

THE TIMES DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE

Gone Are Good Old Days When Mother Filled Her Pantry With Cookies

It's Not "Efficient or Hygienic" to Use Up Sugar or Butter That Way, and Besides the Cook Won't Be Bothered.

By WINIFRED BLACK.

THREE hundred and twenty inmates of the Rhode Island State farm went on strike the other day because the bread was sour. A great State institution in California had the same trouble, for the same cause, the other day. Sour bread—it's only once in a while that the trouble caused by this one thing alone gets into print—but it's there, out of print all the time. How many women do you know that can bake and do a good, sweet, wholesome loaf of light bread, thoroughly done and crusty? How many? Not one in a hundred! Most of us never think of baking our own bread these days, or even asking the cook to do it.

Why should we, with the baker so handy and yet did you ever really taste a loaf of baker's bread that was even half as good as one slice of the homemade kind, that mother used to make? Efficiency and Hygiene. I can taste that slice right now—warm from the oven, the crusty part all brown and crumbly, and plenty of good, fresh butter, and if you'd been very, very good, a nice rich "scrape" of maple sugar on it—or plain white sugar wasn't to be sneezed at, and sometimes there were "preserves"—why, I'd walk a dozen blocks for just a taste, right now.

And the short bread that mother made sometimes, something betwixt and between biscuit and bread. There was butter or something in it—but it was baked in a big pan in a hurry, and you didn't cut it—no broke it—and oh, but it was worth being hungry for! Graham bread—corn bread—Sally Lunn—Parker House—bread—how many kinds did you have on your table at once, when you were the size of your youngest child? And how many pieces did you eat at one meal—how many did you save for your about

Chocolate Chips—By GUIDO BRUNO.

(How well do you know your child? Can you read Truth or Falsehood in his eyes? This is a story of a mother who "took a chance" on a pair of big blue eyes, against astronomical odds of chance of theft, and was not sorry for it.)

MY little boy loves good chocolate chips better than anything else in the world. My husband brought a big five-pound package of chocolates home. The child doesn't leave my sight until I open the much-promised box. "All right," I said to the little scurrier, showing him the rows of chocolates put up in neat droll wrappers of all colors. "Every day you shall receive one of the sweet-meats."

Punctually every day my little boy reminds me of my promise and I see the chocolate chip disappear in his little cherry mouth. "Every day you shall receive one of the sweet-meats." One day he discovers among the chocolates a little paper hand-bag with small gold handles and a gold clasp. "I'll open it and see what's inside," he said.

"Dear little soul, your eyes did not lie! I am so happy—I bury my head in the pillows of my bed and I find the tears, the tears I had wished for all these days and which didn't want to come."

ADVICE TO GIRLS By Annie Laurie

Dear Annie Laurie: I am eighteen years of age and am keeping company with a young man of twenty-one, but he is a soldier. He is a perfect gentleman in every respect and has no bad habits. I correspond with his people from time to time and seem to be very nice. My father likes him too, but my friends seem to snub me. I love him as only a true friend can, and feel that it would break my heart to give him up. Please advise me what to do. HEARTBROKEN GIRL.

Capital Woman Describes Work of Bureau To Help War Refugees

Founder of Registration Plan, Julia D'Aubigny, Known Here—Her Work Extolled By Mrs. Edward B. Clark.

NUMBER 27 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris. A simple address—for Paris—but one that means much to thousands and tens of thousands today. In this building are the offices of the organization for bringing together the families of those separated by the war.

The founder of the bureau is Mrs. Julia D'Aubigny, a native of Paris, the daughter of an Irish mother. Mrs. D'Aubigny is rather widely known here in Washington, for she has made the city her headquarters since the first months of the war, when hordes of half-dressed refugees from the war-torn regions of France began to pour into Paris.

Back in the first months of the war, when hordes of half-dressed refugees from the war-torn regions of France began to pour into Paris, Mrs. D'Aubigny first thought of the bureau. She had herself that it was needed, she interested a number of prominent Frenchwomen in the project, with the result that they were devoting their time almost exclusively to this form of relief.

When I tell you that as many as 200 families are located each day, the value of the work may be realized. In one room, letters of inquiry concerning lost relatives are opened and sorted. In another, card catalogues giving data necessary for identification are made out. In the last room these cards are matched up.

The refugees and those who seek lost members of their families are not all French and Belgian, of course. Some of them are Dutch, who left Holland when the fighting threatened to involve their country. The letters of inquiry are written in every variation of the language of those countries and the women of the bureau have to be rather skilled linguists to decipher the letters and get the information needed for the card catalogues.

The women of some parts of France and Belgium retain their maiden names and their husbands, so that when a letter is received from one of them asking that a husband be located, the women of the bureau have to be rather skilled linguists to decipher the letters and get the information needed for the card catalogues.

On next Monday and Tuesday, at the New Baptist Church, the Woman's Alliance of All Souls Church, will hold its annual Christmas sale. On Monday the program includes a recital in the large ballroom by Blanche Hamilton, mezzo-soprano and George Dixon, tenor.

The Philo-Claudes were entertained at the home of Mrs. Faber Stevenson on Friday last. Two new members, Mrs. Fairfax Hill and Mrs. Cornwell, were elected. The subject for the year's work is "Folk Lore." The program for December at this meeting were "Mythology and Folk Tales," led by Mrs. Harry Cunningham.

The Daughters of the Confederacy of the District of Columbia will hold their annual convention this year at the home of Mrs. Faber Stevenson on Friday last. Two new members, Mrs. Fairfax Hill and Mrs. Cornwell, were elected.

CASTORA For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years Always bears the Signature of Dr. H. H. Stinson

What the Bureau Does

Locates as many as 200 families a day. Brings these cases to the attention of relief societies. Keeps a card catalogue containing information from all inquirers, including names, residence, past and present, religion, names of male relatives and other facts that may help in reuniting families. Helps not only French refugees, but Belgian and Dutch also.

family name, maiden name perhaps, names of male relatives of her immediate family, her former address if she is a refugee and her present one. Any other facts that may aid in identification are added. A man's card is much the same, so arranged that many of the same items will be identical with those on the woman's card for quicker matching by the girls who have charge of this phase of the bureau's activity.

Assurance of Safety. "They do not attempt to bring families together. There are no funds for that, but try to locate them and then to bring the attention of other relief societies to these cases with the idea that they can offer further help. Many times the inquiries come in from soldiers who have had no word from their parents or wives since the beginning of the war. Of course with them all that is needed is the assurance of the safety of their families and their addresses so that they may write.

It is interesting to see the mothers and daughters working together in the bureau. I believe that in France the bond between mothers and daughters is closer than it is here, anyway. Some of the women have discovered that they could do things they never attempted before. There was one woman who had probably done no more writing than her personal correspondence before the war. Now she has charge of the press notices sent out by the bureau. This is the most important position, since publicity is the best aid they can have. This woman has made out the most striking and interesting news items for the newspapers. If it had not been for the war she would

News Items and Notes of Club Activities in Washington

The board and monthly meetings of the Twenty-first Century Club are scheduled for the present week. The board meeting was held this morning and the program for the next Tuesday, Thursday morning at 10:30. E. T. Williams, chief of the division of Far Eastern affairs in the State Department, presided at the club on "The Modernization of China."

The second term of classes in dressmaking and millinery at the W. V. C. A. begins today. This evening at 7:30 Ellen Spencer Musser, honorary president of the Washington College of Law, will speak on "Preparedness."

"French Women in War Times" was the topic of the principal address at the recent meeting of the Woman's Club of George Dixon last Tuesday, when Mrs. Edward B. Clark was the speaker. Other talks were given by Mrs. Sanderson, president of the Maryland Federation, and Mrs. Wood, president of the District Federation.

That one-sixteenth of the entire amount raised by the National Society, D. A. R., during the past year was contributed by the Woman's Club, was the announcement made at the November meeting of Columbia Chapter, Mrs. Paul H. Wood, who is a member of the chapter to keep themselves at all times well posted in the affairs of the society in order to refute possible criticism.

On next Monday and Tuesday, at the New Baptist Church, the Woman's Alliance of All Souls Church, will hold its annual Christmas sale. On Monday the program includes a recital in the large ballroom by Blanche Hamilton, mezzo-soprano and George Dixon, tenor.

Why careful mothers use Resinol Soap. There are three excellent reasons why Resinol Soap appeals so strongly to the mother who wishes to protect her baby's delicate skin from the eruptions and irritations which soften make life miserable for little folks: It gives a free, creamy and unusually cleansing lather, in either hard or soft water.

Cheery Stories of Reunited Families of French, Belgian, and Dutch Refugees Told—Washington Man Also Helped.

most likely have confined her literary efforts to writing letters all the remainder of her life. "Stories" and had come from the bureau. Among the latter was that of the little boy who had lost his mother—one of hundreds of little lost boys. He trudged into Paris one day with a crowd of others, sturdily carrying a shawl-wrapped bundle. He was too tired and dazed to give much information to the people at the refuge, and they had difficulty in persuading him to part with that bundle. When opened it was found to contain the body of a year-old baby. As soon as the alarm had been given, the mother, twenty-four hours before, the mother had probably given the baby to the boy to carry while she assumed heavier burdens. She had the burden-bearer come to Paris, and up to the time I left his mother and other relatives had not been located.

Many Cheery Stories. "One time when I was at Number 27 Rue de l'Opera, I had a leg came to inquire about his family. The girls in charge told him to wait about five minutes. What was his joy to learn that they had been in to register that very morning, and were then in the outskirts of Paris hoping to hear from him through the investigations of the bureau. He hobbled off at once, unwilling to delay the family reunion for another minute. That's one of the cheery stories connected with the work.

"Since I have come back to the registration bureau I have discovered that there are many people here who are eager to take advantage of the bureau's services. I have discovered that there are many people here who are eager to take advantage of the bureau's services. I have discovered that there are many people here who are eager to take advantage of the bureau's services.

Thus the work goes on. It is increasing rapidly, and it is just as worth-while and means just as much to the suffering people as the sorts of relief that cannot proceed except by donations of money and food. Surely French ingenuity never found a more worthy outlet."

An Autumn Scene.

The rain, the rain. In sport and in somnolent beats My window pane With misty sheets Of silver fire! The urban world Enlarged, Bronzed, topaz, red, Drips with gold.

The rain is done. Low sinks the sun And twilight dies While all the winds Croon lullabies And all the stars Are mothers' eyes.

—C. K. Shetterly, in the Boston Transcript.

Friday at the Confederate Memorial Home, 1223 Vermont avenue. From December 1 to 15 a mission for letters to be held in this city under the auspices of the Woman's Interdenominational Missionary Union. The chairman of the committee planning for events of the meeting is Mrs. O. B. Brown. Other members are Mrs. Washington Topham, Mrs. H. P. Lutz, Mrs. W. H. Ramsay, Mrs. H. E. Rialer, and Mrs. J. T. Shadle.

A new branch of the Sunshine and Community Society has been organized by Mrs. Ella S. Knight, District president, and the name "Galment" selected for the chapter. The charter members are the Misses Helen Curtis, Ruth Curtis, Margaret Zappone, May Paxton, Gertrude Parsons, Dorothy Clarkson, Ruby Sevin, Kathleen Perkins, and Betty Ober and Mrs. Hopewell, Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Sevin, Mrs. Clarkson, Mrs. Elliott, and Mrs. Freeman.

Part of the Thanksgiving dinner at Friendship House was purchased with money sent by Friendship branch of the Sunshine and Community Society. Other relief work has been planned for the winter. The Florence Crittenton branch will give the mission linen and dishes for the dining room. A sufficient sum for that purpose has been voted.

Modern Holiday Feasts Prove As Dangerous As European Battlefield

By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG. (Copyright, 1915, by Newspaper Feature Service, Inc.)

All the year were playing holidays, to sport would be as dangerous to safety as to go upon a modern field of battle. Happily, the holiday humor seems to beat the liver enough to take care of the poisonous engendered by a superabundance of food from the groaning board. But the holiday perpetrated upon the innards in the name of an old-time holiday dinner are enough to turn old Epicurus in his grave.

The "Inefficient Feasts." On holidays, Sundays and "off days" generally the amount of minerals, water, oils, fats, sugars, starches, eggs, meats, cereals and fruits necessary to hold the living anatomy to its duty is decidedly less than usual for all persons except for mother and "the help," who perform the dinner. Little or no labor is performed by men, many of whom sit in theaters or at football games. Muscular endeavor is stationary, and less ration is accordingly required.

Perhaps the folly of the usual superfeast can best be brought home by the emphasis of a few facts. A starving person, as is well known, must live upon the material present in his tissues. This consists of the sugars and starches stored in his muscles and liver, as well as the fats and proteins of his very fabric. All this is shown by emaciation. In health, mankind aims to eat just so much foodstuffs, minerals and water as will maintain the living fabric at a stable balance of tissues, energy and work. In fine, the table must

Answers To Health Questions. P. B. D.—What would you advise for a burning sensation back of the lower left front ribs? I have been troubled with this for about two years. At times it seems to interfere with the action of the heart and the arteries. What are heart murmurs? Are they continuous, or only occur at intervals.

PERSONAL ADVICE. Readers desiring advice should remember: 1. To address inquiries to Dr. L. K. Hirschberg, care of The Washington Times. 2. To enclose a stamped and addressed envelope if a personal reply is desired.

MILLIONS USE IT TO STOP A COLD. "Pape's Cold Compound" ends severe colds or grippe in few hours. Relief comes instantly. A dose taken every two hours until three doses are taken will end grippe and break up a severe cold either in the head, chest, body or limbs.

An Autumn Scene. The rain, the rain. In sport and in somnolent beats My window pane With misty sheets Of silver fire! The urban world Enlarged, Bronzed, topaz, red, Drips with gold.

Luncheons, Dinners, Parties, Teas Here's a Thing That's Bound to Please. Don't fret about baking a cake for the occasion. Buy one, two or more of the seven different varieties of

WARD'S FINE CAKES and your "company" be they youngsters or grown-ups, will go home singing your praises. WARD'S FINE CAKES fill the bill and are just the thing to top off any occasion, formal or informal. And just think, they cost only 10 cents each, and are always fresh and perfect.

Why careful mothers use Resinol Soap. There are three excellent reasons why Resinol Soap appeals so strongly to the mother who wishes to protect her baby's delicate skin from the eruptions and irritations which soften make life miserable for little folks: It gives a free, creamy and unusually cleansing lather, in either hard or soft water.

Every cake is wrapped in waxed paper and packed and sealed in individual cartons. Try them today.