

WOMAN AND THE HOME—NEW SUMMER FASHIONS AND IDEAS—PRIZE SUGGESTIONS



A NEW ERA FOR WOMEN

By Ellen Adair

The Problem of Work

WOMEN are today on the point of "rebellion," declares Mrs. Crystal E. Benedict, secretary of the New York Employers' Liability Commission...

Women demand Federal action prohibiting the present indefensible disfranchisement on the ground of sex. If the struggle of women for the vote lasts much longer, it will engender a bitterness between men and women which will take many years to overcome...

The situation in England for women workers has changed with a remarkable suddenness, and this, of course, is due to the war. Men have had to throw up their positions by the thousands, and no one is there to take their places unless the women come forward...

Smart Fashions at the Devon Horse Show

What Milady Wears

A kaleidoscopic stream of pretty women with their attendant cavaliers thronged the opening of the Devon Horse Show yesterday and paraded around while the band played and the sun shone and the horses trotted...

The newest styles in feminine fashion were to the fore, and every branch, from the severely tailored trottier to the dressiest of afternoon toilettes, was adequately represented.

All the varieties of hiding habit were, of course, in evidence, the skirtless costume with long coat and breeches being popular.

In dressy gowns taffeta was much seen, one very smart lady wearing a striped black and white skirt in this material and a little coat entirely black.

Another particularly attractive toilette was of purple taffeta and chiffon skilfully combined, the chief trimming consisting of rows of buttons oddly arranged.

Navy blue taffeta, with the fashionable neckpiece of white fox, looked exceedingly smart, and several of these were worn in conjunction with small turbans of the same shade, trimmed either with white wings or white flowers.

CHILDREN'S CORNER

A Pansy's First Day

ONE little pansy opened a bright purple bloom and looked around to see what this world was like. Naturally he wondered, for all the time he had been at work, making petals, forming his seed box and getting ready to open, he had heard the roots and the leaves talking about the garden world...

He first looked at the sky. The sun was shining with all his early morning splendor. Sunbeams ran hither and yon through the garden and the air was golden and warm. "I like the sky just as they said I would," said the pansy bloom thoughtfully. Now I wonder what the rest of the world is like?

He turned from the sky and looked at the trees that stood all round the garden. The branches swayed softly in the morning breeze. The tips of the branches showed green and yellow and the whole tree looked "springy" and beautiful in the sunshine. "I don't know which I like best," the pansy said to himself. "I wouldn't have thought there would be two such lovely things—sky and trees."

Advertisement for Centmeri Silk Gloves, featuring a small illustration of a woman's hand and text describing the product's quality and price.

The Daily Story

Quality vs Quantity

Throughout the block it was known that Mrs. McGinnis was an unsociable as she was thrifty. While the other women leaned from the windows of the tenement and gossiped, or hung clothes across the court and quarreled over the length of blue, Mrs. McGinnis went quietly about her own business without regard to any of them. Indeed, some of her neighbors looked at her with awe, for in a tenement where everything is known the news soon spread that Mrs. McGinnis went out by the day to wash for people who moved in high circles of society.

Her only near rival in this was Mrs. O'Shaunessy, who appeared one Sunday in the red plush hat nodding with green plumes. The following week Mrs. McGinnis went to church in a pink satin waist that had once been the lodice of a reception gown. It was elaborately trimmed with chiffon and artificial rosebuds, and had elbow sleeves which displayed Mrs. McGinnis' muscular arms, ruddy from much contact with strong suds. Yet if there was anything ludicrous in the picture she presented she was entirely unconscious of it, and the gorgeousness of her apparel settled her supremacy as a leader of fashion.

One evening Mrs. McGinnis came home with a larger bundle than usual. "Shure, it's a whole new wardrobe we'll be having," she said, breathlessly. "I'm that excited I can hardly cut the strings. Here's waistcoats for ye, Pat, and some neckties and a lot of socks. 'Tis you'll look like the Mayor himself in it! And here's a dress for me. Silk lined it is, too. Oh, it's myself that will make a fine rustle when I pass that O'Shaunessy woman! And maybe there's a waist to go with it."

"Is it this ye mean?" said Pat, and he held up something that neither of them had noticed—a small black velvet suit, with lace cuffs and a wide lace collar. There were little black silk stockings, too, and patent leather slippers, with gilt buckles.

Mrs. McGinnis looked at the outfit speechlessly. "Ye might sell it," said her husband. "Indeed, and I'll not," said Mrs. McGinnis. "Ye can give it to Mrs. O'Shaunessy, then," hazarded Pat. "Twill fit one of her youngsters."

"Is it out of your mind you are?" cried Mrs. McGinnis. "To think I'd be giving this suit to the likes of a child! What would her red-headed spalpeens be doing with a lace collar and cuffs. I'd loike to know?" And Mrs. McGinnis snorted indignantly. To her mind these clothes were meant for a princeling, and none but a princeling would wear them.

With morning came a resolve which she did not seem to impart to Pat, and by noon she set resolutely off on her quest, carrying a letter from the priest in one hand and dress suit case in the other. The St. Martin's Orphan Asylum was accustomed to many startling requirements, but surely none were ever more astonishing than Mrs. McGinnis' demand for a good fitting black velvet suit! As to his age or parentage, Mrs. McGinnis did not seem to care. So long as the suit fitted, that was all she asked.

Then followed a strenuous half hour for some of the little orphans. There were many boys of assorted sizes. There were thin boys and fat boys, dark boys and fair boys, and a crowd of hair-braided, hopeless. Mrs. McGinnis watched the proceedings with a troubled eye. "Look at him," she would say. "He's that chunky! He'll burst his seams if he clothes an inch!" or again, "Begging your pardon, he's no bean pole I'm after wanting!"

She tried two more asylums with no better results. Despair settled down upon her. Was the surprise she had planned for Mrs. O'Shaunessy never to be? Must she go home shivering and shamed, and give up all hope of the sensation she had planned to create? And a deeper feeling than all these tugged at her heart. The world seemed to be closing in on her. There was not even one for her! A sob rose in her throat as she began to fold up the velvet suit.

"I'll be having you with many thanks," she said humbly to the sister in charge. "For there's not wan of them that fits the suit at all, at all!" And even as she spoke there appeared before her the vision of her last night's dream—blue-eyed, with crisp curls of gold—only this child was dressed in a checked gingham pinafore instead of velvet. The child smiled eagerly at Mrs. McGinnis, who felt a great wave of love and longing sweeping over her. Such a brood of a boy! Her last at last was one who would fit not only the velvet suit, but a niche that had long been vacant in her heart.

"What is your name, dear?" said Mrs. McGinnis, tenderly. "Nora," said the child. "It was not at all the answer Mrs. McGinnis had expected, and the good woman gasped. But there was a wistful sweetness about the child which was not to be resisted. The love-light of a woman's motherhood shone in Mrs. McGinnis' eyes. "Will you be my little gurril, darlint?" she whisp'ered.



A PRACTICAL SPORTS SKIRT IN CORDUROY

PRIZE SUGGESTIONS section with a small illustration of a woman and text about daily prizes offered.

For the following suggestions sent in by readers of the Evening Ledger prizes of \$4 and 50 cents are awarded. All suggestions should be addressed to Ellen Adair, Editor of Women's Page, Evening Ledger, Independence Square, Philadelphia.

A prize of \$1 has been awarded to Mrs. E. French, 317 Vine street, Camden, N. J., for the following suggestion: Having no handy place for small tools and useful household utensils, we had the lower step of the backstairs made into a box. A hinge was placed on the step to lift it up. Now our tools are always out of sight, yet we know where to find them.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Miss N. S. Simpson, Beverly, N. J., for the following suggestion: Omelet and scrambled eggs may be warmed over and made quite as palatable as the original dish if put in a pan with milk and let come to boiling point; the eggs will then take on their former light, fluffy appearance, and no one but the cook need ever know that it is not a freshly prepared dish.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Norman Singer, 122 N. 33d street, West Philadelphia, for the following suggestion: If you are in the habit of purchasing a large amount of soap at one time, you will find the following an excellent plan for economizing on the same: Take the soap and unwrap it and cut it the size that you desire. Then place soap over the laundry-door or in some convenient place where it will get plenty of air. The soap will become both hard and dry and is therefore much better to use. It will also last longer.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Marie Barnes, 15 North 38th street, Philadelphia, for the following suggestion: If you cover your button molds with stork sheeting or any other thin waterproof cloth before they are covered with dress material, they can be laundered. Ordinarily the wood stain discolors the cloth when the garment is put into water.

Around the Bargain Counters

Tailored Suits and Afternoon Gowns The popularity of the Palm Beach suits is making itself felt, to judge by the way the stores are selling them. Another fashionable fabric for the medium weight suit is corduroy. Navy blue taffeta is fashionable on the more expensive styles, and is also seen on most of the afternoon frocks, vying with candy striped materials for popularity.

A neat looking Palm Beach cloth suit—this cloth, by the way, is a cool looking tan linen fabric, with a very smooth surface—is made with pockets on the skirt and coat like a miniature Tommy Atkins soldier. The skirt is flaring at the hem, with very little trimming except ball buttons. The price of this suit is \$25.75.

A remarkably cheap suit is selling in a certain large department store for \$10. It is made of raffine, a sort of corduroy, and one of the popular pile fabrics. It comes in a lovely shade of blue, as well as a putty, rose and white. The coat is a copy of a more expensive French model, with belted in coat, loose fitting, and trimmed with pockets, like so many sports suits seen this season.

Black taffeta is forging to the front as well as the blue, and another large store is selling out some charmingly simple house or afternoon frocks in this popular material. One style selling at \$12.75 has wide Quaker collar and cuffs, with a small coat effect for a blouse, very full and buttoning all the way up the front. The skirt is untrimmed and flares out at the bottom in the accepted manner.

The soap will become both hard and dry and is therefore much better to use. It will also last longer.

Correct Poise an easy graceful stride, buoyancy and vibrant health, are attributes which become yours when you wear these correct corsets.

You feel them only for their pleasing support. And they have shaping power, concealing the defects and emphasizing the naturally good points of your form.

Serviceable, shape-retaining and satisfying are these modish corsets at \$1 to \$3 per pair. Ask YOUR Dealer For a Genuine "Royal Worcester" —Accept no Substitute— ROYAL WORCESTER CORSET CO., Manufacturers, WORCESTER, MASS.



A SMART GIRLS DIARY

Notes on Sports Clothes

THE sporting woman doesn't get half the attention she deserves these days, and yet her clothes usually attract enough notice when she makes her appearance. With the spring comes innumerable seasonable amusements—tennis, golf, bathing, boating and polo being only among the favored few. A woman always likes to look her best, and there is no reason why she should look otherwise, with the fashionable togs which the shops are sowing for the athletic meet.

The white linen skirt of a season or two ago has given up its place of honor for the colored corduroy, or the rough, durable tweed straight from bonnie Scotland. Riding costumes are most fashionable in tweeds, as well as worsted and mixed goods. These have a goodly portion of wool in them, by the way, and knickerbockers are unanimously decreed by the best habitmakers. This brings up the question of boots, and the most attractive styles are those high, tasseled arrangements, reminiscent of the Cossack uniform. In fact, milady looks not unlike one of these fierce Russians as she rides by on her shining mare of a summer morning.

A tennis or golf costume for practical purposes is shown in the illustration. The skirt is cut extremely short, far above the nine inches prescribed by the fashion experts, and buttons all the way down the front, so that it may be loosened when one is playing the game, allowing perfect freedom in one's movement. Large patch pockets are placed

at the sides, with a button over the flap to keep the contents—usually a supply of handkerchiefs on a hot day—from falling out. The blouse is one of the fashionable striped models, closing up the front with Irish lace studs. The belt is optional, for the skirt is finished off underneath with a fold, requiring no girdle. These skirts come in almost any color, and one in natter blue is really charming.

Advertisement for Pearl Borax Soap, featuring a box of soap and text describing its purity and benefits for skin care.

PLEXO CREAMS "For the Woman Who Cares"

Greaseless Cream Protects your skin from chaf and wind burn; will impart to your complexion the velvety bloom of youth. These two essential creams are scientifically prepared to be used in conjunction with each other, and will produce results obtainable in no other way. 25c and 50c

Cleansing Cream Incomparable for ridding the pores of all impurities; will give the pure clear complexion of perfect beauty. Plexo Evening White Imparts that soft, pearly white tone to arms, throat and shoulders. An Absolutely Harmless Cream. Easily applied with a damp sponge, and does not rub off. Unsurpassed for the evening toilette and demitise. Get it at Evans', Riker-Hegeman and department stores.



Advertisement for S.S. White Tooth Paste, featuring a tube of toothpaste and text describing its effectiveness and safety.

Your dentist knows the difference between a dentifrice that merely tastes pleasantly and one that also has the antiseptic and cleansing properties it should have. That is why he recommends "S. S. White" Dentifrice. In Paste or Powder, 25 cents.

THE S. S. WHITE DENTAL MANUFACTURING CO. PHILADELPHIA New York San Francisco Atlanta Chicago Toronto, Can. Brooklyn Boston Oakland Cincinnati Montreal, Can.

Large advertisement for Royal Worcester Corsets, featuring a woman in a corset and text describing the product's benefits and availability.