

deserving the name.—Mrs. S. E. Coffey, Oak Park, Ill.

**WOMAN'S BEST FRIEND.**—I can prove I am woman's best friend. I have an infinite mind. Just go back and re-read my article on widows. Why, it was only 25 years back that a grass widow was a positive disgrace, the same as the poor Socialist was in Germany. But today Germany is probably majority Socialist.

Grass are generally in as good standing if not better than sod widows. The trouble is that lots of men are prejudiced against widows, in favor of maiden girls. They should not be. Many widows have given up hope and the poor souls wish they were dead. I tried to put new hope in their breasts, to tell them that they are just as good as anybody else.

People accuse me of insulting woman. My heavens, where did I ever insult any woman? I am striving for social justice with my pen harder than any other Forum writer. I hope to look forward 25 years and see the so-called ruined woman in good standing in the eyes of all, as the widow is today. Is that asking too much?

When I ask that law and society give the same treatment to a mamma with an illegitimate child that other legitimate mothers get, am I insulting.

I will admit I was a little hard on poor old maids. One of my sweetest cousins is an old maid, two of my cousins were illegitimate, my own dear mother was a grass widow until she married my good, dear father. My mother had to leave a whisky-guzzling brute, a libertine and a tradesman. And still people try to make out I mean to be insulting. Last of all would I insult a widow of any kind.

I have more soul for humanity than any Forum writer. Have not I been on the operating table, don't I know what business worry and fail-

ure is, have I not worked a harder day in my life than any Forum writer when I dropped late that night, trembling, bleeding and exhausted? Have I not too been disappointed in love? Now when I try at times to have all smile through their tears I am called insulting.

I am not always right. We are all 50 per cent right or wrong. My home is respectable. A union man runs it and his dues are paid up. Since it is insulting to ask people to a hard-working union man's fire-side, I withdraw it.—Allen Steven, 3854 N. Robey.

**A FRIEND IN NEED.**—I noticed J. R.'s letter in your Day Book seeking advice how to rid his apartment of bed bugs. I am willing to aid J. R. I am manufacturing the best exterminator on the market today, and if J. R. will call at my place of business I will give him free of charge the amount of exterminator required to rid his apartment of all bed bugs. I will also give him full instructions how to use same.—Marjorie L. Cuthbert, 645 W. Division St.

**HOUSEWORK.**—Let "Worried Spinster" get married and do her own housework and see if it is as pleasant as she thinks. How about getting up from one to two hours earlier than the rest and not get through with the work until 8 and after, as I have known a good many girls to do. I don't blame them for not wanting to do housework.—C. M. Egbert, St. Paul, Minn.

Hiking 475 miles from Washington to get a job, a man carried his bed with him in a cart. He got the job in Bridgeport, Conn.

Luther Crawford of West Fairview, Pa., born without hands, has been chosen president of the council.