

# :- A PAGE FOR WOMEN AND THE HOME :-

## THE DAILY SHORT STORY

### Geraldine's Answer.

BY LOUISE OLIVER.  
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ELLER: Yes, this is Geraldine Ford. Who? No, I can't guess. I haven't an idea. Well, since you insist on it I'll have to, I suppose. Is it Arthur Wright?

"No? Really it sounds like his voice—the way you jerked out that of course not' sounded exactly like him, too."

"Then, let me see, is it Fred Oakley? Yes, I'm sure it's Fred—he promised to call me up if he heard where Jim's ship was. That's nice of you, Fred, and do tell me about dear Jim. I've been so anxious about him. Really I've dreamed about him—What?"

"Not Fred. Then who in the world are you?"

"Dick—Dick Lippincott? Why, the idea! I never thought of it being you. Why didn't you say so in the first place?"

"Thought I'd know! The very idea—as though I could tell any one's voice over the telephone!"

"Told me you'd call me up? Well, I can't remember that long."

"Only last night! Well, I like that! Only last night! I suppose only last night seems like two minutes to you. I think it's a very long time—to remember things."

"Thought I meant something else? How funny! Why, what else could I remember?"

"Guess? There you go again. What is this, anyway, a guessing party? You'd think I hadn't another thing in the world to do but hang over the telephone answering riddles."

"There, you needn't get angry. I haven't said anything. Besides, I'm not anxious to go on guessing riddles any longer, and I think some one is wanting the line. We'll be charged for two calls now, for we've talked for more than three minutes, and Dad's always fussing about the telephone bill."

"What? Why, Dick Lippincott, I didn't know you could use such language. If you're not careful you'll have your telephone taken out. That's what it says in the book—no profane language."

"Well, I'd like to know what it is, then, if it isn't swearing."

"Yes, I think you'd better beg my pardon."

"I know what you called me up for? How should I know? Say, is this going to be another guessing affair? If it is I'm going to hang up. Besides, I'm busy—awfully busy."

"Sewing!"

"M—hm. Mending my dress that got torn on the rose bush last night when we were taking a walk. I want to wear it to the Allens' tonight. It got torn fearfully, the ribbon's off the net ruffle for a whole yard and I have to sew it by hand."

"What do I want to wear it for?"

"Oh, because. What do you want to know for? Can't I wear it again if I want to?"

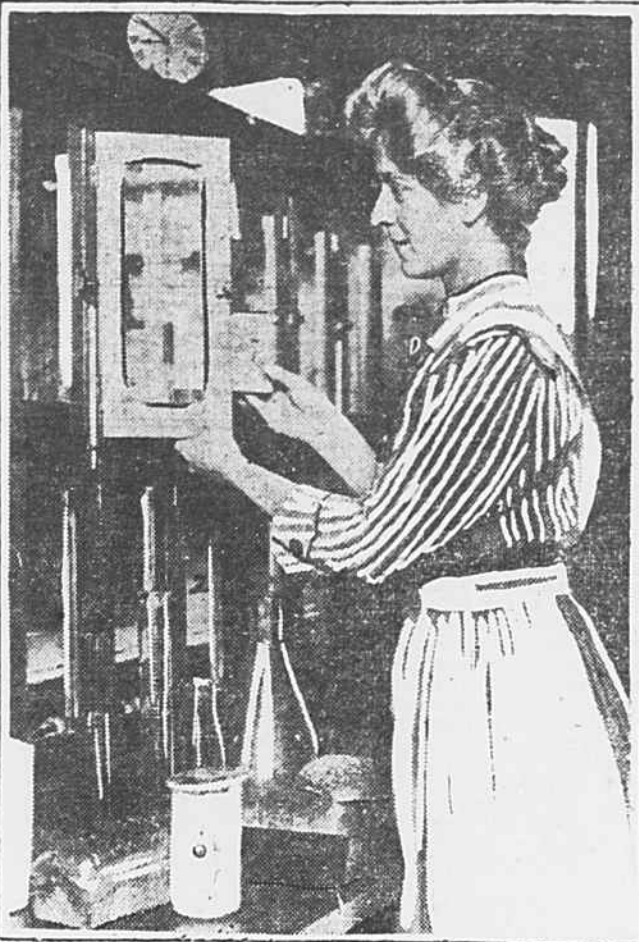
"Because you said you liked it?"

"Why, I didn't remember. Did you say you liked it? Well, I told you before I can't remember things so long."

"What is it? You think it's a long time too, only for a different reason."

"Don't I remember anything you

## HERE'S UNCLE SAMUEL'S VERY BEST RECIPE FOR BAKING YOUR OWN BREAD?



Hannah Wessling, Uncle Sam's expert bread maker, in her laboratory at Washington.

said last night? Why, let me see. Wait just a minute. I'm thinking. Yes, you said Betty Harlowe looked like a wood nymph in that gauzy white dress she had on, and that Laura Seaton was the wittiest person you'd ever known—

"Don't say 'thunder.' It sounds almost like swearing over the phone."

"No, I can't remember anything else you said."

"You don't believe it?"

"Here the receiver went up with a bang, but Geraldine wisely waited on the stool. In an instant the bell jingled furiously. She watched the phone curiously for a full minute, smiling over each ring. Then she took down the receiver calmly."

"Hello," she said, in a far-away detached voice.

"Yes, this is Geraldine," she went on coldly.

"Not through! I can't conceive why you should wish to talk to me when you don't believe anything I say."

"You're sorry?"

"You don't sound like it."

"All right, if you're really, truly sorry, I'll forgive you."

"Something very important to say?"

"That's interesting."

"The same thing you started to tell me last night when I ran away?"

"I didn't run away. Some one was calling me. I had to go."

"No, I haven't an idea, honestly."

"Please don't have me guessing again. I really must get back to my sewing."

"Why, Dick Lippincott, do you know what you're doing? You are actually proposing to me over the telephone. Anybody might hear you. I'm sure Mrs. Cartwright has been trying to call up her grocer for a half hour. She's probably on the line now."

"Can't wait—think I'll run away again if you wait till tonight? Well, there are other nights, aren't there?"

"Won't give you a chance! Well, you don't suppose I'm going to throw myself into anybody's arms, do you?"

"Oh, Dick, don't say such things over the telephone. Besides you can't possibly think I'd say yes, do you, even if I had a mind to, with the whole town listening?"

"No, I can't forget it, you can say as you like. But I won't say no either, for it's none of their business, is it, what I say? So I'm just going to be neutral—and not say anything at all."

"Why, Dick, you did say all that before, about caring so much and loving me so long and everything. Do you think you need to say it so many times?"

"Going to say it until I answer?"

"Suppose I don't answer and leave the telephone? What would you do?"

"Come right over?"

"Oh, no, you mustn't. I look perfectly awful."

"Then I'd rather answer, you say?"

"Oh, Dick, I can't with the whole town listening. Besides I must have time to think."

"How long? Oh, fifteen minutes at least."

"Coming over?"

"All right, Dickie, I guess it would be better."

And hanging up the receiver Geraldine put her arms around the telephone and kissed it tenderly.

### By WINONA WILCOX.

The bread problem staggers the American housewife.

When the government lately assumed the control of the price of wheat, women naturally looked for a decline in the price of the baker's loaf.

They did not expect an immediate reduction, but they hoped that the future assured them a return to a 6-cent loaf.

Now they are bitterly disappointed. Bakers say that the 5-cent or 6-cent loaf is impossible, that the 8-cent loaf demanded by Hoover is most improbable.

Ten cents for a "large loaf" is what the bakers are getting, and 10 cents is what they evidently intend to keep on getting, as long as public patience holds out. (The "large loaf" may weigh 12, 14 or 16 ounces according to regulation, or lack of it, by state and city authorities.)

Thus the baker puts the price of bread up to the American housewife. He is going around with a chip on his shoulder. Will she take the dare?

She will—just as soon as she gets a few facts in her head.

Figures compiled at Washington, published yesterday in the West Virginian, show that the 10-cent loaf costs the baker 4.12 cents. He demands another 4.12 cents for expenses and profit—that is, 100 per cent—and allows 1.76 cents to the retailer for handling.

It is up to the women of this country to bring down this price.

Let the housewives bake their own bread for a while, and they can beat the baker in every battle. It is a case of "United we stand."

Whoever owns a kitchen range is unprovided for the fray, and ought to volunteer today.

Uncle Sam's Expert Bread Maker Advises Fairmont Housewives Through West Virginian.

The training of campaigners against the high cost of bread is short and easy. Uncle Sam has an expert bread-maker in his service.

Miss Hannah Wessling, the bread-making authority of the United States, is in command of one of the government laboratories at Washington, and there she has worked out with her scales, thermometers and measuring utensils, the very best bread recipes ever formulated.

These recipes are the bread bullets with which the American woman can come out victorious in a campaign to lower the price of all loaves of every size.

This very best bread recipe for wheat bread—the simplest to mix and the cheapest to make—is given below in exact quantities for one, two, three or four loaves, to suit the convenience of families of different sizes.

The process of mixing is the same for all. It is known as the short or straight-dough process.

Here are Uncle Sam's very best bread recipes and complete directions:

By HANNAH WESSLING.

RECIPE FOR ONE LOAF.

1 cupful lukewarm milk, water, or a

mixture of the two.

1-2 cake compressed yeast.

or

3-4 cupful lukewarm milk, water, or a mixture of the two.

1-4 cupful liquid yeast.

1 teaspoonful salt.

1 tablespoonful sugar.

Fat, if used, 1-4 tablespoonful, or less.

3 cupfuls sifted flour.

Original bulk of dough, 1 pint; bulk when ready to be made into loaves, 2-1-2 to 3 pints.

RECIPE FOR TWO LOAVES.

2 cupfuls lukewarm milk, water, or a mixture of the two.

1 cake compressed yeast

or

1-1-2 cupfuls lukewarm milk, water, or a mixture of the two.

1-2 cupful liquid yeast.

2 teaspoonfuls salt.

2 tablespoonfuls sugar.

Fat, if used, 2-3 tablespoonfuls, or less.

6 cupfuls or 3 pints sifted flour.

Original bulk of dough, 1 quart; bulk when ready to be made into loaves, 2-1-2 to 3 quarts.

RECIPE FOR THREE LOAVES.

3 cupfuls lukewarm milk, water, or a mixture of the two.

1-1-2 cakes compressed yeast

or

2-1-4 cupfuls lukewarm milk, water, or a mixture of the two.

3-4 cupful liquid yeast.

3 teaspoonfuls salt.

3 tablespoonfuls sugar.

Fat, if used, 3-4 cupful, or less.

9 cupfuls or 4-1-2 pints sifted flour.

Original bulk of dough, 3 pints; bulk when ready to be made into loaves, 3-1-2 or 4-1-2 quarts.

RECIPE FOR FOUR LOAVES.

4 cupfuls lukewarm milk, water, or a mixture of the two.

2 cakes compressed yeast

or

3 cupfuls lukewarm milk, water, or a mixture of the two.

1 cupful liquid yeast.

1-1-2 tablespoonfuls salt.

1-4 cupful sugar.

Fat, if used, 1-4 cupful, or less.

3 quarts sifted flour.

Original bulk of dough, 2 quarts; bulk when ready to be made into loaves, 5 or 6 quarts.

MIXING AND BAKING.

Boil the water or scald the milk. Put the sugar and salt (and fat, if used) into a mixing bowl. Pour the hot liquid over it and allow it to become lukewarm. Mix the yeast with a little of the lukewarm liquid and add it to the rest of the liquid. If convenient, set this aside in a warm place, not over 86 degrees F., for 1 hour; if not convenient to set it aside, add the flour at once, putting in a little at a time and kneading until the dough is of such consistency that it sticks neither to the bowl nor to the hands. This requires about 10 minutes.

Cover and allow to rise 1-3-4 hours at a temperature of 86 degrees; the lower the temperature, the longer the time required for rising.

Cut down the dough from the sides of the bowl; grease the hands slightly. Knead a little and set aside to rise

## :- CONFESSIONS OF A WIFE :-

I read Ellene's letter to Dick, little book, and he made no comment, but after I had finished he looked at me rather quizzically and finally said, "We are a sad mess, Margie, aren't we?"

"What do you mean, Dick?"

"I mean men, dear."

"Oh, I don't know as you are any more than women."

Dick gave a gasp. "Oh, my dear, I don't want to think any woman is as bad as any man."

"Now, look here, Dick, I don't know what you call being bad, but I do know you men have the most fantastic ideas about women."

"What ideas?" asked Dick, looking interested and I went on to explain more for the sake of entertaining him than for any other reason. "Well, you see, Dick, most men endow women—the same woman, with two sets of attributes—attributes that are diametrically opposite. No one woman having one set could by any possibility have the other."

"For instance?" was Dick's encouragement as I paused.

"Well, for instance—first you endow the woman you love with all the virtues of an angel. You make her of a kind—in your mind—that could only exist on a celestial planet. She must have a double back-action conscience that never wobbles the slightest in telling her the right thing to do and just when to do it."

"Well," said Dick with a rising inflection in his voice that implied, "Isn't that all right?"

"Yes, of course," I answered his implication, "that would be all right but you see, as I said before, that is not human. However, granting all this and that the woman you love is all this, why are you so afraid to let her work out her own life? One minute you grant her the powers and judgment of a superwoman and the next you seem to think she is not to be trusted out of your sight."

"One moment you say all women are better than men and the next moment you place such restrictions about her as would imply that you do not trust her at all. You know that women as well as men break all the ten commandments and yet you endow the woman you have with some kind of a celestial goodness that would make it impossible for her even to crack one of them."

"Dick, don't you think it would be much better to accept things just as they are to look upon both men and women as merely human beings? Men seldom face facts, Dick, either about

### HEALTH QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

T. N.: "How can I keep from contracting colds this coming winter?"

By keeping your own health up to par, getting plenty of fresh air, and by fighting shy of rooms, private or public, where other people cough or sneeze in each other's faces.

themselves or anyone else. They live from day to day and when the inevitable reckoning comes they are like scared children, hoping against hope that they will in some way escape punishment.

"I wish we could make both young men and young women understand that human nature is the same in male and female, in rich and poor, in educated and uneducated, in the simple and in the strong-minded. Starting from his premise, if we could make young men and young women understand that the laws of compensation are just as certain as the laws of nature, and as death follows life so every act, every thought that comes to us is followed by its compensating reward."

I stopped quickly then, little book, for you know I was not sure how Dick would take me and I have a horror of being called highbrow or uplifting. But Dick seemed much interested and I heard him murmur to himself, "I wonder if this is a true theory. Am I reaping the whirlwind?"

Then he looked up quickly and with his crooked smile asked:

"What had you done, Margie, that you had to make me unhappy?"

"I don't know, Dick, but I have a theory that we have to pay for our mistakes as well as our sins, you know."

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## BONA COFFEE

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Pleased customers everywhere are extolling its merits as a superior beverage.

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## Do You Always Insist on

# MARION ICE CREAM

100% Pure

## MARION PRODUCTS CO.

P. S.—This is your protection.

## DOINGS OF THE DUFFS—(TOM ALSO NEEDS SOCKS.)—BY ALLMAN.



OLIVIA, I THINK YOUR NEW SEWING BAG IS A PEACH—I MUST GET ONE

I CAN KEEP MY KNITTING, YARN, NEEDLES AND EVERY THING RIGHT IN THERE

WILBUR, HOW DO YOU LIKE MY NEW SEWING BAG FOR MY KNITTING?

IT'S ALL RIGHT BUT I CARRY MINE RIGHT IN MY POCKETS

OH, TOM, AIN'T YOU MADE UP YOUR MIND TO TRY AND KNIT SOME SOCKS YET?

WELL WHAT IN SAM HILL DO YOU THINK I'M DOING?

OH, YOU'RE MENDING HOLES IN OLD ONES

YES AND THEY'RE MY OWN SOCKS TOO!!