MRS. WILSON GIVES HINTS FOR COOL SUMMER DISHES

Salads Made With Vegetables Are Delicious, and Fish in Various Ways Also Is Tasty—Stuffed Tomatoes

By MRS. M. A. WILSON

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THE French chefs know that the most delicious salads are made from cooked string beans marinated in French dressing, then lifted to crisp lettuce leaves and sprinkled liberally with grated onion and finely minced green pepper. Garnish with a slice of hard-boiled egg. Serve with the meat course with French dressing.

Dip tomatoes in boiling water and then into cold water to loosen the skin. Remove the skins, cut into thick slices and roll in finely grated cheese. Serve with mayonnaise dressing. Serve finely shredded radishes or crisp leaves of lettuce with Russian dressing.

The Belgian gardeners' salad is made from

One-half cup of cold cooked peas.
One cup of cold diced potatoes.
One-half cup of cold cooked string beans.
Two cups of finely shredded lettuce.
Four onions, grated.
One-half cup of finely minced parsley.

Toss to marinate in thick French dressing and serve with salad.

Swiss Onion Salad

Slice thin either white or Bermuda onions and then parboil. Serve on lettuce with ravigote sauce.

Watercress Salad

Wash one bunch of watercress thoroughly and then use a pair of scissors and shred fine. Turn into a bowl and add

One onion, minced fine.
Two tablespoons of bacon fat.
One tablespoon of vinegar.
One hard-boiled egg, sliced thin.

Toss to mix.

Cucumber Salad

Pare and slice cucumbers in thin slices and cover with cracked ice. When ready to serve add

One-half cup of finely chopped onions.
One-half cup of finely chopped pickled beets.

Dress with mayonnaise dressing.

Fish Salad

Boil one and one-half pounds of fish of any variety that is cheap. Cool and then remove the skin and bones and flake. Turn into a bowl and then add

Three onions, minced fine.
Two green peppers, minced fine.

And marinate for one hour in the following dressing: Place in a small bowl

Three tablespoons of salad oil.
One tablespoon of vinegar.
One-half teaspoon of mustard.
One-half teaspoon of paprika.
One teaspoon of salt.

Beat to cream and then turn over the fish and place fish in icebox to chill. When ready to serve fill into nest of crisp lettuce and garnish with slices of parboiled eggs and pickled beets and serve with mayonnaise.

This is delicious for a Sunday-night supper during the warm weather. Now, if you have planned to have this dish for Sunday, should the day turn out rainy, just discard the salad idea and turn the fish into an a la king dish.

Fish a la King

Prepare the fish as for a salad, but do not marinate. Now place in a saucepan

Two and one-half cups of milk.
One-half cup of flour.

Stir to dissolve the flour and then bring to a boil and cook slowly for five minutes. Now add

One-half teaspoon of mustard.
One-half teaspoon of paprika.
One and one-half teaspoons of salt.
Four green peppers, minced fine and parboiled.
One cup of cooked peas.
Juice of one lemon.

And the prepared fish. Heat slowly until scalding hot and then serve on toast.

Leftovers

Try this method of using leftovers. Put

Three onions.
Two green peppers.

and sufficient cold cooked meat to measure two-thirds cup through the food chopper and then place two tablespoons of fat in a frying pan. When hot, add the onions, peppers and meat. Cook slowly until the onions are soft, and then place in a mixing bowl

One and three-quarters cups of flour.
One teaspoon of salt.
Two level tablespoons of baking powder.

Sift to mix and then rub in three tablespoons of shortening, using one-half cup of cold water to form a dough. Roll out and cut into squares, then place a spoonful of the prepared mixture in the center and brush the edges with cold water. Press firmly together and then place on a baking sheet and brush with beaten egg. Bake in a hot oven for twenty minutes and serve with parsley sauce.

Try this:

Stuffed Tomatoes

Select six small tomatoes and cut a slice from the top. With a spoon scoop out the centers. Now place in a bowl pulp from the tomatoes, rubbed through a coarse sieve, and add

Two hard-boiled eggs, chopped fine.
Four tablespoons of bread crumbs.
One teaspoon of salt.
One-quarter teaspoon of paprika.
Two tablespoons of finely chopped parsley.
One tablespoon of finely minced onion.

Fill the tomatoes and then prepare a dough as for using the leftovers. Roll out and cut in four-inch squares and inclose a tomato in each square. Place in a baking sheet and brush with beaten egg and bake in a slow oven for forty minutes. Serve with cheese and parsley sauce.

Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

Does Fiance Furnish Hope Chest?

Dear Cynthia—Will you please tell me if it's customary for a fellow to buy the hope chest for the girl to whom he is engaged. FRANK T.

No, the young man has no responsibility in regard to the hope chest of his fiancee. But if he wants to give her a handsome cedar chest it would be in perfectly good taste.

"Acetylene" Invites Them to Rave

Dear Cynthia—I read "De Jure's" letter in Saturday's EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER and must say the boy has common sense.

Talk about handing it to society—he can do it.

I'm just about in the same boat with him on that question. I'm just looking for the right one. I think he'll take the right one, too, if she happens along. But how can he keep the women away if he has a car?

I used to run around in a racer, but I had to carry a club to keep the girls off the car.

Oh, well! Every knock is a boost in this case, so come on, you fickle-minded girls, and rave! ACETYLENE.

P. S.—Haven't been out with a girl for five weeks. I consider myself lucky and my savings account is growing more rapidly. A.

"Kensington" Answers

Dear Cynthia—How could any one resist the temptation to answer such a poetical correspondent as "Little Brown Eyes from South Philadelphia"? No, I'm not in the least hurt. Heaven forbid that I ever put a full-grown mansized "crab" of voting age on my golden pedestal of dreams. Yes, love is a wonderful thing. But it's very breakable, my dear young lady, so be careful that you hang it on something substantial, like an honest, clean-living man who can hold his head up in a crowd and look any one in the face. Otherwise, "Brown Eyes," there's bound to be a rumbling in the distance, fire from a mountain top, a shock, a crash, then tears and the vacuum cleaner. Don't you remember that flowered georgette? How you planned it for weeks? How you talked it over with ma? How you both argued pro and con as to the preferable color shade and model? Then the trips to the store, the testing of goods, the quick look for a standard trademark and the questioning of the saleslady, the haunting fear that she may fib to sell the goods? Then again the visits to the dressmaker, the trying it's and at last the joy, the pride of possession? How human seemed that dress. Didn't it feel comfy all over, know your every mood and whim, and seem to be an old member of the family trying its very best to keep up your fame as a nicely dressed girl? Of course you do. Well, my dear, just the same method must be gone through in the marriage market. It's not enough that a girl should be all that the fast pace of modern life allows. She must be a good chooser, too.

For what gains a woman if she knows not the difference between silk, satin, calico or rags? Most maids take the husband counter as a quick-lunch affair, where one rushes in wild-eyed, "bouncing" the silver, grabbing a bunk and runs. Is it any wonder they cry later with matrimonial dyspepsia and hike off to old Doctor Divorcemore? In closing will say that you are on the right track, the engine of love is a great old scout for climbing grades. But look out for danger lights and switches marked "deceiving men" and in due time there will be a pushing in of the throttle, the sound of escaping steam, the creaking of breaks and then all off at the station of happiness. KENSINGTON.

DO YOU PLAY TENNIS?

This is just the kind of hat you need for that kind of thing. It turns up enough in front to be out of your way and yet it drops enough to keep the sun out of your eyes. The crown and upper side of the brim are of shot silk in rose and blue. The embroidery is gray angora wool and the brim is faced with straw. The lingerie blouse that is worn with it in the picture has a novel and attractive yoke across the back formed by tucks and lace edging

The Marriage Trifler

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

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Plans for a Home

Barbara Knight, the acknowledged leader of the younger set and a girl accustomed to adulation from childhood, captures Keith Grant, the most eligible catch of the season. Both families are delighted and the situation is apparently ideal. But Barbara is spoiled; in a way she is not fitted for marriage. Her upbringing has not been the sensible one that Katherine Newbery, Keith's private secretary, has been given. And so—go on with the story.

KEITH had a suite of offices to himself. They were luxuriously furnished in walnut and brown leather, and Katherine's own room, with its huge desk, its filing cases, its handsome chairs and its two large windows, was a very attractive place to work. Katherine was a very sensible girl. She had no foolish ideas in her head. She was genuinely attached to the firm and gave the best there was in her to her work. Nothing of the personal entered into it at all, at least she had thought not, until Keith's engagement struck the office force and at every one talking.

It was then for the first time that Katherine thought of Keith as a man rather than an employer, and she was rather curious as to what kind of a girl he had chosen. She hoped it was some one good enough for him, and when she saw Barbara's picture in one of the papers, she looked for a long time at the girlish face, and liked it immediately. Keith's changed attitude in the office, his buoyancy, his utter joy in life, made Katherine realize that he was very happy and she was glad, very glad. She told him so gravely and shyly, and Keith flushed up to the roots of his hair, looked delighted, and said boyishly.

"Why, thank you, Miss Newbery; that's very thoughtful of you."

Barbara never came to Keith's office. She was not even curious about it, so that Katherine never saw her. Barbara was like a figure of romance to her. It seemed that everything the girl wished for came true like a fairy tale. Katherine wondered sometimes what it would be like to have a friend like Barbara, and she wondered, too, if so lovely a thing could ever be made to suffer. Barbara's life was made for sunshine and light and happiness and all the good things, never for suffering, and surely if Barbara married Keith she need never have anything but happiness.

If there were anything that Keith objected to these days, it was the fact that he saw Barbara only when there were other people present. It seemed to him that he was always calling for her to take her to some affair, or if he did see her alone, it was at lunch and always a lunch sandwiched in between other engagements. He spoke of this once and Barbara laughed at him.

"But after we're married," she said, lightly, "You'll have me all to yourself all the time. I don't want you to get tired of me before then."

Keith had looked at this lovely thing of fire and snow, that was to be his wife, and the idea of getting tired of her seemed ludicrous. But Keith was serious, and marriage to him was serious. Somewhere back of his mother's formal idea of life, from some lost ancestor, he had inherited this serious trait. His own home, superintended by Marcia, had somehow never been exactly a home to him. It had been a gorgeous place, running smoothly on oiled wheels, it had been luxurious just as his offices were luxurious and highly comfortable, but it had not been home.

The idea of having his own home, with Barbara in it, was the keenest joy to him. He had thought that they might take a place in the suburbs, a place not too far from town, but when he mentioned this his mother hooted at him.

"Do you want to be out of things?" she had exclaimed. "Don't you know that a young couple starting out must do things right? You can't run in the face of convention and still keep your social standing. Don't be foolish, Keith, you and Barbara together can have any place in society that you want unless you depart from the general scheme of things and let people know that you have silly, radical ideas.

Barbara, too, agreed with his mother. This surprised Keith and vaguely disappointed him.

"What were you thinking of, dear, a place out of town?" she had asked curiously. "Of course, we must have a place somewhere out of town, at Lenox, I think, but I want a town place for the present. A duplex apartment would be just the thing if we can get it, and I have such wonderful ideas for decorating it."

Keith hoped suddenly, fiercely, that his own home was not to be a replica of his mother's. And then he remonstrated with himself. Wasn't he being terribly selfish? Of course, Barbara must have things the way she wanted them, and he was sure that anything she wanted would make him happy. He felt this superlatively when he took Barbara in his arms and held her close. Troubling thoughts seemed trivial and inconsequential then, nothing shattered but the fact that he was to marry Barbara. Barbara herself, conscious that she was having her own way in everything, and that she loved the man she was going to marry, thought herself the most fortunate girl in the world. So few girls had everything, love and all the other things that made life delightful.

(Tomorrow — Barbar's choice and Keith's)

Ten-Day Outings

Forty ten-day outings for college girls, high school girls and employed girls of all parts of the country are scheduled to take place this summer beginning in June under the auspices of the Y. W. C. A. These outings, which are a combination of camping fun and collective thinking on the problems facing girls today in school or business, are a part of the Y. W. C. A. country-wide summer program. In the happiest sort of surroundings, where tents or shacks take the place of dormitories, the river is substituted for the shower or pool, and hikes and bacon parties supplant dances and movies, girls of common interest and experience will meet to consider such subjects as the "Young Woman Citizen," "Women's Possibilities for Leadership," "A Christian Industrial Order," "The Church and Community." The conferences will be held in North Carolina, Mississippi, California, Colorado, Wisconsin, Washington, Ohio, Pennsylvania, New York, Massachusetts, Maine, Michigan, Florida, Kentucky, Iowa and Arkansas. Over 5000 girls attended similar conferences last year.

THE RAG-DOLL GIRL DRESSES IN SUCH A DETACHED WAY

That It Hardly Seems Possible That She Put Her Clothes on Herself—She Never Seems to Think at All

SHE stepped into the trolley and sat down in the nearest seat, complacently aware of the glances cast her way. There was no real expression on her face, but the one that came nearest was satisfaction, obviously in her looks and the impression they made. Evidently she thought people were admiring her.

She wore a white skirt and white shoes and stockings. Her waist was of sheerest georgette crepe, flesh color, spread wide open at the neck. Her hair—do you remember the dolls you used to play with when you were a little girl? They were "lady dolls," with their hair fixed so that it could not be taken down. The hair was coarse, dull-looking stuff, arranged "wrong," so that your fingers just twitched to take it down and do it over in a more becoming way. That's the kind of hair this girl had. It had lost all color and life, it puffed out in a stiff, unbecoming way over her ears, and it was just "up" in the back. Then a stilted, embarrassed-looking little hat perched foolishly on top of the hair.

All this would have attracted attention in any one. But the face! It was even more doll-like than the hair. Utterly expressionless, not a simpering, sweet-smiling face, but a dull, lifeless kind of look, something like a rag doll. The head was never turned, and somehow you felt that it couldn't. The eyes rolled helplessly when their owner looked at anything not directly in front of her. It was a great shock to see her move her hands of her own accord and bend the masklike face down to find a nickel for carfare. She seemed to feel that the glances were turned her way out of admiration. They were filled with awe, wonder—what could such a thing be?

WHEN you see a concoction (you can't call it a real girl) like this, you wonder, "What does she think about—if she thinks?" Can she possibly admire that dead-looking hair in its stiff arrangement? Does that rolling eye ever light with pleasure at sight of that helpless little hat apologizing for intruding on the hair? Does that half-open mouth never smile, never pout, never close with determination—never even dimple to help along a blush of pleasure at a compliment? What kind of a girl can she be?

There are girls who overdress. There are girls who think too much about dress. Some girls don't think enough about it. A certain type of girl slings her clothes on, forgets to see whether they are neat or not and lets it go at that, as long as they are becoming and in style. Another type takes an hour to it, and puts everything on carefully, whether it looks pretty or not. You can understand these girls, because you're a member of one type or the other yourself. When you see a girl who doesn't seem to have put on her clothes herself, because she doesn't look as if she'd have sense enough to put them on straight; a girl who doesn't seem to be thinking too much about her clothes, because she doesn't look capable of thinking too much about anything; a girl who doesn't seem to care how ridiculous she looks, and appears to be perfectly at ease about her strange-looking get-up—you can't possibly understand her! All you can do is stare with unpardonable rudeness and wide-open mouth, and wonder "what does she think about—if she thinks?"

Adventures With a Purse

AS I was saying in a recent Adventure, it would make little difference how perfectly dressed a woman may be and how beautiful her clothes, were there not an air of sweet freshness about her person. And a combination of warm days and strenuous exercise is a sore trial. Now I have already told you of an antiseptic deodorant powder that I know you have liked, if you bought some. But today I thought I'd tell you about a cream, in case you prefer something of that consistency for use with a dark dress particularly. A little jar of the cream I have in mind costs but twenty-one cents. It comes well recommended and should prove most helpful in keeping one fresh and wholesome under the most trying circumstances.

There never was a woman who did not love to embroider and fuss over cunning dresses for her littlest girl, no matter how indifferent she might be to embroidering anything for her own clothes. And I doubt whether there is any woman who will not love the soft little frocks I have found. Each is stamped with a lovely delicate design around neck and yoke. The material is soft and fine—white, of course—and from among the many pretty patterns you can easily find one that would make a very fussy Sunday-go-to-meeting frock for your little girl. Prices range from eighty-five cents to $1.25.

Hatpins are seldom used nowadays, and indeed with the way the hats are fashioned one seldom needs a hatpin. Except, for instance, when one is going for a trip in a machine. That is the time when the hat fasteners I saw would undoubtedly be interesting. They resemble very large safety pins, one, they do not catch. On second thought, I guess they look more like very long and large steel hairpins. Instead of putting them through the crown of the hat, leaving ugly pin holes, one puts them under the brim, pinning them through the lining of the hat. They are very comfortable and secure. Their price is twenty-five cents a pair.

For the names of shops referred to in Adventures With a Purse, send a self-addressed stamped envelope to the editor of the woman's page, inclosing the name of the article and the date on which it appeared. For immediate information call Walnut 3000 on the telephone.

House Dresses

When buying material for house-dresses get enough for two waists instead of one, making the waists alike or not as you choose, joining them to the skirt at waistline invisibly with snaps, hooks and eyes, or buttons and buttonholes. By alternating the waists there is a great saving, as every one knows one skirt will easily outwear two waists.

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Cantilever Shoes give such perfect comfort and develop such an easy carriage that wearing them is like walking on the softest green.

In Cantilever Shoes, with their natural inner-sole line and slightly tilted heel, the toes are comfortable and point straight ahead, as they rightly should. In ordinary shoes which turn the foot outward, the weight of the body falls on the *inside* of the foot, straining the arch. Cantilever Shoes distribute the weight over the heel, the ball of the big toe, and the *outside* of the foot. This perfect balance spares the arch.

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Change this week to Cantilever Shoes. You will be amazed to realize how your foot troubles disappear, and how comfortable your feet will be.

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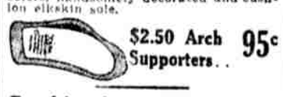

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Mrs. Wilson Awards Prizes for Last Week's Contest

The prize awards for the fourth week of this interesting contest for the best menu for a dollar and a half dinner for four people, are given below.

First Prize, $2.50.
Anna Letitia Reilly,
Haddonfield, N. J.

MENU

Steamed Steak Cod with Tomato Sause
Maitre d'Hotel Potatoes and Spinach with Hard Cooked Egg Garnish
Cheese and Pepper Salad
Strawberry Short-cake
Coffee

Second Prize, $1.00.
Mrs. Elizabeth R. Voris,
Danville Pa.

MENU

Irish Stew with Dumplings
Lettuce (with Dutch Dressing)
String Beans
Sweet Pickles (home made)
Spiced Pears (home made)
Rhubard and Raisin Tarts
(By combining raisins with rhubarb little sugar is required.)
Coffee

Third Prize, $1.00.
Mrs. William H. Sterner,
Germantown, Pa.

MENU

Radishes
Stuffed Peppers
Creamed Potatoes Buttered Beets
Fruit Gelatin with Whipped Cream and Chopped Nuts
Bread Butter Coffee

Honorable Mention

The first prize was again a matter of luck, as there were twenty-four menus chosen and numbered as winners. Those that remained after the drawing are as follows:

Mrs. R. Schell, Chester, Pa.
Miss Esther M. Lee, 904 South Fifty-eighth street.
Mrs. William Joos, 4149 Darien street.
Mrs. A. Lechner, 5044 Smedley street.
Mrs. H. A. Lacey, 743 North Seventeenth street.
Mrs. A. Pierson, 4329 Lancaster avenue.
Mrs. Blanche A. Truchee, 712 North Tenth street.
Mrs. Clarence W. Holmes, 1302 Seltzer street.
Mrs. H. Moss, Hatboro.
Miss Lottie W. Elways, 916 Ridge avenue, Darby.
Miss Alma S. Williams, 6149 Morton street, Germantown.
Mrs. Harry Bonney, 1924 Harrison street, Frankford.
Mrs. R. Hood, 1739 North Eighth street.
Mrs. W. T. Diffenderfer, Mount Joy.
Mrs. Winifred Sullivan, 1159 South Sixteenth street.
Mrs. Stuart M. Foote, 5686 Morton street, Germantown.
Miss Henrietta Schatz, 2920 Frankford avenue.
Mr. P. P. Hannerm, Lansdowne.
Mrs. H. F. Granzour, 176 Linmore avenue, Glenside.
Mrs. Mary E. Forchetti, 1117 South Thirteenth street.
Mrs. C. Spahr, Camden, N. J.

THE menu contest is still going on. Send in your dinner today and make next week's honor list longer even than this.

Mrs. Wilson's Menu Contest

The following are some of the menus which tried for prizes but failed for various reasons. Mrs. Wilson repeats the menus and gives her criticisms and suggestions about them.

Dear Mrs. Wilson—I submit the following menu for the entrance in the contest MRS. M. L.

Macaroni and Lima Beans
Lettuce French Dressing
Butterfish
Sponge Cake Cream Filling
Coffee

SALES SLIP

One pound of macaroni, small	$ .13
One-half pound of lima beans	.09
Lettuce	.10
Oil, vinegar and spice	.10
One pound of butter fish	.20
Four eggs	.19
Milk	.09
One pound of flour	.06
One pound of sugar	.22
Salt, pepper, onions	.03
One-half pound of lard	.13
One small can of tomatoes	.10
Total	$1.47

Omit either the macaroni or beans and use a green vegetable and you would have a fine meal.

Dear Mrs. Wilson—I would like to submit the following menu for the contest. A. E. P. B.

Cheese Fondu
New Potatoes with Cream Dressing
Spinach
Bread Butter Substitute
Lettuce Salad
Strawberries with Top Milk
Graham Wafers
Tea

SALE SLIP

One quart of best milk	.19
One-quarter pound of cheese	.12
Three eggs	.13
Butter substitute	.05
One loaf of bread	.10
One-half pound of graham wafers	.12
One-quarter peck of spinach	.15
One head of lettuce	.10
One quart of strawberries	.35
Sugar, flour, salt, pepper, parsley, salad dressing, tea	.08
Total	$1.39

This menu would be splendid for lunch. Many persons like something more substantial than the fondu. Your marketing shows that you spend well. Try again.

Dear Mrs. Wilson—Inclose please find menu for one meal for four people, for the contest.

CATAWISSA, PA.

Cream of Spinach Soup
Salmon Cutlet
Mashed Potatoes
Lettuce with French Dressing
New Peas
Tapioca Pudding
Bread Butter Coffee

It would be best to omit the cream soup and tapioca pudding and to replace them with a clear soup and fresh fruit.

The Woman's Exchange

Toadstools in Cellar

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Kindly inform me of a remedy to rid a cellar of toadstools. Have tried several things without success. A READER.

Are you sure these are not mushrooms? Many people grow mushrooms in their cellars, you know, and there might have been some one in the house before you took it who raised them. If so, you are very fortunate, for mushrooms don't grow everywhere. If you are sure they are toadstools, the only way you can get rid of them is to dig up the roots or choke out their growth with more earth or cement on top of them.

For a Church Wedding

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I expect to be married in July 7:30 p. m. in a small church. Kindly advise me through your "helped-me-so-much" column on the following. Who pays for the bride's flowers, also her attendants? If only one is she called "maid of honor"? Would it be proper to have a private reception after the wedding, say, just for the two families? I would like to have the pianist sing "Oh, Promise Me" before the ceremony. Would that be unusual? Do the bride's parents always pay for the invitations and give the reception? Will you tell me of an inexpensive supper? BETTY.

At a wedding the bridegroom buys the flowers for the bride and her attendants. If there is only one attendant she is called the maid of honor, although sometimes there is just one bridesmaid and no maid of honor. If she is married of course she is called the matron of honor.

It would be perfectly proper to have a small reception just for the families. Plenty of ladies do that. It would also be perfectly right to have the pianist sing before the ceremony. That is often done at weddings. The bride's parents have the invitations and the reception, as the reception is usually at their house.

An inexpensive supper would be chicken a la king, salad and bread and butter, ice cream and fancy cakes and coffee.

The Question Corner

Today's Inquiries

1. When it is necessary to wear an evening dress that is thin over the shoulders how can the camisole be kept in place without shoulder straps?
2. Describe a new parasol, attractive for use on the beach in summer.
3. When vegetables are stuck to the pan in which they have been cooked, what utensil will remove them without any scraping, rasping noise?
4. What fad is popular for hats and dresses for midsummer wear?
5. How can wrinkles often be removed from silk garments without pressing?
6. In what easy way are many of the newest sport skirts made?

Yesterday's Answers

1. In making ice cream at home economy can be practiced in drying out the salt and putting it away to be used again.
2. A little coffee added to the last rinse water of ecru or khaki-colored pillow or table covers will keep them the same color.
3. In cutting out a dress with a paper pattern, press the pattern on the material with a hot iron so that it will stick, and wear and tear will be saved by not using pins.
4. An attractive little silver tea ball is made in the shape of a tiny teapot, hanging from a silver hook over a silver plate.
5. Good-looking curtains for the summer bungalow can be made from burlap hemstitched in a harmonizing color.
6. A new fad in imitations for decorative purposes is a metal flower pot containing tin flowers.

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For Today and Tomorrow's Selling in All Our 166 Meat Markets

Felin's Boneless Breakfast Bacon, lb. **35c**
This is a mild cure bacon and cut from the best corn-fed Hogs and weighs from 6 to 10 pounds each. Buy it whole or half pieces.

Delicacies Ready to Serve

Cooked Corned Beef	Sliced Meat Loaf	Sliced Luncheon Roll	Sliced Lebanon Bologna	Cold Boiled Ham
¼ lb 12c	¼ lb 15c	¼ lb 15c	¼ lb 10c	¼ lb 20c

Fresh Killed Milk Fed Stewing Chickens lb. **45c**
Medium Size, and the quality very fine. An appetizing dish for hot weather.

Small Lean Picnics . . lb. **25c**
Sugar-cured, very mild, sweet and tender. Delightful cut down cold. Boil one this morning and have it sliced cold for dinner this evening. Another hot weather solver for your table troubles.

Sold only in our own stores, scattered throughout Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland.

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