

MRS. WILSON GIVES OLD-TIME RECIPES

And Tells How Gas Oven Should Be Regulated in Order to Get Best Results From Cooking

Johnny Cakes Are Good Old-Fashioned Dainties and Sally Luns Are Delicious Biscuits

By MRS. M. A. WILSON

WHAT has become of the good old dishes that mother used to make in the good old days of long ago? The fall, winter and spring were seasons of plenty of good, simple, home-made foods. With the passing of the wood and coal ranges, the housewife seems to be satisfied to become merely a fry cook, depending upon the commercial products for the balance of the menu.

I often feel that if the housewives were more intimately acquainted with these gas ranges it would save them from that they have a cleaner, cheaper and decidedly more economical way of cooking food than did their grandmothers of the days of the open hearth.

The gas oven seldom gives us any satisfaction, is the gist of one woman's complaint, and she insists that she likes a coal fire over a much better than her gas range. Now, it is not the gas range, rather it is your distant acquaintance with the range; you will never know how perfect the gas range will meet all your needs if you but give it a real opportunity.

Most of the trouble of which women complain about their gas ranges is that when they put something in the oven and then leave the room for a few minutes, they return to find the food in the oven burned to a crisp. Now, naturally, do you know that once the oven has started cooking it is necessary to reduce the flame? That, once water boils it is as hot as it will ever be in an open vessel and that a big flame does not cook the food in any shorter length of time? The big flame just causes the water to evaporate more quickly and thus breaks down the tissue of the food, runs down the gas flame so that the liquid in the saucepan just continues to boil.

When baking, after once the oven heat desired is obtained, reduce the flame, controlling the flame very sharply, so that this temperature is maintained; rather a moderate temperature for all baking with the exception of bread, which is baked very hot, all of which require a hot oven. Try to utilize the oven, when baking, for more than one dish, and when broiling place the vegetables in a saucepan, adding less than when usually cooked on top of the stove. Remove the shelves from the oven and place the saucepan on the bottom of the oven.

SOME GOOD OLD-TIME RECIPES

Johnny Cakes Place in a mixing bowl one-half cup of cornmeal, two and one-half cups of flour, two teaspoons of salt, four level tablespoons of baking powder, six level tablespoons of shortening, three-quarters cup of molasses, two and one-half cups of water. Beat to mix and then grease a large roasting pan liberally with shortening, dust lightly with flour and turn in the corn mixture. Spread evenly about one inch thick and then bake in a hot oven for twenty-five minutes. Cut in squares and serve hot. Split and toast the leftover cake.

Irish Caraway Bread Place in a mixing bowl two heaped potatoes, cubed through a sieve, two cups of water, 30 degrees Fahrenheit, four tablespoons of shortening, three tablespoons of sugar.

Stir to dissolve thoroughly, then add one yeast cake, crumbled fine, and stir again to dissolve. Now add four cups of flour, beat smooth to a batter and then add four and one-half cups of flour.

Work to a smooth elastic dough and then grease the bowl well. Place the dough in it. Turn to coat thoroughly with shortening. This prevents a crust from forming on top of the dough. Cover and set in a place of 80 degrees to rise for three and one-half hours. Then knead down and turn over and cover. Let rise one hour more. Turn on a board and form into three loaves. Place in well-greased loaf-shaped pans and bake in a moderate oven for forty minutes.

Sally Luns Scald two cups of milk and then place in a bowl one-half cup of shortening.

The Question Corner

Today's Inquiries

1. What superstition is connected with finding the first flower of the spring on Monday?

2. Describe an unusual use of ribbon on a satin hat.

3. How can a covered dress hang or be carried with an additional place for a skirt?

4. What is the Velosquez silhouette?

5. How can a stain from an indelible pencil be removed?

6. Describe a pretty hat for dressy occasions.

Saturday's Answers

1. The easiest way to remove a stain from wall paper is to cover it with talcum powder and leave it for twenty-four hours before brushing it off.

2. A pretty use of tulle on an evening gown of charmeuse or satin is in a cascade of drapery on one hip.

3. A comfortable nightgown for the small baby on a cold winter night is one that has a drawing string run through the hem so that it can be pulled in around the feet.

4. A veil can be stiffened by dipping in weak borax water.

5. A hand bag for use with an afternoon or evening dress is made of silk with two little chiffon ruffles round the center.

6. Taffeta is a popular material for spring dresses.

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BROWN CREPE FOR AFTERNOON WEAR

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.

One-half cup of sugar, one-half teaspoon of cinnamon.

Pour over the shortening, sugar and cinnamon the scalding milk. Stir to mix thoroughly and then cool to 80 degrees Fahrenheit. Now crumble in one yeast cake.

One well-beaten egg, three cups of sifted flour, three-quarters teaspoon of salt, level.

Beat to a smooth batter and then cover and let rise for three hours in a place of 80 degrees Fahrenheit. Now add one-quarter teaspoon of baking soda, dissolved in two teaspoons of water.

Beat the mixture for five minutes and then turn into well-greased pans with a tube in the center. Fill the pans about half full. Cover and let rise about forty-five minutes. Then place in a moderate oven to bake for thirty minutes. Turn from pan and sprinkle with powdered sugar. Serve warm or toasted.

Black Pudding One cup of molasses, one cup of cold coffee, one-half cup of shortening, one teaspoon of cinnamon, one teaspoon of ginger, one teaspoon of nutmeg, one-half teaspoon of allspice, three and one-half cups of sifted flour.

Two tablespoons of baking powder. Beat to mix and then add one cup of seeded raisins, one-half cup of finely chopped pecans.

Beat again. Then grease and flour two one-pound tins or molds and fill about two-thirds full. Set the tins in a baking pan containing warm water. Place in a moderate oven and bake for one hour. Remove the pudding from the pan containing the water and bake for twenty minutes longer to dry off. Serve either hot or cold, with fruit, cream or custard sauce. This pudding will keep in a cool place, under lock and key, until used.

Mrs. Wilson Answers Queries

My Dear Mrs. Wilson—Will you please tell me how to make a lemon meringue pie, also a light crust, and how is it I cannot get a high meringue on my pie? MRS. O.

See pie recipe given August 2 for recipe desired.

My Dear Mrs. Wilson—I write to ask if you could give me a recipe for balsam apple sauce. WM. MAE M.

Ye Long-Ago Balsam Apple Sauce—Place one-half pound of lard in a saucepan and add two pounds of ripe balsam apples. Stew gently for one hour and then strain and discard the balsam apples and return the liquid to the saucepan. Now add one-half ounce of beeswax, sliced thin.

Heat until the wax melts and then pour into bowls or jars.

My Dear Mrs. Wilson—I am very much interested in your recipes and I am making a cake from them. I would like very much to have your recipe for chop suey and chow mein. Chinese styles. Your recipe for creamed cabbage will also be appreciated. Thanking you. MRS. E. H. J.

Chinese recipes will be found in the Neapolitan kitchen. Look over back files.

Dear Mrs. Wilson—Would like to have you give me, through your columns, recipe for beef kidney saute, likewise tripe saute. Thanking you in advance. MRS. H. A. K.

Beef Kidney Saute—Cut kidney in slices, discarding tubes and fat, wash, place in saucepan and cover with cold water, bring to a boil, turn into colander and let cold water run on kidney; return to saucepan; cover with cold water and add one onion cut in slices.

One carrot cut in dice, one faggot soup herbs.

Bring to boil, cook slowly until tender, season and let cool in stock; then let drain well and roll in flour and brown in hot fat. Use stock for making gravy.

Dear Mrs. Wilson—Will you kindly give me recipe on how to cook fresh pig tongues and also what to serve with them, and oblige? S. A. M.

Wash the tongue in plenty of cold water, place tongue in saucepan, cover with cold water and add two onions, one clove, one faggot soup herbs, one-half cup of vinegar.

Bring to a boil, cook slowly until tongue is tender.

They may be served hot, with mustard or horse-radish sauce; with mashed and mashed potatoes, or cold, served by placing in china bowl and adding three onions sliced, four cloves, two and one-half cups of vinegar.

And sufficient vinegar to cover.

Dr. Edward Barlow, Director of Illinois State Water Supply, says: "In the purification of water by freezing, both suspended matter and soluble substances are removed."

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Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

Thanks S. S. B. for Letter

Dear Cynthia—Please publish this letter in your column.

Dear S. S. B.—I read your letter Monday evening, and was very glad you answered my letter, and also very glad that you agreed to my letter. It certainly is funny that poor people wish they could be rich and rich people sometimes feel when they can. And again I thank you for answering my letter. FAY.

Aren't Brunettes Popular?

Dear Cynthia—Can anyone answer this question? Why is it that at a party or dance the blonde and red-haired girls always seem to be more popular than the brunettes? This has always been a mystery to me.

To "Kensington": Why don't you write again, Kensington? Your letters are very interesting. I believe I know who you are. KENSINGTON GIRL.

The Buck Private's Comeback

Dear Cynthia—Please: Won't you ask Mondain to rewrite this letter? My dear friend by this time must have thought of many additional bits of exclusive sarcasm which I would highly enjoy reading. And then ask Mondain what "charitable" is if Mondain is selling it, or what. I'm sorry that I can't confess to using perfume, but Mondain's satisfaction I can say I use powder—ever since I shaved.

To my being smart, well, I don't know, but I have been in Philie six months, paid off a \$500 debt and about doubled that amount in the savings. Then mind me I'm not smart, but Philadelphia are dumb.

I am young and I glory in it.

I would faint suggest that Mondain sign name "Maudie".

It almost looks as though all bets are off on that picture proposition and that my modest face will never blush before the eyes of your readers if I'm heartily glad of it, but if it's necessary I'll carry it through.

Mondain says I wrote that question line to get a rise out of some of your readers and honestly, Cynthia, I think I've gotten the biggest rise of all out of Mondain. What say you?

THE BUCK PRIVATE.

My, my, my, what a snappy comeback! Cynthia, being a loyal Philadelphian, rather resents that claim about Philadelphia, but she feels sure that Mondain and other readers will have some snappy comebacks of their own to answer it. But it's funny that they all seem to insist on the same thing? Will you accept Cynthia's most sincere congratulations?

She Loves a Lieutenant

Dear Cynthia—About two years ago I was introduced to a lieutenant who was very nice, because even if he were an amusement park, I liked him very much for several reasons. In the first place, he seemed like a gentleman and he was very respectable. Well, he brought me home and told me he would not be able to come and see me right away because he was stationed in another town some distance from mine. But he would correspond with me. So after that evening I had a letter twice a week, which I answered every time. In each letter he told me he liked me very much and he was with me in love. I am a young lady of twenty-one. I am very good-looking, not prating myself, but I could not get any more. Then one Sunday he visited my home and spent the day with me and my family. They liked him very much. He was to sail for France about two weeks later, but he would not let me go before he sailed and told me he would not forget me. When in France he did not write so often. I did not know the reason why. He told me he was very busy, but I did not know whether to depend upon that answer or not. Well, when he came from France—his home was in New York—he told me he would come to see me. But he did not show up. A boy friend of mine told me that he met him in France and he told me he was one good fellow, but he told me he was a French fellow, but I found out he was an Italian, and I dislike that kind of people; my people also dislike Italians. I wrote and told him how very respectable. But his letters were not so friendly as the first ones I got. About Christmas time I received a beautiful box of candy and a nice letter. He told me he did not forget me. I told him now, dear Cynthia, will you love me like he really loves me? I love him dearly. Do you think he should call to see me. I would like to hear from you, as I expect to read it in the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER.

ANXIOUS.

I am afraid you do not love this young man very dearly, my dear, for if you did his nationality would not make any difference to you. It was really silly of you to tell him not to write again, without giving him any reason. Evidently he admires you or he would not go on writing. But Cynthia cannot tell you whether he loves you or not. That's up to him. If he writes again in the same way, write back to him and say that you would be glad to see him if he comes to this city, but do not ask him to call. Do not allow yourself to become too fond of him until you know him better.

Send a self-addressed, stamped envelope to the Editor of Woman's Page, or call Walnut 3000, for names of shops where articles mentioned in Adventures with a Purse may be purchased.

Without any desire to rush the season, I find myself constantly wanting to refer to spring in my writing. There is that something in the air every once in a while that sends me about my work with a mind that is planning a new straw hat and my spring suit. Which is perhaps my main reason for being particularly attracted by the narrative. "Why?" I reasoned with myself, "a body ought to have a bit of green around the house these days. And what could possibly be springier and fresher than sweet-scented nardus?" With which rhetorical question unanswered, I entered the shop where one can buy a little dull-colored bowl, a jollesome supply of red nobbies and a fat, jaunty, sweet-scented nardus for the modest outlay of thirty-five cents. You should have a set for your window-sill or living-room table.

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