: 6 EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHIL DLPHIA, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1920 THEY ALL DRESS UP MRS. WILSON SUGGESTS WHAT'S WHAT WHAT BEADS CAN DO Please Tell Me ON SATURDAY MORNING By HELEN DECIE ANOTHER FRENCH DINNER What to Do If You Didn't Know What Day It Was You Could Tell by the Translations and Recipes for Various Dishes Given-Ananas Half-Holiday Clothes of the Girls Who "Get Out" at 12 By CYNTHIA a la Curtet Is a Tasty Pineapple Dessert Easily Made Broken-Hearted ON WEEKDAYS Mary comes into room, getting out of that black dress the office in last year's suit. into a georgette waist and a duvetyn Tell your troubles to the domestic re-lations court. Certainly, you could not set a divorce because your husband re-ceived a letter or several letters from By MRS. M. A. WILSON the office in last year's suit. All rights reserved.) A. Wilson. She has "going out to dinner" writ-The Best Dinner Her shirtwaists are always fresh and Ask advice there at Twenty-first and Race streets. I am sure they will help you. I hope you will not find it neces-sary to divorce your husband. E RAISON D'ETRE of these menus clean, but the skirt is getting shabby ten all over her. costing \$1.50 for four peop'e wins in to enable the housewife to serve at and the hat is obviously retrimmed. THE girl you've seen every day this modest cost a meal that savors of the egance of the cuisine of a large estabprize of \$2.50 in the and the hat is obviously retrimined. Her hair is neat and pretty, but sometimes by the time she reaches the office, the powder has shifted just a little on her nose, and there's a sus-picion of a shine. But on Saturday morning! The frock is blue, with henna em-broidery and a lace collar. The first pretty girl you've seen every day this week on the early trolley, that pretty girl who always finds a seat. She has been wearing a dull-looking coat of no particular color, and a velvet hat that you know has seen better days, several of them. You never noticed her particularly, with benuitful hair and that remarkable PRIZE MENU CONTEST Two other prizes of \$1 each are Significance of Wearing Frat Pins Le Diner Dear Cynthia-Will you please answer a question which many have in turn asked me? What does the wearing of a boy's "frat" pin signify? Is it considered merely a compliment to the girl who wears it, or does it imply any deeper meaning? awarded for the next best menus. Batons de Caroline Celeri There is a proper and an improper way to do everything even to going up and down stairs' The "eliquette of the protection of women. For example, a man going up or down the steps, who meets a woman proceeding the other way, invariably stands aside to give her the baluster. When a man and woman ascend a nar-row stairway together, the man goes first; when descending the stairs the should not loiter on the stairs when others wish to go up or down. When the stairs are broad enough to accommodate two or more, s man and woman ascend or descend the stairs then others wish to go up or down. When the stairs are broad enough to accommodate two or more, s man and woman ascend or descend the staircase together, with the woman at the baluster side. If there are two women, the protection of the baluster should be conceded to the older woman. The prize winners of this week' Celeri Consomme Tuscon Barbue Braise a la Tartare Fole de Veau a la Bourgeoise Petits Pois Salade Ananas a la Curtet Cafe Noir contest will be announced on Mon or the sides and the smooth whiteness of by the nose is perfect. A short pearl necklace encircles the scored gloves remove the pins from the duvetyn hat. Shoes of light kid, a stunning long cont with a fur collar and a veil with lightninglike figures through it. Such is Mary on Saturday morning. If you had been on white the state of soft red just the men look are such is Mary on Saturday morning. But on Saturday morning! The frock is blue, with henna em-broidery and a lace collar. The hair is built out extra wide on the sides and the smooth whiteness of the next is northered. day. Address all menus to Mrs. Wilson's ould appreciate very much hear-Menu Contest **Batons** de Caroline ing from you, as I am anxious to satisfy my own feelings and others on this sub-**Evening** Public Ledger the oblong salted cracker about one inch wide; they are usually packed in the box as twins. Separate and then apread with pimento cheese, then with a green sauce which is made as follows: Mince very fine sufficient parsley to measure four tablespoons, then add: Independence Square "A SEEKER OF INFORMATION." It depends on the fraternity. College men are not supposed to give their pins to any girl to wear but the one to whom they are engaged. Schoolboys are apt to lend theirs to their friends. It's usu-ally a girl of whom they are very fond. Your full name must be given and correct address on the menu. Also abouild not loiter on the stairs when to there wish to go up or down. When the retairs are broad enough to accommodate two or more, a man and woman ascent or descend the staircase together, with the woman at the balauter side. If there are two women, the protection of the woman
THE DAILY NOVELETTE Thanks to Rosalle
By ELEANOB T. SPERRY CAREY DEXTER lounged in his hotel the pages of his order book. The total made a very poor showing—only sixty from a very poor showing—only sixty from and over a hundred the week before.
Not only was he failing down on sales in comparison with his own figures, but the filts sure that he was not getting the business that Faversham was on a simthe date of sending it. The foods used must be stuples and in season. One teaspoon of grated onion, One-half teaspoon of salt, One-half teaspoon of white pepper, Two tablespoons of butter. and a sales slip giving the cost of all materials must be included. Wants Advice The contest will close with the announcement of winners on Mon-Dear Cynthia—Will you please solve this problem through your column? I am a boy seventeen years of age, and have been corresponding with a girl of the same age for about six months. I met this young lad, at high school about three years ago. We have been very good friends since then, but I have never called at her home or taken her out. In my letters to her I have not mentioned whether I cared for her or not—although I think a great deal of her. Would you consider it proper to send her a Christmas gift? If so, what would you suggest? JIM. You should certainly call on this girl Dear Cynthia-Will you please solve Cream until well blended and then day, November 22. pread very lightly over the cheese and dust with paprika. Garnish and make a tiny border about the baton of finely chopped hard-bolled eggs. Wipe a slice of the calf's liver and then roll in flour and brown quickly in plenty of hot fat. Lift the liver and add one-half cup of flour to the fat in which it was cooked. Brown to a deep mahogany color and then add two and one-half cups of cold water. Stir to blend. Add Consomme Tuscon Prepare a good clear bouillon and then cut firm tomatoes in thick slices three quarters inch thick. Roll in four, dip in beaten egg and roll in fine bread crumbs. Fry golden brown and then serve two to each portion of) (+ One cup of sliced onion, the liver and One cup of cooked diced carrots, One-half cup of finely sliced celery. One cup of peas, Photo by Old Masters, Central News, You should certainly call on this girl Even the plainest kind of a blouse can be made elaborate enough for with whom you correspond, and meet her family. Do not speak of love as yet, you are both too young, but be good friends and at Chris.mas send her a bretty box of fine conduct dressy occasions by the judicious use of a few beads. One lonely bead Barbue Braise a la Tartare placed in a row with several other beads dresses up this dark blouse so One cup of string beans. Use small butter fish and then that it is suitable for ten or luncheon wear with a cloth suit. The Cover closely and then simmer slowly pretty box of fine candles girdle, made in one with the blouse, is more intricately beaded-but cleanse for thirty minutes. Season and add the juice of one lemon and serve. Lift Baste frequently with well seasoned French dressing. then a girdle always is. Incidentally, the velvet of the hat matches the business that Faversham was on a sim-Wants Him to Take Her Out each slice of liver on a thin slice of toast, then lift around it the vege-tables and garnish with finely chopped crepe of the blouse, while the chenille tassel and threads around the brim llar stretch of adjoining territory. And serve: Use one fish and one small Dear Cynthia-I am coming to you for some advice. I am a young girl past twenty. There is a young man I see Asry morning and all he says is "Good-morning." He never holds any conver-THE UNWELCOME WIFE are the same color as the beads let it happen too often-well, Cornwall, boiled potato with tartar sauce, twenty. the head of the Oatena Cercal Co. on the fish parsley and a thin slice of tomato. Petits pois — French garden peas, cooked until tender and then seasoned and flavored with butter and a little would not make any bones about firing morning. He never holds any conver-ation with me. We both work in the same place and Tartar Sauce him, giving Faversham a couple of mer One cup of mayonnaise dressing. One-half cup of finely chopped pars-By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR under him and consolidating the terri-Copyright, 1920, by Alfred A. Knopf, Inc. that is a department store. So I would like to know if there is any way of going out with him some evening. He seems to be very nice, but you can never shopped mint. Salade-Serve the lettuce with plain tory. She wasn't feeling well," Mrs. Harriman said smoothly. She had no wish to have the family coandal bandied about on the lips of the servants. One medium sized sour pickle, chop-**INCHES FROM** After Anthony Harriman's marriage Well, there was a chance that this After Anthony Harriman's marriage to Charlotte Graves, a girl beneath him socially, his mother belittled her to him whenever she had a chance. Charlotte was not a social success and Mrs. Harriman constantly com-pared her failures with the brilliant success of Edith Comstock, the girl the mother had wanted her son to marry. Charlotte discovered that she was to become a mother but whe had ped fine, One medium sized onion, chopped fine, French dressing. week's sales might be boosted if he got The Golden-Plated Rule decent order from Read & Comstock One-half teaspoon of paprika, One-half teaspoon of mustard. omorrow. Then, at the recollection of

Auanas a la curtet-Pineapple, cur-tet style. For each service lay two thin slices of pineapple on a dessert plate and spread with sirup from the stewed apricots. Garnish with whipped Fole de Veau a la Bourgeoisie This is calves' liver, peasant style. cream and sprinkle with finely chopped nuts.

Menu Contest Honor List

Miss G. A. Shaffer Menu Guinea Potpie e-canned Asparagus on Toast Glazed Sweet Potatoes Shamrock Salad Bread and Nut Butter Raspberry Sponge Coffee Two cups of cold meat Butter seasoning and stock Two cups of cold potatoes ... FALES SLIP inea and dumplings . Two cups of cold potatoes ... Two cups of cold potatoes ... Buttered bread crumbs Two tablespoors grated cheese Salt and red pepper weet potatoes and nut butter erry sponge Total Mrs. Roland Retter Mayonnaise Menu

Blend well and then use.

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Fole de Veau a la Bourgeoisie

Cold cream and curl papers. Nothing he said would stop her. And his wife used both. The light switched on He enlarged on the abominations Henry sat up and blinked Cold cream, now. Slimy stuff. Made a fellow feel horrible. As if he were married to a mermaid. "My skin chaps," she objected. "Then please use it daytimes!" His plendings were of no avail. Curl papers, too. Prickly things. But he stuck to his guns. Like snuggling up to a lady cactus. Disgusting to a man, he said. "But you like my hair curly. And irons ruin it," she defended. "These darn things ruin my temper. Hair or husband. Take your choice. "I think you're mean !" she replied. So every discussion ended. Henry quit discussing. like cussing. Cold cream al But it was the last time. Isn't it odd?

Cold Cream and Curl Papers He tiptoed around, then lay down But he slept on the couch. Toward morning she turned over. She let out an awful screech Wife threw back the covers. He wasn't in his usual place. A defunct eel was stretched there. Thistles decorated his pillow. She ran and clung to him. He patted her a bit sheepishly "Now you know how I feel! Those things give YOU the creeps. Same as you've been giving me. I had to teach you the Golden Rule. It was the only way. You wouldn't learn before." "I've learned now !" she sobbed. He kissed and comforted her.

By Lillian Paschal Day

Curl papers pricked his cheeks. ithered on his neck

tell how they are until you do go out with them. You know how all girls are, Cynthia, so please don't laugh at this. FROM LONESOME.

You will have to wait till the young man makes some advances himself. You cannot ask him to take you out. It would be wiser not to think about him. Be nice to your other friends who show you more attention.

And "Sophist" Suddenly Writes Dear Cynthia-Allow me to assure "Recluse" that the speculations I offer for the consideration of the sometimes justly honored "gentes" are proposed, with serious intent, despite the racy idioms with which my MSS, are inter-spersed. I must heg "Recluse et al" to overlook the nicturescue colloquialisms overlook the picturesque colloquialismi which I frequently bring into play (sub-consciously, of course). Perhaps they tend to turn my sermons into burlesques but the evil cannot be remedied—once

but the exit cannot be remeted—one-imbled, slang, like murder, will out. Needless to say, I feel greatly honored by "Recluse's" condescension to appro-bate my humble efforts in behalf of the arch-goddess, Truth, even though that praise be of the faint, half-hearted va-I note that the enemies of my guide

I note that the enemies of my guide. philosopher and master, the savant "De Jure." have lately been assailing the weikin with thunderous clamors for his speedy return to the column, yet they profess to hate him with an undying hate. Seems like a case of "my hatred of you is so intense. Holofernes, that it

start in his own office where he could keep an eye on her. To this Rosalle graciously assented, but Rosalle's father discovered at once that keeping an eye, or even two of them, on a girl with come-hither eyes, curly hair and a dimpled chin, do an't prevent her being fallen in low with by the office boy, shipping clerks and im-pecunious salesmen , is carey Dextr. Which brings us back to Carey and his dreams. He had not the slightest foundation on which to build those dreams. Never by word or look had Rosalle signified that she looked upon Carey as anything else than a nice, pleasant young man who stopped in now and then in the cage where she worked and got orders out of the managir—or

to Charlotte Graves, a girl beneath has socially, his mother belitted here belitted her bene die become so intimidated and was so unarbet, but she had become so intimidated and was so unarbet. But she had become so intimidated and was so unarbet. But she had become so intimidated and was so unarbet. But she had become so intimidated and was so unarbet. But she had become so intimidated and was so unarbet. But she had become so intimidated and was so unarbet. But she had become so intimidated and was so unarbet. But she had become so intimidated and was so unarbet. But she had become so intimidated and was so unarbet. But she had become so intimidated and was so unarbet. But she had become so intimidated and was so unarbet. The Empty Room
Charlotte's walked all the way home."
The Empty Room
Chief a man he did not approve of, and hurt to the sould at the trrible things had been taken hurriedly in to the sould at the trrible things had been taken hurriedly mow to agree with his mother in everything. When a frearly one. At first Mars Harriman thore, the sould at the tarbit the tors. The drive home in the chr was a long moment, and then to sould at the transfer sould at the bad been alsposed to talk. "Didn't I tell you how which remark is vulgar but true the should the that boded to the bally ou satisfied? Don't you see." she went on, going over to bilm and putting her so was too do something for me. Don't go after to the deliver is there come to here senses if you this was allent. Even now he did nor relited by this vulgar furtator."
Tony was allent. Even now he did nor the doll become sou that had become so was you that the doll become houth even is brow stire. The of the dollegar the should the the was hole and become so was you that the dollegar become to act. She knew that his become and the should."





Henry was an easy-going husband.

Only two things he hated:

Potatoes an Gratin Combination Salad Buttered Beets

Bread and Butter Tea and Popovers Chocolate Pudding

SALES SLIP

BAKED HASH

POTATOES AU GRATIN

COMBINATION SALAD

BUTTERED BEETS

tinted dreams. His visions centered around no less a person than Rosalle Comstock, alto-gether desirable daughter of old Ned

Read & Comstock, Carey forgot busi-ness. Slipping his order book into his inner coatpocket, he slumped still further down into the chair, folded his hands beneath his head, and, despite the smoky atmosphere and g neral commotion of the hotel lobby, gave himsel: up to rose-tinted dreams.

gether desirable daughter of old Ned Comstock, the one surviving member of the well-known firm of wholesale grocers. When Rosale wheedled her in-dulgrent parent into giving her a course at a business college instead of a fin-ishing school, he looked upon it as a fad. When she graduated, and insisted upon putting what she had learned to practical use he was dumfounded, and only capitulated on condition that she start in his own office where he could keep an eye on her.