's address, as I believe I could send her a few books. Hoping you will put this address in your column tomorrow evening's paper (Friday), thanking you for your kindness, I remain,  
G. L.

Won't you please send a self-addressed envelope for the address? I know the young girl would be glad for the books, but I do not feel it wise to publish addresses in the column.

**Camp-Fire Suit on Sale**  
To the Editor of Woman's Page:  
Dear Madam—I am a girl of fourteen. I have a campfire suit that I paid \$10 for and would sell it for \$5, as it is not of any use to me, as campfires stopped. Do you know of any one who would like to buy one? Your friend,  
BETTY.

One of the rules of the exchange is, we don't buy and sell things through it; but the rule doesn't apply to those under fourteen! Therefore we bend it.

**The Question Corner**

- Today's Inquiries
- Name three inexpensive and very acceptable gifts for the Easter bride.
  - When a man announces his engagement is it correct for an intimate friend to write an note of congratulation?
  - Describe the new onion color.
  - What will prevent chocolate from sticking to the side of the pan?
  - What bulletin board had from the government on the subject of protection against lightning?
  - How can lids from Mason jars be removed?

- Yesterday's Answers
- A "gilet" is the new vest or waistcoat that has become so popular. This is the French for it.
  - Bands of uncurled ostrich are being used as trimmings for the hems of evening dresses. The ostrich forms sort of a fringe below the skirt length.
  - A baby's nails can frequently be "manicured" when the little one is asleep. This saves mother much trouble.
  - When a framed picture is to be mailed a great distance substitute a piece of Isinglass for the real glass. This not only protects the picture, as the glass is apt to break and cut it, but it saves much postage.
  - To mail small leftover pieces of soap into a larger cake put them in a little jelly mold and boil with a small amount of water for two minutes, then cool in the mold. A cake of soap is the result.
  - An old whiskbroom worn soft and scrubbed clean makes an admirable brush for cleaning the bathtub.

Certified by the Philadelphia Pediatric Society

**Walker-Gordon**  
Just as it comes from the Cow  
Natural Milk Clean

Table milk cannot be too clean

WALKER-GORDON MILK is produced on the farms of the Walker-Gordon Laboratory Company—from strong, healthy cows under conditions closely approaching absolute cleanliness of barns, cows and all who milk them.

This milk is so clean and free from foreign flavors that you proclaim it a delicious milk at first taste. Delivered ice cold from our wagons upon receipt of telephoned order.

The flavor proves that it is clean. Try it.

Supplee-Wills-Jones Milk Co.  
Distributing Agents for Philadelphia, Atlantic City and Vicinity  
Winner of Twelve Gold Medals  
Telephone, Poplar 530

for Betty's sake. But you didn't send your address, Betty. I'll forward any letters you get if you send me your address.

**Mrs. S.'s Query Answered**  
To the Editor of Woman's Page:  
Dear Madam—In reply to your inquiry in last evening's Ledger as to where the Watt's hymn contains the lines:  
"And while the light holds out to burn The vilest sinner may return."  
The verse reads:  
"Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time to insure the great reward; And while the light holds out to burn, The vilest sinner may return."

It is the first verse of a hymn of five verses and may be found in the Presbyterian hymnals under the division of "Invitation." I haven't a late edition of the hymnal where I can see it just now, but the edition that was in use about 1890 has it as hymn No. 522, and is usually sung to the old tune of Zephyr, composed by Prof. W. B. Bradbury.

MRS. J. W. T.  
Thank you very much Mrs. T. for answering so promptly. I was sure that there would be someone among the readers who would recognize the two lines of the hymn and I know that Mrs. S. will be very grateful to you for telling her where to find it.

**Adventures With a Purse**

TO MY way of thinking the guest room should breathe the spirit of hospitality. Were I the possessor of a guest room, what delight I should take in dressing it up! Dainty, bright curtains should adorn the shiny, bright windows, and always there would be a low bowl of happy flowers to nod a gay welcome. By the table at the bedside or at the dresser, if I could not have a table, would be one of the candlesticks I saw today. You know the attractive tea sets that come in blue and old rose and yellow? Well, these candlesticks are of the same ware, so there could be one to match the color plan of the guest room; and here is the fascinating part: each has a little snuffer which fits over the top of the candle. Such a quaint little candlestick I have never beheld, and the price is but twenty-five cents.

Every woman should have at least one jelly or marmalade jar for the dining room or tea table, particularly when such lovely ones can be had for fifty cents. They are of thin glass, with graceful flowers etched—I believe you say—on them, and each has its bright silver-finish lid and spoon.

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.

**SPECIAL EASTER SALE**

\$30 to \$35 Dresses —AT— \$18.50  
A big special purchase made for cash under exceptional conditions and sold with our usual up-stairs savings.  
Various fabrics, such as E. T. Tricot, Tulle, etc.  
Herman Berkowitch  
1277 Walnut Street  
One Flight Up

SUMMER PURS  
Herman Berkowitch  
1277 Walnut Street  
One Flight Up

**MANY RIBBONS ADORN THE ORGANDIE DRESS**



To the woman who loves ribbons this season must be one of joy. The organdie frock shown is flesh colored, adorned with blue ribbons.

In the organdie frock shown today the ribbons are of blue and the frock is of that soft shade of pink that we call flesh color. There are three deep tucks on the skirt, and the ribbons are cleverly run through these tucks and tied at the left side. The same ribbon-run tucks are seen on the edge of the short sleeves and the high-rolling collar, and again the bows are evident. There are long ends of ribbon depending from the belt in front and from the collar. The hat chosen to wear with this frock is a light-blue georgette, and there are roses of pink chiffon about the crown.

**Please Tell Me What to Do**

By CYNTHIA

**A Romance of the Railroad**  
Dear Cynthia—I was deeply in love last summer with a girl, and she wasn't a vamp, as I have heard the other girls say. But she lived in another town, and she and I got acquainted, and she had money to spend it. When she got ready to leave I took her to the train and bought her a ticket and kissed her good-by; or, in other words, she kissed me good-by. Now dear Cynthia, was I right or not? I want to know, and will be very much pleased if you will answer it, as we are still good friends.  
LOUISE ONE.

Do you mean were you right by the ticket or to let the young lady kiss you? If the girl was only going a short distance, say from Philadelphia to Paoli, or some equal distance, it would be all right for you to may her young lady should pay her own traveling expenses. As for the farewell kiss, there was no particular harm in it, only don't you think the railroad station a rather public place for fond farewells? And then, too, we must repeat, we do not believe in kisses so easily won.

**The Girls Boys Like**

Dear Cynthia—I happened to see a rather interesting letter in your column the other evening signed by "Almost Nineteen," in which she described the sort of boys she likes and also expresses a desire to be enlightened as to the sort of girl the young men like. Without presuming to be able to present the likes and dislikes of every young man, I think from my own experiences and my contact with a great number of girls at college that I can describe to some extent at least, what sort of a girl the average college man really likes and admires and tries ultimately to obtain for his wife.

He likes a girl to be pretty, by which I do not necessarily mean a ravishing beauty, but a healthy, attractive girl, "easy to look at," with a ready smile and the radiant glow of young womanhood that makes girls so charming. He likes a girl to be well dressed, not flashy or extreme, but neat and stylish, always making a good appearance at any time; a girl who need not resort to a vulgar display or a lavish use of paint and powder to attract. He likes

a girl who is an interesting talker and an interested listener.

He likes a girl who is well bred and versed in the manners and conventions of polite society, without snobishness or pretentiousness. He likes a girl who is fun-loving, a good chum and a "sport," yet always womanly and never vulgar; who enjoys herself and likes good times; who is popular and generous; who is reserved and yet far from prudish.

Of course, to pass the time away the college man of whom I speak very frequently goes with the other kind of girls, the flashy, giddy, stupid sort whose chief attraction is the ease of "picking them up." These poor girls delude themselves with the idea that men admire them, and they glory in the title of "vamps;" but if they only heard what the fellows say about them when they get together, they would very soon "wise up."

I hope I haven't tired you, Cynthia, and I hope I've satisfied "Almost Nineteen" a little bit anyhow.

**And So They Were Married**

By HAZEL DEVO BATHGELOR  
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**START THIS STORY TODAY**  
NATALIE wore the dearest little dress Ruth had ever seen. It was of shirred taffeta row on row with a crisp white organdie vest. Ruth had seen just such a dress one day in one of the fashion magazines, and her feminine heart had cried out for it then. Natalie's hat was all of flowers, a bewitching little toque, and she wore smart patent leather pumps, white shiny black satin slippers. Her fur coat was draped over the back of the chair and Ruth had never seen anything more up-to-date than Natalie herself as she sat there conscious that everything about her was perfect. Ruth, although she was smartly dressed, had not changed her dress since her long day in the office, and she did not feel fresh. She had not adjusted herself as yet to the problem of clothes, as well as to many other things, and she discovered to her dismay that she would need just twice as many clothes as she ever had before if she were to have that feeling of well-being that women value so highly.

had a position somewhere," Natalie said, after a moment.

Ruth saw Jack, who had been talking to Scott, look up interestedly. It rather surprised her. She wondered why. "Yes, I'm with the New Idea Publishing Company."  
"Why, Ruth, you old white, you and Helen make me feel like a drone."  
There was real admiration in Natalie's voice, and it was sweet to Ruth's ears. After all, Natalie was a nice child. Ruth did not trouble to explain this her position did not compare with Helen's. She simply let the matter go. She met Jack's eyes with a new detestation and something else in their depths that she did not understand, an expression that was gone in a minute. It puzzled her. She had not thought Jack would approve. Why, when she had been engaged to him he hadn't approved of women doing anything. She had imagined that Natalie was the very woman above all others to make him happy, she was so feminine and helpless.

Since Ruth had had that experience with Isabel Carter over Nick Carson Ruth had missed seeing Isabel. Natalie came nearer to filling that vacancy that Isabel had left than any one else could have, only Natalie was simple, a very child, while Isabel was clever, grasping and worldly wise; she was as Natalie might become with Isabel's experience, although Ruth doubted that.

Natalie chatted about the wedding that was to take place, and Jack was very quiet, even noticeably so, although gravely courteous toward Natalie, he seemed older somehow, and Ruth rather liked this new dignity. It fitted Jack far better than the air of officiousness that he used to adopt toward her.

After Natalie and Jack had left Ruth sat silent in her chair for a few minutes. Scott was silent, too; he smoked

a cigarette and lay with head against the back of the chair. Ruth felt too tired to move, although she had wanted to finish up everything before she went to bed. She watched Scott lazily and then discovered suddenly that his face was thoughtful.

"What are you thinking of dear?" she queried.  
Ruth sat up. "What is it?" Her curiosity was aroused.  
"Jack Bond still cares for you."  
"Why, Scott, you don't know what you're saying. Where did you get that idea?"  
"A man always knows Jack will never love Natalie. O, I think he likes her, but I saw him look at you tonight, and it was unmistakable."  
There was a silence while Ruth thought about this amazing idea. Certainly it did not displease her. She wondered if Scott were right. Then Scott spoke again.

"I sometimes wonder if you did the right thing in not marrying Jack, Ruth."  
"Why, Scott, what do you mean? Why do you say that?"  
"O, I looked at Natalie and then at you, and I thought of the way you had worked all evening. If you had married Jack Bond, you would have had everything to make you happy."  
"But not you, Scott," Ruth said quickly, springing up and rushing over to him. "And nothing else matters, believe me, won't you?"  
And it was true, all true, but Ruth remembered afterward when the lights were out and she was dropping off to sleep, what Scott had said. It was wonderful that Jack still cared, and surely it couldn't hurt anything.

**For Country and Sea Shore Homes**

Don't forget the coolish nights. You'll have them same as last season and these beautifully soft, fluffy blankets or comfortables will feel mighty good and prevent many a summer cold. Our variety comprises every size and the Comfortables which are made in prettiest new figured Cambric, printed Saten. Mull and rich silks look very smart. You should have these. You really know you should, and get them now.

**Comforts and Blankets**

**Dougherty's Faultless Bedding**  
Hair Mattresses Box Springs Bedsteads  
1632 Chestnut Street

**Get Your Next Winter's Coal Now!**

Philadelphia will face a serious situation next fall if householders do not lay in their next winter's coal supply now!

**Francis A. Lewis**  
Former Federal Fuel Administrator for Philadelphia.

8 April, 1919.

J. Ernest Richards, Esq.,  
Chairman of The Coal Exchange Committee,  
Philadelphia.

My Dear Mr. Richards:—

The statement issued by Governor Sproul on the coal situation shows that his investigation has led him to the only conclusion possible for any intelligent man who studies the subject. It could be wished that all this sensational talk about profiteering in coal would stop, because it has no existence whatever in fact. If anything is perfectly clear it is that coal is not going to be any cheaper for a long time to come. It is equally clear the price is going to advance monthly after May 1st for a number of months.

The Fuel Administration is out of business, and I have no interest in the coal question beyond that of any citizen, but I am constrained to say a word because my experience has taught me that unless next winter's coal is put in during the Spring and Summer a serious situation is liable, indeed likely, to arise in the Autumn.

We have had no trouble with the coal situation the past winter for two reasons—1. The mild weather, and 2. Because from April, 1918, to October 1, 1918, 45 per cent. of the year's supply was put in the cellars of householders. This is far above the average. Now if 45 per cent. can go in again there will be no trouble, but if householders wait until Autumn and early Winter to put in coal not only will coal NOT be mined in any large quantity during the Summer, but even if it were mined it could not be delivered sufficiently rapidly, because Philadelphia coal dealers cannot deliver more than about 10,000 tons a day, and if everybody wants coal at the same time a great many are going to "get left." Coal dealers cannot be expected to lay in large stocks of coal, which they must pay for immediately, and carry it in the yards until householders find it convenient to purchase, nor have they the yard capacity for carrying large stocks of coal. And they could not deliver it rapidly enough when extremely cold weather arrives if they had it in stock. Therefore, unless the consumer uses his coal bin this summer for storing coal for next winter's supply he is either going to have to pay a higher price for his coal or not be able to get all he wants at any price.

I write this letter without the slightest suggestion or request from any one. You can make any use of it you choose. What I want to help prevent is a repetition of the experience we had here in the Autumn and Winter of 1917-18, which in some degree is sure to recur, unless cellars are filled this Spring and Summer.

Very truly yours,

*Francis A. Lewis*



**Every Man is a Wise Man**

Because every man has something to teach; the thing life through experience has taught him today.

Nature but reproduces: man's experience taking the world where Nature stops builds it better; whether he makes an iron plow to improve the crooked stick—

Or turns mere rubber and cotton into pneumatic tires.

Experience is that unseen thing in tires, the quality of which turns them out good or bad.

It vouches for Goodrich experience that Goodrich made the first American pneumatic tire, and ever since has fathered the improvement of automobile tires.

It shows in burly, full-rounded bodies, and thicker BLACK SAFETY TREADS, extra wide, fortifying the sidewall against rut scraping.

It returns value for your money in service value on your car on the road.

Buy Goodrich Tires from a Dealer

**GOODRICH TIRES**  
"BEST IN THE LONG RUN"

