MRS. WILSON TELLS HOW TO PREPARE INVALID'S FOOD

Making Coffee in Such a Way as to Keep Out the Objectionable Acids—Orange Souffle a Tempting Delicacy

By MRS. M. A. WILSON

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Dear Mrs. Wilson—Recently it became necessary for us to have a trained nurse in the house to care for one of the family, and I am sorry to say that the nervous patient kept the nurse so busy attending to her that the nurse was unable to prepare the foods needed.

It certainly would have spared us additional expense if we could have prepared this food ourselves. Will you kindly tell how to prepare food for the invalid, such as toast, coffee, steak, cereals, beef broths, oranges, and all those things? Thanking you in advance, I am M. E. S.

JUST now it seems out of date to furnish articles on diet cooking. So many classes were formed for this work during the late war that one had the impression that most people could, in an emergency, furnish suitable food for both the patient and the nurse.

Toast

Cut slices of bread one inch thick, and then trim free from the crust. Toast to a delicate brown. This means constant watching and care. Now cut the toast into inch-wide strips and if desired to serve as milk toast, cut into squares. Place in a hot dish and cover with scalding hot milk.

To prepare a cup of coffee for the invalid: Place a china pitcher in a saucepan and fill with cold water. Heat until scalding hot. Boil water in a kettle and then drain the water from the pitcher and wipe dry. Place a piece of cheesecloth over the top of the pitcher and push into the pitcher, thus making a well. Tie securely around the top of the pitcher. Place the finely ground coffee in this well and then pour on the required amount of water. Cover closely and return to the saucepan and keep at the boiling point for three minutes.

This method does not extract the objectional acids from the coffee.

Preparing Steak for the Invalid

Use the tenderloin or the sirloin of beef. Remove the fat and then put the meat through the food chopper to mince very fine. Form into cutlet shape and place in a baking dish. Brush with melted butter and place in the broiler for five minutes. Now place in a hot oven for seven minutes and baste with

One tablespoon of melted butter,
One tablespoon of water,
One-half teaspoon of lemon juice.

Serve on toast with spinach or creamed celery.

Cereal

Cooking cereal for the invalid requires careful attention. The double boiler or fireless cooker is the logical solution of this problem. Starchy products need slow, moist cooking in order to dexterize the starchy content.

Place in a double boiler or saucepan container of the fireless cooker

Two cups of boiling water,
One-half cup of cereal.

Stir to prevent lumping and cook slowly until thick. Place on the back of the stove or in the fireless cooker three and one-half hours.

Cereals are best served for invalids in the form of a broth. To prepare the cereal broth, rub one cup of well-cooked cereal through a fine sieve and add

Two cups of milk,
One-quarter teaspoon of salt,
One-quarter teaspoon of nutmeg,
One tablespoon of sugar.

Heat slowly to the boiling point, stirring constantly and then serve.

The orange contains valuable mineral salts, a fruit sugar and an abundance of natural distilled water. The strained juice of the oranges if sipped slowly enters the blood stream without the process of digestion, and is therefore valuable as needed stimulant for the impaired digestive tract.

Orange Souffle

Place in a small bowl the strained

Juice of one orange.
One tablespoon of sugar,
Yolk of one egg.
Tiny pinch of nutmeg.

Beat with a fork to blend thoroughly and then beat the white of the egg until stiff and fold in the prepared yolks. Add two tablespoons of finely crushed ice. Pour into a tall, thin glass and serve. Dust the top with nutmeg.

Orangeade

Juice of one orange,
One-half glass of water,
One-quarter glass of finely crushed ice.

Beat with a fork to mix thoroughly, then turn into tall, thin glass and serve with straws.

Thinly slice oranges or, if the orange is divided into segments or fronds, place in a circle on a cold platter and serve; many persons may be easily induced to eat them.

Mrs. Wilson Answers Queries

Dear Mrs. Wilson—Will you please publish the recipe for making a coleslaw—the kind, I mean, they have at delicatessen counters? It has cabbage, peppers and a cream sauce. Is very good and I would like to make it. B. R. P.

Chop cabbage fine. Add

One green pepper chopped fine.

Place in cold water to crisp for one hour. Drain. Turn on a cloth to absorb moisture. Turn into bowl and add two tablespoons of mustard seed and prepared dressing. Thin mayonnaise dressing to desired consistency, using equal parts of evaporated milk and vinegar. Season.

Dear Mrs. Wilson—Will you kindly publish a recipe for hashed brown potatoes? L. E. J.

Hashed Brown Potatoes

Mince potatoes fine.

Place four tablespoons of fat in frying pan and when hot add potatoes. Brown slowly, shaping omelet shape. Season. Turn on hot platter.

The Question Corner

Today's Inquiries

1. What home-made polish is good for leather furniture?
2. How can cherry stones be made into playthings for the children?
3. Describe a striking trimming for a net evening gown.
4. What kind of shoulder straps for camisoles are sold now in the stores?
5. How should new muffin tins be prepared against rust before they are used?
6. What kind of hair brush is best for the woman whose hair is apt to be listless and flat?

Yesterday's Answers

1. Berry boxes, placed upside down as a shade over young plants in the garden, can be held in place by wire hairpins thrust over the edge of the box at the corners and into the ground.
2. Creases in a silk parasol can be prevented by stuffing the cover with tissue paper when the parasol is put away closed.
3. The average size envelope chemise requires two yards and a half of material and five yards of trimming.
4. Yellow is a becoming color to the clear, tan complexion.
5. Ink stains can be removed from woodwork by a weak solution of spirits of niter, followed immediately by water to prevent leaving a white spot.
6. A flower of bright-colored yarn with stamens of beads makes a pretty trimming for a dress.

THE STREETS OF LIFE

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

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A Double Life

Anne Carter's sordid, unevenful life was made vivid by three incidents. Her mother's suicide when Anne was seven, her father's attempt to marry her to a man she hated, and Geraldine Carpenter's kindness to her. Anne was blamed for her mother's death because Alice Carter had not been strong enough to see the child beaten by her father for a trivial incident. Then, when Anne was eighteen, Bill Snyder had been introduced into her life as a possible husband, and she had cordially detested him from the first moment. Just when things were at a standstill and Anne felt that there was nothing in life for her, came Mrs. Carpenter, with glimpses of a new life in her proffered friendship. Unknown to her father, Anne went to the beautiful Carpenter home every afternoon to answer letters and perform other light duties. She was a new hobby to Geraldine Carpenter and she basked in the beauty that surrounded her. And then some one saw her out motoring with Geraldine one day and the news was carried to Bill Snyder, who threatened to tell her father unless she gave her promise to marry him. Marriage to Anne meant the unfolding of her dreams. At the Carpenters she had met a man who typified all manhood to her. Dane Grey was a great writer, and he had been kind to her. Fearful that she would have to give up these few hours each day, she gave her promise to Bill Snyder.

JIM CARTER was delighted with the news and became almost jovial at times when the wedding was alluded to. Aunt Martha was not so enthusiastic. She was not the resolute, hard determined woman she had been when Alice Carter was alive. She had failed quite perceptibly and Anne often noticed that she breathed heavily after she had climbed a flight of stairs or did anything strenuous. It wasn't that she complained. Aunt Martha would never admit that she was not well. It was simply that things did not matter so much to her as they had. She could not watch Anne with the strictness and severity that she once had, because it was an effort. She had for a long time taken a nap every day after lunch. Of late she had remained prone on the big walnut bed for a longer time than she ever had before. It was this fact that had given Anne more freedom.

Anne had naturally never loved Aunt Martha. The woman had been relentless with her as a child and cruel to her as she had grown up. Anne had always known that her aunt, too, had hated her mother and had approved thoroughly of everything Jim Carter did to preserve discipline in the bringing up of his daughter. But she could no longer hate and fear Aunt Martha. This old woman dragging her footsteps wearily around the house was not the Aunt Martha she had known as a child, nor even a few months ago. Time had worked an amazing change.

Anne was living in the present these days, she did not dare to look ahead. The future held only Bill Snyder and an existence that she could not even contemplate. When Bill brought her a ring of fair good-sized white diamond, he had realized that it was a pledge, her very soul shuddered away from it. When she went to the Carpenters she put the ring away in the little shell box on her dresser, and felt as if a great load had been lifted from her. In the same box with this ring under the lining which could be lifted out, were her savings, folded into a thin packet.

Anne had begun a systematic course of reading under Dane Grey, who was a frequent visitor at the Carpenters'. He found her mind delightfully responsive, and discovered that she was quick to read current opinion, digest it and decide with delightful piquancy just how she felt herself about it. They had delightful discussions about the editorial policies of different newspapers which Edward Carpenter brought up from New York, and, as Dane Grey confided to Geraldine, he had known many college women who had not nearly Anne's broad and capable way of looking at things.

At first Geraldine had frowned on the interest he had taken in the girl. After all, Anne was in a peculiar position there and it would not do to put false ideas into the girl's head.

"You really oughtn't to be so nice to her, Dane," she had remonstrated. "She'll misunderstand."

"Nonsense. What has the girl ever had and what am I doing for her that takes her away from any duties that she has to perform for you?"

"Suppose she falls in love with you" "Geraldine, haven't you anything better to do than to let your fancy run away with you? She's nothing but a child, and she's starved for beauty, for pleasure and we're helping her to get a little of both. I'd like to know the kind of people she has; there must be a reason for treating a girl like that."

It had been fun for Geraldine to take Anne, dress her up like a pretty puppet, watch her cheeks flame with the wonder of it, and listen to her grateful exclamations. Geraldine delighted in her new protege, but she wanted Anne to be properly grateful and to be ready to do anything she, Geraldine, wished at a moment's notice. When she had asked the girl to come in and meet her guests that day, she had wanted Dane to see the effect that her own kindness had had on Anne. Geraldine had not thought much about Anne's mind, nor of her personality, nor of the effect that she might have on people through that same personality once it was developed.

Dane Grey's attitude toward Anne, the fact that he thought the girl unusual, made Geraldine eager to teach her other things. So Anne was taught to play bridge and she often served afternoon tea to a roomful of guests, wearing one of Geraldine's frocks, and carrying on small talk with some one who stood near her while she poured the scalding liquid into fragile Sevres cups and her white fingers hovered over the cream jug, the lemon tray and the sugar bowl. She was not thinking these days, she was living her fairy tale while it lasted. It was really amazing. The girl lived her days, dividing herself into two entirely different personalities, and while she was at the Carpenters' she almost succeeded in forgetting the drab ... creature that she was at home.

(Garaged At.) (To be continued)

Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

"Paul" Writes to "Experienced"

Dear Cynthia—The more "Experienced" writes to you the more she fills me with emotion, for her misfortunes for one so young in life are many, and one could not have a greater misadventure befall her than to lose all that is dear and kind to her—her parents. Yes "Experienced," perhaps if you had a mother or father to advise and help you when you were younger you would not be as you are today. But keep up hope, don't lose courage; keep on the straight and narrow path, then you will see things anew, life will be worth living, and perhaps some day one will come into your life who will share your troubles with you, will help you to forget the past, and the future will bring new joys into your life, for out of the darkness there comes light.

"Experienced," if I had a feeling of affection toward one of the opposite sex, and I knew she had the same attachment to me, and if she spurned me or if another came between her and me, then too, I would feel exceptionally bad. I could not express in words how I would take it, whether with justice, or with malice. Why, certainly, "Experienced," I like a young lady who allows you to caress her when you take her home after an entertainment. But if she were not inclined to do so I would not attempt it. I could not do it anyhow, for I'm not one of that kind. Cynthia, "Experienced's" articles have been more pathetic to me than any other articles I have read in your columns, and I hope your kind advice to her, and mine, if it is of any value, will be of aid to her in the future.

PAUL.

It's All in the Point of View

Dear Cynthia—This talk of love and lovers is amusing, for it oftimes puzzles me why a sensible chap will bother with a girl till he has placed his stamp on the world. I suppose girls are allright at least they seem necessary for a love story, but in real life a girl is as much use to a fellow on this uphill pull as a hairbrush is to a bald man. Why fellows persist in spending good time, valuable sixty-minute hours on a girl is a mystery to me. And then they think it a favor to permit a fellow to be in their company. I've met quite a few girls, good, bad and indifferent, but as for taking them seriously, it isn't worth the trouble. Fellows, take my advice, cut the girls, for they get you nothing; take your little wad of money and buy a fast little roadster that will give you some real fun and save you money in the end. Believe me, there is more fun with a car than ever existed in the company of girls. Why prance at the beck and call of any maid, while with a car you are a free lance, a master of distance and time? For no woman's laugh is as sweet as the chuckle of a road-eater as it takes a stiff grade; no maiden's face is fairer than nature's sights as you speed o'er valley and hill. Men of young heart and slim purse, throw off your shackles of the feminine and enjoy a few of the real thrills of life instead of this counterfeit bliss you get from association with the female of the species. Verily, I say unto you, a car is cheaper than a perambulator, and it's more fun and pleasure than Vassar holds. DE JURE.

He's for the Bonus

Dear Cynthia—The answer of "New York Division" to "Buck Private" struck me as being much nearer the sentiment of 60 per cent of the ex-service men than B. P.'s own personal view, and I'd like to tell him through your invaluable column that I'm with him. If one were to judge the boys of the army, navy and marine corps by B. P.'s letter, one would be led to believe that the present generation is one whose sole aim in life is to get rid of every cent it can lay its hands on and to whom the gift of an appreciative government would mean the cessation of all work until that gift had been foolishly squandered. Not much of a boost for his buddies, do you think? The critics of the proposed bonus bill are, as far as I can see, men to whom a few hundred dollars would not mean anything and they are trying their best (or worst) to make the ex-service man feel like a burglar for even daring to suggest that the government make some slight return to him for what he lost when he slung his pack and shouldered his gun. According to them the ex-service man was not only supposed to fight for them while they were making the money that is now keeping them from worrying about the H. C. of L., and, for which wonderful, patriotic and soul-inspiring sacrifice they are now receiving citations of honor from Congress, but after doing all and more than was expected of him, he is supposed to deny himself any expression of his immediate needs, which, it can hardly be denied, are due almost wholly to the time he lost while in service. Perhaps there are some ex-service men who do not need the money the passage of the bonus bill would entitle them to, but if the bill goes through I'd like to see the size of the list containing the names of those who, not needing it, will return it to the treasury at Washington. I don't think it would take very long to read over and neither do I think B. P.'s name will be on it. As "New York Division" says, present conditions were not caused by the return of the ex-service men to civil life, and, to quote the national commander of the American Legion, "I think Congress will have a hard time convincing over 3,000,000 former Hunchasers that it cannot raise $1,000,000,000 for them without sending the country to the poorhouse, and yet find it an easy matter to loan more than fourteen times that amount to Europe.

HIGH PRIVATE.

Binds Spirituality by Creed

Dear Cynthia—Isn't it true that the spiritual side of persons (if their religious beliefs and desire for "soul food" is enough of to be called a distinct side) is rarely what attracts us to a person, particularly if the attraction is between man and a woman? Physical attraction is nearly always first, for with nothing else to go by people like a person with a pretty or refined face. Sometimes the mental side comes first; for instance, when we love an author of poetry because of his lovely writings and realistic and admired heroes and heroines. I am a girl eighteen years old and meet lots of people and am sure I am never influenced in my opinion of them by their religious beliefs. For myself I do not think I have any "spiritual" side. I have my own theories. Perhaps I am rather radical, but have I not somewhat of the right idea, Cynthia? For myself I am attracted by the mental side of a person most. E. R. D.

Your understanding of spirituality is not what is generally meant by the word. You take it in its narrow sense and bind it by creed. It is true that belief in God is necessary to real spirituality and it is rather pathetic to read such rubbish in regard to life, as some of our eighteen-year-olds write in to the column. There is not very much principle in this world if God is left out. No, your theories are not right.

Why Do Men Love Beauty?

Dear Cynthia—I have often heard it quoted that "friend" was the most misused word in the dictionary, but now I am beginning to believe that "love" is.

When one looks over your column and sees boys and girls of sixteen and seventeen talking of love when they really mean "infatuation" and judging love by the kisses received, it makes me want to take up the cudgel in defense of the greatest word in any language.

May I say just a little to these young folks who use that word so freely? "Love" is not a matter of how often you are kissed or how many presents you get. It's simply what will you do for it—or what will the one who says he "loves" you do for you.

In other words, love means acts, not words. From actual observation I have found that the very demonstrative affection is the shortest lived.

To want affection is as natural to a woman as her breath, and men always have and always will take advantage of that fact and their little old "I love you" line of talk has done more damage than the whole war.

Can you or any of your readers tell me, Cynthia, why it is that men always seem to prefer "beauty" to anything else? Years ago a woman must know how to cook and sew and manage a home or she had little chance for a home of her own. Nowadays not matter how much she knows, if she isn't a fashion plate and a jazz baby she has to wait until some poor man finds he was wrong on first choice.

It makes me wonder whether to raise my little one for a "butterfly" or a busy bee. MRS. CURIOUS.

Do you not exaggerate? The average man wants a true helpmate for his wife. Many, many married women are not beautiful in looks.

I think we all love beauty in one form or another, and some men are more taken with the beauty of face and form than that of soul. But many a beautiful woman has intelligence and beauty of soul and character as well as face.

Love cannot be explained. We can only thank God for it, accept it as a gift and never abuse it.

What "Plain Jane" Heard

Dear Cynthia—Here I come again, but this time I am full of criticism. But, Cynthia squeeze me into your column, please.

At different times the men have been airing their views about the girls, but this time it is going to be opposite. I am going to say what I think about "some" of the male sex.

Last night I chanced to be in a store waiting for something. About five young men were in the store and one of them asked another to go some place with him, and he said, no, he had a "date" with "some swell Jane."

When the young man in question said this he was asked who the "dame" was, and when they heard her name—oh, my! if that girl had been there. You talk about "female gossips and scandal mongers!" They were in the shade the minute those five tongues began to wag. And if the girl had any decency it was torn to shreds. All the while the fellows were arguing the young man who was to take the girl out stood there, and when there came a pause in the discussion he asked where they had gained their knowledge. But lo and behold you, they had heard it from a young man who had taken her out.

I don't generally "knock," for I like to "boost"; but I have seen similar cases to the above, and I want to know if the young men have any respect for young girls. Answer Moore in cleaning the city, but there is need of something to clean the hearts and minds of some of our Philadelphians.

Do any of you young men think of your sister or mother when you knock some girl's character? Remember the next time and "boost." Come on, let's make this really the City of "Brotherly Love." PLAIN JANE.

It is remarkable how men and women both often do not hesitate to destroy the character of another simply from hearsay. A fine letter, "Plain Jane!"

Adventures With a Purse

THE trouble with most clothes hampers is that it is only a question of a short time when they get sadly out of shape, and rest on the bathroom floor at a rakish angle, with a decided "list." That's why the new clothes hampers should prove particularly satisfactory. They are made, if I remember correctly, of fiber. Anyhow, the material looks like white enameled wood. And they are a rather different shape, which takes up much less room. They are long and narrow. Their plainess and simplicity make them a really attractive addition to the bathroom, and their reasonable price puts them in reach of any one needing a new hamper. They are $5.75.

There are times when Peter is trying. As, for instance, the day he took my nice new desk blotter and soaked it in water. "Would you like to tell me why," I said, with cutting emphasis, "you find it necessary to take the only desk blotter I have and dip it in water? If you must play, why not get a sponge?" He was very humble and explained that he needed it to put in his box of cigars to keep them moist. All of which accounts for my interest in the patented arrangements that come for that very purpose. They remind one of aluminum pads. One soaks one in water and then places it in the box, where it remains moist for a week or more. These pads are, in fact, exactly the same kind as those that come with the regular humidor. You can buy one for twenty-five cents. I know the man of your house would be interested in hearing about them—that is, if you can sufficiently overcome your native distaste of cigars thus to encourage him.

Did you know that you can get tiny pots and pans of aluminum for the littlest girl to play with? The saucepans are only slightly larger than tea cups, and about the cunningest things you could ever hope to see. If you think back to your own childhood, you will recall how such utensils would have gladdened your heart. They can be had for twenty cents each.

For names of shops address Woman's Page Editor or phone Walnut 3000.

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of great renown, both man and dog find use
LAPIN'S HANDY PAD
Removes shine, grease, road and food stains from clothing, gloves, seats, etc. Has many other uses. Price 15c.
At Drug, Department, Stationery, Grocery, Hardware and General Stores.
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"SALADA"
With cream or lemon—however you have your tea—be sure it is "Salada" tea. Then will you have the best beverage that nature has given man—the cup that cheers; the cup that refreshes the spirit as well as the body; the cup from whose steaming fragrance arises the incense of romance, love, friendship.
"SALADA" TEA

ISN'T IT SUMMERY?

It's a leghorn, and the insets on the wide brim are of embroidered net. Up high, where you can hardly see it on account of the tilt of the wearer's head, there is a trimming. This consists of Delft blue velvet ribbon and sprays of forget-me-nots. Of course, when it is worn with a dress of Delft blue foulard with a white design in it, to say nothing of earrings, it's quite irresistible

The Woman's Exchange

To Make Hair Grow

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I am a girl almost fourteen years of age. Am quite tall and go to the high school. I have short black curls, which are rather nice, but they look very much shorter than they really are in comparison with my height. Can you please tell me of something which will make my hair grow? Is there any special way of washing it which makes it grow? I do not want to use any hair tonics.

A LEDGER READER.

You cannot make your hair grow faster and longer unless you use some kind of preparation on it. You could rub it with liquid vaseline every other night or even less often than that. The shampoo does not make it grow, it simply keeps it clean and fresh.

Duties of Ring-Bearer

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—In a few weeks I am planning to be married and am desirous of having a very quiet home wedding with no other attendants than my nephew as a ring-bearer. Will you please tell me his duties, where he should walk and how the ring should be carried by him? R. W.

The ringbearer at a wedding may walk either before or behind the bride. In this case it should be better to have him precede you into the room where the ceremony is to take place, and stand at one side until the time for him to present the ring. The ring should be carried on a small white satin pillow. He should be dressed all in white, of course but he need not wear the conventional page's costume unless you wish it. His own little Buster Brown or Oliver Twist or whatever he wears will be attractive enough. His only duties are to walk in the bridal procession, and then to present the ring at the proper moment, bowing low and holding out the cushion with both hands. After the ceremony, of course, it will be his duty to keep quiet and not eat too much! But it will probably be up to somebody else to make him do those things if he is a natural, healthy boy.

About High School

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—After reading the letter signed "Unome" I could not resist the temptation of giving my opinion on the subject.

I am a young girl who has just graduated from a four-year course in one of the high schools of this city. Already I have enrolled in another institution of higher learning.

Evidently our friend is a soph or a junior in one of the high schools. I felt just the same about the matter when I was in my second year in high school.

"Oh, what useless things we are taught!" That was often my famous cry. Now, my dear friend, I realize how fortunate I was to be able to have gone to high school.

All that we learn is not to be counted in dollars and cents. At the end of a hard day's work what can you do to relieve your muscular fatigue if you know nothing but what is needed in the business world? Perhaps you would like a little amusement. If in your four-year course at high school you have been made to appreciate good music and drama you are able to decide just where you want to spend the evening to receive such enjoyment.

Perhaps, on the other hand, you would rather retire to the quiet of your own room to enjoy a good book. Now, your appreciation of art and literature is of some use. You do not want to spend the evening in a room that is not attractive and restful in its appearance. Then for the book. You can obtain a book for your particular mood provided you know some of our noteu authors.

My dear friend, there are numerous ways in which this four-year course can help you if you only get from it all that you can. I would like to write more, since I am so interested in the subject, but I feel as though it might be too long to publish.

Put such foolish ideas out of your head, and take the advice of one who has had the same experience.

Work while you work and play while you play, although a happy medium is not dangerous. A COED.

Peach Stains!

Peach stains can be removed from table linen with glycerine. Allow the glycerin to remain in the stains for a short time, and then wash the linen in clean water.

GARDEN TIME IS A SEASON OF PLANNING AND PLANTING

Everybody Who Has Room Is Thinking About Growing Things—Even City Dwellers Find That Warm Weather and Porch Time Are Almost Upon Them

GARDEN time's here. Porch time is almost here. Summer's coming! Have you noticed the magnolias and cherry blossoms during the last two weeks, or have you just taken them for granted? Sometimes, I'm afraid, we city dwellers forget to look up and out in the springtime. All we see is the dusty streets, the new clothes, the arbutus and sweet peas and violets for sale at the corners—and the heavy traffic that makes us so late at our destination. We forget all about the trees that are putting out so bravely in the parks and squares—and in the open country.

We are sometimes wakened in the morning by the joyous, energetic warble of song sparrows, or the sweet, loud call of the meadow lark, outside our windows, but we put them all in one class, "birds," and look hurriedly at the clock. We don't realize anything about the leaves that are growing so fast on the trees along that street that is always so shady in summer—until suddenly we discover that the rain doesn't wet the pavement along there as it used to. We look up, and instead of the sky above us we find green leaves, almost full grown. Then we realize that spring has "happened."

"I must see about the porch chairs," we decide. "And get the geraniums out in the boxes. I guess those boxes will have to be painted again this year, too. My, summer does come without warning, doesn't it?"

If we live in the country or the near country, where we can have a garden, though, that's different. We get up a little earlier than usual so that we can get out in the yard before breakfast and look, sometimes in vain, for green shoots. We suspect everybody who comes into the place of having a desire to promenade on our grass seed.

We have dug, and planted, and watched. There are neat little squares marked "tomatoes," "beans"; there is a long bed with a hopeful-looking wire above it—sweet peas. We have dusted off the broken bench that stayed out all through the snow and ice last winter. We have put one coat of white paint on the old settee that we bought at the second-hand store, and intend to use to dress up the lawn. It is the first thing that anybody sees who enters the garden, and we have to keep a constant watch to prevent people from sitting on it—and smearing the nice, new

EVE... conversation has changed, now that garden time is here. You used to hear women discuss clothes. "I had to buy a new spring coat for Helen, but she can wear her last year's hat again. I don't know what I'm going to do with my own clothes. They're just simply worn out, that's all; but I hate to give up that gray suit."

You used to hear men say: "Jim gave me a wonderful recipe the other night. I was over at his house and tried some and it was great. You don't need any yeast cake; it's just raising and——"

But now you don't hear that. You hear "Lettuce? Yes, it's not hard to grow; but I never can make it head. You can grow it in a small space, though, and that's fine for my little garden."

"Peas are nice to have. I always feel that you get so much out of your trouble because so many grow on one vine. But I sort of dread potatoes. I hate those bugs so."

Winter is glorious if there isn't too much of it; spring is delightful, too; but is there anything quite so pleasant as this mid-season between spring and summer—this garden time?

TEA & COFFEE AT WHOLESALE PRICES
She Took the "High" Out of H.C.L.
SHE BOUGHT 5 lbs. 50c Cocoa for 27c lb.—saved $1.15
5 lbs. 50c Coffee for 38c lb.—saved ..... .60
5 lbs. 80c Tea for 51c lb.—saved 1.45
Total SHE SAVED $3.20
GREEN'S, 4TH & VINE STREETS

HITS IT
Roaches Bed Bugs Flies Fleas Moths Disease Germs
KILLS QUICK
YET LEAVES A HEALTHY ODOR WHEREVER IT IS USED
THE surest, cleanest, safest and most satisfactory insect destroyer and disinfectant. "HITS-IT" is the worst enemy of germs, disease and vermin of every kind. Proof of all the faults of others. THE KIND YOU'LL ALWAYS BUY AGAIN. Get a can of "HITS-IT" from your druggist or grocer and enjoy sweet sleep and peace of mind. Be sure the name "HITS-IT" appears on can.
JOHN LECROY & SON, Camden, N. J.

ALL NEXT WEEK
Satins Taffetas Georgette
SILKS
Crepe de Chine Charmeuse Foulards
A big lot of silks has been placed with us for quick disposal. They are all strictly new in design and consist of the most popular colors. In some pieces there is just enough for a dress; in others we have enough for large draperies, etc. These must be sold quickly, and our prices will do it. Early buying is advisable.
Chiffon Taffeta, fine quality; all colors. $3.00 value $1.98
40-in. All-Silk Charmeuse; all colors. $5.00 value $2.98
36-in. Silk Foulards; sacrifice; per yard $1.00
Baronet Satin; finest heavy quality. $5.00 value $3.90
Tricolette; best pure silk; all colors. $5.00 value $3.40
Serge, 40 in. wide; all colors. $1.50 value 98c
14 M/M pure Silk Pongee. $2.25 value—2 days only $1.50
Goods Exchanged If Not Satisfactory
NEW ENGLAND WOOLEN CO.
721 S. 4th St. (S. E. Cor. 4th & Monroe)

PHOTOPLAY PRESENTATIONS FOR WEEK OF MAY 10 TO MAY 15

SEE ANNOUNCEMENT DAILY IN THE PUBLIC LEDGER AND EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER

Subject to Change	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
ALHAMBRA (a) 12th, Morris & Passyunk Ave.	Eugene O'Brien in His Wife's Money	Eugene O'Brien in His Wife's Money	Eugene O'Brien in His Wife's Money	Tom Mix in The Cyclone	Tom Mix in The Cyclone	Tom Mix in The Cyclone
ALLEGHENY (a) Frankford and Allegheny Ave.	Clara K. Young in The Forbidden Woman	Clara K. Young in The Forbidden Woman	Clara K. Young in The Forbidden Woman	Clara K. Young in The Forbidden Woman	Clara K. Young in The Forbidden Woman	Clara K. Young in The Forbidden Woman
APOLLO (a) 52d and Thompson Sts.	Norma Talmadge in She Loves and Lies	Norma Talmadge in She Loves and Lies	Tom Mix in The Cyclone	Sessue Hayakawa in The Brand of Lopez	Emmy Whelen in Lifting Shadows	Madge Kennedy in The Blooming Angel
ARCADIA (a) Chestnut below 16th St.	Bert Lytell in The Right of Way	Bert Lytell in The Right of Way	Bert Lytell in The Right of Way	Bert Lytell in The Right of Way	Bert Lytell in The Right of Way	Bert Lytell in The Right of Way
BALTIMORE (a) 51st St. and Baltimore Ave.	Mabel Normand in Pinto Lost City, No. 1	Mabel Normand in Pinto	Bryant Washburn in Six Best Cellars	Bryant Washburn in Six Best Cellars	Ethel Clayton in Young Mrs. Winthrop	Ethel Clayton in Young Mrs. Winthrop
BELMONT (a) 52d above Market St.	Harry Houdini in Terror Island	Harry Houdini in Terror Island	Harry Houdini in Terror Island	Marion Davies in April Folly	Marion Davies in April Folly	Marion Davies in April Folly
BLUEBIRD (a) Broad & Susquehanna Ave.	Dustin Farnum in The Corsican Brothers	Dustin Farnum in The Corsican Brothers	Madison and May in Mary's Ankle	Marion Davies in April Folly	Marion Davies in April Folly	Sessue Hayakawa in The Brand of Lopez
BROADWAY (a) Broad St. and Snyder Ave.	Mark Twain's Huckleberry Finn	Mark Twain's Huckleberry Finn	Mark Twain's Huckleberry Finn	Pauline Frederick in The Paliser Case	Pauline Frederick in The Paliser Case	Pauline Frederick in The Paliser Case
CAPITOL (a) 722 Market St.	Earl Williams in Captain Swift	Earl Williams in Captain Swift	Earl Williams in Captain Swift	Earl Williams in Captain Swift	Earl Williams in Captain Swift	Earl Williams in Captain Swift
CEDAR (a) 60th St. and Cedar Ave.	Tourneur's My Lady's Garter	Tourneur's My Lady's Garter	Marguerite Clark in Easy to Get	Marguerite Clark in Easy to Get	Sessue Hayakawa in The Brand of Lopez	Sessue Hayakawa in The Brand of Lopez
CENTURY (a) Erie Ave. at 6th.	Taylor Holmes in Nothing But the Truth	Mystery of the Yellow Room	Gladys Brockwell in The Devil's Riddle	Corinne Griffith in Garter Girl	Star Cast in Everywoman	Star Cast in Everywoman
COLISEUM Market Bet. 59th and 60th.	Robert Warwick in Thou Art The Man	Robert Warwick in Thou Art The Man	Theda Bara in Kathleen Mavourneen	Theda Bara in Kathleen Mavourneen	Louise Glaum in The Lone Wolf's Daughter	Louise Glaum in The Lone Wolf's Daughter
COLONIAL (a) Gtn. and Maplewood Aves.	Jack Pickford, Little Shepherd King'm Come	Jack Pickford, Little Shepherd King'm Come	Jack Pickford, Little Shepherd King'm Come	Constance Talmadge in Two Weeks	Constance Talmadge in Two Weeks	Constance Talmadge in Two Weeks
EMPRESS (a) Main St., Manayunk	Lionel Barrymore in The Copperhead	Lionel Barrymore in The Copperhead	Lionel Barrymore in The Copperhead	Elaine Hammerstein Greater Than Fame	Elaine Hammerstein Greater Than Fame	Marie Doro in Twelve Ten
FAMILY (a) 1311 Market St.	All Star Cast in The She Tiger	Tsuri Aoki in Locked Lips	Sessue Hayakawa in The Devil's Claim	Jack Pickford, Lit. Shepherd of Kingdom Come	Edith Roberts in Her 5-Foot Highness	W. S. Hart in Money Corral
FAIRMOUNT (a) 26th St. and Girard Ave.	Blanche Sweet in The Deadlier Sex	Eugene O'Brien in His Wife's Money	W. S. Hart in The Toll Gate	W. S. Hart in The Toll Gate	Enid Bennett Woman in the Suitcase	Corrine Griffith in The Garter Girl
FRANKFORD (a) 4715 Frankford Ave.	Robert Warwick in Thou Art the Man	Robert Warwick in Thou Art the Man	Dorothy Gish in Mary Ellen Comes to Town	Dorothy Gish in Mary Ellen Comes to Town	Marguerite Clarke in Easy to Get	Marguerite Clarke in Easy to Get
56TH ST. THEATRE (a) Below Spruce St.	William Farnum in Hearts Strings	William Farnum in Hearts Strings	Elsie Janis in A Regular Girl	Bessie Barriscale in The Hick	Constance Talmadge in Two Weeks	Constance Talmadge in Two Weeks
GREAT NORTHERN (a) Broad St. at Erie Ave.	Constance Talmadge in Two Weeks	Constance Talmadge in Two Weeks	Constance Talmadge in Two Weeks	Constance Talmadge in Two Weeks	Constance Talmadge in Two Weeks	Constance Talmadge in Two Weeks
IMPERIAL (a) 60th and Walnut Sts.	Clara Kimball Young in The Forbidden Woman	Clara Kimball Young in The Forbidden Woman	Clara Kimball Young in The Forbidden Woman	Olive Thomas in Out Yonder	Olive Thomas in Out Yonder	Olive Thomas in Out Yonder
JUMBO (a) Front St. and Girard Ave.	Star Cast in The Valley of Tomorrow	Robert Warwick in An Adventure in Hearts	Robert Warwick in The Tree of Knowledge	W. S. Hart in Staking H's Life	Charlotte Walker in Eve in Exile	Eric Strohein in Blind Husbands
LEADER (a) 41st St. and Lancaster Ave.	Clara Kimball Young in The Forbidden Woman	Clara Kimball Young in The Forbidden Woman	Robert Warwick in Thou Art the Man	Robert Warwick in Thou Art the Man	Vivian Martin in Husbands and Wives	Vivian Martin in Husbands and Wives
LIBERTY (a) Broad St. and Columbia Ave.	Tom Mix in The Cyclone	Olive Tell in Love Without Question	Robert Warwick in Thou Art the Man	Earl Williams in Captain Swift	Katherine MacDonald in The Beauty Market	Kimmie O'Brien in His Wife's Money
LOCUST (a) 52d and Locust Sts.	Mark Twain's Huckleberry Finn	Mark Twain's Huckleberry Finn	Mark Twain's Huckleberry Finn	Mark Twain's Huckleberry Finn	Mark Twain's Huckleberry Finn	Mark Twain's Huckleberry Finn
MARKET ST. THEATRE (a) 838 Market St.	William Farnum in Heart Strings	William Farnum in Heart Strings	William Farnum in Heart Strings	Shirley Mason in Molly and I	Shirley Mason in Molly and I	Shirley Mason in Molly and I
MODEL (a) 425 South St.	Elsie Janis in The Imp	Elsie Janis in The Imp	Alice Lake in Should a Woman Tell	Dustin Farnum in Durand of the Badlands	All-Star Cast in Should a Husband Forgive	All-Star Cast in Should a Husband Forgive
NIXON (a) 52d and Market Sts.	Mary Minter in Wives and Other Wives	Mary Minter in Wives and Other Wives	Mary Minter in Wives and Other Wives	Special Cast in The Lost City	Special Cast in The Lost City	Special Cast in The Lost City
OVERBROOK (a) 63d St. and Haverford Ave.	Allan Dwan's Soldiers of Fortune	Allan Dwan's Soldiers of Fortune	May Allison in The Walko