

MRS. WILSON PRESERVES WITH JUST A LITTLE SUGAR

Sirup is Used Mostly for Sweetening Strawberries That Are Put Up as Jam or Jelly During the Season

THE prize awards in the PRIZE MENU CONTEST will be announced on this page on Monday. Be sure to look it over and see whether you are a winner of one of these:

- FIRST PRIZE, \$2.50
- SECOND PRIZE, \$1
- THIRD PRIZE, \$1

If you haven't joined the contest yet, send in a menu, for the best home-cooked dinner for four people, that will cost no more than \$1.50 each. If you don't win a prize, Mrs. Wilson will tell you why. Address all menus to

Mrs. Wilson's Menu Contest, Evening Public Ledger, Independence Square

Rules: All foods used must be staple and in season; the sales slip must be given for all materials; the name and address of the sender and the date must be clearly written.

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

Strawberry Jelly and Jam
From one process. Place in a preserving kettle
One-and-one-half-pound can of white sirup.
Three quarts of prepared strawberries.
Cook slowly until it forms a thick jelly, or, if you wish to use your canning thermometer, cook until it reaches 221 degrees Fahrenheit. Now strain the jelly through a fine hand strainer into glasses and place the pulp in other glasses. This gives you both the jelly and the jam from the one process.

To use sugar for canning the berries place
Two cups of sugar.
One and one-half cups of water

In a saucepan and bring to a boil. Add the berries and proceed as directed in the recipe, using sirup.

Rhubarb and Strawberry Jelly
Wash and cut in thin pieces sufficient rhubarb to measure one quart. Place in a saucepan and add
Two quarts of strawberries.
One and one-half cups of cold water.

Bring to a boil and then cook until the berries are soft. Then turn into a jelly bag. Measure the juice and return to the kettle. Boil for ten minutes and then add three-fourths cup of sugar for every cup of juice. Stir to dissolve the sugar and then bring to a boil. Now cook about ten minutes and then pour into sterilized glasses and seal. Cover with melted paraffin about one-half inch thick. Then seal and store in the usual manner for jellies. If you desire to use a candy thermometer cook the jelly until it reaches 221 degrees Fahrenheit.

Quite a few complaints come to me about the wax on the jellies. Now, if you heat the paraffin very hot, it will cause the jelly to ooze through the wax when it is cold. Heat it just enough to barely melt; an old coffee pot or a saucepan with a good lip is handiest for this purpose.

Wipe the jars and then date and place in a cool, dry storeroom.

One housewife writes that she tried preserving strawberries last season by the old method and when she went to remove the jars she found that the berries had boiled out into the bath—and what was the cause of this?

The cause is insecure fastening of the lid. The method says partially tighten or seal on just as far as it will go with the lid. It should have a rack fitted to the bottom to lift the jars from the surface about one inch. The intense heat

Mrs. Wilson Answers Queries

Dear Mrs. Wilson—I bought some pumpkin (canned) from one of the many stores and when I opened it and made some pies I did not like it. It tasted like a rick fitted to the bottom to lift the jars from the surface about one inch. The intense heat

In these any way I could overcome this taste, as I do not want to throw it away, having bought ten dozen cans? I tried opening and emptying into a glass dish and leaving for some time, but it seemed to make it worse.

I have tried a number of your recipes and had great success with them. I put up quite a few preserves from your recipe last summer and am certain they are good.

If spices do not disguise this canned or tinned taste, I am sorry, but you had better not use it for food.

Dear Mrs. Wilson—Will you kindly publish as soon as possible the "menu" for roast goose dinner, vegetables, dessert, etc., and oblige
MRS. W. L.

Goose Dinner
Roast Young Onions
Clear Tomato Soup
Filling
Brown Gravy
Apple Sauce
Caudied Sweet Potatoes
Peas
Coleslaw
Coffee

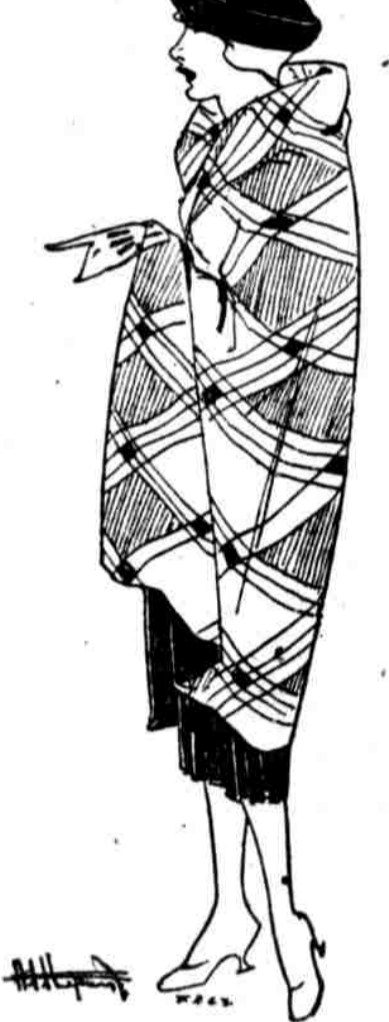
My dear Mrs. Wilson—I have heard so much talk of cooking by pressure for the last few weeks that I am very anxious to ascertain what the name implies. Will you kindly let me know at your earliest convenience?
C. B. S.

Cooking by pressure is done in a pressure cooker. These can be seen in the housefurnishing departments of the department store.

The Question Corner

- Today's Inquiries**
- What should be done at night with flowers that are placed in one of the holders especially made to hold the stems?
 - In what unusual way can the walls of a bugalow or summer house be covered?
 - How can a wide-brimmed hat be stiffened so that the brim will not droop?
 - Where should the best man stand during the ceremony at a church wedding?
 - How are some of this year's crocheted sweaters finished at cuffs, collars and edges?
 - What material is used a great deal for good-looking sports skirts?
- Yesterday's Answers**
- After using washing soda to cut the grease in the sink, hot water should be poured down the drain in order to prevent the washing soda from forming soap with the particles of soap in the waste water and stopping up the drain. If you use a rubber jacket with embroidered wool flowers, wash them in a solution of soda water.
 - Wiping highly polished furniture with a moist cambric cloth will remove the dirt and polish.
 - It is not necessary to take leave of anybody but the hostess and one's dinner partner when leaving after a dinner.
 - The summer dresses of organdie, dotted Swiss, etc., have hems of at least twelve inches in depth.
 - The bows of sashes this year are made very full and stiff, so that they suggest bustles.

THE NEWEST CAPES ARE HIGH AT BACK



This blanket cape of bright blue and green plaid shows the latest style in wraps for almost any occasion. The collar is built high in back and the fullness is gathered toward the front. The hat is of navy blue taffeta without trimming.

A Daily Fashion Talk by Florence Rose
Have you seen the new blanket capes? They are quite the smartest, newest thing here for motoring and travel, and seem for the time, to have eclipsed coat wraps for such purposes. They really are made of blankets, soft, warm, wool blankets, plain on one side and loud-plaided on the other. Plaid side is well, occasionally, but usually they are made with the plaid side out, which is as it should be in a season like this when large and daring designs and plaids and stripes are in high favor.

Of course, you know by this time that there is a vast difference between the capes of this season and those of last year. They are the same only in the fact that they are capes. You may, of course, wear your last season wrap, but if you want to get the up-to-the-minute silhouette you will have to have it radically altered. In the first place, the collar is built up high in the back, usually re-enforced by wiring beneath so as to produce the high-shouldered silhouette. Then the fullness is so disposed that it may be gathered forward—for even in these warm spring days the young New York girl in a cape trips along like a shivering young squaw in her blanket, drawing it around her, holding it tightly to her chest and keeping the collar high up in the back, as if to keep off the chilliness of a north wind.

Adventures With a Purse

STRICTLY speaking, this adventure should not be on the woman's page. I suppose its place is really on the sporting news page, but who am I that I should address my adventures to my husbands and brothers? I shall tell my story right here and shall depend on you to pass along the news. For I tell you I saw these purses, and I can assure you that the quality is remarkable for the price—eighty-five cents a pair. In these days of high prices, I consider this a bargain, although to be sure I can remember dear distant days when I trudged home to Peter with my little purse, and found it firmly in contented hands for which I had paid fifty cents.

So far as I have ever been able to find out, one cannot find a shoemaker who will put rubber heels on high-heeled shoes. Which is surprising, for I believe that high-heeled shoes which have a rubber sole are one of the most comfortable shoes ever made. I find that while one may not have them put on at the shoemaker's, but that them on oneself. These heels come in four sizes and may be had in black, brown or white. They are shaped to fit high heels and can be attached by the very simple method of slipping them right on over the heel. They fit snugly and soften the step quite as efficiently as any other kind. They cost fifty cents a pair. And understand that there is a great demand for them.

Short Skirts
"We have already announced the survival of the short skirt," writes Helen Kones in an article in *Mar Good Housekeeping*. "and now the couturiers of Paris have decided that this skirt shall be plaited. Box plaits, accordion plaits, side plaits, 'pin' plaits—no matter what, so long as the skirt is plaited. Many plaits a tailored skirt is not less than an inch wide—between the waistline and the hem. Other plaited skirts show plaited panels, and are lined with a contrasting material. The plaiting is done with a straight-shouldered, The movement of this skirt in walking is very pretty.

"Lacy short skirts plaited in front and black, with the plain panel edges overlapping on the sides. Premet shows box-plaited skirts—the plaiting is done with a straight-shouldered, The movement of this skirt in walking is very pretty.

They Write of Many Things to Cynthia

She Lies Awake Thinking
Dear Cynthia—I am a young girl who has often written to you before and you have been most kind and helpful. I would like to ask you a question. This question I am going to ask you to ask me, and I will answer while I would like to see the answer. Thank you.

She Gets the Blues
Dear Cynthia—Did you ever get a depressed, blue feeling like I do? I would like to cry myself to death. Well, that is the way I feel and I would like to cry myself to death. I would like to cry myself to death. I would like to cry myself to death.

Italians Are Not Disliked
Dear Cynthia—There was one letter in particular which has stirred my heart, printed several months ago, and that was the letter in which you said that you disliked a certain Italian who had loved a certain girl. I thought you were wrong, and I thought you were wrong.

"Acetylene," Here's Another Letter
Dear Cynthia—I read "Acetylene's" letter some time ago and was very interested. I would like to ask you a question. This question I am going to ask you to ask me, and I will answer while I would like to see the answer. Thank you.

Must Decide for Self
Dear Cynthia—I want to ask your advice on a certain matter. I am a young fellow of twenty-five and am in love (I think) with a young girl of a wealthy family. She is very beautiful and I like her very much. I would like to ask you a question. This question I am going to ask you to ask me, and I will answer while I would like to see the answer. Thank you.

Sorry It Was Mislead
Dear Cynthia—As a last resort, I am writing to you for advice. It has always been my intention to write you, but I have been so busy that I could not find time. I would like to ask you a question. This question I am going to ask you to ask me, and I will answer while I would like to see the answer. Thank you.

STRIKING EVENING FROCK



The combination of colors is unusually lovely in this gown. The bodice is finished with gray chiffon brocade with metal, while the skirt is of plain gray chiffon and gold lace. The soft crushed tulle of gray and rose ribbon, with a flower of metal on the ends, which reach below the edge of the skirt. With a rose-colored feather fan to finish off the costume—could there be anything more attractive?

Photo by Central News

A Pretty Apron

Dear Madam—I have found your questions and answers very interesting. In one of your answers in the Question Corner I found an apron described with straps crossed in back and joining at the hips to form attractive pockets. Will you kindly describe more fully, as I should like to make one of them, and cannot understand just how it should be done?

About Poison Sumac
To the Editor of Women's Page:
Dear Madam—In one of your issues I read your article on a clipping about poison ivy, and I am writing to see whether you can help me to obtain further information on the "poison sumac." I would like to know where I can get a detailed description of this plant and how to distinguish it from "common sumac" (if there is any difference), and, third, whether there is any remedy for contact with leaves, bark or sap. Perhaps you can help me by direct reply, if you refer me to the right books.

A Shower for a Bride
To the Editor of Women's Page:
Dear Madam—Will you kindly tell me how to remove iodine and rust from a tablecloth? Also iodine stains from the hands?
E. F.

"Bachelor's" Letter Pleased
Dear Cynthia—I find your column very interesting and enjoy it immensely. I would like to ask you a question. This question I am going to ask you to ask me, and I will answer while I would like to see the answer. Thank you.

Busy Interpreter
Though she spoke English, French, German and Rumanian, the interpreter traveling with American Y. W. C. A. secretaries in Rumania struck a snag when she came to Cluj, a university center near Bucharest. Rumanians are the popular tongue there. The town, formerly Kolozsvar, is the home of Hungarian proprietors and the seat of a former Hungarian University. Out of 2151 students, only 120 were women. The Y. W. C. A., which is carrying on work for girls in Rumania at the invitation of Queen Marie, is considering opening a center for these college women.

You will like it after the first sip
CLYSMIC
"EXTRA DRY" GINGER ALE
the **Thomas C. Fiske Co.**
recommend it.

No Better Cleaner
of Spots, Etc., Than
LAPIN'S HANDY PAD
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The Woman's Exchange

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Barbara Knight
Barbara Knight was very much in love with Keith Grant when she married him, but she loved a good time almost as much. The life that she chose to live was not a very successful one, and Keith found his quiet, industrious secretary much more restful to chat with. Was he or Barbara

"The Marriage Trifler"
You'll find the reading very enjoyable. The story begins on Monday, June 7.

Hazel Deyo Batchelor
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ABBOTT'S "A" MILK
A glass of milk before retiring is not only a very pleasant habit to cultivate, but a very healthful one!

ABBOTT'S ALDERNEY DAIRIES, INC.
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Have You Tried Abbotts Ice Cream?

A SUCCESSFUL WOMAN WITH GOOD COMMON SENSE

Is Mrs. Harvey Parsons, Who Went Into a Field Entirely New to Women, Made Good and Doesn't Expect a Man to Be Always Polite

"DON'T mind the work," remarked the business girl, "but the men are so horrid! They're so rude to the girls in the office." This girl expects a polite "good morning" from a man as she enters the office. She expects him to remove his hat when he goes up in the elevator with her. She is always looking for slight, intentional or unintentional, on the part of the men with whom she is associated in business. Because she is a woman she feels that she must be placed upon a pedestal where every man may pay her due homage.

Contrast this kind of girl with Mrs. Harvey Parsons, of Topeka, Kan. "A man doesn't have to be chivalrous open," says Mrs. Parsons in an interview in one of the current magazines. "To respect the woman. Unless women are willing to overlook little things with absence of intention behind them, the men will look on their entrance into men's fields with hostility."

Who is Mrs. Parsons? She is a very successful business woman. Her reporting sessions of the Kansas Legislature. She entered the work as a novice, and because she was afraid of being unpopular for account being a woman, she signed herself "R. H. Parsons." Of course, the papers found out later that it was a woman, not a man, who was sending in such good copy. Her name is now Mrs. Parsons, and she is a woman who is making anywhere from \$175 to \$225 a month.

One good reason for her success is her sensible viewpoint. She realizes when she assumed a man's signature and entered "men's fields" that she would have to use a man's way of doing things. She has sense enough not to be offended when some man from him, the shadowy brim, successful in his bid for the job. She trembled into sound as she turned, and looked directly into his eyes with wide startled, gray eyes. It was Anne, and Anne Gray was on his feet in an instant.

Her face was absolutely white and her eyes dark as he bent over her, and she raised her head and yielded to his passionate that her own fell before them. They were both oblivious of the fact that she was paying her check and hurrying her feet to the door. She was alone in the dusky twilight, that was enough!

Shopping alone, she began timidly, but she finally worked to buy a pair of shoes. She learned where to go and what to buy. She learned to command respect from the salesmen. She learned to buy a pair of shoes. She learned to buy a pair of shoes.

She had no clear-cut plan of life. She was just drifting and absorbing what she needed as she went along. Sometimes she wandered about the city, but she never saw that light reaching her streaming ahead, spilled its radiance over the street of happiness.

She came into the place a man seated at a table nearby half rose from his chair and then sank back into it. It could not be Anne Carter, but the resemblance to some one who had been un- canny. She sat with her face half turned

SALADA
Cup quality is the true test of tea goodness.
In its subtle delicious flavor, "Salada" is the tea for the "party" cup, the tea for the sweet intimacy of a "pot o' tea for two."
In its unvarying strength and economy in use, it is the tea for the family table.

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