GUESTS NEED NOT CARRY THEIR OWN SUGAR: A GOOD LOVE STORY

YOU CAN HAVE EXTRA SUGAR WHEN YOUR COMPANY COMES

Sugar Administration Outlines Regulations—Praises Pennsylvania Women for Making State Foremost in Union in Saving This Commodity—Unlimited for Canning

ONE of the big wartime household problems of late has been this: What do we do about sugar when we have company? Do we put on our invitation, "Please bring your own, or what do we do?" This isn't a joke. If your Aunt Mary has come in on you just after you'd nicely done without sugar in the coffee in the morning so as to have it on sliced peaches in the evening, you'll understand just how it is.

One of our readers has submitted this problem to us. Her letter follows:

Dear Editor — While in several stores, different stores, I have seen women come in and say to the salesman, "Can I get more sugar? I have company," and the salesman says, "I can't do it." Now why don't you tell your readers to carry their sugar with them when they go visiting, the same as our great-grandmothers did in the War of '76, and also tell the food administration to suggest it when they speak on sugar conservation? C. L.

SO, AFTER all, we see, don't we, that saving food systematically is nothing new or faddish. It was common sense enough to be weighed and called blessed by our great-grandmothers. However, C. L., the food administration is not going to make us carry our own.

I have gone carefully into the matter with Mr. J. E. Bacon, sugar administrator for Pennsylvania, and, according to him, the grocer was wrong. When you have company you are allowed to have extra sugar. Here is the way it is regulated. You are allowed to have a half a pound of sugar for twenty-one meals for each person in a household, even including the baby, and, of course, any servants. Now, if you have a guest for a week, this person is counted as a member of your household for the time being, and you are entitled to an extra half pound of sugar. Of course, it is expected that the housekeeper in the home from which the visitor comes will be honest enough to tell the grocer her family is small that week and she does not need so much sugar.

As for guests for one meal only, you are still allowed extra sugar for them if your arithmetic is good enough to figure out just how much you need. Suppose you have a family reunion some Sunday, seven guests for dinner and supper, too. This means fourteen extra meals. As you are allowed a half a pound for twenty-one meals you are allowed two-fifths of a pound for your guests that day. But to the food administration, to me and to everybody, this surely seems like splitting hairs on a patriotic issue. If you are the type of family who has company it is very likely you go out to dinner in turn. In this way it is a sort of fifty-fifty arrangement—the sugar you save when you go out to eat you can donate to your guests when they come to your table. And if you don't go out much, why, you won't mind saving a very little bit of "company" sugar for the sake of America.

THE sugar administration knows you do not mind, because of the splendid results the housewives have achieved in sugar-saving.

"Tell the women for me," the sugar administrator, Mr. Bacon, said this morning, when I consulted him on this matter, "they are A1 patriots. They are far better than the men as far as food conservation is concerned. Tell them to can every bit of vegetable and fruit in sight. When they have used up their first allotment of twenty-five pounds of sugar they can have more and more and more, because we are relying on the honor of the women that they will use this sugar only for canning."

It will interest our women readers to know that through the patriotic efforts of Pennsylvania women our State stands first in the Union for sugar-saving. We have totaled a glorious gift for our own soldiers and those of our Allies—for the little children in France and Belgium who have grown pale and peaked for the want of what we are now giving them. It is a gift like this that is better than all the flag-waving in the world. Let's keep Pennsylvania first!

THE CONVERTIBLE COAT-CAPE ARRIVES

R-8-30

The cape on the coat is attached by means of clasps. It is therefore either coat or cape. When "coat" the lines are quite plain and minus the more festive butterfly effect

A MAID AND TWO MEN

The Story of the Girl Who Was Left Behind

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

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THE STORY THUS FAR

Scott Raymond and Jack Bond love Ruth Rowland, and she promises to marry Jack. Raymond goes to France, and Myra Briggs, who loves him, scores Ruth for her cruelty to him.

ARTICLE XVII

RUTH walked home from Myra's with her thoughts in a whirl.

She found that the hardest thing to get accustomed to was the fact that Scott Raymond loved her. She had known it after a fashion that night before he had left for camp when he had come to say good-by. She had suspected it long before then, when, just as Myra had said, she had toyed with the feelings of both men; only Ruth had never deliberately played with fire, she had done it all thoughtlessly enough. But the feeling that she had now was different. Myra had told her that Scott still loved her, that he had gone to Myra with it, had made her his confidante, and because Myra cared for him deeply, she had lost patience with Ruth's acceptance of happiness and good fortune.

Locked in her own room, her brain went on conjecturing.

Why had he told Myra? Why had he told any one? And how had it happened that his manner had been so friendly and unconcerned? Of all the times Ruth could remember seeing Scott before he had sailed, he had never once betrayed any deeper feeling toward her than solid friendship. There had been his letters, too. Not a word of anything akin to feeling had once crept into them.

"Men can't be so indifferent where their love is concerned," she said to herself, and yet there was the disconcerting truth of what Myra had said still to be explained.

Martha interrupted her in her thoughts with the information that she was wanted at the telephone, and she went to answer it with her mind still on Scott.

"I want you to meet me downtown in half an hour," said Jack's voice across the wire. "I have a surprise for you."

"But it's late," Ruth expostulated, hunting for an excuse and having none ready.

"It's only 4:30. Come right away and I'll meet you half way up."

"But can't you tell it to me Jack. I'm tired; really I would much rather wait."

"I can't tell it to you this time; you'll understand when I see you and explain. I'll meet you at the Seventy-second street station in twenty minutes."

Ruth was not in the mood to see Jack just then. She was not in the mood to see any one, but Jack least of all. Nevertheless, there was nothing else to do but to get into her things and go downtown as he had asked. Jack was not often so insistent.

There really must be something of real importance to have him ask her to come down at such an hour and in such a mysterious way.

At Seventy-second street, Jack met her, his face all alight, and together they climbed the subway stairs and were out in the street before Ruth asked where they were going.

"It's a surprise," he said mysteriously, and led her across two blocks and up one more. They turned into a rather nice-looking apartment house, went into the lobby and took the elevator before Ruth really balked. Then she said rather crisply:

"Jack, I insist upon knowing where you are taking me. I don't feel in the mood for jokes today. I have a headache."

Jack was instantly sympathetic. "I'm sorry, dear, but I'm not taking you anywhere where you will be bothered with people. If you'll just be patient for one more minute you'll understand everything." The next minute they had stepped out into a long corridor, and Jack was fitting a key into one of the doors at the right. The next minute he swung the door open and stood aside for Ruth to enter.

She could not help giving a little exclamation of surprise. The setting sun was flooding the living-room beyond the little foyer hall they had entered. Even though the rooms were unfurnished, there was a coziness, an appeal about them that bespoke comfort and good taste.

"Do you like it?" Jack asked delightedly, his eyes on her face. Then before she could answer he led her into the dining-room, a square, substantial little place in ivory enamel and blue, and from thence into a dazzling white kitchen.

"But this is the nicest part of all," he said, opening a door on the side of the foyer hall. Ruth followed him slowly, and together they stood on the threshold of the loveliest room Ruth had ever seen. It was not very large, but there was an alcove arrangement, presumably for a bed, that was oddly charming. Two large mirrors lined the sides of this alcove, arranged so cunningly that the room looked much larger than it was. Beyond it was a white enamel bathroom.

"Do you like it?" Jack asked again.

"I think it is the sweetest place I have ever seen," Ruth said, slowly. She could not tell for the life of her why she felt suddenly suffocated, but not for the world would she have hurt the joyousness that radiated from Jack's countenance.

"I knew you would love it," he said, eagerly; "that's why I couldn't wait. I signed the lease for it this afternoon, dearest, and it's going to be ours—ours!"

(Tomorrow brings more housekeeping talk and less inclination on Ruth's part to listen.)

THE DAILY NOVELETTE

FRIDAY, THE THIRTEENTH

By MARY LUCAS

WITH a sigh of relief, pretty Ruth Pierce looked up as she finished casting off the sweater she had been knitting for the Red Cross. In another moment, however, her look of relief changed to one of trouble. She had just remembered that it was Friday, the 13th, her unlucky day. Ruth never liked to begin anything or complete anything on this day, so it was with an angry exclamation that she picked up the sweater and ran into the house.

She burst into the dining-room, where her mother was busy setting the table for dinner, and exclaimed: "There! I just had to finish that sweater on Friday, the 13th. Something is surely going to happen now. I never knew it to fail." And Ruth burst out crying. Mrs. Pierce, knowing her daughter's superstition on this point, laughingly said: "Why, Ruthie, you are being a regular Calamity Jane. The sweater is finished, so what is the use of crying?" Although Friday, the 13th, has always proved unlucky for you, there are always exceptions to every case you know." With this Mrs. Pierce left the room.

Ruth finally decided that her mother was right, and she dried her eyes. That afternoon the sweater was neatly folded and pinned, and pinned on it was a slip of paper, on which was written Ruth's name and address.

Ruth then starred off for the Red Cross rooms, with a guilty feeling for having finished a soldier's sweater on her unlucky day. She felt that something terrible would happen to the soldier whose fate it was to wear the sweater. With these thoughts running through her mind, Ruth came to her destination, and after delivering her bundles, she returned home.

Two months passed and Ruth had forgotten all about the sweater that had been completed on Friday, the 13th. Other things had occupied her mind.

One beautiful day in August Ruth was swaying back and forth in the hammock, knitting, as usual. She was very busy repeating "knit two, purl two," so consequently she did not see a young man in khaki enter the gate and come toward her. She was therefore alarmed when some one asked her in a polite way if she were Miss Ruth Pierce. Ruth nodded in reply, and the stranger began to tell her that he was the soldier to receive her sweater. Ruth forgot all her shyness at this, and interrupted with "And has nothing terrible happened to you since you received it?" The young man looked puzzled as he said, "Why, no?"

Ruth, seeing his perplexity, hastened to explain her meaning. At the close of this explanation Arthur Whitney, for this was the young man's name, laughed aloud and said: "Why, I really think the sweater brought me good luck, for shortly after it arrived I was promoted to lieutenant."

Ruth then asked him if he would kindly tell her his name, which he readily did, and, considering themselves introduced, they talked on and on, heedless of the time. Mrs. Pierce, wondering where Ruth was, came out in the yard and was surprised to find her earnestly conversing with a strange young man. She approached them and received an introduction to Arthur, and told him how Ruth had worried about the sweater which he now proudly wore.

Arthur had obtained a long leave of absence, the greater part of which he spent at the Pierce home, and he and Ruth became very friendly. As the days went by their friendship ripened into love.

The day before Arthur's departure came at last, and it was on this day, when Ruth and he were seated in the hammock, that Arthur asked Ruth the old, old question, to which she shyly answered "yes."

That evening as Arthur was going out of the yard he turned and said, "Well, Friday, the 13th, certainly proved lucky for me," and Ruth replied in a happy voice, "And for me, too."

Tomorrow's Complete Novelette—"HER FIRST POSITION."

THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

Who Wants Kitty?

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Does any reader wish to have as a pet a prospective mother cat—a very young, white, black and tan tiger? Our neighborhood is crowded with cats. Lately we sent a mother and three kittens to the Morris Refuge and then regretted we had not offered them in this philanthropic column. If wanted she will be delivered. She is small and light.

SUBSCRIBER.

We do not think our readers will fail us this time, either. Subscriber's address is held here.

A Movie Fan

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Please tell me the present address of Mary Pickford; also, how much it would cost to send a letter there.

N. P. C.

Address Mary Pickford in care of Artcraft Pictures, New York city, or Hollywood, Cal. Three cents.

Third Is Leather

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Will you kindly tell me what the third anniversary of marriage is?

H. C. E.

The third anniversary is leather.

War Risk Insurance

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Will you be kind enough to give me the following information in your valued column:

First, whether it is possible for the wife of a man in the service to find out whether he has taken out war-risk insurance, and if so, how can she get this information?

Secondly, if he has made such insurance, who is in case of death to his mother and family, can it be changed to his wife?

V. H. W.

[illegible] write to the Bureau of War-Risk Insurance, Washington, D. C., you [illegible] whether or not your husband has taken out insurance. Give the [illegible] number, etc., to facilitate [illegible]

Grocer Refused to Sell

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—As I am a constant reader of your page will you kindly answer one this question as soon as possible? I went to a grocer and he refused to sell to me, but said, "No, I will not sell to you for mere accommodation." He is dearer in most of his things than others and I go where I can save a penny on my things, as we must save to help the boys. He is a German. Now, if I can close him up for a while I will do so, so kindly let me know what I can do and where to go, as he is not worth more than to have it done.

(Mrs.) A. E.

Report the case to the food administration, Bulletin Building, north on City Hall square. Tell what article the grocer refused to sell, together with other details.

Peach Stones Urgently Needed

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I have one of the first Liberty Bonds with coupons. Is it necessary to take the coupon off and use them according to the dates, or will it be all right to leave them on?

I read in one of the papers to save the peach stones of the kernels for the war. Is that true? If so, where do you send them?

GERMANTOWN.

It is not necessary to use the coupons according to their dates, except that you could not tear one off and get payment on it before the date on which it becomes due. Otherwise you can collect your interest all at once.

Peach stones are being collected by the Red Cross for the prussic acid that is in them. This is used in making gas masks. There are barrels in different parts of the city where you can leave them. There is one in front of the Independence Square Auxiliary, 806 Chestnut street.

SALT DOWN TOMATOES THAT YOU CAN'T CAN

Corn in Husk Can Be Put Away in Brine, Too—Easy Process Given Here

Salt down the vegetables which you cannot can or dry. The big jars or crocks can be shoved away into a convenient place in the cellar. All methods of "putting up" vegetables should be employed, according the United States food administration of the national war garden commission.

Green Tomatoes

Choose well developed green tomatoes, wash them, pack them in a container, cover them with a 10 per cent brine (about one and three-quarter ounces salt to one gallon of water), place a layer of chard leaves on the top, and weight the tomatoes down under the brine. Green tomatoes similarly prepared and packed in salt and vinegar solution the same as that used for peppers are good for salads and relishes.

Ripe Tomatoes

Select medium-sized ripe tomatoes free from cracks or bruises. Pack them similarly and in the same kind of solutions as recommended for green tomatoes.

Corn in the Husks

Select well-filled ears of sweet corn, and remove the loose outer husks and silks. Pack the ears between alternate layers of salt (one pound to seven pounds of corn) in a crock, and cover and weigh them securely. Several days after packing them add enough 10 per cent brine (about one and three-quarter ounces salt to one gallon of water), to fill the jar completely. Corn cut from the cob may be packed in a 10 per cent brine, but since dried corn is better in flavor and requires but little more labor, salting corn cut from the cob is not recommended except as an experiment.

Sealing of Salted Vegetables

Cottonseed oil or melted paraffin poured over the surface of the brine to form a layer sufficiently thick to make a seal will prevent the growth of molds and aid in checking rapid evaporation of the liquid. The surface of the brine should not be covered, however, until all bubbling has ceased, which may be a week after the vegetables are packed. The container should be stored in a cool place and examined once or twice a week for several weeks.

Directions for Using Salted Vegetables

Salted vegetables should in general be well rinsed in cold water, then removed from the brine and then soaked in three or four times their measure of cold water to draw out the excess salt. The time necessary for soaking varies with the kind of vegetable. If the water is changed occasionally less time will be required for soaking. They should then be drained, rinsed well, put on to cook in cold water, and brought slowly to the boiling point, after which they should be cooked until they are tender, the time required being practically the same as for fresh vegetables.

Salted Ripe Tomatoes

When removed from either the brine or the salt-and-vinegar solution, ripe tomatoes should be firm, of good color and palatable.

Ripe tomatoes preserved in the salt solution generally require soaking for two hours previous to being used. After this soaking the skins slip off easily, and the tomatoes can be used as the fresh. For soups or scalloped or casserole dishes, soaking for one hour is usually sufficient, for the excess salt seasons the other ingredients.

Ripe tomatoes preserved in the salt-and-vinegar solution require soaking only about thirty minutes. When used in combination with fresh vegetables they need not be soaked at all. The skins slip off easily, and the flesh is firm. The color and the flavor of the tomatoes are practically no different from those of fresh tomatoes. Slices of the tomatoes may be served on lettuce with sliced cucumbers.

Women District Attorneys

The woman Federal district attorney is stepping forward to the center of the stage, comments the Woman Citizen. Up to the past few weeks it is only as assistant attorney that woman has been permitted to shine. Mrs. Annette Abbott Adams, who recently graduated from the position of assistant into that of State district attorney in California, has advanced the position of the woman lawyer by a new milepost.

Miss Charlotte Kolmitz, a former University of Washington girl, and only twenty-two, has just been named assistant United States attorney for the western district of Washington, with headquarters at Seattle. Miss Kolmitz, who was appointed to the Federal position on recommendation of United States Attorney Robert C. Saunders, took the oath of office on July 15. Mr. Saunders says that in selecting his assistant he was influenced by the desire to "acknowledge the ascendency of the sex in the professional as well as the business world, and at the same time to help conserve man power for war purposes."

What Is Cornmeal?

Cornflour is very finely ground cornmeal with all large particles sifted out by repeated boltings through fine bolting cloth. It used to be a by-product of cornmeal manufacture. Now it is made in large quantities because it can be used very successfully in place of wheat flour.

For recipes and uses for cornmeal, see Farmers' Bulletin 565, "Cornmeal as a Food and Ways of Using It." Also consult the new Kitchen Card which the Department of Agriculture has issued on the use of all substitutes in baking.

High Crowns for Fall

Fall hats show high crowns as well as flat. In one model the corded blue taffeta crown is high, the black velvet bow spreading. The brim, black velvet faced, is wider one side than the other.

Custard With Apple Sauce

Frozen custard with apple sauce in it is a pleasant change when apples are available.

TODAY'S INQUIRIES

1. What section of the Government can a college graduate address to find almost certain employment?
2. What are the three main lines of work performed by the yeswoman?
3. At the theatre who goes down the aisle first, the man or the girl?
4. What will keep the netting on baby's crib or coach from blowing?
5. What is the proper way to prepare brains to be used in croquettes or patties as sweetbreads?
6. Give a recipe for corn dodgers.

YESTERDAY'S ANSWERS

1. The Walter Reed Hospital is an army hospital in Washington, D. C., where many of our wounded soldiers are convalescing.
2. Miss Lenah Highbee is head of the naval nursing corps.
3. The bridegroom's expenses at his wedding are the ring, the clergyman's fee, the conveyances for the ushers, the conveyance in which he drives his bride away from her home after the wedding, the bride's and bridemaid's bouquets and gifts for his best man and ushers.
4. The ingredients for a delicious sugarless fruit punch are one and a half cupfuls of honey, four cupfuls of water, one fresh pineapple, two lemons, one dozen oranges, maraschino cherries and ice.
5. A piece of burlap can be made into a dainty little bedroom rug if narrow strips of pink and blue are woven in the mesh of the burlap with a hook. A great many of the strips must be used.
6. Remove wallpaper by placing in the room two large vessels—such as washboilers—containing boiling water. The steam loosens the paper and it is easily removed.

An Autumn Garden

The odorous wild grape clambers
Over the tumbling wall,
And through the autumnal quiet
The chestnuts open and fall.
Sharing time's freshness and fragrance,
Part of the earth's great soul,
Here man's spirit may ripen
To wisdom serene and whole.

—Bliss Carman.

Ladies' Hosiery All Desirable Makes
Walter G. Becker Himself
Only One Store
Cor. 11th and Chestnut Sts

PLEASE TELL ME WHAT TO DO

G. Cynthia

A Voice From Milwaukee

Dear Cynthia—I read your little article in which a certain Miss Betty wishes to entertain some enlisted fellows. To a lonesome fellow from Milwaukee it sure sounds wonderful, and I would like very much to meet her and try the "eats" and "horses." Will you please try to get her address for me?

A LONELY BOY.

I am sorry, young friend, that I haven't Miss Betty's address. We referred Miss Betty to Chaplain Dickins, head of the Navy Recreation League, and perhaps if you go to him there is a possibility he can bring it about that you can go and enjoy those horses. Do you know about the Service Club, 207 South Twenty-second street? Enlisted men are welcome there, and it will be seen, too, that you meet some nice girls.

Another Knock for "Horrified"

Dear Cynthia—I would like to say a few words in answer to "Horrified's" letter, which appeared in this column a few evenings ago.

His statement that no good girl uses rouge and that he wouldn't consider such a girl fit to be his wife is absurd. It is hard to believe that any one in this enlightened age can be so narrow-minded as to condemn a woman's character for such a trifle. "Horrified" should have lived 100 years ago instead of in this age.

Come to life, "Horrified," and let the girlies make themselves just as attractive as possible. God love them! We can't live with them and we can't live without them.

Remember, "Horrified," you are living in the twentieth century and change your ideas accordingly.

A 1918 MODEL.

Thinks Men Want Rouge Used

Dear Cynthia—I hope you will print in your daily column what I have to say in regard to the letter written by "Horrified."

I think if any man loves a woman enough to think of marrying her, it is very foolish for him to ask any advice. It goes to show how much he loves her if advice of such nature will hinder his marriage.

Any man wants his wife to be neat and presentable, and if not he will go out with other women who are. Why, if a bit of rouge will improve her complexion, go to it. Of course there is a limit to everything, but I take the case as a moderate one. We won't speak of the ones that go above the limit.

The person who wrote the advice for "Perplexed" is very foolish. You must think we are living in the seventeenth century, when things like that were unknown. Wake up; you are living in the twentieth century when things are at the highest.

The fact that a person using rouge is not good enough. You will see that the ones who are not using rouge and pretend to be innocent are worse than the ones who do. Cosmetics do not make you bad. It's the quality in you. She is as nice and respectable as any girl who does not use it, and perhaps better.

You're an exception, but take the majority of men, just as good as you, who want their wives to make an appearance, and if rouge will help, I don't see any harm in it.

Trusting you will change your opinion, "Perplexed," in regard to this girl whom you want to make your wife.

JANE.

"Perplexed" Answers

Dear Cynthia—Here I am back again—the young man who signed himself "Perplexed" and the one so many of your kind readers have written to. I want to thank them, for, believe me, I think people tell the real truth when they can have their opinions appear without having their names signed. I want to thank every one who wrote to tell me, and to tell "The Girl He Left Behind," "Brown Eyes," "Well Wisher," "Country Maid," "Rouge," "Alexis" and "Rex B," that I was particularly influenced by their letters. Perhaps it will interest these readers to know they have brought me to a decision in my problem. I have made up my mind to ask the young lady to marry me. When I read "Horrified's" letter I was ashamed of myself for having written, for after reading the nice, friendly letters from the girls and boys who seemed to understand, I felt as though I was as much a crab as "Horrified." I do not say that I am converted to the use of rouge. I still admit I would rather see a girl with pale, clear skin than pink cheeks which are not her own. But I see now that people in the world do not look down on a girl's character if she uses a little rouge, and if my girl accepts me she can use it if it makes her any happier. Thank you, Cynthia, and your readers.

NO LONGER PERPLEXED.

Good luck and happiness to you!

AN ARMY BATH KIT FOR YOUR SOLDIER

There's a Shower Attachment and Extra Brushes for Massage

FOUND TODAY

1. An army bath kit.
2. Chains to make striking contrasts with one's dresses.
3. Bargains in pads for hot dishes.

I WAS passing through one of the shops today with a "looking" look, on a hunt for some things to write about, and I passed an army bath kit. I paused a minute, started on, and then returned to examine it closely, so that I could tell you more about it, for I am sure that these bath kits will bring joy to more than one soldier's heart. It consists of a regulation shower spray, only the end which would ordinarily fit over the bathtub spigot is fitted with some kind of patent appliance. And the way the shower works is this: A bucket of water is placed on a post which is fitted with a nail for this purpose. The "patent end" is placed in this bucket, a spring is released, and then your soldier has a perfectly good shower. One or two extras, such as rubber massage and shampoo brushes, come with it, so that this is a most complete affair. Ask the fastidious man what he misses most at camp, and he'll tell you his morning shower.

I am ever a lover of contrasts. A white dress with a striking color combination, an all-black gown with a chain of green, perhaps, and you have individuality in dress. For this reason, perhaps, I was greatly attracted by the chains I discovered today. They offer remarkable contrast possibilities. These chains consist of rings, for all the world like the bone rings we used to crochet over, and about the size of a five-cent piece. And they come in red and blue and black—and oh! most any color you would want. Now, take a gray jersey cloth dress, for instance. Think how well one of these chains in blue would look with it. Or picture the striking contrast one of these very attractive chains in red would make with a black dress. And the price is $1.25.

Those of us who sometimes use luncheon sets on our highly polished mahogany dining tables know what it is to look regretfully at a mark made by a glass or a hot dish. The only way to avoid these marks is by the use of pads. I found a large assortment today, consisting of glass size for eight cents, then cup-and-saucer size for nine cents, and soon up to the largest size you would need.

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.

Potato Thistle

Line a dish around the sides with mashed potatoes prepared as for the table, then fill with minced lamb or veal or other left-over meat well seasoned; cover over top with mashed potatoes, and criss-cross with a knife. Put in oven and brown.

Left-over meat and potatoes can be used.

Potato Stuffing

Two cupfuls mashed potatoes.
One egg (beaten).
One small onion finely minced.
One tablespoonful fat.
One stalk celery finely minced, or
One-half teaspoonful celery salt.
One teaspoonful salt.
Pepper.
Mix the ingredients and use in place of ordinary bread stuffing.

Something for Nothing

is unusual these days. However, we want to pay you for trying your first box of Bismoline in order to prove it is the best thing on earth for every home.

Bismoline is the Greatest and Only Medicated Healing Talcum Powder ever made. It is ten times better than you think or we can tell you.

We Pay You to Try It

Have your druggist certify your first purchase on his label, send it to us—we'll mail you a 25c bottle of greatest perfume ever made.

Le Pevre Bismoline Co., Lancaster, Pa.
V. H. Smith & Co., Miller Drug Co.
Sole Agents, Phila.

MANY PARTS OF CITY SEND SOLDIERS TODAY

Nearly 700 Selected Men Go to Camp Dix for Limited Service

Nearly every section of Philadelphia was represented by the nearly 700 selected men who left here today for Camp Dix.

The largest delegation was that from Local Draft Board No. 29, which sent sixty-eight men. They left Market street ferry this afternoon and there were several bands to give them a hearty send-off.

All the men are listed for limited service. Following are the numbers of men from the various draft boards:

Board No. 1, Third and Dickinson streets, 36; No. 2, Seventh and Carpenter streets, 47; No. 3, Second and Christian streets, 12; No. 4, Third and De Lancey streets, 32; No. 5, Fourth and Race streets, 26; No. 6, Twelfth and Pine streets, 9; No. 7, Fifteenth and Vine streets, 25; No. 8, Tenth and Buttonwood streets, 28; No. 9, Twentieth and Buttonwood streets, 32; No. 10, Front and Master streets, 8; No. 12, Front and Diamond streets, 47; No. 13, Eighth and Jefferson streets, 57; No. 14, 4431 Main street, Germantown, 33; No. 15, 8612 Germantown avenue, 12; No. 16, Germantown avenue and Haines street, 16; No. 17, Germantown Boys' Club, 13; No. 18, Paul and Ruan streets, 28; No. 21, Belgrade and Clearfield streets, 32; No. 24, Broad and Dauphin streets, 19; No. 25, Twenty-sixth and York streets, 31; No. 26, Twenty-eighth and Oxford streets, 38; No. 28, Firth and Collins streets, 29; No. 29, Twentieth and Berks streets, 68; No. 30, 539 East Allegheny avenue, 36; No. 36, Park and Lehigh avenues, 6; No. 37, Twenty-second street and Hunting Park avenue, 45; No. 38, Twenty-second street and Hunting Park avenue, 13; No. 43, York and Nedro streets, 12; No. 44, 3967 Germantown avenue, 21; No. 50, Nineteenth and Oxford streets, 20.

TO PROTECT R. R. PROPERTY

Charles E. Mather on Committee of Insurance Section

The Federal railroad administration today established an insurance and fire-protection section, through which it is hoped to reduce heavy losses of railroad property throughout the country. The division will work under the director of finance and purchases.

Including the director of that division, the committee consists of Theodore Price, actuary to the railroad administration; R. M. Bissell, Hartford, Conn.; Charles E. Mather, of this city; D. R. McLennon, Chicago, and A. M. Schoen of Atlanta.

MAJOR B. S. BERRY WINS WAR CROSS

Collector's Son One of 41 Heroes Decorated by Pershing

WOUNDED, BUT LED MEN

Dashed Ahead Through Rain of Bullets Till He Fell Exhausted

Major Benjamin S Berry, U. S. M. C., son of Collector of the Port William H. Berry, has been cited for bravery and recommended for the Distinguished Service Cross by General Pershing.

Major Berry was among forty-one cited and recommended for war crosses by the American commander.

The heroism for which Major Berry was honored was displayed June 6, this year, at Bois de Belleau, while he was leading United States marines in their charge northwest of Chateau-Thierry. He was wounded during the battle, and was reported dead several time within the next few weeks.

Led Charge, Though Wounded

After being wounded, Major Berry arose and made a final dash of thirty yards through a rain of bullets, and succeeded in reaching the first wave of his men, General Pershing's communique says, before yielding to exhaustion from his injury.

Major Berry is a graduate of the Pennsylvania Military Academy at Chester, and was appointed first lieutenant of marines at Annapolis. He served in the Philippines and Porto Rico, and was in charge of the first marines to arrive in France. He became a major soon after reaching the battlefield.

General Pershing's citation of Major Berry follows:

"He led his men in a gallant attack across open ground and into the Bois de Belleau, France, northwest of Chateau-Thierry, on the afternoon of June 6, inspiring them to deeds of valor by his example. When he reached the edge of the woods he fell, severely wounded. Nevertheless, he arose and made a final dash of thirty yards across through a storm of bullets and reached again the first wave of his command before yielding to exhaustion from his injury."

Others Cited by Pershing

Others cited by the American commander are:

Second Lieutenant Fred A. Tillman, U. S. M. C.:

"He aroused the admiration of all the French first-line infantrymen when making an infantry liaison west of Rheims, June 26. He flew over the enemy lines at an altitude of only 150 yards, in spite of violent machine-gun and anti-aircraft fire. Shot down between the lines, with his plane riddled with bullets and his pilot severely wounded, he picked up his pilot in his arms and carried him through heavy fire more than 200 yards to the French first lines after he was himself wounded in the neck."

Second Lieutenant John K. Williams, infantry:

"On July 28, near Villers-Sur-Fere, France, when all the other officers of his company had been killed or wounded, he promptly took command, led his men through artillery and machine-gun fire, rushed a machine gun which was blocking his advance, personally killed four members of its crew, gained his objective and held it."

Second Lieutenant Hugh F. Edwards, infantry:

"Near Vaux on July 1 he led his platoon against heavy machine-gun fire, silenced several machines, established his guns at his objective, repelled a counter-attack on his left flank and personally killed two of the enemy."

Supply Sergeant Jan Jankowski, infantry:

"Near Vaux July 1 he entered a dugout, killing two and capturing three of the enemy single-handed."

Private (first class) Walter A. Shamanski, infantry:

"Vaux, July 1, having entered a cellar to install his telephone, he was attacked by eleven of the enemy, of whom he killed two and took nine prisoners single-handed."

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DRAFT REGISTRY IN PLANTS URGED

Plan to Carry Out Work With Little Loss of Time

EMPLOYERS' AID ASKED

Hundreds of Naturalized Citizens Forget What Age They Gave Officials

Major W. G. Murdock, State draft executive, urged today that large employers of labor arrange with local draft boards for registration of their men with the least possible disturbance of operations, especially in munition plants.

In a number of instances plans have been made whereby men in iron and steel works will register in the plants and the cards forwarded to the proper local boards.

Hundreds of naturalized citizens in Philadelphia will have to register under the eighteen-to-forty-five draft law, although they are actually more than forty-five years old.

This is revealed by the naturalization bureau, in the Federal Building, where from seventy-five to 100 men are calling every day to learn the ages they gave when they obtained naturalization papers. Most of these men have found that, according to the Government records, they are within the new draft age limits.

At one time aliens were permitted to obtain what were called "minor" naturalization papers. It was an easy way to become a citizen, and was open to aliens between the ages of eighteen and thirty, and only one paper was required. In many cases men over thirty years old applied for minor papers, giving their ages at twenty-six or twenty-seven, to escape taking first, second and final papers.

Now, some years afterward, this draft law is passed and many of them have forgotten the ages they gave. Although they know they are forty-eight or fifty or more, they are flocking to the naturalization bureau to find out how old they are in the eyes of the Government.

Men who register for the new draft in this city Thursday must state on the questionnaire, which will be mailed them immediately after registration, whether they claim exemption.

Contrary to the expectation that local boards would decide without claim being made whether or not the registrant was entitled to exemption, State draft headquarters has announced that the new questionnaires, with the exception of a sixth class, are the same as those used originally.

Shipworker Killed by Train

The body of a man found early today in the "potato yard" of the Reading Railway, American and Master streets, has been identified from papers in his pocket as Jake Seifi, 41 years old, a holter at the Bristol shipyard. Both legs had been cut off by a train. The police of Front and Master streets station are trying to learn his address.

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