PRIZES ARE AWARDED IN MRS. WILSON'S MENU CONTEST

First Is Won by Girl of Sixteen, Who Plans Good Home-Cooked Menu for Dinner for Four Persons

First Prize, $2.50.
Miss Helen Shaffer
Fairview, Camden, N. J.

My dear Mrs. Wilson—I am a girl of sixteen, and as I know a little about getting meals ready I thought I would put a menu in the Evening Public Ledger, and I am hoping it will win one of the prizes.
HELEN SHAFFER.

MENU
Stuffed Baked Eggplant
New Potatoes Asparagus
Tomatoes and Lettuce Salad
Bread and Butter Coffee
Cornstarch Pudding

SALES SLIP

One eggplant	$ .25
Filling	.05
Asparagus	.20
Potatoes	.10
Tomatoes	.15
Lettuce	.05
Bread	.09
Milk	.07
Cornstarch	.04
Coffee	.04
Sugar	.05
Egg	.03
Dressing	.10
Seasoning	.05
Total	$1.30

I am awarding first prize to your menu in order to show that it is my idea of a honey menu. I am sure you must have some good practical recipes for everyday dishes, so send them along and help people get away from fried meats.

Second Prize, $1.
Mrs. W. Brooks
706 Walnut Street, Darby, Pa.

MENU
Veal Stew Curried Rice
Fresh Peas
New Potatoes Bread and Butter
Salad Lettuce
Dessert
Bread and Butter Pudding
Iced Tea or Hot

SALES SLIP

One pound breast of veal	$ .40
Onions and carrots	.02
One and three-quarters pounds potatoes	.12
Quarter peck peas	.15
Bread	.15
Quarter pound butter	.17
Two eggs	.09
Lettuce, home grown	.03
Milk	.14
Half pound sugar	.12
Quarter pound rice	.04
Ice, lemon and tea	.06
Total	$1.50

Third Prize, $1.
Mrs. Frank M. Turnbull
Riverton, N. J.

Ham Baked in Milk
with
Potatoes
Young Onions Spinach
Lettuce
Thousand Island Dressing
Bread Butter
Strawberry Shortcake
Coffee or Tea

SALES SLIP

Ham, slices, one pound	$ .45
Potatoes	.08
Young onions	.05
Spinach, three quarts	.15
Lettuce	.05
Dressing, home made	.08
Bread	.05
Butter	.08
Strawberry shortcake	.35
Coffee	.04
Milk	.04
Spices, etc.	.02
Sugar	.06
Total	$1.50

The Prize Menu Contest

offers these prizes for the best menu for a dollar-and-a-half dinner for four persons. The prizes are:

First, $2.50.
Second, $1.
Third, $1.

Your menu must consist of foods that are staple and in season. A sales slip for all materials used must accompany it. Your name and address and the date must be clearly written. Address all menus to

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

Honor List

Honorable mention is given to:

Mrs. I. N. Kinderman, of 1233 Porter street.
Mrs. J. Holzman, of Clementon, N. J.
Mrs. F. Kennedy Moor, of Norristown, Pa.
Mrs. H. C. Montone, of 922 South Eleventh street.
Mrs. H. S. Miles, of 1912 South Fifteenth street.
Mrs. M. F. Kane, of Lindenwood Heights, Pa.
Mrs. P. C. Duncan, of Nineteenth street and Sedgley avenue.
Helen Clake Roseberry, of 201 Colonial Trust Building.
Mrs. George C. Keiser, of Hamburg, Pa.
Mrs. Hubert S. Steos, of Beverly, N. J.
Mrs. Anna Peirson, of 4229 Lancaster avenue.
Mrs. Bertha Peters, of 1530 Hollywood street.
Frances P. Miller, of Medford, N. J.
Mrs. A. Mulchill, of 5543 North Fifth street.
Ida K. Harmans, of Lansdowne, Pa.
Mrs. J. H. MacCulloch, of Cape May, N. J.
Mrs. L. S. G., of Perkasie, Pa.
Mrs. A. Rose, of Collingswood, N. J.
Mrs. J. A. Whitecar, of Camden, N. J.
Mrs. A. B. Butler, of Audubon, N. J.
Mrs. I. Frey, of 4301 Baltimore avenue.
Mrs. Jeffry Stewart, of 2524 South Cleveland avenue.

MRS. WILSON WARNS OF DIRT ACCUMULATION

By MRS. M. A. WILSON
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EPIDEMICS may ravage the cities and countryside and people wonder and talk. Some even feel that the influenza, smallpox and the plague, typhoid and ptomaine poisons that yearly scourge our beautiful land are visitations from the hand of God.

The population is increasing daily and unless strict sanitation is practiced by each and every inhabitant of the community, disease is the result. Holland, per capita, has less sickness than any other country in Europe and to find the cause for this, one needs but to step from the immaculately clean streets to the homes; these may be just little two-roomed affairs, or a mansion of a dozen rooms or more, to find that the good vrouw is perpetually waging war upon dirt.

Years ago these good people were taught that the close personal contact with the crowded communities breeds disease, unless the individual has the welfare of himself and the whole community at heart. Each householder is directly responsible for every foot of his property; this means that he must not only care for the premises, but the highway—front and rear—of his domicile.

Health physicians are sending to you repeated warnings to clean up and keep things clean. Now, this does not mean that you are to do things by fits and starts, to stir up dust and throw abroad on the highways various rubbish that you accumulate. It does mean that you must wage warfare on mice, rats, roaches, stray cats and dogs. One needs but to walk the streets and note the old papers and various discards of trash that are lying on the highways. I am not talking about our slums and poor quarters; this can be seen on any of our residential sections.

Now, let us begin with the purchase of things that are brought into the home—food, clothing and the miscellaneous articles that the average home purchases. The wrappings are removed and rolled into a ball and tossed—where? Where do you throw paper that that has covered perhaps meat, fish, cheese, bread, butter and other foods? Or perhaps you will bring home oysters, relishes and foods from the delicatessen store, even a box of ice cream—but where do you throw this discarded carrier of food? Perhaps in the trash barrel or box in the yard, if you are a dweller in the house or apartment; and later, usually once a week, the city collector takes the trash away; or perhaps if you are an apartment dweller, it is allowed to accumulate in the rear for the disposal the same as the householder's.

Do you open cans of foods, remove the contents and then discard the same as the other trash? If so, then you are a willful contributor to the support of mice, rats and other vermin that infest piles of rubbish.

The air and earth are full of living bacteria and when dirt and disease are carried by the wind, which easily scatters them right and left for a great distance, one can easily account for the real reason why sickness is much more prevalent in certain districts and communities.

Let us begin with the home. Do you throw open wide the windows and make a furious onslaught with the broom and thus cause great clouds of dust to rise? Now, if you have floor coverings in this condition remove them and send them to the cleaners for a thorough cleaning. Wash the floor with plenty of warm, soapy water and clean the paint by a thorough scrubbing and wiping.

Beating carpets, rugs, etc., in crowded cities is dangerous. This scatters the dust over your neighbors and they scatter it over you. Remember that bright, sunny rooms are the best cure for disease, so allow the sunlight to enter. Screen every window, and the front and rear doors. Swat and kill every fly and only then is it possible to have a home free from flies where the children will be safe.

Where there are small children screen either the front or back porch for their comfort.

Quite recently I made a trip to the rear entrances of several squares of two and three-story homes that had every appearance of refinement from the front. I was much surprised to note the way in which the garbage and trash were disposed of in the rear. Some garbage cans were so filthy that they were not fit for one to handle; they were covered with a mass of flies, and there were numerous voice and rat holes, which gave evidence of the feeding and breeding place of these pests. There were open pails and containers that made no pretense of covering their contents. These were left openly to the elements, stray cats and dogs, roaches, water bugs and ants, which swarmed around this spot.

How to Dispose of Waste

Remove the food from the paper or container as soon as it comes from the store; then if you have facilities for destroying these papers, burn them in the kitchen range or heater in the cellar every day. If you are unable to do this, then rinse the papers under the cold-water spigot before discarding them.

Tie all trash in neat bundles, so that the wind does not blow it around, and do not place on the sidewalk for the children and scavengers to root through. Rinse all cans which contained food with water before discarding them. Now, if you have a filthy, greasy garbage pail, discard it at once; it is absolutely dangerous. It is not necessary to have a pail in this condition. If it is rinsed daily with scalding soapy water, it can be kept as sweet and clean as the dishpan. Line the bottom of the pail with two or three thicknesses of newspaper. Use some good disinfectant about the place where the cans stand.

Do not try to stuff corn husks, pea pods and other bulk waste of this character into the pail; rather tie in several thicknesses of paper and then turn a tub or box over it until the time for removal.

How Do You Keep Your Food?

Many deaths each year can be traced directly to the container or refrigerator in which we store our foods. Is your icebox or refrigerator in a dark, damp place? If so remove it to the coolest and lightest spot in the house. To store foods in a dark, damp place is absolutely dangerous, and then, again, how can you keep the icebox clean? Just wiping out the metal-lined box is not sufficient.

Many old boxes have an accumulation of dirt and filth in the corners on the metal that brings death stamping into the home.

Discard the dirty old boxes; they are dangerous.

For several summers an entire household were the victims of various summer ills of intestinal character, and upon analysis of the food no cause for this trouble could be ascertained until one physician asked where the icebox was kept. He was told that it was at the foot of the cellar stairs; and then, after lighting a candle to investigate its depth, the physician immediately ordered this box destroyed and neither the food nor the ice placed in it. Now, this housewife was a cleanly soul, and she could not understand that because the box was old, for she had it some ten or fifteen years, it must be discarded, but the physician explained that, clean as she would, she could not prevent food from getting into the seams and corners and that the metal lining had become discolored, and if that were taken to the laboratory it would show it to be alive with bacteria, which, no doubt, had caused all their intestinal troubles.

The selection of a sanitary icebox placed in a cool, light and airy place removed all their trouble and the money expended for medicines and help soon paid for the box.

During the warm weather foods spoil very quickly and the increased cost of ice has led the thrifty housewife to cover the ice with a blanket or even newspaper. This is a mistake. Foods kept in this refrigerator are liable to develop ptomaine poison. Why? Because the icebox will be found to be a warm, moist storehouse. It is necessary for the ice to melt in order to cool and keep chilled the air and the contents of the box, and if the ice is wrapped in cloth or paper, this is not possible.

Wipe the icebox daily with a cloth which has been rung from scalding water if the box is metal lined; but if lined in enamel or porcelain then use cold water. Do not permit the leftovers to accumulate and do not allow spilled foods to lie on the shelves or floors of refrigerator; remove them immediately. Keep the butter in a separate container and cover closely. Wash and scald this container once a week.

Do not keep the milk in a pitcher in the icebox; milk quickly absorbs odors from other foods; place it in bottles and then turn a jelly glass down over the top of the bottle.

Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

A Matter of Etiquette

Dear Cynthia—To settle an argument, kindly tell me this: When dining at a private home, what is the proper thing to do with your napkin when you have finished dinner? IGNORANT.

When a guest at dinner, you should not fold your napkin after dining but lay it on the table by your place. Do not leave it there all mussed up, but pull it smooth from the center.

She's Only Nineteen

Dear Cynthia—May I transmit the following letter to the girl who signed herself "Just Eighteen"? Your letter was indeed very interesting; and I, being a boy, thought I would help you. After reading your letter carefully I have found it to be no fault of yours in your affairs with the opposite sex; neither do I blame the boys themselves, for I know the hardships which they encounter when meeting with a fair lady. She is naturally respected by them, and this respect is what keeps these boys from asking your girl to go out with them. They are afraid that they might say something out of the way or do something that will not agree with you. Furthermore, they are afraid that you will refuse to go out with them; and this, of course, is a great shock upon a young man's heart. I know this by experience. The following is my advice: Make yourself as pleasing as you can, always smile at them but don't make eyes at them, for this little mistake may lose your respect. Be interested in their talk; don't tease them at all; as Cynthia said: "Men and boys dislike ridicule more than anything in the world." She is right, and I agree with her. And, last of all, be modest. Many girls sacrifice much to attract the opposite sex, but they don't figure the scandal that they will raise. Remember this: "There is always plenty of fish in the sea."
ONLY NINETEEN.

Sorry, "Twenty-three"!

Your theory of life, as far as Cynthia can make out from your letter, is so strange it would scarcely be a healthy letter for the column.

We are sorry, but we do not encourage discussion of religious codes and beliefs in the column.

Things She Would Like to Know

Dear Cynthia—I am a girl seventeen years of age; weigh 124 pounds; five feet six inches in height. I would like to know the correct weight.

Two. When passing boys on the street is it the girl's place to speak first?

Three. Can you suggest anything that will clear the complexion?

Four. I will be seventeen in July. As I am giving a birthday party what would be nice to serve and also a few games?

Five. What is the meaning of a fellow taking a girl's handkerchief and insisting on keeping it?
WOULD LIKE TO KNOW.

One. The correct weight for five feet six inches in height is 140 pounds.

Two. A girl speaks first if she does not know the man very well; but if a man is not a mere acquaintance, custom allows either one to speak first.

Three. Consult a doctor.

Four. Send stamped self-addressed envelope to Woman's Exchange EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER and suggestions for games, etc., will be mailed to you.

Five. Flirtatiousness; or, if he is in love with the girl, he wants some little thing of hers to keep. However, most times it's just done to "jolly" a girl along.

Let Him Judge for Himself

Lonely—My dear, you have not the responsibility of this young man's conduct. Try to be good friends with him and influence him for good by your example, but don't attack another girl of whose character you have no proof of irregularity, and only unsubstantiated suspicions. No wonder men say women are catty, if they are so ready to accuse others of wrong without proof.

The Question Corner

Today's Inquiries

1. What is a necessary precaution to take in washing woolens in order to keep them soft and prevent shrinking?
2. Describe a cool, dainty pair of bedroom slippers suitable for summer wear.
3. How can one rough straw hat be made to harmonize with various dresses of different colors?
4. What is an attractive "set" for the tennis costume?
5. How are the most popular necklaces for this season fashioned?
6. What aid to the home dressmaker who makes her husband's shirts is sold at various notions counters?

Saturday's Answers

1. A good average height for the level of an ironing board is thirty-one inches from the floor.
2. A varnished floor should be cleaned by wiping with a cloth wrung out of lukewarm water and drying immediately afterward with a cloth.
3. When a hairbrush becomes soft, dip it in a strong solution of alum to make the bristles hard and stiff again.
4. A convenient binding or trimming that is sold at notions counters is bias tape in various colors.
5. Linoleum that is dull and shabby can be freshened and preserved by a specially preserved wax that is sold for the purpose.
6. A convenient device for heating water for the bath in a house which has no hot-water heater is a portable combination bathtub and heater, which is run by gasoline or kerosene.

Sugar Shortage never bothers the users of
Grape-Nuts
This ready-to-eat food contains its own sugar, developed from the grains in the making.

READY FOR THE FUN

She looks as if she expected it to be fun, too, doesn't she? Well, almost anybody can have a good time if she starts out with that satisfied feeling that her clothes are correct. And if the wearer of this coarse straw sailor is off for a picnic, a sail, a paddle, a hike, or even if she is just going down town to shop or to the office, she has a perfect right to that satisfied feeling. Her hat is trimmed with bands and bows of bright leather, which is decidedly good this season

The Marriage Trifler

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR
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Keith Protests

Married to the man she loves, Barbara Knight takes for granted the fact that everything will come to her without an effort on her part. All her life she has been spoiled and marriage to Keith Grant has been the culmination, for he is the most eligible man of the season. Barbara does nothing to add to Keith's life, she goes on in a whirl of gaiety and feverish entertaining, hardly ever seeing her husband alone, and in a strange way Keith becomes friendly with Katherine Newbery, his private secretary, a college woman, as finely bred as Barbara herself.

THE end of March found Keith and Barbara married nearly a year. Barbara had reached the stage where she almost never showed her feelings for Keith, excepting when they were absolutely alone together, which was so seldom that it was almost negligible. She dreaded the sharp tongues of some of the women, above all Leslie Gilmore. Leslie would drawl out languidly, "There's Barbara Grant making love to her husband. I declare, Barbara, you make me think of an amorous parlor maid," whereupon every one would laugh and Barbara would feel young and foolish.

Just about this time Lawrence Benham took a fancy to motor somewhere and Leslie made up a party. Barbara was invited and decided that she ought to go.

"It isn't wise to offend Leslie these days," she said to Keith. As he looked closely at her, noting the tired lines around her eyes, the hardness of her voice and the restlessness about her, he had a momentary fear that was hard to describe. Where was all this foolishness to lead them? Suppose Barbara, deciding that it would be fashionable, fell out of love with him entirely, what then? Or suppose, in some other way they drifted apart. Fear swept over him and he suddenly caught Barbara in his arms.

Barbara loved Keith's caresses, but she wanted to make the time for it herself and the time was not ripe when she was ready for a dinner. Keith's arms crushed the delicate tulle and lace of her frock the rough material of his suit scratched her soft flesh, and a strand of her amber colored hair caught and wound about one of the buttons of his coat, pulling it away from the soft cluster held with a comb low in her neck. She struggled protestingly.

"Keith, please dear, not now. You're crushing my frock and ruining my hair."

Keith, with his lips against hers, was oblivious to her protests, and she beat with small impotent fists against him in an effort to release herself.

"Don't be such a bear!" she gasped, when he set her free. There was something about the expression of his eyes that made her want to excuse herself lightly. It was the first time he had taken her in his arms and she had pulled away like that. Generally she was able to fend him off laughingly.

"Barbara," he said suddenly, "Let's stay home tonight. Let's just call up and make an excuse and stay home together. You'll be gone several weeks and we want something to remember."

Barbara was seated again at her dressing table repairing the damage he had wrought. "We can't, dear," she said, applying powder to her throat with a big swansdown puff. "It's impossible, the Martins would never forgive us. But we'll steal away early," she promised, smiling at him. "Will that be all right?"

Keith said nothing more, but early happened to be 2 o'clock, for some of the party wanted to go slumming. Keith noticed that Barbara was one of the first to assent and he was forced to accompany the crowd who went downtown in three limousines. He hated the stir and fuss they made when they entered the haunts of the underworld, he hated the way the women were stared at, he hated the whole idea of getting a thrill out of sitting in the same restaurant with people from a different walk in life.

Barbara was exhausted when they finally returned home. Suddenly she remembered her promise to Keith, a twinge of conscience jerked her drooping eyelids open.

"Keith," she called softly.

He came to his door instantly, and they stood looking at each other. His young face looked set and hard and Barbara stood smiling at him. With a little cry he strode over to her and took her into his arms. She nestled in them like a tired child, quite ready, now that she had nothing else to do to receive his caresses.

"Barbara," he said his face buried in her hair, "we're leading an awfully artificial life; don't you know it? Can't we do something about it?"

(Tomorrow—Feminine Argument)

Adventures With a Purse

THE tiny house of which I told you once before has been refurnished! And it is a love. Dainty cool summer spreads on beds, cool, roomy wicker furniture, in living room, enchantingly painted furniture in one small bedroom. Oh, you will love it all. And as always the kitchen is a dream room in blue and white with shiny pans and glistening white kitchen cabinet. This fascinating little house, in case you have forgotten, is in one of the shops, and is furnished for the purpose of giving one ideas for home decoration. I know that you will enjoy going through it.

I am about to give away one of my recently discovered beauty secrets. Here's the way of it. Peter and I had been seriously disconcerted more than once by an inconvenient habit the shower has of slipping off the spigot. And as is the way with those things, it generally happened when the cold water had just struck! Finally, there was no help for it, we had to have a new shower. And of course, I being the shopper of the family, was delegated to seek a new one. The shower I selected is $2. But now for the real secret part. It has a rubber brush attachment, and in an investigating mood, I started the water and rubbed the rubber brush briskly over my face. That beginning was but one short week ago, and you may believe me or not, but it has done my skin a world of good in that short time. The pink-and-white smoothness of the rose petal has nothing on my fair face! Of course the reason for the improvement is that a brush of this sort keeps the blood circulating freely, and thoroughly cleanses the pores. I strongly advise your investing in a $2 shower with a brush attachment if you are seeking beauty.

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.

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takes the place of harmful animal fats

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J. B. Sheppard & Sons
Chinese Peel and Grass Furniture
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And it is the smartest Chinese furniture it has been our privilege to offer.
Comfortable Arm Chairs
Delightful Rockers
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Shapely Tables
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Just in time and in tune for use on the porch, the terrace, the lawn.
Closed All Day Saturdays During July and August
1008 Chestnut Street

LAURA RUNS BY SCHEDULE, LIKE AN EFFICIENT MACHINE

But She Makes the Mistake of Planning Her Recreation Just as She Has to Plan Her Business—That Isn't Any Fun

"I'D LOVE to go to the movies with you," said Laura, "but this is my swimming night, you know."

"Why don't you skip it just once?" urged Edith. "There's an awfully good show out there, and it's a nice cool evening. You don't have to swim tonight; you can swim tomorrow night. Oh, come on; it'll do you good!"

"No, I really can't," Laura replied, her usual efficient, businesslike look retaking the place of the wistful one that had been there for an unguarded moment. "I must have the exercise, you know, when I'm sitting still so much all day at my work, and this is the only evening I can take. Tomorrow we have our girls' club meeting, you know, and Thursday I always keep for mending and things like that. I used to have the sewing class at the church on Friday, but that's over now, of course, although there's always something to fill in. Then Saturday I play tennis as late as possible, and I'm too tired after that to do very much."

"My goodness," exclaimed Edith. "I don't see how you have time to breathe. Why, you'll wear yourself out doing so much. Why don't you take it easy once in a while? Come on, go to the movies with me."

"No, I must have the exercise. I need recreation when I work so hard all day. I must have something different in the evening. Maybe, I can go on Friday. But I must swim tonight."

Edith sailed off to the movies with some other girls and had a perfectly lovely evening, laughing, crying silently, hoping the other girls wouldn't know it, giggling hysterically when she discovered that they had been doing the same thing and generally enjoying herself. Laura got her exercise, as per schedule, swimming dutifully for the full time that she allowed herself. No doubt she enjoyed it, too. But wouldn't it be tiresome to have your pleasure and your recreation as cut and dried as all that?

LAURA is very capable and efficient. There is very little in the business world that gets past her. But she makes a great mistake in arranging her recreation by schedule as well as her business. She feels that she must have exercise and that she must do something different in the evenings. So she should. If a woman just sits in an office all day and then comes home and sits down on the porch all evening, she gets stale and fat and middle-aged before her time. She needs exercise of some kind or other to keep her circulation active and her muscles toned up. She must have recreation of some kind to take her mind away from problems and transactions that have worried her during the day, no matter how deeply interested in them she may be.

Yes, Laura is turned in the right direction when she insists upon these evenings of exercise and pleasure, but she's running instead of walking. Sometime she'll tire out and there will be a nervous breakdown. She won't understand it at all. The reason will be quite simple. Human nature cannot stand being run like a machine all day and then in the evening, too. There has to be some play that's real play. It isn't any fun to play if somebody stands over you with a watch and says, "Now, run around and play for two hours." In Laura's case the somebody is herself, but she's just as severe as if she were somebody else.

She must long sometimes for just one evening in which she can go to the movies with Edith, perhaps, or sit down and read, or just fold her hands and dream. Is there anything finer than that feeling of having no time ahead of you, for a while at least, just space, no hurry, just rest and peace? Why, that's what the end of a business day is for.

By all means take your exercise, Laura; get as much fun and pleasure as you can in your evenings, but do be careful about this schedule idea. If you overdo it it will take charge of you. You won't be a woman any more, you'll just be an automaton, wound up and running too fast. Some day that nervous energy which makes you go will give out and then you'll wonder why.

The Woman's Exchange

Washing Angora Set

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Will you please answer the following questions: How should an Angora collar and cuffs be washed? What can be done to prevent the small hairs of Angora collar and cuffs from coming out? The Angora is white on a black sweater, and the sweater is full of these hairs. MRS. A. W.

Wash your Angora collar and cuffs in lukewarm soapsuds, being careful not to rub them or allow them to get matted. Move them up and down in the suds to get the dirt out. The prepared soap chips that you mention are very good. Use them just as the directions on the box tell you to, but let the water get cooler before you put the collar and cuffs in. Rinse them in several clear waters, and do not wring them out at all, for this mats the wool and pulls the stitches crooked. Place them in a pillow case or, better still, a cheesecloth bag made for the purpose. Hang the bag on the line in the breeze and let them dry. When they are almost entirely dry, take them out of the bag and hang them over the line so that the air will raise the long "hairs" of the Angora and make it fluffy. This washing will stop the falling out of the hairs a little, although it never stops entirely. It is just the "way" of Angora and nothing has ever been found to stop it.

In answer to your other questions, using ammonia and peroxide bleaches the hair, makes it brittle and gradually discourages the growth, although it does not permanently stop it. It would not be wise to use both this and a depilatory. They have the same effect, and too much use of this kind of thing might be injurious. The depilatory works faster than the ammonia and peroxide. You can get the ammonia at a drug store.

Summer High School Course

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I am a daily reader of your paper. I wish you would oblige me by sending me information as to where I could finish the last half of the third year of high school during the summer. I would be very much pleased if you would do so. At present I have finished two and one-half years at the high school. J. K.

There is a course in high school work at the University of Pennsylvania this summer, but it lasts for only six weeks. You will be given credit for six weeks' work, but you will have to prove that you have taken and finished this course when you go back to high school in the fall. Of course, that is not the equivalent of half a year of school work, for it is only six weeks, and the half year would be twenty-one weeks. But the high school will go over your work, and if it is found satisfactory you will have at least the six weeks to your credit, although this will not be put on any certificate.

A Farewell Toast

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I have been a constant reader of your wonderful column, but have never ventured to write before. Now I wonder if you would help me out of a little difficulty. This is my problem: A young man, a very intimate friend of mine, is leaving for the coast and we have decided to give him a surprise farewell party. Could you suggest a little toast, a little poem of some sort or something suitable for the occasion? S. S.

It is always better in a case like this to make up your own toast for the occasion, for there are always little personal notes that you can get in, that an outsider knows nothing about. The two best toasts that I have been able to find for an occasion like the one you ask about are as follows: "Here's to the journey of Life—and may you never miss the train of kindly thought" "To our next merry meeting." You might be able to make up a toast of your own on the order of one of these, using some personal allusion that every one at the party will understand and laugh over.

It is safe for the baby

Nearly 30 years ago the Walker-Gordon Milk business was founded to provide a safe, easily digestible milk for infant feeding. Physicians recommend Walker-Gordon Certified Milk for babies.

Walker-Gordon Certified Milk is clean, and does not vary in quality; it always comes from the same milking herd. Mothers can order it today, knowing that every day thereafter it will contain the same percentage of fat and other constituents. The baby's digestion will approve the choice of Walker-Gordon Certified Milk.

Certified by the Philadelphia Pediatric Society

Walker-Gordon Milk is also delivered in New York and Boston

The cleanliness of Walker-Gordon Certified Milk is exceptional—for the Walker-Gordon Company takes exceptional measures to keep cows, barns and utensils clean. Telephone your first order today.

SUPPLEE-WILLS-JONES MILK COMPANY
Distributing Agents for Philada., Atlantic City and Vicinity
Telephone, Poplar 3503

Walker-Gordon Milk
JUST AS IT COMES FROM THE COW

Star Shaped Mold—Style—H

Individual Dessert Molds—Style—A
The same in pint size—Style—C

Save Sugar
By serving Jiffy-Jell Real-Fruit Desserts

Jiffy-Jell desserts are rich in fruit. A bottle of condensed fruit juice comes in each package.

They are ready-sweetened and acidulated. You simply add boiling water, as directed on package, then the liquid fruit essence from the vial. Also mix in fresh fruit, if desired, and let cool. No sugar required.

Jiffy-Jell is economical. One package serves six.

It saves your sugar, for we put the sugar in it.

It is rich in fruit, for the bottle of flavor is the condensed juice of much ripe fruit.

Millions have adopted Jiffy-Jell as the ideal fruit dessert.

Serve it now when sugar is so scarce. Add fresh fruit or berries if you like.

Also try lime-fruit flavor for tart, green salad jell. Also mint flavor for mint jell to serve with meats.

10 Flavors in Glass
A Bottle in each Package
Mint, Lime, Cherry, Raspberry, Loganberry, Strawberry, Pineapple, Orange, Lemon, Coffee

Set of Six Individual Dessert Molds
Assorted styles of aluminum. The six will hold a full package of Jiffy-Jell. Send us six Jiffy-Jell trade-marks and we will mail you the set of six, valued at 60 cents.

Jiffy-Cup
For Measuring
An aluminum half-pint cup. Fill twice with boiling water, as per directions, to dissolve one package Jiffy-Jell. Use as a standard cup in any recipe.
Send two Jiffy-Jell trade-marks for the Jiffy-Cup.

Teaspoon Size

Wm. Rogers & Son AA

New-style dessert spoon, Wm. Rogers & Son AA silverplate, guaranteed 20 years. Contains no advertising. Send two Jiffy-Jell trade-marks and 10 cents for first spoon, then we will offer you balance of the set.

Gifts to Users
Buy Jiffy-Jell from your grocer. Cut out the Jiffy-Jell trade-marks in the circle on the front of Jiffy-Jell packages. Send 6 for any pint mold or the Set of Six Individual Molds. Send 2 for the Jiffy-Cup, or 2 and 10c for the Spoon.
The pint molds are as follows—all aluminum:
Style—B—Pint Mold, heart shaped.
Style—C—Pint Mold, fluted as above.
Style—D—Pint Salad Mold.
Style—E—Pint Mold with pinnacles.
Style—H—Pint Mold, star shaped.
Same as illustrated at top.

Pint Molds
....Style—B
....Style—C
....Style—D
....Style—E
....Style—H
....Set of Six
....Jiffy-Cup
....Silver Spoon

Send 4 circles for any pint mold or the set of six. Send 2 for Jiffy-Cup. Send 2 and 10c for spoon.

Jiffy Dessert Co., Waukesha, Wis.
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MAIL THIS
I enclose ..... Jiffy-Jell trade-marks for which mail the gifts I check at side.
Enclose 10c for postage and packing on the spoon alone.