

MRS. WILSON ADVISES CARE IN BUYING OF PROVISIONS

Selection of Good, Wholesome Food That All the Family Likes Is Necessary for Real Economy—Buying Out of Season Unwise

By MRS. M. A. WILSON (Copyright, 1920, by Mrs. M. A. Wilson. All rights reserved.)

CONSIDERING the increase in price of foods since 1916 and the little, if any, real increase in salary for the clerical and professional workers, the housewife in hand set to make her selection for the budget of today. She must exercise care in the planning of the menu, so that they will supply the needed nutrition and at the same time economize within the narrowest possible limits for intelligent marketing, purchasing the food in a systematic manner and then utilizing these purchases so that there be no waste. To purchase food that is only partly utilized and the balance is allowed to spoil makes for waste and increases the cost of that dish. Do not purchase foods that the family does not care for, no matter how cheap they may be. Forcing one's family through hunger to eat foods they dislike is poor economy. Remember that haphazard purchasing is the worst possible way of buying a family well fed. Don't be afraid that your dealer or neighbors will think you parsimonious because you are necessarily careful in buying for your table. Management in marketing is obviously not the long suit of some housewives, so do not hesitate to step ahead of the unpractical woman who philanthropizes her own and the tradesman's time with uncertainty as to whether she should or should not purchase this or that, or whether Johnnie likes this or that. This is the worst way of buying credit accounts and then, when the large bill is presented, send forth wails of distress and that so-and-so charge and overcharge her—so-and-so.

Clerks in stores and markets are human, and frequently when rushed make mistakes, so check up—the proprietor will gladly correct this when called to his attention. The "pay-and-carry" system has many adherents. This system is a real money saver for those who can avail themselves of this opportunity. Never send children with a note to the store, depending upon the butcher to select your cut of meat. If you are unable to go personally, have some adult member of the family devote a short time to purchase the necessary supplies—this method alone will insure economy.

Do not purchase unknown brands of canned products or select such foods because of the good-looking label—rather decide upon well-known reliable brands of good quality—thus you will obtain quality and quantity.

Quite recently a little housewife complained about some canned tomatoes because there was less than a cup of real tomato pulp in the can—the balance being liquid or juice. Upon inquiry of why she selected this particular tin, she informed me that the beautiful label on the label of the can was so very good looking she just could not resist purchasing them. This was an expensive buy for her and one that she will long remember, for she must need husband her resources. Don't purchase food just because it is cheap. Look into the product carefully and then plan just how much this product will fit into your menu—and how it will compare with other foods of the same kind.

Purchasing foods out of season is extravagant and destroys the appetite for them in their own season. Insist that the butcher deliver with meat purchased all home fat and waste with meat at the time of weighing. Render fat and utilize for making soap. Utilize bone and trimmings for making stock for soups, gravies and sauces.

Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

Knocks "Voyageur" with you. But "Cynic" you need to be more tolerant. "Voyageur," I agree with you that it is difficult, very difficult, for the girl of today to be old-fashioned, sweet and demurely lovely, for the modern girl does not live in that age of chivalry that encouraged such fineness as our old-fashioned sisters enjoyed. The old-fashioned girl would hold up her hands in holy horror were she to hang onto a man as an amanuensis as after a hard day's toil while her husky young gallant, seated comfortably, reads the news. She would soon stop wasting her natural sweetness on the desert air for she could come to her senses and cannot make a silk purse out of a sow's ear. I argue for the modernity of women—progression as I conceive it—an evolution that does not fly to the winds, and there is more to it than more than my religion. Looking back, I cannot remember ever willfully remaining away from church on a Sunday. So, you see, your assertions must be based on theory and not on fact. I have also done housework. As a very young girl I took care of my father's home, and many a night I went crying to bed because of the commonness never existing, uncleanly, druggery that seemed to stifle my very soul. Housework or any other work is demeaning when it is overburdening. To a settled married man it is a necessary part of his work is never done. I have friends who were butterflies before marriage. You could not get them near the kitchen with a forty-foot pole. Since marriage the developments into good cooks and housekeepers. So we must give the devil his due. Everything for a place and everything in its place. As for looking with suspicion on a girl who has a "vial" in every night in the week, what a narrow-minded view your extensive travels have given you and how humane is charity. What harm is there, if her friends are a few? There is safety in numbers. It is this company-keeping of eight years or more that we modernists look on with suspicion. It is all well to laud the old-fashioned girl and put her on a pedestal, where, from all appearances, she seems to remain while the extreme modern sisters, the society girls, the divorcees and chorus girls are grasping the financial reins in the matrimonial market. Today many an old-fashioned wife sits alone. If you saw men of this progressive age insist on throwing stones from your glass houses, we moderate—not "extremists"—will insist on there being a boomerang. RACHELOR GIRL.

DR. CONWELL ASKS CASH Temple University President Signs 50,000 Endowment Appeals Appeals for support of Temple University's proposed endowment fund campaign are contained in 70,000 letters sent to young students and friends of the university. Dr. Russell H. Conwell, president and founder of Temple, signed 50,000 of the appeals, while 20,000 were signed by Charles E. Beury, chairman of the endowment fund. The campaigners hope to raise between \$2,000,000 and \$3,000,000, part of which is to be used for the erection of new buildings and the balance for faculty salary increases.

Not Ignored Dear Cynthia—As I have always been an admirer of your column it has taken great courage for me to write this letter for two reasons: first, I have sent several letters in the last month to you and each time they have been ignored—I do hope through no fault of yours, Cynthia. Secondly, I am going to answer "Voyageur's" letters in this issue. I am going to catch the eye of a girl who will defend the modern girl, and that is just what I am about to do. Well, "Voyageur," don't you think you are rather severe on the modern girl? To me there are two types of the modern girl, the popular modern girl and the first or so-called PRIZ runner modern girl. You haven't given the popular modern girl the smallest chance, as you have classed her with the other in the one, the modern girl. Since the saying goes: "A bad apple spoils the whole barrel," must we always judge the whole by one or two? You say the boys really admire in their hearts the old-fashioned girl, then, if they do, why do they use them as second-hand fiddles, and why aren't they loyal to this one and not break their hearts by running around with your style of the modern girl? If they are good enough for a life partner, they why aren't they good enough before they take the final plunge when two make one. But I suppose water always runs downhill. "Voyageur," I do hope you will always prove true blue to the old-fashioned girl of 1776, but of the twentieth century. OLD-FASHIONED MODERN GIRL.

"Buddy" Answers "Cynic" Dear Cynthia—Will you please print this in answer to "Cynic." I haven't been reading Cynthia's column very long, but it happens that I page this evening. You seem to think we are all "empty-headed, thoughtless, necessary evils." Did you ever stop to realize that some of you men may seem just as shallow, feeble and contented to us? Probably "Petite" will be just as wise and thoughtful as "Voyageur" of the latter. Just now "Petite" is doing what she thinks best, i. e., asking the advice of those qualified to give it. Isn't that in itself show that she is not "empty-headed"? For the rest of your letter, I agree

The Store is closed at 5 P. M. daily

B. Altman & Co.

MADISON AVENUE-FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

Thirty-fourth Street Thirty-Fifth Street

Exceptional Value

will be offered to-morrow (Wednesday) in A Pre-Easter Offering of Women's New Spring Suits variously modeled in tricotine, Poiret twill and men's wear serge (chiefly navy blue), very smartly tailored, and specially priced at

\$58.00

Sizes 34 to 44, inclusive.

Sale in the Ready-to-wear Suits Department

(Third Floor)

THE GLAD SURRENDER

By HAZEL DEVO BATCHELOR

Copyright, 1920, by Public Ledger Co.



MISS ELEANOR COLAHAN daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Barry Colahan, of 56 West Willow Grove avenue, Chestnut Hill

SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

Miss Charlotte Churchill Starr, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Duocing Starr, will make her debut next season at a dance to be given by her parents on December 21. Mrs. Daniel L. Hebard, of Evergreen avenue, Chestnut Hill, will give a luncheon at the Avon Club, on April 7, in honor of her daughter, Miss Mary C. Hebard. Miss Lucile Carter will give a dinner on Sunday evening in honor of Miss Mary B. L. Brooke, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Brooke, of 235 East Rittenhouse Square, and Mr. Edward Lower Stokes, whose marriage will take place April 14, at her mother's home, Mrs. George Brooke, Almonby House, Ithaca.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Widener, of Lynwood Hall, Elkus Park, will give a dance at their home, April 16, in honor of Miss Pauline Denckla, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hermann A. Denckla, of Chestnut Hill, whose marriage to Mr. Le Grand R. Cannon, of New York, will take place April 17.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Rodman Page, Jr., of 2015 Locust street, are being congratulated on the birth of a son, on Monday, Mrs. Page was Miss Katherine H. Kremer.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wallace Halliwell, of the Wellington, have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Dorothy Halliwell, and Mr. James Macaulay Wallace, on Tuesday evening, April 6, at 6:30 o'clock, at the Second Presbyterian Church, Twenty-first and Walnut streets. A reception will follow the ceremony at the Bellevue-Stratford.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Curtis Harrison, Jr., of 243 East Rittenhouse Square, will entertain at dinner at their home this evening, followed by a party at the opera in Mr. Harrison's parents' box. Friends of Colonel J. E. Hyneman will regret to hear that he has been confined by illness to his apartment in the Union League since early in February.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred G. R. Steel, of 3400 Naylor avenue, Chestnut Hill, will occupy the box of Mrs. Steel's mother, Mrs. Herbert M. Howe, 1022 Locust street, at the opera this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. George Fales Baker will entertain at dinner at the Bellevue-Stratford this evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. John Mason and Mr. and Mrs. Beverly R. Potter, followed by a box party at the opera. Mrs. Carroll Jacobs, of West Chester, has been entertaining Mrs. Charles Kenneth Clemmshaw, of 2217 Locust street, for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel D. Riddle, of On the Hill, Glen Riddle, have gone to the eastern shore of Maryland, where they will remain for several weeks. Laurel rose slowly. She was tired.

THE GLAD SURRENDER

By HAZEL DEVO BATCHELOR

Copyright, 1920, by Public Ledger Co.

(Laurel Stone married Granville Burton because she loved him. She gave up her newspaper work to be his wife. He gave up nothing and gained everything—a mother for his two little girls and a beautiful mistress for his establishment. After the birth of their son she changed toward him. Quite suddenly Granville found himself suddenly in love with his wife, and he discovered that she was totally indifferent to him. Because she loved him and felt that he did not love her she had gone back to her writing and to the friends of her old newspaper life.)

RECOVERY is very quick in child hood and the baby began to improve immediately. Laurel was never out of the house for more than an hour or so at a time, and she began to look rather white and thin. Her eyes seemed too large for her face and she spent a great deal of time writing. Her manner toward Granville was courteously gracious, but every word she said to him made him realize more clearly than ever the fact that to her he was merely the father of her son, the father of the two little girls she had learned to love.

She had taken to running in Tom Benton to talk over her plots, and they had lunch together several times at a little place near the paper. Whoever she did this, however, she always mentioned it at home. Once she said something about it when Harriet and Fred were present and Harriet arched her eyebrows and Granville looked significantly. In Harriet's set when a woman saw anything much of a man who was not her husband there were always grounds for scandal.

Harriet spoke of it that night on the subject now that she was cornered in the argument. "Why isn't she?" "Well, she simply isn't our kind. She isn't content with her home and her children and her social obligations; she must dabble with new hobs and paper man who, no doubt, is in love with her. She should have stayed in that set, and Granville should have married one of his own kind. I never believe in mixing things up."

"By marrying in his own set I suppose you mean that Granville should have married some one like Marion Worth. I suppose because Laurel held down a good job before she was married and got real money for it she isn't good enough for Granville. You women certainly are fair to each other. I must say."

"Just the same Granville isn't happy, and you know it." And this fact was true. Fred had noticed it himself, but not for the world would he have mentioned it or admitted it to any woman would all be better off if you had some interest away from your homes and your children and your social obligations." Fred remarked.

"It's Laurel's activity of mind that makes her so attractive, that gives her so many points of interest. And before Harriet felt this vaguely the subject was dropped.

Back in the house on Madison avenue Laurel and Granville were left alone in the library for a few moments, and neither spoke. They had been playing cards and a small table strewn with cards and a rest of the room was in shadow.

Laurel rose slowly. She was tired, and she was always uncomfortable when she was alone with Granville. "Good-night," she said slowly. He turned as though his thoughts had been suddenly interrupted, and rose slowly to his feet. "Good-night," he responded.

He watched the tall, slim figure move slowly down the room trailing its blue and silver draperies behind it. Suddenly he had an intense desire to ask her a question, to dull the misery in his heart with something clean-cut and definite.

"Laurel!" he said. She stopped and half turned, surprised and startled. "Yes." He was silent and she came back to him standing before him and waiting for him to speak.

"Did you have something to say to me?" she asked finally. "Are you happy?" he asked abruptly. There was a moment's silence. Then she spoke.

"Yes, yes," she said softly. "Of course." "Would you like to take the children and go away somewhere, to California or to Florida?"

"Not just now," she said quickly. "I'm up to my ears in work, and Tom Benton says that if I want to make good in the short story field I must keep plugging."

He turned away without another word. (Tomorrow—Harriet interferes, with little satisfaction.)

The Woman's Exchange

Money-Making Scheme

Dear Madam—As acting secretary of a West Philadelphia local sorority I am writing you in hope that you might be able to publish in your column a few suggestions in regard to a money-making entertainment which will not put additional organization under a heavy expense, as our capital at the present time is very low. "MADAM" SECRETARY.

Why don't you have a "pot-pourri" entertainment? That is, have a dancing and charge five or ten cents a dance. The music could be furnished by a victrola, which would cost nothing but the good will of the owner. They have tea and cakes and charge something for

them. Call upon good will again to furnish the provisions for the refreshments. You might also have a "rummage sale" of those pretty things that everybody has and nobody uses—duplicate handkerchiefs, extra slipper bags, superfluous pin cushions, an unnecessary pair of shoe trees. Somebody might even be good enough to contribute a home-made cake or some candy to be sold on this table. This ought to make a good deal for you and cost the organizer nothing but the cost of the room unless you have one you could use.

Removing Stains

Dear Madam—Will you please tell me what will remove the stains from perspiration from a taupe-colored chiffon dress? The stains are under the arms. Please tell me of the simplest method you know. MRS. H. B. J.

For a Wedding Reception

Dear Madam—Being a constant reader of the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER, and reading every article in "The Woman's Exchange" with great interest, I thought in all likelihood you would be able to give me some advice regarding the following: I am to be married during the first week in April, and following the ceremony intend to give a little reception for about twenty-five friends, and am at a loss to know just what decorations to use in order to make the room look attractive and proper for such an occasion. I would also be thankful to have you give me a few suggestions as to what a lower sort of reception to take place about 8 p. m.

Use ferns banked in the corners of the room, and fasten bouquets of flowers or flowering plants among them. If possible, have smilax or some kind of flowering vine to make a lower sort of the corner where you stand to receive your guests. Serve croquettes, salad, ice cream, cake and coffee.

PENN. R. O. T. C. WANTS SABER

Members of the Reserve Officers' Training Corps at the University of Pennsylvania have sent out an S O S for a saber, which they would award to the best-trained company at the close of the term. The company, in turn, would give the saber to an honorary colonel. The honorary colonel would be the most popular co-ed at the University, chosen either by the winning company or at a mass-meeting of students.

EVERLYN IS SUSPICIOUS OF MOTIVES AND REMARKS

She Pretends That She Distrusts Other People's Actions and Suspects Their Compliments, but She Really Longs for Praise and Flattery

TWO girls were talking together earnestly. Evelyn entered the room quietly and was close to them before they heard or saw her. Then the conversation stopped suddenly, and one of the girls tried to say something to fill in the pause gracefully. Evelyn, however, had no intention of letting her "get away with it."

"No, we weren't thinking about you at all," laughed the other. "Then why did you stop so suddenly and look so funny? You were talking about me, and I'll bet it wasn't anything very nice either," insisted Evelyn.

"Not at all. We hadn't said a word about you. It was just something that you wouldn't know about if we told you, and you wouldn't be a bit interested." But Evelyn refused to be convinced.

As a matter of fact, the two girls had been discussing the engagement of a girl whom Evelyn knew very slightly. The engagement had not been announced and they had been asked not to talk about it, although as special friends they had been let in on the secret. But Evelyn is suspicious. She always feels that people are talking about her in an unpleasant way, and she cannot ascribe any good or unselfish motive to anything that is done for her.

It is an unfortunate characteristic. In many ways Evelyn is such an attractive girl, and there are many lovely qualities in her nature. But there is just this tinge of the cynical in her. The president of the club to which she belongs puts her on a certain committee because she knows that Evelyn is interested in just that department of the activities. "I guess she put me on that committee as she'd be sure I wouldn't interfere with hers," Evelyn remarks when she hears the appointment.

complementary and that they will tell her. When she appears to mistrust the purpose of appointing her to do certain work, or the case with which a compliment was drawn out, she is really angling for greater flattery.

It is a strange form of sensitiveness that is so ashamed of its longing for praise and appreciation that it misuses it with an air of cynical suspicion. There are many of us who have it, but we would not admit it for anything.

"What were you talking about when I came in?" she asked abruptly. "No, we weren't thinking about you at all," laughed the other. "Then why did you stop so suddenly and look so funny? You were talking about me, and I'll bet it wasn't anything very nice either," insisted Evelyn.

"Not at all. We hadn't said a word about you. It was just something that you wouldn't know about if we told you, and you wouldn't be a bit interested." But Evelyn refused to be convinced.

As a matter of fact, the two girls had been discussing the engagement of a girl whom Evelyn knew very slightly. The engagement had not been announced and they had been asked not to talk about it, although as special friends they had been let in on the secret. But Evelyn is suspicious. She always feels that people are talking about her in an unpleasant way, and she cannot ascribe any good or unselfish motive to anything that is done for her.

THE SPECIALTY SHOP 1721 1/2 Chestnut St. announce their new department of Ladies & Misses ready-to-wear Dresses SPECIAL OFFER THIS WEEK 10% Discount to Each Purchaser of a Dress

FOUNDED 1858 DEWEES

1122 Chestnut Street Quality and Standard Famous Over Half a Century Dewees TOWN COUNTRY Suits WORSTED JERSEY

As an Easter Special Reduced to \$26.75 and \$28.75 Formerly Priced at \$35.00 to \$39.50

The practicability and popularity of these suits could not be better proclaimed than by the fact that many women wearing a Town and Country Suit purchased last year come in to buy one of another color. Often we hear it remarked, the suit that has had a season's wear looks as fresh as the one just being purchased. Could there be any stronger proof of stability?

Deweese TOWN COUNTRY Coats WORSTED JERSEY FOR EASTER \$37.50

An Extremely Smart Top Coat Heather Mixtures & Plain Colors

Becoming to almost any figure and cut on mannish sport lines, these most inexpensive top coats are carefully tailored and 100% pure worsted. Hard wear has no terrors for them. A coat of more usages would be hard to find.

Hand-Made Blouses, \$5.95

We are showing six styles of entirely hand-made fine batista waists, all of which are beautifully tucked and drawn. In the face of advanced prices of cotton materials we are particularly proud of this exceptionally moderate price. We advise you to satisfy your suit and sweater and sport-skirt demands for these blouses while we are able to offer this value.

It Isn't Necessary to Be Fat!

THERE is no excuse for any woman to be Over-Stout, Weak, "Always tired," or Too Thin. YOU may reduce or build up—you may take the strain off your nerves—you may make your life happier—if you enjoy Health. Nature provides the way. We shall be glad to give you a trial treatment without any expense whatever to you—to prove to you how you can be benefited.

Trial Demonstration Treatment—Gratis COLLINS INSTITUTE FOR WOMEN EXCLUSIVELY Bellevue Court Building Phone, Spruce 5484 Hairdressing Department 1418 Walnut Street

J.M. Gidding & Co. Paris and American New Spring Fashions Are Now Showing INFORMALLY IN THEIR NEW SALONS Paris and American New Spring Fashions TAILORMADES · DAY DRESSES · COATS · CAPES · EVENING APPAREL · BLOUSES · NOVELTIES · AND FRENCH MILLINERY

Blauner's For Women's Wear FUNNY, isn't it, how hard it is to convince some people? But once we get a customer,—well, you know the saying—"the HARDER THEY FALL!" BLAUNER'S 833 Market Street