

Woman's World

Mrs. Wilson Woodrow Says Editors Aren't Prejudiced.



Mrs. Wilson Woodrow.

To many readers of Mrs. Wilson Woodrow's breezy stories that from time to time appear in the popular magazines it will be a surprise to learn that the author is a slight young woman with curly blond hair and altogether feminine in manner and appearance. The vigor, breadth and masculine viewpoint of her stories have caused many persons to imagine the author was a man masquerading under a feminine pen name. But Mrs. Wilson Woodrow is really the name of a very clever little lady. Her husband and Governor Woodrow Wilson of New Jersey are cousins, named after uncles with the surname of Wilson and Woodrow, respectively, and the Christian names Thomas and James, and when the boys grew up the author's husband dropped the James and Woodrow Wilson dropped the Thomas. So Mrs. Woodrow can't help her name nor the fact that she's a woman.

When Mrs. Woodrow was asked to account for the masculine viewpoint in her writings she replied: "I was brought up in a family which included more men than women, which taught me perhaps to handle my male characters in a fashion true to life. I am not a college graduate," she continued. "I never went to school even. When I wanted to learn anything and said so I had teachers provided at home."

Before going to New York city ten years ago from her home in southern Ohio Mrs. Woodrow had written and seen her first short story, whose name was laid in a mining camp, was submitted to a New York newspaper syndicate, and a check for \$100 was sent to her two days later for the story, with the request from the same firm for a series of stories based on mining camp life.

The same week Mrs. Woodrow sent a humorous sketch to a society magazine, which was accepted with a request for more copy of the same character.

This was the start, and the dainty little authoress thought the letters so wonderful that they found a place of honor as a decoration on her study wall.

Mrs. Woodrow thinks that "pull" has nothing whatever to do with the placing of manuscripts and as for personally influencing editors and publishers it had nothing to do with the acceptance of her stories as her staff was sold before she had met the editors.

When asked recently if she intended to confine herself to short story writing, Mrs. Woodrow answered: "Oh, dear, no. I feel as if I had just begun to work—as if I have just started out. My best work, I hope, is to come, and this, I think, will be expressed in long stories. For one thing, novels pay the better. One puts almost as many ideas and as much work into a short story as into a novel and for a comparatively small return." The following is how Mrs. Woodrow's days are spent when a long story is being written:

"I cut out social pleasures almost entirely—that is, anything likely to distract my thoughts from the main trend. I don't go to the theater, for instance, nor to teas or dinners, nor to entertainments where I shall meet and talk with a lot of people. I can't stand play at such times. I get better results by working steadily when I work, and playing only when my work is done. Of course I don't mean that I write all day long. I get to work early, soon after 7 o'clock, and stay at my desk till 1 o'clock or so, doing perhaps 2,500 words. After lunch I walk, motor or do something that doesn't distract my thoughts too much. I wish flying machines were in fashion, for it seems to me that would be an ideal, secluded way to take pleasure and exercise at the same time. When I come home I may work a couple of hours more, going over proofs or revising something already written, but I don't resume work on my story until the next morning."

The Rev. Dr. Anna Howard Shaw is said to have preached in more countries than any other woman in the ministry. Besides this country, Dr. Shaw has preached in England, Germany, Sweden, Denmark and Holland.

Good Form

A Girl's Manners.
There are many small and unseen reefs upon which the girl seeking social success may come to grief, and one of the most dangerous is that of broken social engagements.

In the present day old fashioned courtesy and consideration seem to be asleep or else to have left society entirely. The modern hostess only too frequently receives a telephone message from some guest at the last moment saying without the least compunction, "So sorry, but it is impossible."

As a rule, this sort of thing is inexcusable. Of course conditions may arise under which nothing else can be done, but the girl who usually sends a message of this kind is of the selfish type and rarely succeeds in attaining popularity. She is thinking more of her own caprice than of her hostess.

It is not an easy matter to fill in at dinner or luncheon or bridge. No matter how well poised a hostess may be, a disappointment of this kind is upsetting, and the selfish or thoughtless girl, who is the occasion of her embarrassment is apt to have a black mark against her name in that particular hostess's mind.

The trouble is that the girl of today is too careless in her acceptance of invitations. On the spur of the moment she accepts and then frequently dreads that the whole thing is a bore, or something else comes up that she would prefer doing, and she finally ends by declining the invitation at the last moment, thus arousing an antagonism that cannot help but handicap her in her social career.

It is a simple matter to decline in the first place. A declination of this sort a hostess has no right to resent, but once her list is closed it is another matter.

Telephone Is One Cause.
A young girl recently remarked that she accepted every invitation which came to her, then picked those she preferred, throwing over the others. This sounds well, but sooner or later it will result in unpopularity. Neither courtesy nor consideration justifies such a course.

Naturally one has preferences. There are certain things one would rather do. A girl should make up her mind what these things are and accept them before everything else, but she should not play fast and loose with invitations she does not want.

Let her decline them definitely the moment they are presented to her and she will find she makes fewer enemies, while at the same time she pleases herself.

One hears the impulsive girl say, "Oh, that is all very well, but what can one do in this day when people call you on the telephone and fire invitations at you point blank and your mind is as destitute of excuses as an empty birdcage?"

The best advice for this situation is to learn to think quickly and decline definitely if it is a thing one does not care to do. One can always have an engagement to sit at home and cultivate one's mind.

Courtesy Always Pays.
The average girl will say that this is a trivial subject, and if courtesy and consideration are trivial then it is, but it is the little things that so often get us disliked and land us in the lonely land.

The girl who accepts an invitation as an evidence of good will and treats it with perfect courtesy will find her social path smoother and her own pleasures less complicated.

The Rolling Stone.
Not known to the multitude is the fact that almost every rich and portly dame has a "rolling suit," which very much resembles the small child's fan (nettle night) or the unstuffed covering of a rag doll.

When one of the aforementioned dames climbs into her suit it is very much stuffed and the extent to which her airpumps has been reduced is gauged each day by the fit of the suit. Worn with it is a cap that ties on like a bathing cap, for madam's hair is apt to collect dust from the floor space where the rolling suit is performed.

Fifteen minutes before breakfast and again at bedtime is the allowance for this pastime, which includes 100 turns over and back each time. This means all the way over and twice over if space allows. Little, or no effort is required for the turning, and if the exercise can be followed by a hot bath so much the better.

Those who wish to reduce more rapidly than is accomplished by rolling alone have recourse to touching the finger tips or palms of the hands to the floor without bending the knees as additional efforts, and also to the equally old and reliable method of lying on one's back on the floor and raising each leg straight up from the body for fifty consecutive times and then both together for as many more times.

These natural motions and walking though slower and requiring greater hope and patience on the part of the robust one, are much safer than drugs, for medicines powerful enough to dissipate adipose tissues have an injurious effect upon the organs of the body, and too many cases of "heart trouble" have resulted from trying some little pellet recommended by a formerly fat friend.

FOR EARLY SPRING.

Cutaway Coats Approved by Best French Tailors.



SUITS OF TAN CLOTH.

There is something essentially French and chic in this gray little cutaway coat, which is part of a Brecon suit built for a spring bride. The suit is of tan cloth, with a band of black ottoman silk on the square collar and buttons of black jet with pearl centers. The boots and gloves are champagne color, the boots being in new gaiter top style, with uppers of tan cloth, having flat white buttons.

Wielding the Broom.
It is not an easy matter to sweep well, at any rate, if one judges by experience, for when a broom is put into the hands of the inexperienced more harm than good generally results from the use of it.

Light sweeping and soft brooms are desirable. Many a carpet is prematurely worn out by careless sweeping. In sweeping thick piled carpets always brush the way of the pile. By doing so it may be kept clean for years. But if the broom is used in a different way, the dust will enter the carpet and soon destroy it.

If the carpet covers the whole floor of the room and it is nailed down, place the chairs and other articles of furniture which can be easily moved in the middle of the room pin up the curtains and cover the couch with an old sheet.

Pieces of damp paper may be sprinkled around the sides of the room, and then sweep with a carpet broom to ward one place.

Take short strokes, being careful not to raise the broom much. Sweep the corners and edges with a small whisk broom.

Kit of Shoes Necessary.
In a smart looking case of tan leather are packed these necessities for a smart and correct toilet. All the appliances for taking care of black, tan



APPLIANCES FOR SHOE CLEANING.

and white boots are included, and there are even little brushes for finding dust in stitching and perforations of the leather.

The Test of a Play.
John Craig, the donor of the Craig prize for plays, which has been given both last year and this year to women students at Radcliffe in preference to the Harvard students who apply, says that the common fault of plays submitted is talkiness. Usually half of the first act is taken up with dialogue that gets nowhere.

They Don't Grow Old.
There is a law in Germany that when a dog or cat has passed the age of six years it must be turned over to the police to be killed. Not a dozen animals are turned over a year. No matter how old a cat or dog becomes, the owner vows that the age is six years to a day.

FOR A LITTLE MAID.

A Smart Brown Velveten Model.



MODISH VELVETEN FROCK.

Velvet must be used very simply in children's frocks, and this model of brown velveten, with its straight skirt and short bodice, with cream lace collar and cuffs, is in very good style. A brown cord finishes the waistline.

Geogee Eyes Make Turks Happy.
The maidens of Turkey have learned to make American geogee eyes. They have learned to flirt like an American belle or a Paris girl.

So said Sidkey Bey, discussing the new regime in Turkey today. He was formerly second secretary to the Turkish embassy at Washington, afterward acting consul general in New York. Sidkey Bey is here with his wife, handsome and talented. He went on:

"In the old days a woman in Turkey couldn't flirt because her glances were wasted on the wrong side of her veil. Now she can use her eyes to advantage, and she knows it. The Turk knows it, too, and is glad she does not wear the veil."

"In these days the American courtship is carried on in Turkey. The young man calls at the girl's house, and even goes so far as to take her out for a walk just like the American or Englishman. Then he poses the question, and if she accepts they are eventually married if some other fellow does not come along whom the girl might like better."

To the Bachelor Girl.
The bachelor girl, especially at the outset of her career, is usually bright, jolly, in love with life and the good times she is having. Every one likes her because her outlook on life is so cheery. She is welcomed everywhere. Her social calendar is usually filled.

But if she wants to continue popular, if she wants her life to remain interesting, she should as the years slip by keep strict watch and ward upon her self.

For this gay, careless life of the bachelor girl is apt to make her self-centered, self absorbed. She grows selfish. She is apt to be concerned only with herself and her own affairs.

And gradually, little by little, lovable slips out of her character, and before she knows it life will not be full of bloom and fragrance. There will be barren spots. It will begin to take on the hue of the desert. And unless she heeds these signs of the times she will come to a rather desolate old age.

Pots of Glass.
A process has recently been invented in France to produce glass flowerpots at very low cost. The pots are like ordinary flowerpots both in size and shape. They are said to be more substantial and have proved to resist the pressure of ice or frozen earth better. Being handsome in appearance, they are fine for potted plants, doing away with the paper coverings that soon get soiled. When sunk into the earth they remain clean, as neither dirt nor moss adheres. The inside walls being smooth, plants can be easily slipped out, and they are therefore excellent for potting plants with many roots. The thickness of the glass, with the consequent lack of porosity, is also said to be an advantage, for the air remains sweet longer in a glass pot than in an ordinary pot, and there is less danger of drying out. While the initial cost of glass pots is somewhat higher, they are really cheaper in the end because more durable.

"Yes," said the literary man with a sigh, "style is a fine thing for a writer to have, but when his wife's got it, too, it takes all the profit away."—Harper's Weekly.

Cookery Points

Winter Salad.
Salads for winter, whether served with roast meat or game, are an important branch of the cold weather cuisine. Salads can be made from most of the ordinary winter vegetables—cauliflower, celery, beet root, tomatoes, cabbages, etc., and there are also available corn salad and the German salad potatoes, the latter of which are prepared in the same way as a potato salad.

Corn salad is often eaten without any garnish, as it has a delicate flavor of its own. It is at its best, however, when prepared with beets, but only a simple dressing should be used.

The beet is a very valuable winter salad vegetable. It is added as a garnish to most salads and can itself form the basis of a most delicious salad.

A favorite French beet salad is made as follows: Cut up a boiled beet into thin slices and steep in vinegar, pepper and salt for a little while. Prepare in the same way some potatoes, a few celery roots and, if liked, a few truffles.

Season the whole with salt, pepper, oil and vinegar and a little chopped sherrin, chervil and tarragon. Before serving the salad should be well drained and a good mayonnaise poured over it.

Colonial Apple Pie.

Sift one and one-fourth cupfuls of flour with one teaspoonful of baking powder and one of salt. Place in a bowl and put into the mixture one-half cupful of cold lard. Beat one egg and add it together with sufficient ice water to make a stiff dough. Chill, divide into two parts and line a deep pie pan with one part, allowing the paste to hang over the edge of the pan about an inch. Fill the prepared pan with thinly sliced apples, heating them up. Cover with a covering of pie paste cut so as just to reach the edge of the pan. Now fold the lower crust up over the top one and press firmly together. Prick with a fork and bake in a moderate oven an hour. When cool cut around the edge with a sharp knife. Remove the upper crust, brush the apples fine and season with butter, sugar and cinnamon. Replace the top crust and serve with sweetened cream.

Stuffed Tripe.
Unless the tripe is very tender it should be boiled as soon as it comes from the market. The pickled tripe is liable to be very sour, and many people prefer to use the fresh honeycomb tripe and add some acid condiment.

Drain the tripe and wipe dry; brush the crinkled surface with melted butter and sprinkle fine cracker dust over the top. If impossible to wipe dry, lay it flat in the cracker dust.

Lay it in a greased wire broiler and cook the plain surface until it is warmed through, about four minutes, then turn and cook the crinkled surface until a delicate brown. Be careful not to burn it, as the crumbs scorch easily. Slip it off on a hot platter, crumb side up, and spread with maitre d'hotel butter. Garnish with lemon and watercress.

Escaloped Oysters.
Take two quarts of oysters. Wash them and drain off the liquor. Roll some crackers (not too fine), put a layer of oysters into a pan, cover with a layer of crumbs, some bits of butter and a little pepper and salt, then a layer of oysters, and repeat until the dish is full. Have cracker crumbs on the top. Turn a cupful of oyster liquor over it, add good sweet milk sufficient to saturate it thoroughly and bake three-quarters of an hour.

Coffee Fruit Cake.
One cup of molasses, a cup of brown sugar, a cup of butter, a cup of raisins, a cup of English currants, an egg, a cup of coffee (left over), a teaspoonful of soda, a teaspoonful each of cloves, cinnamon and allspice, four cups of flour. Mix well and bake an hour in a slow oven. This quantity makes one large cake or enough for six meals in a family of five. It is improved by the addition of two eggs.

Sponge Cake For Children.
One and a half cupfuls of pastry flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder or one teaspoonful of soda and one-half teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Add two eggs broken into a cup, then fill up with thin cream and one-cupful of sugar. Stir all together in a mixing bowl, flavor with lemon or vanilla. The secret is in the beating, five minutes or more.

Grapefruit Cocktails.
Peel the grapefruit and remove the flesh of each section from the tough skin that divides them. Place each portion in a sherbet or a cocktail glass and pour over them the juice of maraschino cherries or pineapple syrup. Garnish with a cherry and serve ice cold.

Concerning Turnips.
Turnips are useful in soups. They give the stock a good flavor. Turnips contain a substance which gives the soups in which they are cooked a gelatinous consistency when cold. Best advice, to have it written right. Must not be written right or left. For the best it is written right. But it is not written right.

Write Is Right.
Write, we know, is written right. When we see it written w-r-i-t-e, but when we see it written r-i-t-e, we know it is not written right. Best advice, to have it written right. Must not be written right or left. For the best it is written right. But it is not written right.

For the Children

Clear the Road; the Caister is Coming.



Courtesy of St. Nicholas.

These are jolly days for the young folks who live where Jack Frost and the snow king hold sway. Brooks and ponds are icebound, and the hills and fields glisten under their covering of snow. What sport to strap on skates and skim like a bird over the glassy ice or to climb the hills and coast like a meteor to the valley below, like the joyous lad in the picture. "Clear the road; I'm coming!" he shouts, and you may be sure his comrades give him plenty of room. It is no joke to be bumped by a boy laden also whizzing down a steep incline. These comes the fun of mounding up again to repeat the exhilarating dash. Roses glow in cheeks, and despite the hilarious enjoyment, dinner time seems long a-coming. Summer sports are fine in their season, but now they seem tame in comparison with the "glorious fun" made possible by ice and snow.

Here Gass Up For Monday.
This game requires seven players each choosing a name of one of the days of the week. The players stand facing a high solid wall. "Sunday" takes a rubber ball and, throwing it high against the wall, calls out, "Here goes up for —" any day of the week being mentioned. The player whose name has been called must immediately run forward and catch the ball before it reaches the ground, the other players running away. If the ball is caught it is thrown against the wall together. Prick with a fork and bake in a moderate oven an hour. When cool cut around the edge with a sharp knife. Remove the upper crust, brush the apples fine and season with butter, sugar and cinnamon. Replace the top crust and serve with sweetened cream.

The Jealous Deer.
Deer are sensitive animals and capable of all phases of affection, jealousy included. Judge Catron of Illinois has a fine deer park, and of the drove one named Frank is especially friendly. He follows his keeper as a dog would and manifests every sign of affection. One day another deer, who brought into the park and the keeper in a short time had made quite a pet of it. Frank immediately grew sullen and in a few days could stand it no longer. First he charged upon the deer knocking it down, and when the keeper interfered Frank turned upon him, and there was a lively battle for a few minutes. The other men came to the rescue, and Frank was beaten off and put in a small yard by himself. In the end the newcomer had to be sent away and then Frank became as amiable as before.

Water Ball.
Water ball is the most interesting outdoor game that you could imagine, and it is quite exciting too. First a wash tub is placed in the center of the lawn and filled half full of water. Then nine nice round potatoes are selected (rubber or baseballs may be used if preferred or even croquet balls). Then a line is marked with sticks or little stones ten paces from the bucket. The players stand in a row along the line, and each one in turn tries to toss his potato into the tub. Every potato that falls into the water counts one for the owner. Each one keeps his own count. When nine potatoes have been thrown they are fished out of the tub, and the players line up and toss over again. The first one who succeeds in putting twenty-one potatoes into the tub wins the game.

Origin of the Thimble.
The thimble was at first worn on the thumb and for that reason was called a thumb bell, which later became thimble and finally thimble. It was invented by the Dutch and introduced in England in 1635. The first thimbles were made of iron or brass. Later came those of silver, gold, steel, horn, ivory, pearl and glass. The Chinese make beautiful thimbles of carved pearl, with gold binding and ends. One of the most gorgeous thimbles ever seen was a bridal gift from the king of Siam to his queen. It was made of gold, shaped like a lotus bud and was thickly studded with diamonds, arranged so as to spell the queen's name.

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