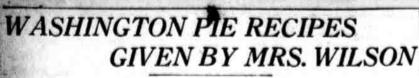
EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1920



Vermont, Virginia and Michigan Styles of This Delicacy Are Equally Tasty—Dutch Housewife Concocted It

From Left-Overs

By MRS. M. A. WILSON

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wright, 1920. by Mrs. M. A. Wilson All rights reserved.) My Dear Mrs. Wilson-When I was My Dear Mrs. Wilson-When I was a boy I used to buy old-fashioned Washington pie, which they told me was made of stale cake, pie and other things. Will you publish the recipe as made then or tell me where I can get it to buy? F. F.

Washington Pie

Years ago, before the advent of the nodern range—aye, even before the coal stove—those dear old housewives of esteryear were compelled to do their baking in a hearth oven. This oven was heated for hours by burning fuel, wood, directly in the oven Then the embers were raked out, the swabbed with a kind of mop and big loaves of creamy bread were in it to bake. After the bread came the cakes and pastries and, as the scrappings of the bowl were ual turned into a pie plate and baked, genfor the children of the house

as the story goes, one good Now. susewife of New Amsterdam, being sily engaged with her spring cleanlet her supply of dainties run low. and then, just as it does today, it hap-pened that this was the only time friend cook for one minute. Remove and shand could think to bring home a spitality itself, and this good woman, all flustered, quickly set to scheming to provide the bounteous repast that her ruest might appease his appetite. Like old Mother Hubbard, who went the cupboard to find it was bare, is Dutch housewife found that a sole contents of her cake closet mere two thin cakes which had been ande from the scrappings of the cake owl. So she quickly made a custard and placed it as a filling between the spreading on the cake. layers and then spread the top with and covered this with freshly cocoanut. The guest was lighted and inquired the name of the delicious dessert, and the good vrouw, hard pressed for an answer, said that was washing en pie-meaning that, this being her washday, she had con-And from this humble be rocted it. the famous pie became the inning Early Colonial diaries tell of it rage. eing prepared for the Father of His ountry, and it was sent to him while The "en" was dropped and in camp. added. Any one familiar with and add 'ton he Dutch language will easily under-tand how the change was made. And now for the modern Washington ie. Place in a mixing bowl Three-quarters cup of sugar. ustard. One large egg. Seven tablespoons of good shortening. Cream together until light and fluffy d then add ing:

Two and one-half cups of flour. Four level teaspoons of baking wder.

One-half teaspoon of salt. One cup of water,

One-half teaspoon of nutmeg. Beat to mix thoroughly and then turn maple sugar. nto a well-greased and floured layer- Raisins, pr cake pan and bake in a hot oven for

nighteen minutes. Now while the cake is baking place a sauceoun

One and one-third cups of milk, One-half cup of flour. Stir to dissolve the flour and bring o a boil Cook for three minutes and then add

One cag



Three prizes are offered each week-First, \$2.50; second, \$1; third, \$1. Address all menus to

Mrs. Wilson's Menu Contest **Evening** Public Ledger

Independence Square Your full name must be given and correct address on the menu. Also the date of sending it. The foods

used must be staples and in season. and a sales slip giving the cost of all materials must be included.

One-half teaspoon of nutmeg or

teaspoon of vanilla extract. Cream the egg, sugar and butter be-fore adding to the milk mixture. Beat

When the cake is cold spread about uest. Now, if you had ever been ac-uainted with Holland and Dutch fam-les, you must know that they were on the top layer. Spread the top lightly with jelly and sprinkle with cocoanut.

The old burgher always demanded t thin custard or cream sauce with this dish. Try it. It is truly delicious. Modern times have brought us many varieties of the Washington pie, and for variety they will be found to be Place cocoanut in a warm oven for

a few minutes to brown lightly before **Chocolate Washington Pie**

Prepare the cake batter and bake as directed. Now place in a saucepan One cup of sirup, cane, maple or honey. One cup of scater.

One-half cup of cacao. Seven level tablespoons of cornstarch. Stir to dissolve the starch and then

bring to a boil and cook slowly for three minutes. Remove from the fire

One tablespoon of butter. One-half teaspoon of cinnamon. One teaspoon of vanilla extract. Beat, cool and use in place of the Note that this filling does not require milk or eggs. For variety add to the chocolate fill-Vermont style-Tico-thirds cup of and finely chopped hickory nuts, Virginia style—One-half cup of finely chopped citron or one-half cup of finely chopped black walnuts, Michigan style-One cup of grated

Raisins, prunes with the stones removed and the prunes cut into pieces



In present-day social usage, place cards partake of the quality of favors. At a well-knewn shop, for instance, where artists make exclusive designs for luncheon and dinner cards, the old-time

WHAT'S WHAT

flat card is no longer in demand. Square, oblong, circular, palette and other forms are used as the background for decorations, some of which are really worthwhile miniature watercolor scenes. To each card is affixed a pasteboard sup-

port, so that it stands like a tlay easel beside the service plate. In the illustration an admiral's wife is assisting her waitress to arrange the place cards for a "navy dinner" of six

covers. In this case, the cards, affixed to their uprights, take the appropriate form of tiny yachts with sails stread. Each diner's name is lettered on the

bow of the little vensel, just where the real name would appear on a real ship. Please Tell Me

What to Do

By CYNTHIA

A Quick Conversion

A guick Conversion Dear Cynthia—You will never know just how much you have helped me. The convent is no longer unbearable to me. My mother has promised to bring me home in January. Everything is bright again, and, Cyn-thia, dear, I feel that I owe it all to you, because I would not take any step until I heard from you, and now I am ever so glad.

Your advice is precious, Cynthia, and Your advice is precious, Cynthia, and I do hope I may ask it often. Should I tell my mother of what I had in mind, Cynthia? general "becomingness."

CAROLYN W I am afraid that conversion is a bit too quick, Carolyn. Does this school you attend serve you daily papers? And how soon you heard from your mother, didn't

Study Your Fellow Men

Dear Cynthia—I note in your column a latter signed "A Little Nobody." May 1 offer a little advice? Thank you. "A Little Nobody." you want to marry a May Little Nobody." you want to marry a real man; then, first, you must know men, for saith the Lord, "You will know them by their actions and their language." meaning, of course, the good and the bad in all walks of life. To do this, one must study them, but theory alone is not sufficient; one must also have practice. Practice is gained by studying those you know, at home and in your classroom. Find out their and in your classroom. Find out their likes and dislikes, their dispositions.

etc.; by their conversation their aim in life, whether to get all possible with-out payment or to help others. with the scissors—all'may be added for variety. In using this pie do not confuse it with the famous Washington pie of the Virginia colonics. This is an old Virginia dish concocted on the Washington context in the state of wind. Also, if what fate gives them. Do these things and you will know men and things in their true state. Second, study those you see in pub-

by the famous cook, ole aunt Clorinda.

Two Minutes of Optimism By HERMAN J. STICH

When to Order the Flowers

NEW YORK newspaper has opened its columns to the public for discus-A sion of marriage always a popular subject, since most everybody, everywhere is, was, or at some time or another may be married, and is therefore directly

There are a number of interesting ideas about marriage, but few as sensible and naive as one that comes to us from the mystery-loving, sentiment-steeped

The Arabs have a tradition that the human race is created in independent

Each half, they say, is sent out traveling about the world to find its other half, its ordained mate.

When the right halves find each other, when the ordained mates meet-then two hearts, two minds, two souls become one. And the inevitable result is happiness.

When, however, the wrong halves select each other-two odd halves-then 'Oh, Allah-la'' they pray!

Now, despite the fact that Winifred Black, Jean Newton, Jane Dixon and a ost of lesser luminaries have for a long time been doing their bit to promote conjugal bliss, recent divorce statistics would seem to indicate that a great many men and women did not and do not succeed in finding their "right half."

In fact, there appears to be an increasing number of people who, as a Bos ton newspaper puts it, have "Marriage Intentions," but who do not make as certain as they ought that they were intended for each other!

The first case that comes to mind is that of the famous beauty with a long list of admirers. She had just been rescued from drowning, and out of the goodness of her generous heart, immediately upon being resuscitated she vowed she would at all hazards marry her rescuer if he were single. She was somewhat taken back to learn that her rescuer was a handsome Newfoundland dog.

There is also the case of the gentleman who fell violently in love with a 'dummy'' in a show window. But at latest reports, the unwillingness of the ady to reciprocate prevented a domestic "smash-up."

And then there is the more or less typical young woman who said she would marry any man in fifteen minutes if she thought he was the right man. A friend happened to know a "fifteen-minute man," and brought him in and they were married.

Of course a "fifteen-minute" courtship may prove as felicitous as or even more felicitous than a fifteen months' or even fifteen years' courtship; but the chances are not strong for the "right halves" getting together on short notice. It is better to go slow

Brown enough? The costume cook According to Arabian tradition, marriage is the work of God-Allah. And seems to be just as anxious on this point even we occidentals say that conjugal unions are "made in heaven." But we as is the pastry cook, and if we are have seen some that had so much fire, and smoke, and brimstone in their comfanciful enough we can see the designers position, that we wonder-well; we wonder.

Average men and women, so far as marriage is concerned, are generally waiting until frock or suit is done to a "green hands." And they cannot be too careful, cannot exercise too much turn. Brown is the fashionable color prudence when contemplating taking the plunge, to make sure that it is with the of the year and with brown orange and yellow are still combined ad in-'right half.'

If, as only too frequently happens, they are careless, if they are not suffifinitum. Even newer than this, howciently cautious-then we have an "odd halves" match. And when it "goes off," ever, is the autumn fancy for touching as it is almost certain to, one or more people are apt to get hurt. up the brown costume with a bit of the And the test? The test by which to determine whether you have found the

fashionable rust tint. The above shows 'right half''-your "ordained mate"? a brown duvetyn faced with rust duve-We have consulted headquarters on the subject, and she thinks the following tyn and sashed in gold brocade. The is as good a test as any other: A wife or husband ought to be chosen for the ever so glad. I would never have been happy if 1'd same reason a suit of clothes is chosen—the wearing qualities—the ability to numerous buttons also are covered with have gone away with that boy. I am stay "true blue" in life's rains and not "run," the capacity to come through its this rust tinted duvetyn and the final stay "true blue" in life's rains and not "run," the capacity to come through its the time have been happy if 1'd stay "true blue" in life's rains and not "run," the capacity to come through its the time have been happy if 1'd stay "true blue" in life's rains and not "run," the capacity to come through its this rust tinted duvetyn and the final time have been happy if 1'd stay "true blue" in life's rains and not "run," the capacity to come through its this rust tinted duvetyn and the final time have been happy if 1'd stay "true blue" in life's rains and not "run," the capacity to come through its this rust tinted duvetyn and the final time have been happy if 1'd stay "true blue" in life's rains and not "run," the capacity to come through its this rust tinted duvetyn and the final time happy if 1'd stay "true blue" in life's rains and not "run," the capacity to come through its this rust tinted duvetyn and the final time happy if 1'd stay "true blue" in life's rains and not "run," the capacity to come through its the time happy if 1'd time happy if 1'd stay "true blue" in life's rains and not "run," the capacity to come through the time happy if 1'd time happy if 1'd stay "true blue" in life's rains and not "run," the capacity to come through the time happy if 1'd time happy if 1'd stay "true blue" in life's rains and not "run," the capacity to come through the time happy if 1'd storms and come up smiling, the certainty of not being "yellowed" by time, the touch comes from the near-Medici col-

> All of which is quite a monthful-too much to go into more extensively here -but not too much to be thoroughly Fletcherized, swallowed, digested and

assimilated by anybody who may have need.

"Will she wear?"

"Will he wear?'

"Will the combination 'go'?" If, after long and thoughtful weighing, and deep pondering of all the ingredints, you come to the conclusion that the answer is "No"-Move on.

If "Yes," then you may order the flowers. DREAMLAND ADVENTURES THE BIRDLAND FAIR By DADDY The birds give a fair to cheer up a whooping-cough boy who has been left locked up alone in a house at the edge of Birdland. Part of the fair is Billy's sideshow. CHAPTER VI The Animal Circus



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Dick, or wanted to show me how attractive she was or something, but, anyhow, when we came out of the tea Instit house where we stopped to get some thing to eat, she plunked herself into

BROWN DUVETYN

FACED IN RUST COLOR

the back seat with Dick! "Well, there was nothing for me to do but climb into the front seat—I wouldn't ask her to let me sit with Dick. Dick. to take some other girl's Deau" away from her. This girl uses the most obvious methods of flirting: she doesn't care who knows that she is putting her hand where it will just have to be held. And if-the man doesn't seize it quick-teres of the source of the second o "And I wish you could have seen

her flirt. Flirt doesn't express 'it-and his Dick sat there, the big boob, and let her coo at him and talk baby talk, and roll those eyes!

"MAD? I was so mad I couldn't say a word. I just sat there, and once I saw their reflection in the windshield, and she reached over and took his hand—and he let her do it !

O-o-o-oh!" She let out her breath in a sigh of disgusted wrath. "Honestly," she said, "I've seen a girl try to get another girl's man be-fore, but nothing like that. That was different!" The other girls laughed sympatheti-cally; every girl knows what it is to be pushed aside by a "striver" of this type.

"But she evidently took a liking to

type. But, fortunately, they don't all know day, and a case of pure necessity, behow it is done; for it is not a very fore she ever goes out with that girl and ladylike pastime, to say the least. any men at all again!

THE GIRL WHO TRIES TO GET

Has Spoiled a Great Many Parties-After One Experience the

Others Are Slow to Ask Her to Go With Them Again

"WELL, we went out in the car." THE girl who is always on the look-began the dark-haired girl, "and speaks or seems attractive to "her

speaks or seems attractive to "her man" has spoiled many a party. She seems to have an invisible chain about the neck of her poor victim, who cannot even be polite to other girls without running into her suspicion and displayers.

displeasure. But she hasn't spoiled so many good times as this girl who is always trying to take some other girl's "beau" away

y enough she doesn't hesitate to take

If she had any sense of humor she

might realize how very funny she is.

Unfortunately, the man who came with her, and the girl who came with the other man, are always too hurt and too miserable to see anything amusing in it themselves—and their pale anger is beautiful to this incurable flirt!

TT IS impossible to have any general

EVERY OTHER GIRL'S BEAU



A Case of Blowing Up

John waited for the elevated train. Another chap stood near him. He was writing on the station wall, The chalked notice read : "This station will be blown up. Friday at 9 a. m. B.H.A.N.D." John asked what he meant by it. "None o' yer bizness !" he was told. John grabbed him. Crowd collected. "Lynch him !" they shouted. "Throw him off the platform !" Policeman took him to court. John was held as witness. "I was only fooling, your honor !" Prisoner told the magistrate. "Just having a little fun."

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⁶Baby does want so many toys! Why not make this wash-rag kitty yourself? From each of two washcloths cut out kitty as shown. Overcast the edges with mercerized washable silk in pale pink or blue, leaving a small opening for stuf-fing. Stuff with cotton and finish tho overcasting. Stitch the eyes, nose, mouth whiskers, tail and feet with dark blue (be sure the colors are washable). Kitty will surely delight baby, and then the nice thing about it is that Kitty can bo bathed when necessary. FLORA. ⁽¹⁾Just having a little fun.⁽²⁾ The judge didn't see it. "These times are too serious. Your sense of humor is deficient. Such foolish fooling is dangerous. Think of the Wall street explosion. That should cure you, \$500 bail!" John helped him to get bail. "Then he blew him up, too. "You young idiot! Think of others!

STORES CO.

Girls were killed in Wall street. S'pose it had been your sister. How would you feel? Seeing a notice like that?" "I just didn't think !" The fellow muttered humbly. "You're a brick for helping me. Don't know how I'd 'a' got bail. An' you saved me from lynching." "That's all right," John replied. "But are you a Red or aren't you? I've got to know !" he insisted. "For Pete's sake, no! The other denied emphatically. "Come home with me and see. So they went together. It was a decent Brooklyn home. Mother, little sisters, no father. The practical joker supported them. John was satisfied. Chap was only foolish, not wicked. At the trial he so testified. Judge lectured the prisoner. But let him off with a reprimand. He's very careful about joking now.

Isn't it odd? Jokers write of blowing up stations.

It takes a Judge to blow them up,

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Things You'll Love to Make Wash-Rag Kitty

LKaplan 10-23.



By CORINNE LOWE

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mobile touring.

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me-half cup of sugar One tablespoon of butter,

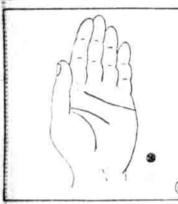
the cook for our country's first

Menu Contest Honor List

Mrs. Thomas Doerer MENU Cream of Potato Soup Bread Croutons Bake Rice and Cheese Corn on the Cob Tomato and Endive Salad Baked Apples with Cream Biscuits Butter Quince Jelly Coffee SALES SLIP wo quarts of milk quart potatoes ne-half pound rice A CONTRACTOR OF A ne-quarter pound cheese tale bread crumbs and onion.... our cars corn Two tomatoes And the second sec one head endive ... salt, pepper, sugar, parsley, coffee, 11 baking powder Butter. Vinegar and egg for dressing.\$1.50 Total Miss Mary G. Rogers

MENU Lamb Stew with Carrots and Onlons Mashed Potatoes

Your Soul's in Your Hand By INVING R. BACON



by the finuous cook, ole aunt Clorinda,
SINGLE.

correlation of clinke, as she was affectionately called—the cook for our country's first Presidet.
States of the cook for our country's first Presidet.

correlation of the cook for our country's first Presidet.
Doh, Fiel How Cynical!

Presh Spinach Buttered Beets Rice Paddand Butter Corres
Done pound lamb.

Rice Paddand Butter Corres
SALES SLIP

One pound lamb.
3.4.4

Mars. M. P. Johnson
3.4.4

Mers. M. P. Johnson
3.4.4

Mers. M. P. Johnson
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own on the ground idgie got Podgle d Oh, Fie! How Cynical!

Convincing Proof! From that day, a few years ago, when the first Victor Loaf proved conclusively that a big bakery could bake bread as good as "home-made" and as reasonable in price, Victor Bread has been noted for its exceptional keeping qualities. -this afternoon or evening, buy a few loaves of Victor for over Sunday, and see for yourself how fresh Victor will be on Monday morning! One of the reasons for the unusually fine quality of Victor Bread and its exceptional keeping qualities is that only the purest ingredients obtainable are used-pure lard, finest flour, granulated sugar, whole milk and the best yeast. The fact that we eliminate the middleman entirely, by operating our own three large, modern, sanitary

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bakerles, with a combined weekly capacity of more than TWO MILLION LOAVES, is the reason why we can sell Victor Bread at such a low price.

Is it any wonder, then, that Victor Bread is so extraordinarily popular?

The Best Loaf Baked Victor Bread

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"Asco" Stores are conveniently located all over Philadelphia and in the principal cities and towns of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland.

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The Good

Big