

may be seen through the window of the \$1,000,000 Ford mansion darned the socks of her husband and son.

And she's a successful mother.

"I am a mother, and if I were a European mother I'd rather give up my own life than send my son into battle to seek the life of another mother's boy," declared Mrs. Ford before she left Detroit for New York to sail on the peace ship, Oscar II.

"Participation in this movement I consider a God-given duty," she said very quietly, "and I believe it is an immediate duty, for the nearest day that peace can be obtained is the time for peace.

"Until I talked with Mme. Schwimmer I did not realize what this war has meant to the women of Europe and means this very minute while we are talking of it. If every man and woman in this country appreciated the horror of this war to the mothers as that horror was pictured to me, there would be one united demand for quick action in this country.

"Let any mother imagine what it would mean to her to have her son, or sons, torn away from her and sent into trenches to maim or kill the sons of other mothers who were torn away for the same purpose. Think of the mother who has watched her son grow into manhood, who has guided him to be a God-respecting man and a loving son, only to have to give him up for war.

Mme. Schwimmer has told me that the warring nations themselves are ready to stop this useless conflict. She has also told me that the neutral nations of Europe will act as agents for peace. All they lack is the initiative from the big brother—the United States. Now is the time, I believe."

Just as Mrs. Ford was his unflinching supporter years ago, she is content to have her husband spend his fortune, if necessary, in his efforts to bring peace.

In face of the world's laughs, sarcastic comment and skepticism, she

confidently believes that Henry Ford will accomplish what he has set out to do—and the European war.

How did Mrs. Ford bring about the \$5 minimum day in the Ford factories?

Ford has been wondering for several days what he could do to better industrial conditions in his great automobile plants.

"Do you remember when you worked by the day?" asked his wife as she glanced up from a book.

"Hope I'll never forget it," he replied.

"Well," whispered Mrs. Ford with a smile, "what did you look forward to?"

"A raise in pay," he answered.

A few days later the announcement was made that thereafter the lowest wage paid by the Ford company would be \$5 a day. The present extensive Ford sociological system followed.

Edsel Ford, the son, is of the same quiet, unassuming type of his mother. He is a thinker and has already perfected several minor inventions. He is now secretary and treasurer of the company, having succeeded to that position through the recent resignation of James Couzens, the vice president, who quit because he did not agree with Ford's peace views and statements of them.

#### FILLING FOR PUMPKIN PIE

One and one-half cups of strained pumpkin; one-quarter cup of molasses; one-half cup of sugar; or use three-quarters cup of sugar and omit the molasses. One-half teaspoon of salt, one-third teaspoon of ginger, a dash of cinnamon, nutmeg and allspice. Beat all together until foamy; beat one egg very light and add to the pumpkin mixture; heat two cups of milk almost to boiling point and turn all together and beat a minute, then turn into pie tin lined with rich pie crust. Put into hot oven to set the filling, then lower heat and bake slowly one hour.