MRS.WILSON'S MENUCONTEST ANNOUNCES PRIZE WINNERS

Platter Dinner Wins First Award of Two Dollars and a Half, While Hebrew Dish Features Second Best

PIRST PRIZE 82.50 Mrs. P. Littleson Churchville, Pa.

Iced Grape Julee Cun n Crown Ronat Riced Potatoes Intered Carrots Colesian Buttered Carrots Coleslaw Mayonnaise Dressing Toast and Stewed Blackberries SALES SLIP

pint grape juice..... ounded, carrots ne-half head cabbage and dressing Bread and butter

> SECOND PRIZE \$1.00 Miss Miriam Epstein 2750 Grays Ferry Road MENU

THIRD PRIZE \$1.00 Miss Edith Arrott (Eleven years old)

SALES SLIP one-half pounds lamb.

MRS. WILSON TELLS HOW TO CAN CORN PROPERLY By MRS, M. A. WILSON | twork quickly in an airy cool place

in the form of a milky fluid and like the milk from the cows, it quickly de-

To conserve or can corn for winter use you must know how long it has been cut, and how long it has been in transit and how long it has been standing before it has reached you. For although the corn and add cut, and how long it has been in transit and how long it has been standing before it has reached you. For, although the corn may seem perfectly good to cat, it will be a failure to can.

then cooled, just as quickly as processed. This prevents the it was processed. oment of the thermophyle, or

of the older and more experienced housewives have written to me at various times that they are so terribly disappointed; they had canned some corn last season and it was just splendid. taste and was mashy and slimy; they had tried so hard to do it right and get they had lost time, materials and

There is no short road nor short cut to successful ennning and each and every rule must be carried out faith-fully. Once you start you must not leave or lay aside this work until it is completed, for if you do failure will be the result. Points that will assure you of success in canning corn for win-

First. Follow the rules right to the letter. Many housewives use part of one method and part of another and then they wonder why they have a failure on their hands.

sterilizing will prevent the contents of the jar that is not airtight

Third. Use the best grade of jar rubbers. The long, continuous boiling will cause the cheap and low-grade rubbers to bulge and then crack, and there-fore prevent the jar from being abso-lutely airtight.

used for the hot water bath ready
use. It must be of sufficient size
hold a rack to lift the jars at least
e luch from the bottom of the boiler. one inch from the bottom of the boiler. The intense heat would crack the jars if they were placed directly on the bottom. This bath must be sufficiently deep to permit at least two inches of mater to cover the jars during the entire time of process.

Fifth Secure strictly fresh-cut corn, directly from the field; that which is burchased from the farmer who is cartically from house to home, of the place of the strictly from the farmer who is cartically from the farmer who is cartically from the farmer who is cartically from house to home, of the place of the strictly from the farmer who is cartically from the far

offers three prizes for the best dollar and a half dinner for people; The prizes are as follows:

First. \$2.50 Second, \$1.00 Third: \$1.00

PRIZE MENU CONTEST

Rules: The foods used must be staples and in season. Each menu must be accompanied by a sales slip showing the cost of all the materials. The name and address of the sender and the date must be distinctly written.

Mrs. WILSON'S MENU CONTEST EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER INDEPENDENCE SQUARE

Honorable mention is given to: Mrs. Harry Sephton, 3120 North Park Miss Betty Morse, 3743 North Ninth

Mrs. Loretta Oberdorf, 102 Nassas Mrs. James E. Boes, 1611 Norris Mrs. R. W. Rinple, 5787 Hunter street,

Miss Sarah C. Conover, 1001 South Forty-ninth street. Miss Bertha Marple, 752 South Fifty-Mrs. C. Sanford, 1361 East Care; Mrs Alex J. Maclean, 4028 Spruce Mrs. Martha Dahmasse, North Wales, Pa Mrs. J. Currigan, 1221 North Alden Mrs. Elizabeth W. Wright, 1104 Her-

bert street.
Miss Elizabeth Hill, Roxboro, Pa.
Mrs. S. Bott, 3528 North Seventeenth Mrs. Annie McHale, 2210 North Eleventh street.

Mrs. R. C. Josephine Young, Mays Landing. N. J.

Mrs. W. B. S. Allen, Wenonah, N. J.

Mrs. W. Brooks, Darby, Pa.

Mrs. T. C. Jones, 2313 East Somerset

Mrs. T. S. Jester, Camden, N. J. Mrs. Rebecca Sterlin, 3853 Pennsgrove street.
Mrs. C. C. M.
Mrs. J. Ernolte. 6001 Race street.
Mrs. H. Hoover, 6600 Haddingtor

e. . George Daly, Camden, N. J. . Charles E. Finter, Clementon N. J. Mrs. S. E. Carter, 209 South Forty-fifth street. Miss Helen Gladfelter, 5232 Chancel-

dvice.

Best wishes to you and the readers of your column. I am

JUST DOTTIE.

MADE FOR USE; A Daily Fashion Talk by Florence Rose experience in dealing with young ladie explain her conduct? PERPLEXED.

would be a great pity to condemn all begause some are unworthy. It depends on the girl herself whether she is popular or not. Personality counts, not height.

my senior. He has been calling on me on an average of once a week all winter. Last week he asked to to marry him, but my family objected as he is of a different religion. He suggested that we clope. I love this young man very much, but do not know whether to clope with him or not. Would you please tell me whether or not this is advisable?

I hope to see this letter as I cannot answer him until I hear from you.

MRS. C. J. F.

For sirup frosting:
Place 1½ cups of white sirup in saucepan and bring slowly to the boiling point. Cook until it forms a soft ball when tried in cold water. Then pour in a fine stream upon the stiffly beaten whites of egg. Beat to cool and then spread on the cake. This frosting does not granulate.

THINGS YOU'LL
LOVE TO MAKE

Unique
RPron Skirt

Unique
RPron Skirt

Save "God Bless Women"

Says "God Bless Women"

The Marriage Trifler By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

Barbara Knight, when she married Keith Grant, did not took on marriege as a job so much as a new state created for the furthering of her society ambitions. She loved Keith, but the deeper side of her had never been avakened and it was not until she heard about his friendship with Katherine Neubery that she became troubled. After she had met Katierine she saw plainly that Katherine was an exceptional woman and that if Keith admired her there was every reason for it. It was just about this time that Kleaner Knight almost made a fearful mistake due to wrong standards und the feverish desire for wealth and position, and in worrying about her, Barbara almost forgot herself, but only for a time.

TT WAS after dinner that night when phone. They had had a gay little meal, the three of them, Barbara, Eleanor and Keith, but the telephone meal. Keith was summoned to the telemeal, the three of them, Barbara, Eleanor and Keith, but the telephone measure dimmed Barbara's radiance somehow. She had been more than usually gay and they had laughed a great deal. With everything there was in her she had sought to intrigue and interest her husband and she had succeeded, but the telephone message recalled her to earth and other matters.

They had been sitting over their coffee

They had been sitting over their coffee in the soft light of the exquisite little dining room. Eleanor wore a soft blue frock and Barbara wore yellow. For a wonder they were not hurrying to go anywhere, and Kelth had suggested that he take both girls to one of the summer musical comedies.

Eleanor did not seem like the same girl of last night. She was softer, more girlish, more freshly enthusiastic. Her laughter was the real laughter of youth, and she seemed fonder of Barbara than she had ever been in her life before. She remembered with shame her attitude toward Barbara the day she had told her about Keith's luncheon with his secretary. She had felt even then that there was nothing in it. She did not know what had possessed her to let Barbara think there was. How could she have ever thought and acted as she did, and how unhappy she had been for

Keith came back from the telerhone, and Barbara raised her wide brown eyes

with a question in them. "It was mother," he said briefly. There was a tired note in his voice, it hadn't the enthusiasm and gay boyish-

"What did she want?" Barbara asked, leaning across the table

"She wanted to know about the Chal-"She wanted to know about the Challoner house. I told her we'd take it."
"That's fine," said Eleanor gleefully.
"And I'll come and stay with you."
Barbara's slim fingers were clenched in her lap as she leaned toward Keith. Did she want the Challoner house? If so, everything was settled for her, taken out of her hands and arranged without any trouble on her part. The Challoner house stood for more than a country place, a home in which to entertain one's guests. It stood for Barbara's idea of a marriage. It stood for pomp and ceremony and shallow show; it did not stand for a home and companionship and love.

It did not stand for a home and com-panionship and love.

If they took the Challoner place it meant that she would have the hand-somest home, the most elaborate men-age of any one in her set. She would be the envy of even Leslie Benham, and it had all been arranged for her. There wasn't a thing for her to do, no protes-tations to make, only just an acceptance of the inevitable.

And then finally, Barbara spoke.

And then finally, Barbara spoke.
"Keith, we don't want the Challoner house."

Keith started. "Don't want it? Why
of course we do! You and mother have
been talking about it since early

WHAT'S WHAT



The young woman in the illustration is beginning her dinner, blithely un-

The Woman's Exchange

An Informal Party

Dear Madam-I am going to have birthday party, inviting all friends who I see every day. Now would Madame Etiquette be too greatly shocked if I invited them myself instead of sending invitations? If so I can easily send IGNORANT.

them. IGNORANT.

If your party is to be very informal, it would really be nicer to invite your friends yourself, instead of sending out invitations. Of course, strictly speaking, if it is to be a formal affair, or very large, it would be better form to write the invitations and mail them. But if your 'dea is to have the whole thing informal and just have your friends in for a good time, it would be more appropriate to give the invitation "by word of mouth," and then everybody would know that it was just fun and not a regular party. I don't believe Madam Etiquette would be very much shocked at that—and if everybody has a good time, and there's nothing stiff or formal about the affair, you won't have to bother about her at all:

The Proper Thing to Do

o the Editor of Woman's Page: . Dear Madam - Will you please answe Dear Madam—Will you please answer the following questions: What is a remedy for freekels? What is the best thing to do to get a clear complexion? I am terribly overgrown, but now I am just the average height for a woman. Is there arything I can do to stay this way? What is the best thing to say when asked to a dance or party? That is, when a boy wants to escort you? Also, when one dance is over and the boy does not ask for the next, which is the proper thing to say or do? When introduced to anybody, isn't there some thing more out of the ordinary to say than "How do you do" or "Pleased to meet you?" "THE AMERICAN GIRL."

Rubbing lemon juice over freckles will often "fade" them, and there are creams sold especially for this purpose. The best thing to do to get a clear complexion is to get pienty of fresh air and exercise, lots of good, wholesome food, exercise, lots of good, wholesome food, not too rich or too sweet, or too greasy. Drink plenty of water and get as much sleep as you need. If your general health is good, your complexion will be clear and bright.

There is nothing you can do to stop your growth, but perhaps you have reached your full growth and will stay the height you are now. Don't let it embarrass you if you are a bit tall. Just

playing gowns of alluring graciousness, and frocks of demurest simplicity.
The necessity for catching a train prevented my stopping in, but the same
necessity need not prevent my telling
you about my discovery, so that you
if you like, can drop by there, find
indge for yourself whether this new
shop is going to be as interesting and
as reasonable in price as was its predecessor.

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,
inclusing the name of the article and
the date on which it appeared. For
immediate information call Walnut
3000 on the telephone.

of June 27, 1815. The next morning
she failed to arise and all efforts to
she failed to arise and all efforts to
vail. Physicians
were summoned at once and, under their
directions, the woman 'mained undisdirections, the woman 'mained undisdirections, the woman 'mained undisdirections, the woman 's page,
shop is failed to arise and all efforts to
which are and parks, with the palms and
miles of roses, and to museums that had
nall thus wondrous things Molly had ever
after she had all efforts to
were summoned at once and, under their
directions, the woman 's page,
shop is going to be as interesting and
as reasonable in price as was its predecessor.

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,
inclusions the tears, Norton took Molly about
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"OLD LADY M-" IS THE "BUT OF EVERY HOTEL VACATION

She Sits in the Most Comfortable Chair in the Shadiest Part of the Porch and Talks Drearily for Hours to Anybody She Can Catch

THEY came up on the hotel porch knew she was going to make it. All he victims do. She gave the usual prestarted toward the breezy corner of liminary wave of her hand.

THEY came up on the hotel porch after their swim, and one of them started toward the breezy corner of the porch to find chairs. The others pulled her back. "Watch ent!" they warned. "There's Old Mrs. M— sitting there! Come on over here in the sun. Don't let her get started."

Old Mrs. M isn't really so very old. She is just one of those perople who will always be called "Old Mrs., or "Old lady." and sometimes she is known as "That Old Thing!" She is always in evidence. She always manages to get the most comfortable rocker in the only shandy place on the whole porch. Then she sits there, just waiting for an unit suspecting victim to come over to lier corner and sif down innocently with a good book. And then she talks.

"My, how this place has changed." 'Yes, indeed. "Twant't any thing bot a little frame cottage. And wartees her, just as a cat watches a mouse that is easting longing larges toward its hole.

"Yes, indeed." she remarks, resting her chin drearily on her hand, and propping her elbow up on the arm of the chair. "Why. I've been coming here for thirty years. Thirty years! Yes, indeed."

She nods her head, slowly, impressively. The victim finds herself doing the same thing, involuntarily. "My," she exclaims. "It must have changed since you first came here?"

She drops her eyes to her book, suggestively, feeling that she has successfully closed the conversation. She's all wrong. She has just onened it. That remark was inevitable, ft was the only thing she could say. Old Mrs. MOVELETTE.

THE DAILY NOVELETTE

Palms or Apple Trees

"It's what I've always dreamed about," sighed Molly. "All those things in the leaves group gray sleeve and smiled up into his eyes."

MOI YOU think you're tired of the Bive, with the oranges and figs and necessary tarines and tree-high rose bushes in their back yard, and no earthquakes of thunder showers ever, and delicious cool evenings, and—
"It's what I've always dreamed about," sighed Molly. "All those things and a real son of the Golden West for a husband."

Northward "These Miles

"You think I'm funny, don't you Len, to want to go? Why, it's the chance of a lifetime. I've always read about the palms and miles of roses "And earthquakes and desert sum-

muttered Leonard Ray, un-

place with the nice manager there isn't any reason why I shouldn't go. And he's even sent my fare both ways," Molly went on as if Len hadn't thrown the cold water over her dream. "Im a reason why," Len protested

solemnly. "Nice managers aren't in it! The nifty brown bungalow in the apple orchard is waiting, Molly. Your starting off is going to mean we can't be married before fall and-

married before fall and—"
"I never promised, Len. I always wanted to see something of the world first, anyway. You said the bungalow was a good investment."
"You know what kind of an investment I meant, Moll," Leonard told her. "Wast and maybe we can go West together sometime. You'll find things different out there. You'll get homesick for the apple trees."
"I will not!" Molly laughed. "I want to find things different." Then she added without the least malice in the world, "I want to find folks different, too."

and a real son of the Golden West for a husband."

Norton laughed. "Then it's settled, little Molly, and we can be married in the fail?"

Then suddenly Molly dashed away so fast that she stepped on the prickliest cactus in the park.

"You mustn't kiss me, ever, Mr. Frost," she stammered. "You see—I—" Molly got on the other side of the castus. "Ive dreamed about all these things, but they were sort of a nightmare, I guess. I'm homesick. I want Leonard Ray and the apple trees. We want to come here some time together, you see. I shouldn't have let you take me places, because—all the time I've been imagining you were Len—and—"I'm from Boston, anyway, Molly," laughed Norton Frost easily, "You're not losing much of a westerner. Might call on you some time when I'm East, Len Ray is an old friend of mine. He told me to keep an eye on you and give you a good time; but he's been missing you lately pretty bad, so I thought I'd better make you—see how you really felt about things."

Molly recovered from the amazing deluge with remarkable calm, and in a ridiculously short time took the fastest cross-continent train to Leonard Ray and that brown bungalow in the apple orchard and the best little town in the world.

cretonne to match the room. The fireless cooker will keep left oved food cold and fresh if a piece of ice is laid in the bottom. Leather gauntlets can be made dainty enough to be worn with summer dresses by the addition of

surround a stain with powder to Surround a stair with powder to prevent the formation of a ring when removing it with liquid eradicator.

A novel use for the lawn mower is as a truck to move trunks, heavy boxed, etc.

Gafilita Fish (Hebrew Dish)
Boiled Potatoes
Bread and Butter
rumber Saind (French Dressing)
Preserved Peacher SALES SLIP

Won't you please send the readers of e Evenning Puntic Ledger your cipe for gafilta fish?

308 Callowhill Street MENU Mashed Potatoe Amb Stew Mashed Potatoe
Lettuce and Tomato Salad
Buttered Beets Young Peas
Bread and Butter
New Apple Ple and Coffee

is of the utmost importance. It is then processed the required length of time, then cooled, just as a second

Many little brides and quite a few but when the jar was opened it was column full spoiled; the corn had a nasty sour the season.

Second. Assemble the jars and lids and look them over carefully. If you use Mason jars, be sure that they are airtight, because no amount of cook-

Fourth, Have the utensil that is to

Little aprons for organdic dresses are very chic. The one I here picture is particularly so, due to the novel way it is feshioned. Cut the pointed apron and reols of akers in one, as shown in my diagraph. Bring the approve rib around the walst sold, time the

right, 1920, by Mrs. M. A. Wilson. All This means that you must not ston for CORN, like asparagus, peas and lima bor, or even to answer 'phone calls.

This means that you must not store for reven a minute to chat with your neighbor, or even to answer 'phone calls.

This alone has caused more canned products to spoil than any other reason.

The Correct Method

One-half teaspoon of sugar.

like Pottsdam Peppers. I cut it out and used it and it was delicious, But now I cannot find it and am asking if there is any way of your finding it for me, I trust that I am not asking

too much of you MRS. S. A. T. If you consult the back files of the newspaper undoubtedly you will find the recipe that you want. New and better recipes will be found in the food column fully two weeks in advance of

Dear Mrs. Wilson-I would like to know how to make white sirup frosting. I shall be very much obliged to you; I am always glad to try any recipe that reads good. MRS. C. J. F.





square-cut neck of the bodice. And the black straw hat with its paradise on the turned-up brim Photo by John Feder, Central News Service Please Tell Me What to Do

Think about that. A well-bred, educated or at least refined and sensible girl isn't troubled about flirting. Girls make flirting possible—the party of the second part is as equally at fault as the party of the first part.

Kissing as a reward for a theater engagement is positively repugnant to the decent fellow. Thinks Faultfinding Is Small Dear Cynthia — Isn't it considered "small" for girls to find fault with boys and vice versa? Why be so foolish and look for faults when there is so much good to be found in us all.

I certainly do agree with you, Cynthia, dear, about Paul's view on kissing. As I am only a young girl I have been benefited more than once by your good advice.

Thank you, Dottle for your appreciation of Cynthia's efforts. She is alwa anxious to help. You will be a hap girl if you always look for the best every one. Exceptions to every rule and good and bad among all persons is something else to think about.

God bless all women and may every man prove himself worthy of every woman and be glad that he can live to die for them if precessing. Why Is She Changeable?

Why is She Changeable?

Dear Cynthia—Will you or the readers of your column help me to solve this problem? I have known a certain beautiful young lady for almost a year. Whenever I call to see her and there are no other young men around, she tells me that she cares very much for me and even goes so far as to show her feelings for me.

But alas, now for the sad part. If I ever call on her when there are any other fellows around, she forgets that I am even present and treats me almost as if I were a stranger. Even when we are together at parties she treats me the same way. Cynthia, what is the matter with her? Can you or "Dan B.", or "De Jure." who both seem to have experience in dealing with young ladies.

mother's day in the

shape of the sleeves

and the edging of

Point de Venise lace

on the cuffs and the

you do not trust any man. There are so many good men in the world it would be a great pity to condemn all

Shall She Elope? Dear Cynthia—I am a girl eighteen years of age. Last summer while I was visiting a friend of mine in Atlantic City. I met a young man four years my senior. He has been calling on me

Says "God Bless Women"

Dear Cynthia—I've tried to refrain from answering "Thunder and Lightning." but it can't be done. What good are boys they ask, and it won't take me long to tell them that they were originally created to serve as cannon fodder in order that the female of the species remain pure and unharmed. They were created to supply the world with life, love and happiness. That's deep. If you are capable of thought consider that.

As to firting and kissing. I have only to say that if any girl is desirous of preserving her dignity and commanding respect she must in the first place be gifted with these easily attainable belongings. Many the girl I've "picked up" to laugh at and many the girl I could still pick up by just observing the manner in which she carries herself. A dignified, respectable miss sende out a warning and message to any one who might consider her tayable of firting.

My dear mother's wise crack: "What's not nice is never nice." And to add: "What is nice is always nice." When I ask a girl out it is her company I want, not her kisses.

What a pleasure to take a nice girl for an evening's pleasure. It is an incentive to any fellow to state he has enjoyed being with her on an evening and to shake hards at her door. and to shake hands at her door

tle for them if necessary.
ALMOST IN LOVE, OTHERWISE AMBITIOUS.
If all men would keep this ideal before them they would not think so much of the unworthy ones, would they?

NOT JUST FOR LOOKS

Successful canning of cora means that the corn mass "Mother, may I go out and swim?"
Yes, my darling daughter,
Hang your cithes on a hickory limb,
And don't go near the water."



(Copyright, 1920, by Florence Rose.)

It is a jersey suit made on simple lines that are becoming, but strictly utilitarian. The girdle of rose brightens up the solid black of the suit, while the cap is of the same color with flower petels of white. The neat, compact knees are comfortable and sensite for swimming

But the day shop prospered, and alas, it eventually moved away to a large space, and perhaps, higher prices! Today, however, as I was passing the self-same location where once stood the surgeous who attended the sleeping woman and Mr. Arkley, the proprietor inviting cozy little place, what was my delight to find another tiny shop displaying gowns of alluring graciousness, and frocks of demurest simplicity. The necessity for catching a train prevented my stopping in, but the same incessity need not prevent my telling you about my discovery, so that you like, can drop by there. Individue for yourself whether this new indive for yourself whether this new indive for yourself whether this new indive for yourself whether this new individues the day of the largest of the largest to the Roysi Rewester, as communicated to the Roysi Re