Woman's Life and Love

By WINIFRED HARPER COOLEY

Give the Child a Trade

THE autumn usually brings new school problems, and when we have nearly grown boys or girls the biggest problem that looms up is that of training for future livelihood. Nearly every woman is a mother and has this problem. We hear much these days of terrific prices for the bare necessities of life, about the "new poor" and the "white collar brigade." It is true that manual laborers are paid as never before, and through efficient unionizing many men have been able to demand living wages to meet the soaring cost of living. Equally true is it that professional persons such as clerks and teachers and professors and ministers are comparatively at starvation salaries. While objecting violently, we are apt not to seize the real remedy, that is, to cease our snobbish ideals and fit the next generation for the trades that do pay! Why cling to the idea that there is something lofty and general in being a lawyer, if there are thousands more lawyers being turned out from every university each year than can hope to earn a decent living? In our prating of democracy, why not practice it, and train our child to do some really useful and creative work with his or her hands so that he or she always will be equipped with a power that the world always will buy?

WINIFRED HARPER COOLEY

Girls as well as boys should know a trade and do creative work. You may have thought along these lines before, but always there is great prejudice to overcome. It is not that people who have decided talents in the arts should abjure them for some homely trade, but that boys and girls should follow natural bents, irrespective of century-old prejudices in favor of learned professions that may be uncongenial and give little promise of a good living for many years to come.

It can do no harm to furnish every boy and girl with a groundwork of practical education, be he in ever so wealthy environment at home. Fortunes often fade and millions of women in all lands throughout the centuries have struggled with sudden poverty, helpless and incompetent.

There is a joy in fashioning anything practical and usable with our hands. Carpentry in the trade courses of manual training schools delights any normal boy, and cooking and wallpaper designing are a pleasure to most girls. Bookkeeping and banking are indispensable and the sooner young people learn them the better equipped they are for personal and business life. It takes but a short time for them to learn which form of mental or physical activity is best suited to them for more serious specialization.

Even agriculture should not be despised, and some clever girls are deliberating each season about taking up intensive farming as a great and honorable career. Many Western women are making fortunes in fruits and in poultry-raising and beekeeping.

These facts that I have stated seem very obvious and simple, yet the snobbery of intellectual careers undoubted'y is ingrained in most of us, so that it is well to urge parents to think seriously on the earning necessities of the boys and girls, and the uncertainty of general conditions today, and equip the young folks thoroughly to grapple with life.

The most deadly foe to women's efficiency in business is the prevailing belief that it is temporary. Men lament that just as they have got a stenographer perfectly trained, she marries and leaves them.

This is not so frequently true as in the past. Girls by the thousand keep up their work after marriage at least a few years until babies come—and there are thousands of others who are spinsters or widows. The feeling of temporariness and insecurity is bad, however.

Another handicap of women workers is that their training often has been superficial. The boy has had a background of necessity, even if he came from a wealthy family. The world's custom has been for a man to support a family, and every boy feels that he must prepare as quickly as possible to do this. The vast majority of girls do not.

Since the convent days when a bit of embroidery, some playing on a harp, and a smattering of French were considered the requisites of a girl's education, a long leap has been taken. But cultural and classic courses in universities are no nearer the goal of earning a living and doing creative work than were the music and embroidering.

The snobbishness of regarding the arts as ladylike clings to us still. Nearly every woman I ever met sighed, "I do so want to write!" If she become a good solicitor of advertising she is much better equipped to face life's realities, and buy beefsteaks. Perhaps she really has a good color sense, but that does not mean she can become a painter. One hopes she will take up rug-weaving or children's toys, or some of the practical arts and crafts.

The time-honored but recently despised gift of cooking always affords a good living. One can run a tearoom, or cater for girls' clubs, or teach in a domestic science school, or make up menus for food manufacturers, or write cookbooks for chocolate or flour concerns, or demonstrate products at expositions or in grocery departments. Why despise legitimate and useful labor? Women who are earning money thus are intelligent and clever and contribute more to civilization than the student of trigonometry or Greek.

Two Minutes of Optimism

By HERMAN J. STICH

How to Live Forever

OF COURSE, nobody can live forever; but at Plattsburg they showed us how to live as long as any man can live who takes good care of himself, who maintains in a sound condition to the very last his mental and physical faculties, who, in other words, keeps HEALTHY.

THE PLATTSBURG IDEA is a man-building institution. Not only that, it aims to produce a nation of enduring, strong, virile men and women. That ultimately it will do this, no man can doubt who has survived the course. I KNOW!

Here is the best the medical fraternity of Plattsburg (which means the best in the world) has to give you. If you follow it as conscentiously as you should it is guaranteed to endow you with health, wealth, joy and wisdom—and the knack of living forever! Gifts precious indeed!

1. Consequences are pitiless. They are hard to think of, especially when we are young; but unless we do think of them, we do not find happiness at the end of the road.
2. It is better and cheaper to keep well than to get well. Avoid persons who have infectious diseases. This includes anybody suffering from a cold.
3. If you feel sick go to the doctor.
4. Never allow your body, especially your feet, to become chilled by getting wet, by exposing yourself to a draft when overheated, by going insufficiently clad in cold weather, or by lying on cold, damp ground.
5. Breathe deeply of fresh air and never sleep in a "stuffy" room or tent.
6. Cleanliness is a requisite to good health. Keep your body and your clothing clean. Air your bedding frequently.
7. Keep your teeth clean. At least brush them every night. Have them examined by a dentist at least once a year.
8. Do not wear a beard and keep your hair short.
9. Eat and drink in moderation and slowly. Eat at meal time. Do not eat in between meals. Do not eat uncooked food. And don't allow flies to settle on your food. Drink plenty of water, but be sure it is good water. Don't drink water from an unknown source.
10. If your skin has been broken by a blister or wound keep the place covered to prevent infection.
11. Take plenty of sleep, at least eight hours every night. You should wake up "full of pep."
12. Take care of your feet. Keep them clean and dry. Keep the nails trimmed. See that your shoes and socks fit properly.
13. Be regular and temperate in all your habits.
14. Take recreation and exercise, a little every day. Don't overdo or overstrain.
15. Stay serene. Don't brood or worry.
16. Don't be afraid to work hard and to study hard to realize some worthwhile ambition. Get into the habit of concentrating when traveling to and from work. You can in this way add perhaps two hours to your working day.
17. If you meet the right sort of girl, and she'll have you, marry her quickly if you can possibly afford it.
18. Our great President Roosevelt has said: "Men owe it to themselves to lead clean lives. They owe it to their sweethearts and future wives and to the children who are to come after them. They owe it to the respect they feel for their mothers and sisters. And they owe it to the Nation which they represent. Let them lead clean, self-respecting lives in the first place, because it is the straight, decent, self-respecting thing to do. Next, because it is the only way in which to give the square deal to the women of the right type, who, Heaven knows, need the square deal. And, finally, because they owe it to their country not to ruin their efficiency as soldiers or citizens.

Read Your Character

By Digby Phillips

Soft Flesh

You've met people with soft flesh. You know it when you shake hands with them. It's not a question of the firmness of their grip (though a slack grip does very often go with soft flesh). It's the consistency of the flesh itself. Under the pressure of your own fingers it feels neither hard nor resilient. Your fingers sink into it and it doesn't "come back" right away.

When you grasp a hand like this you know that you are facing a person who has a very pliable and impressionable nature, and whose greatest weakness, even though he or she may not succumb to it, is a certain tendency toward laziness, both mental and physical.

You won't find it hard to lead such people, though to achieve real success at the job you have to "stick around" all the time, because while they're susceptible to your influence they are also easily influenced by others and, being so pliable, it is the influence of the moment to which they tend to give away.

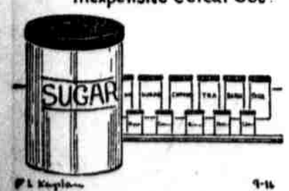
Such people are never opinionated. At best they hold their opinions to themselves. At worst, they surrender them easily and adopt the views of those around them.

They may be the possessors of many virtues, but energy and fighting ability are not among them, though in other respects they may contribute much more to the welfare and progress of the human race than many people who are marked by high courage and strong determination.

Tomorrow—Small Writing

Things You'll Love to Make

Inexpensive Cereal Set



You can make a very convenient and INEXPENSIVE CEREAL SET from glass jars in which different foodstuffs are bought. If you buy something which is in a nicely shaped glass container with an airtight screw top, continue buying that same product until you have sufficient jars to complete a cereal set. Enamel the covers white. With blue enamel print the names of the contents, as sugar, coffee, etc. Half-quantity jars of the same kind are nice for the spice containers of this INEXPENSIVE CEREAL SET. FLORA.

Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

To "Broken-Hearted"

If the young man does not live up to his promise to marry you in a fortnight go to his sister and tell her all you have written to me. Tell him first that you will take such measures if he does not do the right thing.

Would Go on Stage

Dear Cynthia—I have read your columns in the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER and know that you can help me with this. I am just crazy to become an actress. I have played before church societies and clubs, so, dear Cynthia, please advise me in this matter and I'll owe a debt to you.

DAILY READER.

Yes, dear, Cynthia will advise you and does advise you right now. Get over this craze for acting. Unless a person has such extraordinary talent that she cannot do anything else, better let the stage alone.

Don't Worry; Time Will Tell

Dear Cynthia—I have been an interested reader of your column, which at times has aroused my curiosity, my wit and my pity, for some time.

I would like to ask you a few things: Did you ever come across a person who didn't understand herself? Well, that's me.

First: If a fellow comes to see me, sits in the parlor, "chews the rag" for a couple of hours, shakes hands and goes home, I am yawning before the evening's half over. He's too slow—so long.

Then, if a fellow starts in mushing up and wants to kiss me, he's too fast.

I realize myself that I am never satisfied and don't know what it'll come to after I am hitched up for life. I always fall in love with a fellow the first time I see him, which dies in about two weeks.

Well, at present there is a young man I am interested in, and I'll tell you the secret. You're right, boys; "treat 'em rough and they like you better." I love this fellow, not because he's "nice and pretty" to me, but because he hardly notices me. I wonder how many more specimens there are like me?

HOPELESS.

Don't worry, child, when the right man comes along you'll love him more than two weeks.

"Observer" Writes to "Tennessean"

Dear Cynthia—Allow me to say a few words to "Tennessean" through your column:

"Ten" (pardon the haircut), I read your letter with great interest and to tell the truth (which, by the way, is desirable not necessarily because of its beauty but because of its truth) in order to ascertain for myself the truthfulness of your dazzling statements I was obliged to do some important investigating and comparing. To what conclusion I came I will leave to your imagination, but I will say that although an "Observer" may be a looker-on, a "Looker-on" I doubt whether he is, and whereas a "Spectator" is not likely to be "Miss Quito," still it may be a possibility. While I am not in the nature nor am I inclined to be called a Miss, I sometimes am a "Spectator." (What! Did I hear any one say that I got my dates mixed?) This should not draw you to the conclusion that I positively disagree with you, because if it does it is very incorrect, but how near or far from right you are (in my estimation) you may use your own judgment.

As for me, although I never would positively say that "Tennessean" has written before under an assumed name, still that is a probability, maybe a known fact to a close observer.

Although I would never bother trying to awaken "McWhizzburgh" from his deep sleep, nevertheless his "missives" were at most times interesting.

If the "Plebe" measures up with the picture I have in my mind of him he, indeed, must be some specimen of individuality, but to try to compare his utterings with the interesting writings of the versed "Sophist" and to state that the first may be a reincarnation of the second is more than even a close observer can detect, unless he be the one himself. As that does not seem likely, I am at a loss to understand and am looking forward to enlightenment. I wonder what friend Cynthia thinks of that. May I not ask her for her opinion?

OBSERVER.

Silhouette Frocks Will Stay in Favor

By CORINNE LOWE

What the wild waves said this summer was chiefly "Tame dresses." The wife of the reindeer man could have hardly exceeded the standard of simplicity set o' summer mornings by the fashionable debutantes at Southampton and Newport and Bar Harbor. Little straight up-and-down bags of gingham or cretonne or voile or crepe—these vied with the equally guileless slip-on and skirt for supremacy of morning attire.

Trimmings were exceedingly sketchy and often consisted only of bindings of contrasting material. In the case of the cretonne slip-ons so prevalent at Southampton, the bindings were often of narrow grosgrain ribbon—and, by the bye, such cretonne frocks will be worn all through the hot weather of the next few weeks.

Nor are we through with this era of tame dressing. The early fall frocks have as innocent a silhouette as any that have gone before them. Embroidery is used with a trembling hand, and often ribbons are the only strike-breakers in this walkout of trimming. The accompanying drawing shows a brown satin frock adorned only with round motifs of brown and gold ribbon.

Old Masters by Central News Photo

Large Cross-Stitch Thing That Makes Dress Different

The gold-colored thread it is worked with helps a lot to make the embroidery clever. In fact the dress is so attached to this that it seems to have pleaded for more than the bits on pockets and vest-opening. And so, gracefully, the stitching has agreed upon a good-looking square design that covers a fair part of sleeve and skirt-hem. If you are planning to change a frock you may have by putting some dark trimming on it, or if there is some there already, it is a good idea to liven it up with a touch of gold or silver. The particular stitch that is shown here is so easy and takes so little time to do, while you can see for yourself how well it would stand out

Country Housewife Serves Vegetables in Attractive Ways, Mrs. Wilson Shows

Tomatoes Are Stuffed With Deviled Eggs or Made Into Excellent Fritters—Nut Loaf Is Nourishing and Out of the Ordinary

By MRS. M. A. WILSON

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JUST after the flood tide of the harvest season, a little country housewife entertains a party of city folk for a week-end and this week-end lives as a banner week in their memories through the year. I am bringing to the Friday market basket her menu from Friday evening until Tuesday morning, and I know that if you will give your family an opportunity it will prove a real treat for them.

Just five years ago this summer George Hartmann's health gave away and the doctor told him that if he wanted to live he must leave the city and act promptly. Now George and his wife were city folk, and after careful study they decided to go into the country. They leased a place about fifteen miles from a large and thriving community, and with the help of neighbors and the country farm agent, from the Agricultural Department, they have today a real home of their own and the food is so good that since Mrs. Hartmann has been asking her friends for an autumn week-end everybody is just "wild" about her country dinners.

FRIDAY NIGHT SUPPER

Baked Peppers Cheese Sauce
Lyonnaise Potatoes
String Beans au Gratin
Tomato Salad Cooked Dressing
Brown Betty Vanilla Sauce Tea

SATURDAY

BREAKFAST

Baked Apples
Squash Fritters
Fried Country Pork with Cream Gravy
Toast Coffee

DINNER

Tomato Soup
Nut Loaf Hollandaise Sauce
Mashed Potatoes Cauliflower
Cucumber Salad
Boiled Apple Pudding Coffee

SUPPER

Beefsteak Tomatoes Stuffed with Deviled Eggs
Potato Salad
Gingerbread Apple Sauce Tea

SUNDAY

BREAKFAST

Grapes
Tomato Fritters
Creamed Potatoes
Toast Coffee

DINNER

Grape Juice Cocktail
Baked Navy Beans
Candied Sweet Potatoes
Braised Onions Tomato Salad
Cup Custard Sponge Cake Coffee

SUPPER

Cold Cuts of Nut Loaf
Baked Macaroni with Cheese
Tomato Salad
Rice Pudding Cookies Tea

MONDAY

BREAKFAST

Steamed Apples with Raisins
Waffles and Country Bacon Coffee

DINNER

Puree of Celery
Bean Croquettes Hollandaise Sauce
Mashed Potatoes String Beans
Tomato and Onion Salad
Deep-Dish Apple Pie Coffee

SUPPER

Deviled Eggs Potato and Celery Salad
Sliced Tomatoes
Grape Tapioca with Whipped Cream
Tea

The market basket for this menu for the thrifty housewife would require

One-half peck of apples,
Small basket of grapes,
Raisins,
One dozen peppers,
Potatoes,
One-quarter peck of string beans,
Tomatoes,
Squash,
Cauliflower,
Sweet potatoes,
Country pork,
One pound of dried navy beans,
Eggs,
Butter,
Rice,
Sugar,
Macaroni,
Cheese,
And the usual weekly staples.

Baked Peppers

Wash one-half cup of rice and cook in two and a half cups of boiling water until rice is tender and water is absorbed. Now place in a saucepan

One-half cup of shortening,
One-half cup of finely chopped onions,
The cooked rice.

Cook slowly and turn frequently until the onions are soft, then add

One-half cup of grated cheese,
One teaspoon of salt,
One-half teaspoon of pepper,
One-half teaspoon of thyme.

Remove from the stove and add two well-beaten eggs. Fill into peppers and set the peppers in muffin pans and bake in moderate oven for thirty-five minutes.

Nut Loaf

Soak stale bread in cold water until very soft. Turn in cloth and squeeze dry. Now place in a saucepan

One-half cup of shortening.

When hot, add

One-half cup of finely chopped onions.
The prepared bread,
One teaspoon of salt,
One-half teaspoon of pepper,
One-half teaspoon of poultry seasoning,
One-quarter teaspoon of thyme.

Cook slowly, turning frequently until the onions are very soft, and then remove from the stove and add

One cup of thick cream sauce,
Three hard-boiled eggs, chopped fine,
One and one-half cups of finely chopped nuts.

Mix and turn in a well-greased and floured loaf-shaped pan. Spread the top smoothly and sprinkle with little cornmeal. Bake in a moderate oven for fifty minutes.

Baked Navy Beans

Soak the beans overnight and in the morning wash and cover with water. Bring to a boil and place in a saucepan under running water and wash beans well. Return to the stove with sufficient water to cover. Repeat and then cook the beans until tender. While the beans are cooking, place

Two tablespoons of sugar in a skillet and cook until very dark brown.

Now add

Two and one-half cups of water,
One and one-half cups of stewed tomatoes,
Three onions, chopped fine,
Two level teaspoons of salt,
One-half level teaspoon of pepper,
One-half level teaspoon of mustard,
One-half level teaspoon of thyme,
Two green peppers, chopped fine.

Bring to a boil and cook for ten minutes and then drain the beans and place in a baking dish. Add one pound of salt pork, cut in pieces, and the prepared dressing. Bake in a slow oven for two and a half hours. Add more water if necessary.

Tomato Fritters

Wash and wipe dry six tomatoes and then cut in pieces and remove the core. Place in mixing bowl and add

Two and one-half cups of flour,
One teaspoon of salt,
Four level teaspoons of baking powder,
One-half level teaspoon of pepper,
One small onion, grated,
One cup of milk or water,
Two tablespoons of melted shortening.

Beat to a smooth batter and then fry by dropping a spoonful in the smoking hot fat and fry until golden brown.

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

Judge Sense

By DADDY

Bubby Bully, a bad boy, has banged and smashed the toys, so they complain to Judge Sense. He lures Bubby Bully into the Mysterious Garden, but there, when they think they think they have Bubby a prisoner, he rages among them like a giant.

CHAPTER V

Bubby Bully Nibbles

SOMETHING had to be done to stop Bubby Bully from smashing the toys. Judge Sense had lured Bubby into the mysterious garden by tempting him to climb the wall after ripe-red apples, but when the toys thought they had Bubby a prisoner, they found he wasn't a prisoner at all, except that he couldn't get out of the garden. He raged among them like a mad giant or a wild elephant. Woe to the toy that couldn't dodge his cruel grasp.

"Use your wits!" Judge Sense kept yelling from his perch in the tree. "Boys don't use their wits and you can catch him easily if you use your wits." But Judge Sense didn't tell them how to use their wits.

"I'll show Judge Sense that some boys know how to use their wits," said Jack to Janet. Jack began to think very hard. "If Bubby Bully wasn't so much larger than the toys, they could make him a prisoner," he muttered.

"He isn't much larger than you are when you are boy size," whispered Janet.

"We were made tiny by nibbling Mr. Pieman's magic cookies," said Jack, using his wits as fast as he could. Then Jack gave a shout of joy. "Hurrah! If we could get Bubby Bully to nibble on the magic cookies he would be as small as the toys and then they could catch him without any trouble."

Mr. Pieman was hiding near Jack and Janet. Yes, he had more magic cookies. He gave Jack a handful of them.

Jack used his wits some more. If he offered the cookies to Bubby Bully, the bad boy might suspect a trick and not eat them. If he made believe he didn't want to give Bubby Bully the cookies, Bubby would be sure to want them.

By this time all the toys were out of sight, having hidden among the bushes or been thrown there by Bubby Bully. The bad boy had the open lawn all to himself and he was beginning to break down the shrubbery looking for the hidden toys.

Jack strolled out upon the lawn as if he had just happened along that way. He pretended to be nibbling upon the cookies. He stared up at Bubby Bully, who glared down at him. Jack kept right on pretending to nibble. Bubby Bully looked greedily at the magic cookies.

"Give me those cookies!" roared Bubby. Jack's only answer was to turn and run as fast as he could for the shrubbery. He kept tight hold of the cookies, but just before he got to the shrubbery he dropped them.

Bubby Bully greedily grabbed the cookies. He gobbled one of them down whole.

The magic in the cookies worked like a flash. Bubby Bully shrank in an instand from the size of a boy to the size of a toy.

The toys rushed upon him, making him a prisoner. He struggled hard, but what could he do with Wooden Elephant, Jointed Mule and Captain Brave, the toy soldier, holding him fast.

"That shows what wits will do," cried Judge Sense climbing down from the tree.

"Yes, and the boy's wits, too," answered Jack, proudly.

"To be sure," agreed Judge Sense. "But you had to show your wits or they wouldn't have been any good.

"Now we will judge the prisoner for blackening Bobby Bouncer's eye!" cried Judge Sense. He sat down on a toadstool, and the toys pushed Bubby Bully in front of him.

(What happens to Bubby Bully will be told tomorrow.)

WHAT'S WHAT

By HELEN DECIE

Social usages, like popular proverbs, are the outcome of worldly experience. Fads come and go, but practical comfort abides.

Take the custom of serving after-dinner coffee, for example. Sipped without cream, in small cups (demi-tasse) it is the most healthful finish to a heavy meal, as the French dietary wiseacres discovered long ago. After a "company dinner" the coffee-course may be served in the living-room, as illustrated.

This method appeals quite as much to the woman who does her own housework as to her wealthier sister, who wishes to avoid a possibly dull finale to a formal dinner. When the hostess leaves the dining room with her guests to take coffee in another room she can easily slip away to clear up the table while general conversation is going on over the coffee-cups, and can return in time to keep the ball rolling until the company disperses.

The Girl Who Complains of Rules Is the One Who Makes Them Necessary

The Superior Person, the Spoiled Child and the Deliberate Law-Breaker Make Boarding School Hard for the Others

"I BELIEVE," declared a superintendent of nurses, "that the girls who complain of discipline are those who need it most."

Remember that, boarding school girls.

Sometimes you think that you are above the need of discipline; that it is silly and childish.

Watch out; your attitude is going to make your teachers keep an eye on you very carefully.

Again, you have been brought up to feel that if you want a thing you must have it; that if you want to do a thing, you must do it.

This shows very plainly in your manner when you enter school, and you, too, will be watched.

And then there are some of you who have no reason for complaining against the rules and regulations of the school, but just naturally have to break them because they are something that can be broken.

They know, these patient women who have undertaken your education and care for a year, that you are the ones who will fuss about the rules and chafe under the discipline.

"JUST because I went out after 10 o'clock to mail a letter," the superior ones will say, disgustedly, "I was questioned and threatened as if I had done a criminal act. I don't see why we should be treated like inmates of an asylum."

"But I wanted to," the spoiled ones will cry, as if that explained everything. "I don't see why I shouldn't go, and I hate sewing. I don't know how to do it, and I don't see why I had to stay in just to fix up those old things. If I'd gone out I could have bought some new ones and then I wouldn't have to bother with the torn ones."

"I don't care," the deliberate law-breakers will sing-song nonchalantly, "I had a good time while it lasted. If they think they can keep me away from a dance just because it's Thursday night they're all wrong, they're all wrong. I'll make 'em sorry they put me on bounds."

All the rest of the girls will have to suffer for these few who will not obey, just because they hate that word "obey." New and more strict rules are always made, after school has started, to curb the wills and won'ts of these rebels.

It isn't as if they were restrictions that are unjust and crippling to the spirits and effervescence of youth.

There is plenty of time given for fun, and there are lots of "legitimate" ways of stretching rules; every schoolgirl who isn't a prig has found those ways—and used them.

BUT it is possible to do this and have a wonderful time, without going any further and without frazzling the nerves of everybody in authority.

Women who are in charge of schools have been schoolgirls themselves and most of them can remember the fun of those days.

They don't expect perfection and they know better than to expect much consideration; but they do expect and they should receive a certain amount of ordinary decency.

And it is invariably the case that the girl who complains, who breaks the rules, who rides over discipline and has no time for law and order, is the one who makes it necessary to have those rules and laws.

She isn't fair, but that wouldn't make any difference to her; she doesn't want to be fair.

Perhaps if she knew how her friends and all the other girls in school consider her a poor sport and a killjoy she would be a little more considerate of their opinion of her, if not of their feelings or of her teacher's.

The Woman's Exchange

To a Reader

You can find the addresses that you are looking for in the telephone directory. If you inquire at the main office of this city of the company you speak of, you will be able to learn where the branch office that you want to know about is located.

If your friend has inclosed a self-addressed envelope with the picture it will be returned to her.

Making Bag Bright Again

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I am crocheting a bag with cut steel beads, and have much aggravation due to tarnishing of beads. Would you kindly advise me what I could apply to regain shine of beads?

MRS. W. L. W.

Polish them with a soft cloth which has been moistened with a little oil or apply pure glycerin to them to bring back the "shine."

Color for Sweater

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I have an orange colored sweater, of which shade I am tired. Could it be dyed a king's blue? If not what colors would it take?

MRS. T. V. F.

Your sweater would dye a bright shade of greenish blue, a golden brown, dark green, seal brown, or henna color.

For Babies

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Please inform me as to which color is most appropriate for baby boys, also for baby girls. Is it pink or blue?

MRS. R. A. P.

It seems to be a question of taste in the majority of cases, this choosing of colors. The one that you are fond of, that you think would look the best, is the right one. Pink for boys and blue for girls is the way some decide it, while others twist this around, and say the opposite. If the tiny thing has blue eyes, then it's blue that he should wear. Rosy cheeks ask for pink, but truly every baby looks sweet and dear in either color.

To Remove Varnish Successfully

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Kindly print a remedy for removing varnish from a peacock taffeta dress.

How can the marks of a newspaper which has stuck to the floor be taken away?

How can a run in a silk stocking be mended?

C. L. S.

The damaged parts of the dress can be treated with carbon tetrachloride. You may purchase a solution of this at any drug store.

Turn the stocking inside out, and use a simple, overcasting stitch to draw the threads of the silk together. Keep your sewing as neat and fine as you can.

The Question Corner

Today's Inquiries

1. What is the origin of a woman's taking her husband's name on the marriage day?
2. How should colored cotton dresses be starched?
3. For the miscellaneous shower for the bride-to-be, what would be a dainty, inexpensive gift?
4. What is the legend of St. George and the Dragon?
5. How is most of the embroidery done on the cloth dresses for fall?
6. What style of earrings is most fashionable now that the tips of the ears have returned to favor?

Yesterday's Answers

1. The women of China are now wearing skirts over their trousers.
2. The most recent Colonial lady boudoir lamps are dressed in full dresses and quaint bonnets of organdie instead of the usual taffeta.
3. A comfortable chair that can be used in two ways is an upholstered arm chair with an extension for the feet which is pushed out upon the pressing of a button, while at the same time the back slopes back.
4. The "Colossus of Rhodes" was one of the wonders of the ancient mythological world, a huge brass statue which stood astride of the entrance to the port of Rhodes.
5. The winter's short fur capes are to be made with very narrow collars and very small sloping shoulders.
6. Satin canton is canton crepe to which a satiny sheen has been introduced.

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