FARINA DISHES—MAKING MONOGRAMS—CYNTHIA ANSWERS MANY LETTERS—WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

MRS. WILSON SUGGESTS RECIPES FOR CEREAL

Farina Sausages Are Unusual and Make as Good a Breakfast Dish as the Pork Variety

Italian Polenta Would Be Something Different for Dinner Used in the Menu Given Below

By MRS. M. A. WILSON

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My dear Mrs. Wilson—Two members of my family are very fond of farina. Will you kindly tell me of some attractive ways of serving the same?

STEADY READER.

FARINA is a delicious wheat cereal product, and it can be utilized for many dishes. The people who live in the central wheat fields of Russia find many delightful and attractive ways of serving this cereal.

Russian Cereal Sausage

Place in a saucepan
Two and one-half cups of water.
One teaspoon of salt.
One-half teaspoon of paprika.
One-half teaspoon of thyme.

Bring to a boil and then add two-thirds cup of farina, stirring constantly to prevent lumping. Now add
One cup of country pork, cut into tiny dice.
One cup of finely chopped onions.
One-half cup of finely chopped parsley.
and cook slowly for twenty-five minutes. Rinse the loaf-shaped pan with cold water and then turn in this mixture and set aside to mold. Form into sausages and roll in flour. Brown in hot fat and serve with brown gravy.

These cereal sausages may be cut into slices and fried like scrapple. Cold ham, chicken, beef or lamb may be used in place of the salt pork.

Farina Fruit Pudding

Place
Two cups of water.
One-half teaspoon of salt.
in a saucepan and bring to a boil. Now sift in slowly one-half cup of farina, stirring to prevent lumping and cook for ten minutes. Turn into a mixing bowl and add
One cup of sirup.
One cup of seedless raisins.
Two cups of milk.
Three-quarters cup of water.
One-half teaspoon of extract of mace.
One tablespoon of melted butter.
Mix thoroughly and then turn into a greased baking dish and bake in a slow oven for forty-five minutes. Serve with stewed or crushed fruit.

Farina Soup, Russian

Place in a saucepan
One quart of water.
Three onions, chopped fine.
One faggot of soup herbs.
One teaspoon of salt.
Bring to a boil and add
Five tablespoons of farina.
Two beef bouillon cubes.
Cook slowly for one-half hour and then add
One teaspoon of paprika.
Two tablespoons of finely chopped parsley.

Swiss Farina Balls for Soup

Place in a mixing bowl
One and one-half cups of cold cooked farina.
One large onion, grated.
One-half cup of finely chopped parsley.
Three-quarters cup of flour.
One teaspoon of baking powder.
One teaspoon of salt.
One-half teaspoon of pepper.
One egg.
Mix thoroughly and then form into balls. Drop into boiling soup and cook for ten minutes.

Italian Polenta Used for Farina

Place in a saucepan
Three and one-half cups of water.
One teaspoon of salt.
One-half teaspoon of paprika.
One grated onion.
Bring to a boil and cook for three minutes, then add three-quarters of a cup of farina. Stir to prevent lumping and then cook slowly for one-half hour. Then add one-half cup of grated cheese. Beat hard to mix and then rinse a loaf-shaped pan with cold water. Drain well and then turn in the mixture and let cool.

To use: Cut into slices and then into blocks. Place in a baking dish and season each layer with a little grated onion. Spread with tomato pulp and when the dish is full pour over two cups of thin cream or tomato sauce. Sprinkle with three tablespoons of fine bread-crumbs, then two tablespoons of grated cheese. Bake in a slow oven for thirty minutes. This dish replaces meat when served in a menu, planned as follows, and it makes a welcome change:

DINNER

Celery Radishes
Farina Polenta Onion Sauce
String Beans Peas and Carrots
Coleslaw
Stewed Fruit Coffee

Farina Custard

Place in a saucepan
One and one-half cups of boiling water.
One-half teaspoon of salt.
One-half cup of farina.
Stir to prevent lumping and cook for ten minutes. Now add
One cup of sirup or three-quarters cup of sugar.
Two and one-half cups of milk.
Yolk of one egg.
One teaspoon of vanilla.
Beat to mix thoroughly and then pour into well-greased custard cups and bake in slow oven until firm in the center. Place the white of one egg in a bowl and add one-half glass of jelly. Beat with Dover eggbeater until the mixture holds its shape. Pile on custards and serve.

Farina Muffins

Place in a mixing bowl
Two and one-half cups of cold leftover farina.
One-half cup of sirup.
Four tablespoons of shortening.
Two and one-half cups of flour.
Two level tablespoons of baking powder.
One and one-half cups of milk or water.
Beat hard to mix thoroughly and then pour into well-greased muffin pans and bake in a hot oven for twenty-five minutes. These muffins are delicious when toasted.

Farina Waffles

Place in a mixing bowl
One cup of cold cooked farina.
Four tablespoons of sirup.
Two tablespoons of shortening.
One and one-half cups of milk or water.
One and three-quarters cups of flour.
Five level teaspoons of baking powder.

Ask Mrs. Wilson

If you have any cookery 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.

Beat to mix and then bake in hot, well-greased waffle irons.

Farina Mush

Place in a saucepan
One quart of boiling water.
One teaspoon of salt.
Add very slowly one cup of farina and then stir to prevent lumping. Cook slowly for thirty minutes and then serve as a breakfast cereal, or add
One cup of finely chopped meat.
One grated onion.
and drop by the spoonful into a smoking hot fat and serve with tomato or cheese sauce.

Gruel

Place in a saucepan
One and one-half cups of water.
One-half teaspoon of salt.
Bring to a boil and add five tablespoons of farina. Stir to prevent lumping and cook very slowly for one-half hour, then add
One and one-half cups of scalding milk.
Tiny pinch of nutmeg.
Beat to mix. This is a splendid dish for the invalid or small child to replace the morning cereal.

The Woman's Exchange

Here Are Three Kittens

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I have three kittens which I would like to give away. They are very playful. I will thank you very much if you will help me to give them away.

MRS. J. F.

I will be glad to help you find homes for the kittens by forwarding to you any letters which ask for them. I hope you will find good homes for them.

A Leap Year Party

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—As this is leap year and I am contemplating giving a party and dance, I thought a leap year party would be a novelty. As this is out of the ordinary, I thought I would write to you for suggestions. Will you kindly tell me the appropriate thing in regards to invitations, games, decorations, dancing and refreshments? Thanking you for your very generous attention.

H. M. C.

In writing your invitations for the leap year party, word them just as you would any other invitations. This will make the leap year idea more of a surprise, and avoid the possibility of refusals from any boys who are too bashful to face the affair.

Of course, during the dance the girls must always ask the men to dance, and there should be several "cut-in" or "tag" dances, if you do not have them all that kind. In this dance, you know, it is permissible for any of the "tags" who are not dancing to break into a dance and take possession of any one's partner. In this case it would be the girls who would cut in on other girls and dance with the men.

For decorations use strips of red paper with red hearts suspended from them, radiating from the chandelier to the walls. At intervals upon the walls hang large "gold" wedding rings, made of barrel hoops painted yellow. For the refreshment table have a little doll dressed in a wedding gown and a long, full veil, carrying a banner on which is inscribed, "My year."

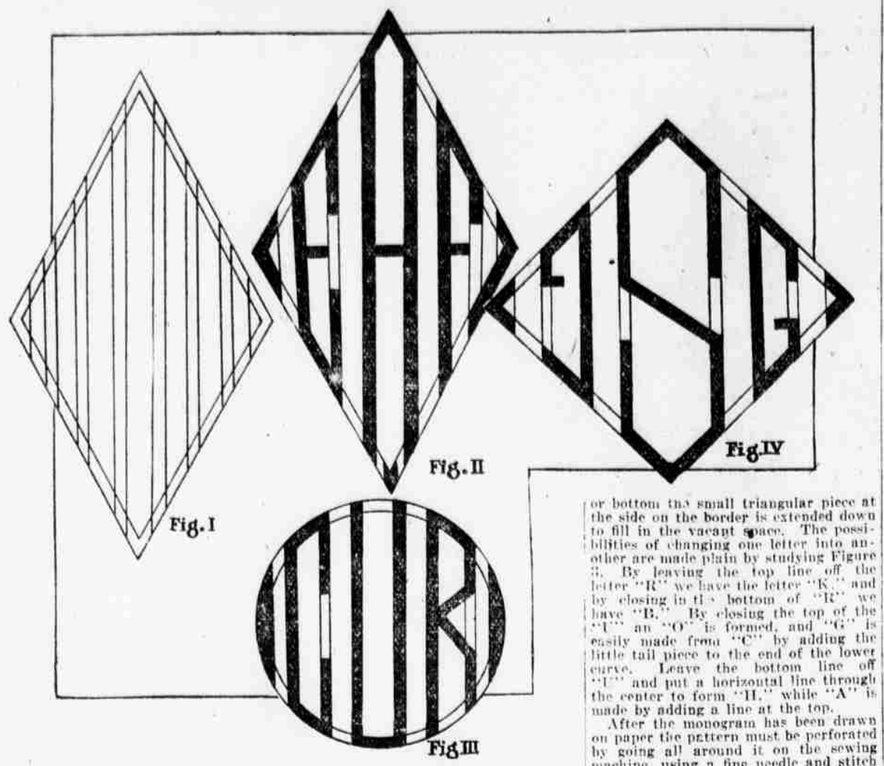
One game that would be fun to play between dances is ladies' tag. In this game a row of chairs is placed down the center of the room, about a yard apart. Each girl chooses a boy as her opponent, and they take places on opposite sides of a chair. When a signal is given each girl tries to catch her opponent by chasing him around the chair. This game could be used as a preliminary to a dance or as a way of getting partners for refreshments. When the refreshments are served the men sit down and the girls wait on them. Have ice cream, small cakes and coffee, or salad or chicken a la King, rolls and coffee.

A good stunt for leap year is the hat-trimming one. A table full of hat shapes and trimmings is provided, and the men are required to trim the hats. A prize is awarded to the man who makes the best looking hat.

THE DRAPERY GIVES BOUFFANT EFFECT

Orchid is the color used in this charming georgette frock, and the embroidery is done in crystal beads. The distinctive sash which cascades down over the hip drapery is of American beauty ribbon

WHY NOT DESIGN YOUR OWN?



A monogram gives a personal and distinctive touch to any piece of linen, and the entire monogram means so much more than a single letter. If you will study carefully the diagram above, the designing may be accomplished at home and with very little labor, too.

Figure 1 shows the outline or pattern upon which all the monograms are based. It makes no difference what shape is chosen, square, round or diamond, the same series of parallel lines forms the foundation on which any letter of the alphabet may be built. When you have decided on the shape and drawn the foundation of parallel lines, it is a simple matter to draw in the block letters desired. With a little study it will be found that any letter can be blocked out on two parallel lines.

Figure 2 shows the treatment of an open letter, "F" in this case. When the letter is not inclosed at the top or bottom the small triangular piece at the side on the border is extended down to fill in the vacant space. The possibilities of changing one letter into another are made plain by studying Figure 3. By leaving the top line off the letter "R" we have the letter "K," and by closing in the bottom of "R" we have "B." By closing the top of the "U" an "O" is formed, and "G" is easily made from "C" by adding the little tail piece to the end of the lower curve. Leave the bottom line off "U" and put a horizontal line through the center to form "H," while "A" is made by adding a line at the top.

After the monogram has been drawn on paper the pattern must be perforated by going all around it on the sewing machine, using a fine needle and stitch with no thread on the machine. The monogram is now ready to transfer to a piece of linen, which may be done by using the blue stamping paste which comes for this purpose. If desired the design can be transferred by means of carbon paper.

For sheets, tablecloths and dinner napkins a monogram about four inches high is considered correct. For pillow slips, tea napkins and towels a two-inch monogram is good.

They Write of Many Things to Cynthia

Sticks to Smacking

Dear Cynthia—In regard to N. Y. S.'s opinion on the argument we are having on smacking, I will again stick to my idea of smacking. This is your mistake, dear friend, for I don't make a continual habit of smacking. Yes, I smacked a young man in the face New Year's Eve, for he deserved it, and I will continue smacking until a fellow knows how to respect a lady when he meets one. Of course, I can tell boys not to get so personal and they take the hint, but on the other hand, on New Year's Eve things happen unexpectedly. Remember, if he is a "Star Dancer," perhaps that is his occupation, and he is earning his living that way, same as an actor earns his salary on the stage. I hope, N. Y. S., I haven't said anything that would offend you; but I am a lady and don't think there is any harm in smacking, for it sometimes takes a brick house to fall on some people's head before they take the hint. It is a nasty habit to smack. I know; but a fellow who is not good will laugh at a good girl when she tells him to behave; so if she smacks him good he deserves it, and some more, too. Speak up, girls. What's your decision on that subject? How about it, Lieutenant B., Dan and Star Dancer? I think you are just like a mother, Cynthia.

INNOCENT LONELY SEVENTEEN.

Thanks, "Kensington"

Dear Cynthia—Kensington, whoever you may be, I thank you for answering my letter. I do not know whether you are male or female. But I would like to know. I may be nineteen; I may also be very young in years. But I have had enough of fellows' nonsense. I am desolate. I don't care any more whether fellows exist or not. I wish you would let us know to which species you belong. I need some one to help me.

I am continually getting disappointed. I believe when I die I will have written across the top of my tombstone "Disappointed."

Would like to hear from you again, Kensington.

BOBBIE.

A Knock for "Star Dancer"

Dear Cynthia—In answer to "Star Dancer":

In reference to your professed belief that slapping is the only convincing argument a girl can use: If you are so thick-headed and so ignorant of the first rules of common etiquette that only a slap will penetrate your conscience, then my only hope for you is that you get one of these lady truck drivers for a wife, and that she has no scruples for the weak which will prevent her knocking you down when you offend her.

If you are trying to find a girl whom you can respect, do you think that cafes and dance halls are likely to be frequented by the really nice girls? They come about as frequently as diamonds in the coal mines.

And yet another thing, respect does not have to be acquired. The very moment you meet a girl worthy of it, it comes instantaneously. If you have never felt that current toward your present companions my advice is to lose them and meet some real girls. If our civilization has so declined that girls must train to be pugilists, then Heaven help the rising generations! But the time has not come when girls must be prizefighters to hold the esteem of their friends, and the sooner you find it out the better for you.

INDIGNANT.

Marriage Laws

Dear Cynthia—Being one of your steady readers, I would be pleased to know whether it is possible for second cousins to marry, and in what states?

DOUBTFUL.

The laws of some states forbid the marriage of first cousins—second cousins may marry in any state in the Union.

Why Does She Attract Them?

Dear Cynthia—I feel positive that you are a man, so probably you will be good at answering this question.

Why is it that a girl of ordinary looks, of no accomplishments, and utterly devoid of style, can attract and charm men? The girl I have in mind has been on friendly terms with me for years, and every word I have written is the truth. She could not converse intelligently to save her life, and yet she has been engaged eight times that I know of.

Please do not think I am jealous of her, for I am not. I am happily married, although I will be candid enough to let you know the fish did not come to me. I had to maneuver some to catch him.

However, I am drifting from my subject, but Cynthia won't you answer this question? I know there are many others who are in a maze about this, too.

I. C.

There is not any explanation of this thing. It simply exists. The fact remains that men often see qualities in women that other women do not see. And there are many women who are not gifted with brains who have sufficient knowledge of men to charm them for a time, and some all their lives. The fact that this girl has been engaged eight times shows that she is not able to hold a man long enough for him to marry her. When a man becomes engaged to a girl he actually comes to know her better and in this case has found that there is nothing there but an outward attraction.

What Do the Readers Think About This Letter?

Dear Cynthia—What do you think of gentlemen who take girls out on New Year's Eve to a midnight show and then allow them to go home alone at 2:30 o'clock in the morning? Now the girls didn't actually make an appointment with these boys, but they met them accidentally.

Of course, had they known they wouldn't be escorted home, they would not have accepted the invitation to the show, but naturally they took it for granted that they would be taken home. Now what I want to know is whether it was proper for them to take the girls home under the circumstances.

M. K.

Sister Is Worried

Dear Cynthia—I have a brother about twenty-five years old who does not care for girls to any extent, but yet has a girl of his own. He has been going out with this girl for about eight or nine years. They set the date for getting married and then he changes it. She is, as you would say, crazy about him, and I think he likes her, but he doesn't realize what a girl's real feelings are, and she is led very easily.

She likes the family very much and I think is afraid of offending us, or she would become engaged to another fellow, for she has plenty of friends, and there's a fellow right now who wants to marry her.

I am afraid if they marry they will be miserable and he or she doesn't know what to do. They will be obliged if you will tell them whether to marry or not.

A TROUBLED SISTER.

A girl is very foolish to allow an engagement to drag on for years and years if the man is in a position to marry her. The girl ought to have broken the engagement long ago. A man should never have a second chance to put off a wedding date, unless the reason is a very urgent and reasonable one, and in that case it should be the girl who puts off the date, knowing the reason. Advise them to break the engagement. He is evidently not in love with her, and even if she cares she had better get over it now, than later, when neglect follows the marriage, which would be likely.

He Will Not Trust Her

Dear Cynthia—I've been going with a young man for about five months. I want to know why, after going with me so long, that he really doesn't trust me. He doesn't approve of the good times I have, making it unpleasant for me, and we are always quarreling. I am considered a jolly sort of person, so when I am telling him the truth he thinks I'm joking.

LONG EYELASHES.

Are you engaged to this young man, and has he therefore a right to question you as to your doings? It is very foolish to quarrel with him all the time. Simply tell him if he does not like you and the things you do he need not come to see you. It is a pity to joke so much that people find it hard to trust you when you are in earnest. It would be well to overcome that habit. Constant joking gives an impression of lightness, which is a great mistake.

Cheer Up, "Lonesome, That's All"

Dear Cynthia—I read a letter from a girl signed "Lonesome, that's all," and I wish you would print the following answer to the girl:

I am a sailor and have been over in France for six months and just got back to this country November 19, and now since I came back here I never can get a chance to go out with the girls I used to know, which of course makes a lot of difference to me, as every time I come out on liberty from the yard I always want to get a girl to go out and have a good time with. I'm not homely or good looking, but fair, and I can't make friends at all, so now dear "Lonesome, that's all," cheer up and some day you will be happy when you see yourself with a real decent fellow.

A SAILOR FROM THE SUICIDE FLEET.

Shall She Keep Friends?

Dear Cynthia—I am writing you in hopes of getting some ideas. I am a young girl, eighteen years of age, and I am fond of a young man who lives quite close to me. I love him and he loves me, but my father has decided to move to Jersey and he doesn't care for me to correspond with any one back here excepting to a few girl friends, but I told him I would write to this friend. My father looks at it this way—he's going in business and thinks I should leave him alone because he has no trade amounting to much. If I wait until I get up there I might make a pull with some higher fellow. I am attractive and can easily attract a man. But I care only for one. Do you advise me to wait and see how my father's plans turn out or should I keep my old friends and acquaintances?

HEARTBROKEN.

If you really care for this man persuade your father to allow the friendship to keep up—remember, a richer man might not be as good a husband.

It does not seem as if you cared very deeply for the young man, however, or your other friends for that matter; if you did you would not question it.

Be Yourselves

Dear Cynthia—Please tell us what to do, as we are very much heartbroken. We are two girls and have been going with a crowd of fellows we like very much. Last night we were sitting in the movies, and one of the girls said something to the fellows that she didn't mean to say, but they took it as an insult. As we like this crowd very much, please advise us what to do, as they are very nice boys.

HEARTBROKEN A. AND F.

My dears, if because one person in your "crowd," as you call it, happens to say something that some one else does not like, you don't all have to be angry. It seems to Cynthia that the sooner that crowd is broken up the better.

You girls and boys should learn how to act as individuals. You would do much better in this way and have more peace of mind about many things.

If the boys are angry at you two, because of something another girl said, let them go. It's all too silly to worry about.

Scolds "Anna C."

Dear Cynthia—Please publish the following few lines to "Anna C.," whose letter appeared last week:

"Anna C." What you need is a good tongue-lashing, if not something better or worse. You are the one to wake up. Really you have never thought what you are now doing.

Your letter sounds like a kid's to me, but you'll learn some day and then be sorry.

A kiss or two in its place is O. K., but not in a jazz joint or a party or every bird you can get into a parlor. I think "Cautious" has some "gray" matter upstairs, but yours floated away on a jazz craze.

Neither will you have to worry about being a jilted old maid, but you shall surely have the experience if you keep up your present gait.

Kisses you speak of are not "good kisses" as you call them. You have never had a good kiss. Just live and learn. I pity you, you poor, misguided creature. 'Tis a shame you were never taught better.

JAMES S.

What He Thinks of Cynthia

Dear Cynthia—How are you since the last time I've written you, and how is friend hubby and the children? All very well? That is good?

I presume you've been rather busy of late in that large office of yours.

I might ask you to luncheon with me, but I fear a refusal.

That would be about the best way to confirm my conception of who, what and where you are.

You won't tell us who you are, eh? Well, I started the inquiry as to your identity and I'll add the finish by discovering your secret.

NOITALL.

Since you know it all, why keep guessing about Cynthia? Pay more attention to business and let the parties go for a while. You might go out once a week.

"Cinderella's Daughter"

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

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Virginia West and Kathleen Foster were chums at boarding school and both girls became engaged at the same time. Virginia took love seriously and in spite of her mother's disapproval was determined to marry the man of her choice even though he was poor. Kathleen had more worldly ideas. She liked Bill Lyons, but not enough to become the wife of a poor man, so she broke her engagement. Virginia was married and found life not all romance with her mother married and in Japan, and the man of her choice changed from an ardent lover to a critical husband.

THE knowledge that she was to become a mother filled Virginia with conflicting emotions. She told Jimmy, shyly, not knowing how he would feel about it and his attitude amazed her. He caught her up in his arms as if she had been a child and sat in the big armchair with her. There was worship in his eyes and Virginia's heart was filled with a great tenderness for him. She kissed his stubby boyish hair and felt awed by his emotion when she saw tears in his eyes.

But when Virginia told Kathleen, the news was not received in the same way. Kathleen was horrified.

"A baby!" she exclaimed.

"Yes, isn't it wonderful?" said Virginia with shining eyes.

"I think you're very unfortunate," Kathleen said firmly.

To Virginia this attitude came as a great surprise, and she showed her amazement in her widened eyes.

"Why, you're nothing but a child," Kathleen went on indignantly. "Not nineteen yet, and poor in the bargain, and then to be tied down with a baby."

Virginia's eyes blazed.

"Don't you dare to talk like that," she flamed. "I think it's the most beautiful thing that ever happened to me. I don't care how poor we are!"

Kathleen changed her attitude. "It's because you're so young, Virginia; you don't understand now it will keep you tied down."

"I can imagine, and I'm ready for it."

"And what about Jimmy?"

"He thinks it's the most wonderful thing that ever happened."

"Well, that's fine and it's a good thing you both feel that way about it." And Kathleen said nothing more, but in her own private opinion she decided that Virginia was utterly finished so far as amounting to anything was concerned. Her life would be a dull routine from morning till night. She would become just like hundreds of other women who brought up children with their days built around the dullest of tasks. What a child Virginia was, and yet no one could tell her anything. Her nature seemed pliable, and yet no one could influence her to do anything she did not want to do. It had always been that way, and yet as Kathleen had looked back she could not see that Virginia had ever gained by following the dictates of her conscience.

In the days that followed Virginia learned to sew seams on fine white cloth, and she was happy. Jimmy was very kind to her and in the evenings they were very gay. Virginia loved to wake up in the morning and to lie still with half-closed eyes and a brain deliciously inactive while Jimmy closed the windows and puttered about in the kitchen with a bathrobe wrapped around him and his feet thrust into slippers. He would bring her a cup of steaming coffee in bed, and she was not allowed to get up until the room was thoroughly warm. This attention was very gratifying and Virginia was very happy.

Their happiness was threatened one morning by a letter from Jimmy's mother saying that she was coming to visit them for a while. Virginia held her breath until Jimmy finished reading and looked up at her. Something in her eyes must have warned him, or perhaps intuition made him understand. At any rate, he wrote his mother that it would be impossible just now, as Virginia was better alone. It was the first direct concession that Jimmy had made where his mother was concerned and Virginia was pathetically grateful. The thought of Mrs. Anderson taking charge of the house and every one in it would have been more than Virginia could bear.

(Monday, Virginia meets a new difficulty.)

CAROLINE SAYS BOYS NEVER ASK FOR ANOTHER DANCE

She Tries So Hard to Make Them Do It That She Bores Them With Her Manner—She Is Too Eager to Please Them

CAROLINE wants to know why it is that she cannot make any boy friends. "I meet lots of them at dances," she says, "and they seem to think I dance well, but they never come back for a second dance. I always try to be nice to them, and try to talk a lot and be interesting, but they don't seem to like me." I'm afraid Caroline's trouble lies within those seven small words, "I try to be nice to them." She tries too hard. She is so vivacious, so talkative, so merry, that the bewildered boy who dances with her does not know what has struck him. He probably consults other boys after the dance. "Did you dance with her?"

"Yes, did you?"

"Yes. Gee!

"I'll say so."

BOYS don't waste any time trying to understand or make allowances. They simply dismiss all thought of ever trying again. I can imagine Caroline thinking all the time she is talking to a boy, "Now, I must make him like me. I must be interesting and funny. And, oh, yes, I must get him to talk about things that he's interested in." And then she works so hard, laughs so much, tries to be so very pleasant, and leaves him bored and disgusted.

If Caroline would notice the girls who seem to have lots of boy friends, she would see how indifferent their attitude is. They are glad to see the boys, they seem to find plenty to talk about, and they are able to draw out the boys and make them talk. But they don't bother about it. If they have nothing to say, they simply dance. If the boy doesn't care to talk, they let him sit silently; they are too interested enjoying themselves to worry about whether they will have a good time or not. That next dance doesn't bother them in the least.

Their indifferent attitude is just what makes the boys like them. Boys of seventeen and eighteen love to be admired. They like to feel that there is nothing quite so admirable as they are. But they hate to be chased. And when Caroline goes at them with this determination to make them like her, she is really chasing after them. They get annoyed with too much talk and the boy in them revolts against a surplus of admiration.

Another reason they don't come back, is because they find out all about Caroline in one dance. There is nothing "mysterious" about her, and boys love that so-called "mystery" of girls. It may be nothing more mystifying than a slowness of mind that gives its girlish owner an air of always holding a joke up her sleeve. But if it is too "deep" for the boys, they find it fascinating.

Yes, I'm afraid Caroline's trouble is that she is too nice. She goes to too much trouble to please the boys. In her case, the best course is to climb up on a self-made pedestal, restrain her too-eager tongue, keep some of her giggles to herself and get them guessing. She'll have plenty of boys asking for second dances.

Adventures With a Purse

THERE is something exceedingly convincing looking about these rings. Of sterling silver, carefully designed and skillfully wrought, they are copies of a most expensive model—one of those lovely diamond and platinum rings. The ring is triangular-shaped, with rounded corners. In the center is a flashing brilliant, of goodly size, and there are other stones clear white and sparkling. It is the sort of ring one would wear on one's fourth finger, and is the sort of ring many wear with others containing stones of the "first water." The price is $3.50.

I want to tell you about some stationery for little folks. When I was a little girl, and while I shall not pretend to tell you how long ago that was, I will say that I can still remember that time very clearly (Peter interrupts me to say that I have a very good memory), well, when I was a little girl, I longed with the intensity that only very little girls are capable of, for just such a box of writing paper. It is small, of course, little girl size, and at the top are pictures. But here is the fascinating part of that paper. The pictures are done in black and white, and in each box of paper are some colored crayons for making the pictures as bright as your heart's content. Complete with the crayons and 24 sheets and envelopes, the box costs 75c.

I can think of various uses for the vacuum lunch kits. First of all, one would be just the thing to take along when you are going ice-skating some brisk cold night. You see, they have room in the bottom for a plentiful supply of sandwiches and cake. And in the top is a vacuum bottle, which will hold hot chocolate or coffee. One of these kits would be nice for the boy or girl who cannot buy a hot lunch at school, or for a picnic lunch when you are motoring. The kits are very neat looking, most of them being covered with a black leather-finish material, and the price is $4.25.

For names of shops address Woman's Page Editor or phone Walnut 3000.

The Question Corner

Today's Inquiries

1. What pretty vests can be worn with a dark suit to make added warmth and color?
2. How can paper napkins be kept conveniently on hand for use in the kitchen?
3. What will remove scorch stains from white material?
4. How can silk be "dry" cleaned?
5. Describe a pretty hat of duvetyn.
6. If the flap of an envelope will not stick and there is no paste handy, what can be used to keep it down?

Yesterday's Answers

1. Many pretty designs for cross-stitching or stenciling can be taken from Christmas and New Year cards.
2. If a scarf is tied in three or four knots, varying in tightness, before it is dyed, it will be shaded.
3. The newest sport hat for southern wear is of fine straw with a binding of brushed wool on brim and top of crown.
4. A convenient way of keeping a newspaper recipe handy when using it is to put it in a snapshot printing frame and stand it on the table.
5. The proper silhouette for evening wraps is the barrel shape, narrow at shoulders and feet, wide in the middle.
6. In order to keep the hair from being pulled or "stretched" at night, part it in the middle and make two plaits behind the ears.

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