LIFE DREAMS COME TRUE, THOUGH YEARS HAVE PASSED—FASHION TALKS BY FLORENCE ROSE

HOPES TAKE US OFF GUARD AND COME TRUE LATER ON

When We Wish Like Everything for Something We Are Disappointed—But Just Give Time a Chance and See What Happens

WISHING for things is the most peculiar thing in the world. When we want something desperately, as though life itself could not go on without it, we want in vain. But did you ever notice how the wished-for comes to pass months or years after you have given up hoping for it?

This happens time and time again. It ought to be a comforting thought to those of us who hope and pray so for a certain thing to happen and must know the disappointment and despair of not having it happen.

LIFE is built on hopes—many lives on single hopes. The little widow down the street hopes to keep the home for her little ones; across the way there is a girl studying singing; it's just a chance she's after. The man who takes the grocery order wants a farm, and the little girl two doors away goes to sleep at night dreaming of a Boston bull.

Some of us hide our hopes, others tell them. However, it is safe to say that all of us have them. They are in a way what life is made up of.

I have looked at the ticket agent in a certain small vacation town and wondered. He has yet to hand over a ticket with a smile, and sometimes I believe he would rather I'd miss the train. I have wondered what his hope is. That man has one. Otherwise he would not be so mean.

THESE hopes, living or dead things that color or darken our lives, can mar our natures if we choose to let them. I am sure the ticket agent has been disappointed about something. He is like the little boy who didn't get a Shetland pony for Christmas and refuses to take an interest in anything else and makes the holiday unhappy for his parents. Men and women are like that. If they can't have what they want, they refuse absolutely to be happy, or even halfway satisfied with anything else.

Hopes are good things to have because, if you know how to treat one, it makes you jump out of bed in the morning glad to be alive. For all you know the big wish is going to be fulfilled that day. And besides, having a big absorbing emotion removes life from the humdrum and makes it worth living.

The little thought we talked about first helps a great deal to keep on feeling this way. Hopes come true when we least expect them to.

Alice Kent and the Day's Work

The Story of a Business Girl Who Would Not Fail

By MARTHA KEELER

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LX

FULLY half an hour before Richard and I reached the farm it came on to rain; the weather was unusually cold, even for late October, in our latitude, and on arriving at Twin Oaks we found the premises deserted and the house chilly and desolate. Mrs. Carruth had spent the afternoon, her son explained, at a meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society, but expected to be home before we were. And five minutes later, to be sure, she put in appearance with a warm welcome and with enough sewing cut out to last a less courageous woman a lifetime. I always liked to see Mrs. Carruth and Richard together; indeed the affection between them was so strong that it could not fail to impress less observing eyes than mine; and now, with my mind full of the coming separation of which Dick had talked on our way out from Bellington, I watched the two of them with even greater interest than usual and said to myself, as I had said a hundred times before, that he was the apple of her eye.

Mr. Carruth and the hired men had been busy all the week at what, in distinction from the home place, was called "the mountain farm". Frank and Cameron, who attended school at Wessex, and were members of the football team, were engaged in final practice on the village school grounds for the morrow's game with their friends, the enemy, from the Bellington Grammar School. While explaining this circumstance of the absent members of the family, Richard was also trying to start a fire, wherewith to cheer present company; his efforts, however, failed to show results, save for a small, smoldering blaze and a great quantity of smoke. "Why do you suppose the chimney acts like that?" Mrs. Carruth inquired.

"Because the kids have been so taken up with football signals they have forgotten all about filling the wood box," Dick replied good-naturedly. "And I might go further and say that the wood pile in the shed and that the size to ought to be, and the wood out in the yard is wet. Besides, the wind is in the wrong direction."

At length the fire god seemed to be appeased, but Jupiter Pluvius showed no signs of letting up; on the contrary, the steady patter on the tin roof of the lean-to dinned into our ears the promise of a long, wet night, by and by the wind blew a gale and the house rocked. At this epoch in this neighborhood architecture had not been introduced; or, at any rate, it had not been taken up by the best families, who still built their houses as they built their barns, the chief consideration being roominess.

This was before the women's magazines had "sacked" their staff writers on to the trail of rural uplift (of the kind) or set their staff artists the alluring task of painting the homes that may be built (maybe) from the savings of a nonexistent salary. The bungalow was not yet studied as a human document, and if any one had mentioned mission furniture to us we would naturally have supposed it was something the church sent the heathen—for their sins. As for us, we were satisfied with the mahogany our great-grandmothers had used, and we liked plenty of room for it; throughout the section served by our R. F. D. mail boxes no wife had yet written in to tell the editor how she helped her husband make a home out of a few planks, half a dozen nails and a heaping spoonful of ingenuity. Our principle was "by and large"; all we had to do was to lasso a big lot that wasn't working, roof it over and let the air circulate.

Saturday and Sunday the storm continued; and while my happiness at Twin Oaks was not dependent on the weather, I could not but be troubled at the signs of disturbances within the family. Mr. Carruth was almost gruff, Richard in his presence wore a defiant air, and while Mrs. Carruth was, as always, gentle and gracious, I felt that her cheerfulness was forced. It was customary at the conclusion of my visits for Mrs. Carruth and Dick to carry me to town. But there was such a sting in the west wind this Sunday afternoon that at first I tried to dissuade my hostess from taking the long trip. However, she insisted and later on I realized that she welcomed the opportunity for a quiet talk with Dick on the way home.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

The Heart Hunters

By MARY DOUGLASS

Author of "Hunting a Husband"

"What Will People Say?"

I

UP IN the garret the morning sun shot rays across the sloping ceiling.

I pulled myself up on my elbow. A long, bright arrow of light showed my palette lying on the shelf. I looked under it. The canvas I had thought so good yesterday looked a hopeless daub. What was wrong with it?

"Prudence, why aren't you up?" called Aunt Jennie's querulous voice.

I flung the patchwork quilt from my bed. I leaned out of my narrow window. The spring world called me with a beckoning finger. I turned aside. For that gay freedom was not for me. I lived after a "system."

Aunt Jennie and Aunt Letitia had not lived for sixty years in Southtown for nothing.

Today was Tuesday. Sweeping Day. All proper Southtown would sweep. For the first time, I wondered if there was not a world outside, which was not sweeping on a Tuesday.

"Prudence, you are too slow," wailed the plaintive voice. It was Aunt Letitia, this time.

I flung on my brown calico—the fitting dress for sweeping day.

"Good morning, Aunt Jennie, Aunt Letitia," I said, stepping into the white, polished kitchen.

"Good morning, Prudence," Aunt Jennie replied, severely.

"Late again," said that severe tone. Through the neat, white curtains I saw an apple branch rich with buds. And I must toil and moil all day! What for? To chase every speck of dust from the already spotless house—to bind my hair in a sweeping cap—to beat and rub and dust until every bone ached. At 4 I would throw myself wearily on my bed.

"Prudence," I lifted my eyes. "Letitia and I have been talking about you."

"Another reprimand?" I thought quickly.

"We think that, now you are old enough to take care of things, you should leave your room in the garret—and you may have mother's room on the second floor!"

Aunt Jennie sat back and waited my exclamation of joy.

But I said nothing, while a slow flash made my cheek hot. My kingdom! My dear cluttered room, where, at least, I could dream my dreams and have a glimpse of the things I loved.

I must go down to the second floor and live with all the weighty dignity of the black walnut.

"Thank you, Aunt Jennie," I said slowly, "but I would rather——" I said slowly, "but I would rather——"

Aunt Letitia broke in "It is not what you would prefer, Prudence, but Mrs. Hicks got said yesterday——"

I do not know what else Aunt Letitia added. "What will people say?" That is our standard in Southtown.

Rebel I would.

The old knocker beat twice on the door. I rose obediently to its summons.

Tomorrow—A Stranger Passes.

KIDDIES ENTERTAIN SOLDIERS

Children Are Chief Performers at Rotary Army and Navy Club

Three little children were among the principal entertainers at last night's entertainment for enlisted men at the Rotary Army and Navy Club, 25 South Van Pelt street. They were Richard Townsend, 9 years old, who has won five medals for distinguished work on the piccolo; Winifred Townsend, 7 years old, also an accomplished piccolo soloist, and Hannah Painter, vocalist.

Others who helped entertain were Miss Jean Dunn, who sang, with Miss Catherine Rowan at the piano; Raymond Vetter, violinist, who was accompanied by Miss Evelyn Vetter; Matthew A. Kernan, the "whistling policeman"; and Miss Julia Silverman, who sang. Miss Silverman and Miss Rowan led chorus singing, in which the guests joined. Refreshments were served during the evening.

GIRL OF 17 LECTURES ON BIBLE

Miss Eunice Futterer, who also has written three books from memory on the Bible

GIRL, 17, ASTOUNDS EVERY ONE WITH KNOWLEDGE OF BIBLE

FEW persons have reached the age of seventeen with a record of having written three books from memory on the Bible, of having lectured on an interesting new method of studying the Bible, and of having formed a definite ambition of carrying on a work to which a father has given the greater part of his life in founding.

This, nevertheless, is the record attained by Miss Eunice Futterer. Miss Futterer is small and pretty, with blond hair that hangs down her back. She looks very little more than a child, but Miss Futterer has a stock of knowledge, perfectly arranged, on all questions on Biblical subjects, and is amply equipped for meeting argumentative theologians with a serene mind.

At nine years Miss Futterer had mastered the historical study of the Bible, and at fourteen, in collaboration with her little brother Bernie, had put out her third book on the study of the Bible, which was written purely from memory, no reference having to be made even for chapter and verse references.

At seventeen Miss Futterer is here in Philadelphia lecturing. Following a plan of Bible study developed by her father, Miss Futterer teaches the history of the Old and New Testaments by a large outline map on which the whole Bible country is marked out, and the chief events marked with a colored drawing. Thus the student is able to visualize the actions of 4000 years ago with much the same sense of vividness that he would recall a scene he had witnessed. The plan has worked remarkably, Miss Futterer says, and one of her pupils in a class of 200—a child of nine, after taking the course for a few weeks, was able to pass perfectly a test of 200 questions on the Bible.

Miss Futterer yesterday lectured to a class of business men.

"They take a great deal of interest in this way of studying the Bible," she says. "There is none of the cant that American men hate so, and there is no denying that the Bible is fascinating to study if you go at it intelligently. We are planning to do a great deal. Bernie is with father in New York now. He is only fifteen, but he lectures very well and writes a good deal. He is the secretary. We have a funny shorthand, he and I, that an old woman taught us; and we can take down and read dictation in any language in it.

"We are all working now to raise money for an orphan home which we are going to run in our own way. The grounds are going to be laid out like the Bible map here, the Garden of Eden, and Mount Ararat, and the Land of Canaan. Then the orphans are going to be taught, and if we can, of course we shall try to train them to carry on the same work. We are working to carry our teaching all over the world, only of course we may never accomplish that. We began in Australia and we've lectured in a great many American cities. When the war is over we shall push on through Europe toward the Holy Land."

Miss Futterer has been educated always with a view toward the demands of her work on her, elimination of all unnecessary studies having been a large part of it. She is a perfectly normal girl, with a taste for music and drawing, and out of business hours will discuss theology with very few friends besides a decidedly heathen-looking cat.

Women Can Be Law Clerks

There are vacancies in the Government service for law clerks and land-law clerks, to which both men and women are eligible. The United States Civil Service Commission announces open competitive examinations, but competitors will not be required to report for examinations at any place, as they will be rated on physical ability, education, training and experience. Until further notice applications may be filed at any time. The entrance salaries of law clerks range from $1000 to $1400 and possibly as high as $1800 a year, depending on the qualifications of the appointees and the importance of the duties to which assignment is made. The entrance salaries of land-law clerks range from $900 to $1000 a year, and, with possible promotion, to $1600.

Don't Hang Up Lacy Waists

Never hang silk or lace waists on a line to dry. Squeeze dry and fold in a bath towel until dry enough to press. Then press on the wrong side very carefully, being sure to keep a good shape, as that counts.

Adventures With a Purse

FOUND TODAY

1. Dainty lace insertions for small daughter's frocks.
2. An entire outfit for washing and ironing dolly's clothes.
3. Sunshades of Japanese paper for the beach.
4. Where pearls can be restrung for a small amount.

THE woman who makes her children's clothes will be interested in the display of val insertions and edgings I saw today. It includes some surprisingly dainty patterns for fine little dresses, while the heavier designs would make very effective trimming for petticoat skirt and "panty" ruffles. And the price of this lace is only five cents per yard.

I found today one of the most original toys it has ever been my delight to see. Surely, once you see it, you will just have to purchase one for your own little girl, or if your own "little girl" happens to be a little boy, why then you will get one for niece Marjory. My toy consists of a wee clothes basket, probably eight inches in length. And inside, if you please, are to be found an iron with its metal holder, an ironing sheet, and a cunning little package of wax; a tiny cake of washing or laundry soap, clothes line, and clothes pins. I think I have told you of everything, but I am not sure, for so complete is this fascinating basket that it would be quite easy to forget some of its contents. And it will be a surprise, I know, to learn that it can be secured for $1.

A very useful sunshade to carry down on the beach is a Japanese paper parasol. These can be secured for ten cents.

"There, I've broken my pearls again," exclaims your friend. To string them oneself is a difficult matter, for it is so hard to get that clasp properly attached, and to have them strung is generally a right expensive proposition. But one sympathetic shopkeeper, knowing that pearls will break, and perhaps understanding the slender purse, restrings them for twenty-five cents.

For the names of shops where articles mentioned in "Adventures With a Purse" can be purchased, address Editor of Woman's Page, EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER, or phone the Woman's Department, Walnut 3000.

Lemon Will Keep Hands Clean

Good-looking hands can be obtained by thorough washing with pure soap, careful drying and frequent anointing with soothing lotions and oils. If you must wash dishes, insist upon having a toilet soap rather than the kitchen variety and your skin will not suffer. Scrubbing is the worst feature of housekeeping in its action on the hands, and loose rubber gloves should be used as often as possible. The girl who must do rough work should never forget the value of a lemon in keeping the skin smooth. A piece kept on the sink will do wonders in overcoming the bad effect of housework.

Try This for Mending China

An old and tested recipe for a mending substance for china and glass, which will resist the action of water and heat, is as follows: Mix a cupful of milk with a cupful of vinegar. Separate the curd from the whey and mix the whey with the whites of five eggs, beating the whole thoroughly together. When it is well mixed, sift in a little quicklime and stir until it is a thick paste. This dries quickly and may be used very satisfactorily for broken china and glass.

Cretonne Cover for Dresser

A pretty way to cover a dresser top is to take a piece of cretonne of a pretty pattern, the same size as the top, and put over this a pane of glass the same size.

"Child Conservation"

Miss Mary Beard, registered nurse, Massachusetts child conservation committee, in her address at the conference of the State and Provincial Boards of Health of North America, held in Washington, D. C., said:

"The foundation of a child-conservation program lies in saving the lives of mothers and babies and assuring the babies a healthy start. This can best be done through the agency of the public health nurse, because she will be the first to recognize and bring to the attention of the community for correction any serious conditions detrimental to the health of children.

"The Massachusetts committee on child conservation has outlined the following baby-hygiene program:

"First. The enforcing of birth registration laws. Without prompt and thorough birth registration the necessary care immediately after the birth of the baby cannot be assured.

"Second. The providing of prenatal care and instructions. This care, skillfully and thoroughly given, offers the surest and quickest returns in the saving of lives. The Boston District Nursing Association has proved this again this year. Ten per cent of all registered births in Greater Boston received prenatal visits from the nurse. Among these visited the infant mortality rate in the first two weeks of life was 11.90, whereas the rate in the corresponding period among babies, where prenatal care had not been given, was 34.19, a reduction of more than two-thirds.

"Third. The providing of adequate nursing and medical care at confinement.

"Fourth. The providing of systematic supervision for the well and sick baby and the young child until it reaches the school age and comes under the care of school authorities.

"More than one-third of the cases from which exemption from the draft in Massachusetts had been granted because of physical defects were due to causes preventable in early youth. Here is an amount of waste and inefficiency which no country at war can afford."

Recipe for Home-Made Paste

Those who use much paste will appreciate a recipe for making it at home. Stir into a cup of flour enough cold water to make it of a creamy consistency. Pour over this four cups of boiling water, stirring all the time, and cook five minutes. To this add one teaspoonful powdered alum, pour into a bowl and beat till cold. Then add one teaspoonful carbolic acid and one teaspoonful or more of oil of clove or wintergreen. Pour into glasses or jars and cover with paraffin. This will keep indefinitely.

Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

Cynthia is a real woman who knows and understands girls. In this department she stands ready to help them with the intimate problems somehow easier to confide in a letter than in any other way. If you are worried or perplexed write to "Cynthia," in care of the woman's page, Evening Public Ledger.

Both Made a Mistake

Dear Cynthia—Will you please tell me if this is right for a boy to do to a girl of 15?

"I was out at the Park one night when I saw a friend of mine. He asked me if I would go walking with him. I said I would. Well, we came to a place where there were no other persons and then he asked me if I loved him. I said yes. It was not long after that that he took me in his arms and kissed me and after that he kept his arms around me and told me how much he loved me as we walked along.

Would you please tell me in the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER if that was all right for a boy to do? ELSIE W.

The thing that was wrong, or rather a mistake, about the story you have to tell me, dear, was, first, the fact that you were out in the Park alone at night, and, second, that you encouraged the boy to kiss you by saying that you loved him. If a boy asks a girl if she loves him and she says yes, he naturally thinks he has a right to kiss her.

You are too young, my dear, to be walking in the Park at night with boys. If you do not know that you ought not to do this talk to your mother about it. Receive the boys at home any time your mother will let you, but do not go out to meet them. I take it that neither of you were really in earnest about love, so both are a little to blame. However, it was not very dreadful, but do not repeat it another time.

Advocates "Mother" as a Friend

Dear Cynthia—I have been interested in some of the articles that have been in the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER lately and would like to write just a little, though you may not consider what I think worth putting in print.

It is dreadful to me to see the manners and actions of so many girls of today. They are so selfish and self-conscious and expect too much attention, and furthermore are most unhappy if they do not receive it. It is a pity girls do not make more of a companion of their mothers, for surely there is no one who can be nearer or a better friend.

Those deriving the most pleasure in this world are not those who receive the most attention, but those who are satisfied with and appreciate the simpler things. Money does not bring happiness and powder and paint are certainly not an attraction to a refined, sensible person. And those girls will regret the use of such a few years from now.

I am a young person who takes a great deal of pleasure in my home and enjoy calls and visits from my friends there in a quiet way, seeing, too, that mother often enjoys these pleasant times with us.

Many girls do not appreciate the very best friend they have, but they will realize it some day when it is too late. ONE INTERESTED.

You are quite right, "Interested," there is no one like mother, if only the girls of today would realize it. She loves them best, and so she knows most about them and their characters and can advise them better than any one else if sure the right kind of a mother, and most mothers are.

Thank you for your little note. Write to me whenever you like.

Financee Caused Him Anxiety

Dear Cynthia—In the fall of 1915 I located in a town of 5000. In town there was a girl I was very anxious to meet. It was not until the fall of 1916 that I was fortunate enough to meet this young lady. Her neat appearance, her tidiness, her politeness made me very fond of her and I asked her if I might call. I called to see her about once a week. She is a very popular girl and she entertained several other men also. As time went on we became very fond of each other and we gradually gave up our other friends. She gave up most of her men friends and I gave up most of my girl friends. In July, 1917, we became engaged. There is no ring and we did not announce our engagement for several reasons. At this time we decided that we belonged to each other and that we would marry just as soon as we could see fit to do so.

In September of 1917 I went into the army. When I left she cried. I thought it would break her heart. I know it was the most sorrowful day of her life. I was away but a few weeks, probably five, when she wrote and told me that she and her sister, who was also engaged, had gone to a card party with two soldier boys, a camp being very near her home. They met these men through some girls. These soldiers called at their home now and then and often ate dinner with them. This displeased me very much and I wrote and told her so. She promised to stop it, but never did. Each time it displeased me more. I was at camp five months before I was discharged from the service. In this time I called on her just as often as I possibly could—probably five times in these five months. Every time we met we quarreled about these men calling at her home. When I went away she asked me not to go out with any other girls and I promised. Since I left I did on any other girl. I have been true as anybody could be. She complained of being lonely and at camp I was more lonely than she. She likes to be admired and have the men look at her and have them compliment her on her looks. She finally told me that I expected too much by asking her not to let other men call. So I threatened to break off our engagement and gave her the chance to go with whom she pleased. She would not have it this way. At a recent visit to her home one of these men called her on the phone twice while I was with her. I also called at the home one afternoon while I was there. This provoked me terribly and my visit was anything but pleasant. I told her so and we quarreled again. We never quarreled until she had other men call at her home, and it is the only thing we ever quarreled about. She simply refuses to stop it.

She says she loves me and would never marry any one but me. I think if she loves me as she says she does she would give these men up to suit me. I love her more than I can say. I love and respect her too much to go out with other girls, especially so since she has asked me not to go out. I don't know what I would do without her friendship, yet I feel as though I should break it rather than have things go on as they are now. Do you think her broken promise indicated her great love for me? What do you advise me to do? Do you think she is one of those girls who say yes with a string tied to it? I shall appreciate very much an immediate answer. She is twenty-four years of age. F. L.

Most of your trouble comes from the fact that the engagement has not been announced. Had it been other men would not be asking your fiancee to go out with them and she would have an excuse not to go if it were known. As it is, she cannot well refuse without seeming morose and unpleasant. At the same time, if she wanted to go with other men and did it she had no right to require from you a promise that you would not go see other girls.

I would not break with her, but I would give her a little lesson. Go and see other girls, first, of course, telling her that you intend to if she will not give up receiving other men, now that you are home again. And ask her to announce the engagement. If she will not and still says she will receive other men, but loves you, carry out what you say and go see other girls and take them out. It will be the best cure possible and you can be sure whether she really cares or is simply flirting if you do this.

Rub Rough Irons Over Salt

If your flat irons seem rough and dirty pour some fine salt out on a cloth or paper and rub the irons over it. If your flat irons have rusted rub them over with a cloth wet in kerosene oil.

THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

Letters and questions submitted to this department must be written on one side of the paper only and signed with the name of the writer. Special queries like those given below are invited. It is understood that the editor does not necessarily indorse the sentiment expressed. All communications for this department should be addressed as follows: THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE, Evening Public Ledger, Philadelphia, Pa.

TODAY'S INQUIRIES

1. What are ezz circles?
2. Why is it dangerous to use wooden trays in stacking surgical dressings?
3. What salaries are paid to the library assistants in the service of the United States?
4. Describe a way to send homemade candy to the boys in camp that will insure arrival in good condition?
5. What is an au gratin set?
6. Why should iron or tin vessels never be used in preserving fruits?

Wartime Candy Recipe

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Will you please print in your valuable column a recipe for candy made with brown sugar and corn syrup? D. E. G.

Cream butterscotch balls are very good and are made with both brown sugar and corn syrup. The ingredients are one cupful of white sugar, one-half cupful of brown sugar, one-third cupful of white corn syrup, one-third cupful of butterine, one-half cupful of heavy cream, one teaspoonful of vanilla or lemon extract. Put all the ingredients except the flavoring in a saucepan, stir until mixed, bring to boiling point and boil until mixture is just stiff enough to keep its shape when a little is dropped into cold water. If it can be lifted from the water and remain in a ball when shaped with the fingers it is done. Remove from fire, add flavoring, pour into a buttered pan and when cool shape into small balls and roll in powdered sugar. The candy when removed from the fire may be dropped from the tip of a spoon on an oiled marble slab or tray into wafers the size of a quarter of a dollar. These should be loosened with a thin-bladed knife before they have time to get hard.

Dip Waist in Javelle Water

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam — Last evening while out walking I was caught in the rain. I was carrying a red leather pocketbook, and when it got wet the dye came off in spots on my white voile waist. Can you tell me how to remove the stains? I tried lemon juice, but it had no effect. ANXIOUS.

Make a weak solution of javelle water, which can be bought at any drug store, and water. Bring this to the boiling point and dip the waist into it, turning it around with a stick, as the javelle water is very strong and will burn the hands if you touch it. Take it out and rinse in cold water, washing thoroughly afterward to remove all the javelle water. This will entirely efface the red stains. Be careful not to have too strong a solution, as it may eat the thin voile if you do.

Which Is the Proper Thing?

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—When announcing a daughter's wedding should the mother, who is a widow, have the announcements read "Mrs. John Smith announces, etc.," or "Mrs. Mary Smith announces, etc."?

Also, if Mary Louise Jones married John Henry Smith, how should she sign her checks? I have heard several arguments on this. I think "Mary L. Smith" is correct. L. G.

A widow should always retain her husband's name. It is bad form to use her Christian name and it should only be done in business when her signature must be given. On visiting cards or formal invitations the husband's name should always be used.

A married woman may do as she pleases about using only her Christian names or keeping her family name before her new one. In point of good form it is equally correct to sign "Mary L. Smith," "Mary Louise Smith," "Mary Jones Smith" or, if she wants the whole name retained, she is free to sign hers "Mary Louise Jones Smith." The last is apt to seem a little exaggerated, but it is correct if the person herself wishes to use it. It's entirely a matter of personal choice.

SATURDAY'S ANSWERS

1. When the khaki air cushion for the soldier is beyond reach of the pocketbook, make them several khaki cloth pillowslips, about eighteen or twenty inches square, open at one end. The soldier can stuff folded paper in this and make his own pillows.
2. The Girl Scout troop that realized the greatest total in the third Liberty Loan drive belongs to Philadelphia.
3. Stenographers for service abroad with the Red Cross must be between twenty-eight and forty years of age, must be experienced and willing to sign a year's contract. The salary is small.
4. Let the children cut out from magazines, etc., pictures of fruit and paste the various kinds, as labels on your preserve jars. This is a good rainy day occupation and the pictures act as an effective label.
5. When there is no birthday cake a novel centerpiece for the table can be made by setting candles in a dish of molten paraffin. When it hardens ribbons can be crisscrossed through these.
6. Remove indelible ink stains by soaking the ink spots in a solution of several crystals of hyposulphate of soda in one-half cup of water. Soak the stains for several days if necessary.

Advertise for French Teacher

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Will you kindly give your advice in a matter of great importance to me? I have two children, thirteen and eleven years of age, and I wish with all my heart they should learn French. As I am not able to spend much money I shall be very thankful to you if you will suggest a way how they could take French lessons without high expense. READER.

The high schools teach French, but children of eleven and thirteen, of course, do not have this course. There is no place where they could learn French during the summer, but if you advertise in the want columns of the paper for a French teacher you can no doubt make arrangements to have a teacher who is through school and wants to make a little during the summer come to the house and teach your children for a small sum. The Y. W. C. A. gives French lessons for a small charge in the winter, the classes starting in October.

Usual to Remain Seated

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Will you kindly answer the following inquiry in your daily column under the Woman's Exchange? When a lady and gentleman are dining in a cafe should the lady rise on being introduced to a friend of the gentleman whom he chances to meet or should she retain her seat and simply nod when he is being introduced? C. M.

Unless the man introduced to the woman is a clergyman, a man of some special eminence or an elderly gentleman it is better form for the woman not to rise, but to bow graciously when the man is presented to her and, of course, say some polite little thing. If it is a woman who is introduced the one seated should rise.

Apply at Red Cross

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Some time ago you advised some one to take up home nursing and first-aid lessons at the Red Cross. You also spoke of seventy-two hours' hospital work. Where is the nursing school where one can take this seventy-two-hour course? F. R. E.

I did not speak of taking a seventy-two hours course in a nursing school. The seventy-two hours' work mentioned are those in connection with the first-aid course and must be spent in a hospital.

Red Cross headquarters, at 1615 Chestnut street, will give you full particulars.

Elsie W.—Your letter came too late to be printed on Saturday, but will be answered today in Cynthia's column.

Learn Sign Language From Deaf

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Could you please inform me through your valuable column if there is a school in Philadelphia where a young man who is deaf, but who can talk, could go about two or three nights to learn the so-called finger talk or sign language, or of any book treating on the subject? F. H. S.

There is no school in this city where you can learn the sign language, but if you will go to All Souls' Church for the Deaf and ask for the pastor, the Rev. C. O. Dantzer, he will be very kind to you and will do everything he can to help you. He says that the sign language cannot be learned from a book and the best way to learn it is by associating as much as possible with the deaf people who use it.

By Automobile to Buffalo

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Will you kindly publish in your columns the distance and the best automobile route from Philadelphia to Buffalo, N. Y., and Niagara Falls? Thanking you in advance, I remain, E. BREWINGTON.

There are several ways to go to Buffalo by automobile. The best way is to go to Harrisburg, then up along the Susquehanna to Williamsport, then to Elmira and on to Buffalo. There is a good road from Buffalo to Niagara Falls. Another way is to go from Harrisburg to Lewistown, then to Warren, then Jamestown and Buffalo. Another longer way is to Doylestown, Easton, along the Delaware River through the Pocono Mountains to Scranton, then to Towanda, Elmira and Buffalo. The first one is the best, as there is more level road on which to save gasoline. The other two ways are more hilly. The whole distance is about 425 miles.

ENEMY ALIEN'S WILL FILED

Austrian's $18,000 Estate Will Be Held by Custodian Palmer

Zachary Orun, 818 Franklin street, by his will, probated today, leaves an $18,000 estate to his mother and sisters in Sloboda Zolota, Galicia, Austria. The property will be taken over by A. Mitchell Palmer, the enemy property custodian, and held until after the war.

The testator also leaves $5000 and his library to the missionary school for male Ukrainian Greek Catholic children in this city.

One of the shortest wills ever recorded here was that of Aaron Allen, 4726 Kingsessing avenue. In disposing of his $27,500 estate he says:

"Wednesday, Aug. 13, '14. Leave all my wealth to my wife, H. S. Allen.
(Signed) AARON ALLEN.
"This is my will. A. A."

Other wills probated today were those of Horace Williams, Oberlin, Ohio, which, in private bequests, disposes of property valued at upwards of $100,000; John Bernhard, who died in St. Luke's Hospital, $6300, and Angelo Nassano, Atlantic City, $8000.

FOOD POISONS THREE

Two Women and Man Are in Hahnemann Hospital

Three distinctly different articles of food were disastrous to Philadelphians last night and as a result Mrs. Ida Dawlias, 258 North Fifteenth street; Sadie Schelser, 139 North Eleventh street, and Carl Palmonns, 326 North Twelfth street, are this morning in the Hahnemann Hospital suffering from ptomaine poisoning.

Pinch Tucks Are Last Word

A Daily Fashion Talk by Florence Rose

THERE are wonderfully tempting values in the shops these days. Perhaps the price tags back up the idea of "buy all you can afford," and maybe they are all the more inviting because the merchandise to which they are attached appeals so strongly to the eye. At any rate, there is good value received for many of the so-called bargains the shops are offering. I have used the word "so-called" because the word bargain has had something of a bad name recently. One is apt, therefore, to associate it with something that no one desired, not only because of the reduced rate signified on the tag, but because of the style of the garment or the material of which it is made.

Times, however, are changed and one of the factors which enables the retailer to give you better value for your money today is that as the fashions do not fluctuate as they did some time ago he is really selling you good summer style in order that he may clear his racks for the fall goods for which he must soon find space.

It would seem that these sales are earlier this season than ever before and the woman is thereby favored, for as the summer has only just begun, she is enabled to buy a summer frock at a reasonable price and get her money out of her purchase this season.

This fact was brought to my mind recently when I saw the reasonable price tags attached to some very good-looking organdie frocks, which earlier in the season had been "away up," and still retained their freshness and style.

The artist has made a sketch today for you of one of the new organdie frocks which is lovely in its simplicity. The bodice, which is of the organdie, is held in fine pinch tucks which form small squares. At the shoulder and under the arms these front and back sections are held together with lacings of ribbon.

The sleeves and skirt are of the plain organdie, the tucked organdie forming a banding on each.

(Copyright, 1918, by Florence Rose)

This exquisite little frock is designed in organdie in plain colors. The lacings are of velvet or grosgrain ribbon

Ask Florence Rose

If you want her own personal advice on materials, colors and styles suitable for you. Address Miss Rose, in care of the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER'S woman's page. Send self-addressed stamped envelope for reply, as all inquiries are answered by mail.

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