EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY, MARCH 25, 1920



Are Handed Down' From Days of Long Ago

By MRS. M. A. WILSON Copyright, 1925. by Mrs. M. A. Wilson, All DEQUESTS for methods of cooking through your column the manner in Regives' heads in various styles have ted me to seek from a daughter of an eld Colonial dame some of ye olde tyme recipes for this delectable dish of long such as

Calf's Head Turtle Fashion Have butcher split head, and upon ecceiving it wash thoroughly clean, removing tongue and brains ; place tongue the calf's head in large pan, scald with boiling water, place in large kettle, cover with cold water and add

One faagot soup herbs; One teaspoon thyme, One bay leaf, Three-quarters cup finely chopped mions, tied in checsecloth bag. Bring to boil, simmer slowly until eat on head is tender, remove head and ag with seasoning, strain the stock.

Place in frying pan One-half cup of shortening. One and one-half cups of four. Stir to blend and cook until a deep mahogany brown: add to the stock, heating in well to blend; if part of stock is added slowly it will not jump;

now add One tablespoon kitchen bouquet. Cut meat from head in small pieces and season with salt and pepper and one-half of lemon cut in tiny pleces, fuice of one lemon; bring to boiling

point slowly and serve.

Calf's Head a la Mode Have butcher prepare head; remove tongue and brains; scald head; place in

One teaspoon thyme. Cook rlowly until head is tender. One tablespoon kitchen bouquet. Two teaspoons salt,

Calf's Head Cheese

add the tongue and

chop fine; add

One teaspoon pap ika. One-half teaspoon white pepper, Grated rind of one-half lemon.

is delicious and may be served

What to Do By CYNTHIA

Manner of Introduction Dear Cynthia-Please let me know which introductions are made.

W. J. C. Always introduce a man to a woman. unless the man is an eminent person, unless the man is an emineric person, such as the governor, a bishop or a suest of honor at some function. In that case every one, man or woman, is presented to him. In ordinary intro-ductions it is usual to say "Miss may I present Mr. _____, let me introduce Mr. __ "Miss 07

Sorry to Have Kept You Waiting Perplexed-You have probably done the wisest thing you could in going away to help yourself financially. I do

away to help yourself financially. I do not want to give you false hopes, but you know the old saying "absence makes the heart grow fonder." You would not want this young girl, no matter how much you-love her, to marry you just because every one expects her to. You would not be happy if she did not love you, but the very fact of your not being there to show her every at-tention may make her miss you and value you more than if she always had you. Send her flowers and candies and a good book now and gagin gand do not

a good book now and again and do not press your case for some months, let press your case for some months, its her miss you, and you see other girls too. Very often the idea that a girl too. Very often the idea that a girl

reople life alarm clock after another.

Adventures



(Laurel Stone married Granville Buston because she loved him. She surrendered her neuspaper work to become his wife and the mother of his two little girls, but she did not realize until after the welding that he did not care for her in an emotional way at all. A year after the marriage a baby was born. It was then that Granville noticed a subtle change in Laurel, an indefinable something that he could not analyze but which interested him. Finally he realized that he loved her and that she was absolutely indifferent to him. The tables were turned. Because she was miserable Laurel turned back to her old newspaper friends, and Harriet Long, Granville's sister-in-law, who had always been yealous of Laurel, because she was of another,

AUREL had thought when she first Li decided to withdraw her inner self from her husband that she could steer a straight course in indifferent sens, but she found herself menaced by Il kinds of stranger currents. At first when she had treated Granville as she might have treated of anythe as the might have treated a guest in her home. it had not been difficult. Now it seemed almost impossible, and she was certain that it was because Granville had de-Photo by Bachrach, Who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. William G. Warden, at Palm Beach, Fla. cided that he had made a mistake in

MRS. JOHN H. MASON, JR.

SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

marrying her. Laurel had no one to go to for ad-"I know you, Dick."

vice. She was too proud to confide in any one, even Winona. Everything had to be decided in her own heart and somewhisper. times she did not know where to turn. Dr. and Mrs. Henry Tucker, of 2000 Her one joy was the children and she relaxed whenever she was with them. She and Dulcie and Grace would go for Pine street, will give a supper-dance at the Bellevue Stratford in honor of her daughter, Miss Elizabeth Russell E. long walks at twilight time. It was a time of shy confidences, for the girls trusted her and opened their hearts to her, and Laurel loved it.

in the fiction world other people began to creep into the society crowd. Well-known writers, a certain famous editor.

and Granville she never thought of sep-aration. The idea of such a thing had never occurred to her. Womanlike, she

and open The Cedars for the week-end.

to work.

DISCUSSING A "QUEER GIRL" IS FAVORITE INDOOR SPORT

With Women When They Meet at Teas-We All Have These Friends, and We Are Often Talked About Ourselves

was much gay talk at dinner on the night of the affair and afterward Laurel slipped up to her room to get into her in the red hat, as she sat beside a friend. I don't think they have any clocks in in the red hat, as she sat beside a friend their house. But they're queer any and sipped her tea.

"Yes," agreed the friend, "she's alfanciful thing of silver cloth to repre-sent armor. Shoes of silver cloth, which laced on the side, went with it. The costume completely disguised her. It made her seem slimmer than ever ways been hard to understand. But, here were pairs, trios, and ways been hard to understand. But, quite normal, you know." "Oh, isn't it awful? Why, my dear, and not quite so tall. She was con-

"Oh, isn't it awful? Why, my dear, I've heard—" and the conversation always hear it—in fact, you always do became interestingly soft-toned, as it. There's a great amount of mutual fident that no one would suspect her and with her black satin mask hiding her through the evening. An orchestra from town played dance music, and have reached the confidential criticism women's conversations do when they satisfaction to be got out of that word "queer." You meet somebody with whom there was a big buffet at one end of the ballroom. The night was fairly stage.

In another corner of the room mild and there was a pale horned moon hanging in a misty sky. All which the tea was being held, a girl in of the windows were open to the night. a crepe de chine dress took a generous Laurel recognized Granville almost immediately. He had evidently thought bite of a cheese sandwich, "You to disguise himself in a monk's cos-tume, but she was certain of him beknow." she said thoughtfully, and not, too distinctly, "I think Louise is the cause she was sure that she had recqueerest girl. Some days she'll be good egnized every other man in the room. So that when a slim man in a Folly friends with you and the next day she'll so that when a shim man in a Folly costume came up to her and asked in a disguised voice for a dance, she was certain that it was Dick Warburton, and as they stepped out on the floor, she said teasingly: hardly speak."

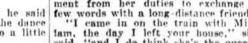
"Well, that isn't half," cut in an-He put up his hand in a half mocking ray. "No one else does," he said in whisper. "Keep my secret; will I'll say she's queer. friends. Then she had a big affair at

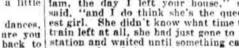
ou?" She nodded. "And give me your card," he said few words with a long-distance friend.

in a masterly way, stopping the dance suddenly and wheeling her into a little room off the ballroom. "You can't have so many dances, "You can't have so many dances. Ted." she protested. "What are you thinking of?. Here, give that back to along and took her with it."

other girl excitedly. "Why, I spent the night at her house one time, and I always thought we were pretty good

her house and I wasn't even invited.



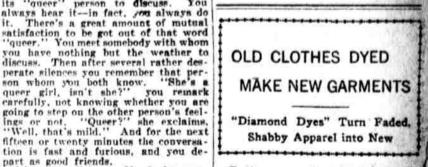


tions.



of other groups as the "queer" su of their chatter. The "queer" ject doesn't realize it, of course! was too busy talking about some "queer" person. We all have out "queer" friends, and fortunately we do them no harm by mentioning the fars to other friends. It's merely a sofety raive for a feeling that is not injurious to the friendship in itself; but might be-come so if it were allowed to mount up and stay bottled within us. Anyhow this incident often happens.

If you get too cocky about being th only one in your circle of friends who isn't just a bit "queer." remember it You meet a friend, talk to her for a while and go on home. After you leaves her you begin to smile. "She's a queer girl." you think, "but she's nice." And after she leaves you she begins to smile. "She's a queer girl," she thinks, mile. "She's a queer "but she's nice!" groups talking ; of course, each one had



part as good friends. It's not malicious. No doubt many of those groups at the tea had members Don't worry about perfect results Use "Diamond Dyes," guaranteed to give a new, rich, fadeless color to any fabric, whether it be wool, silk, linen cotton or mixed goods-dresses, blouses

stockings, skirts, children's feathers, draperics, coverings. Cuticura Soap The Direction Book with each packi-age tells so plainly how to diamond dra over any color that you caunot make a mistake. Shaving Soap

To match any material, have druggi show you "Diamond Dye" Color Card.



you have nothing but the weather to discuss. Then after several rather desperate silences you remember that per-son whom you both know. "She's queer girl, isn't she?" you remark carefully, not knowing whether you are you remark going to step on the other person's feel-ings or not. "Queer?" she exclaims, "Well, that's mild." And for the next fifteen or twenty minutes the conversa

g. Everywhere The

-The Safety Razor-

Caticurs Soup shaves wither

