EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, FRIDAY, MAY 28, 1915.

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



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A NEW ERA FOR WOMEN By Ellen Adair

The Problem of Work

"WOMEN are today on the point of will affect home life as well as the busi-ners life of the nation."

E. Bonedict, secretary of the New York sorts of unforeseen ways.

"Women demand Federal action promich longer, it will engender a bitterners between men and women which will take many years to overcome. It is very undesirable that this spirit among American women should be permitted to grow

and spread. But wherever injustice exfats there must be resentment."

Mrs. Benedict declares that "women pending civil service examinations, all ficiently carried on, too. but two are closed to women." . . .

The situation in England for women in Europe is not merely an infernal war, It is and will eventually in many respects be the greatest revolution social dous outcome will be none the less for order has ever known. Nothing less than | that, a revolution has come about already with

as yet fully grasped the magnitude of the change that even now is taking place. But the change has arrived nevertheless But the change has arrived, nevertheless, and no one can possibly foresee how it the development of character.

Women of every rank are eager to take Employers' Liability Commission, who their share in the war. At a great meethas made a close study of industrial con- | ing in London hundreds of women came ditions among women. Their disfranchise- forward and asked if they couldn't enment is the leading factor in their dis- list. Many asked to get into the Royal content, she maintains, the slow ma- Army Medical Corps and the Army Servchinery of justice rousing them to a great | ice Corps-to do actual army work in the restlessness which may culminate in all great struggle in France and Belgium.

could do at the front," declared one hibiting the present indefensible dis- wealthy society woman, with great eagerfranchisement on the ground of sex. If ness, 'I could carry food for the fighting the struggle of women for the vote lasts men, prepare their meals in field kitchens, make bandages-all sorts of things, 1'll do anything, so long as I am truly helpling:7

In the engineering and armament factories in the Clyde district of Scotland, hundreds upon hundreds of women have taken the place of men and are busy employes of the Government are discrim- with the manufacture of shells and other inated against all along the line. Of 24 explosives. The work is being most ef-

The women have not the least desire to take the work away from the men. nor to do any man out of his job, nor workers has changed with a remarkable to reduce rates of pay. All they want to suddenness, and this, of course, is due to do is to be allowed to help, and this they the war. Men have had to throw up are doing splendidly. The revolution that their positions by the thousands, and no has come, that is coming still more, is one is there to take their places un- not due to woman's seeking to outdo, or less the women come forward. The war in any way to put aside, man. It is a revolution which has been forced on woman, but its final effects and tremen-

a revolution has come about already with regard to women's work, pay and pros-pects. The country, the world, have not of every nation. For the women of every

The Daily Story

Quality vs Quantity

Throughout the block it was known that Mrs. McGinnis was as 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 line, Mrs. McGinnis went quictly about her own business without a word 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 ment out by the day to work for nea went out by the day to wash for peo-ple who moved in high circles of society. Her only near rival in this was Mrs. O'Shaunessy, who appeared one Sunday O snaunessy, who appeared one sunday in a red plush hat nodding with green plumes. The following week Mrs. M2-Ginnis went to church in a pink satin waist that had once been the hodice of a reception gown. It was elaborately trimmed with chiffon and artificial rose-buds, and had elbow sleeves which diaplayed Mrs. McGinnis' muscular arms, ruddy from much contact with strong suds. Yet if there was anything ludicrous In the picture she presented she was en-tirely 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 necktles and a folce silk hat. Faix, you'll look lolke the Mayor himself in it! And here's a dress for me. Silk lined It is, too. Ob, 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 silppers, with gilt buckles.

Mrs. McGinnis looked at the outfit speechlessly. 'Ye might sell it," sald her husband.

"Indeed, and I'll not," said Mrs. Mc-

Ginnis. "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 lolkes of them. What would her red-headed spalpheens be doing with a lace collar and cuffs. I'd lolke to know?" And Mrs. McGinnis snorted in-dignantly. To ber mind these clothes To her mind these clothes dignantly.

dignantly. 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 see fit to impart to Fat, 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 Sitter at Sit Marcaret's Or. other, The Sister at St. Margaret's Or-phan Asylum was accustomed to many startling requirements, but surely none were ever more astonishing than Mrs. McGinnis' demand for a boy to fit a black velvet suit! As to his age or par-entage. Mrs. McGinnis did not seem to care. So long as the suit fitted, that was ell 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; but a good fit seemed hopeless. Mrs. McGinnis watched the proceedings with a troubled eye. "Look at him." she would wall. "He's that chunky! He'll be bursting the seams if he moves an inch!" or again, "Begging your par-don, 'tis no bean pole I'm after wanting!

She tried two more asylums with no better results. Despair settled down upon Was the surprise she had planned for Mrs. O'Shaughnessy never to be? Must she go home baffled and defeated, 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 so full of children, and there was not even one for her! A sob

rose in her throat as she began to fold up the velvet suit.



PRIZES OFFERED DAILY For the following suggestions sent in by readers of the Evensor Lenson prizes of \$1 and 50 cents are awarded. All suggestions should be addressed to Ellen Adair, Editor of Woman's Page, Evensor Lenson, Independence Square, Philadelphia.

A prize of \$1 has been awarded to Mrs. E. French, 317 Vine street, Camden, N. J., for the following suggestion: this cloth, by the way, is a cool looking tan linen fabric, with a very smooth surface-is made with pockets on the skirt Having no handy place for small tools and coat like a miniature Tommy Atkin and useful household utensils, we had the



Notes on Sports Clothes

and one in nattier blue is really char

CALS SAFETY PLOD

THE sporting woman doesn't get half at the sides, with a button over the fag the attention she deserves these days, to keep the contents-usually a supply of I the attention she deserves these days, and yet her clothes usually attract enough notice when she makes her ap-pearance. With the spring come in-numerable seasonable amusements-ten-his, golf, bathing, boating and polo be-ing 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 linene 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 connie 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 down the grout, 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 move-ment. Large patch pockets are placed





There must be innumerable things I

14 H H

Smart Fashions at the Devon Horse Show

thronged the opening of the Devon Horse jaunty little belt of white suede and a Show yesterday and paraded around small white turban. while the band played and the sun shone. his wife were arrayed in their brightest, ets, the skirt of course boasting two large and against the brilliant background of early summer green the whole color effect was delightfully harmonious,

The newest styles in feminine fashion were to the fore, and every branch, from the acverely tailored trotteur to the dresslest of afternoon tollettes, was adequately represented.

All the varieties of riding 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 coatee entirely black.

Another particularly attractive toilette taffein akilfull.

What Milady Wears A kaleidoscopic stream of pretty wo- | pale blue corduroy in Norfolk style, the men with their attendant cavaliers youthful effect being enhanced by a

Another exquisite suit was of white corand the horses trotted. All the world and duroy fashioned with innumerable pockpatch pockets and cut almost 10 inches from the ground.

White linen and ratine status looked cool and fresh in conjunction with the inevitable overcoat of corduroy in weave rather beavier than that of the costumes Several little maidens of the "flapper" persuasion presented a delightful color acheme with coats of corduroy. All wore white skirts, white shoes and stockingsand as for the coats, one was bright yel-low, another palest blue, a third emerald green, and several the whole gamut of rosy hues. Pink corduroy certainly looks delightfully pretty and is becoming to al-most every woman, as the material seems to soften all harshness of color or crudity f tone. Check suits were of varying size in pat-

tern, the very striking pattern and the very quiet pattern being duly represented. These looked most attractive in Nor-folk style, which, of course, lends a



them.

Il be laving you with many thanks,

was of purp combined, the chief trimming consisting of rows of buttons oddly arranged.

Navy blue taffetas, 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, trimined either with white wings or with white flowers.

One particulary smart woman wore a black and white check taffeta skirt with a short serge coatee, and a wonderful belt. of satin varying in color from yellow to purple. The checks were decidedly large and gave great chic to the gown, while a smart feather collar completed the little

smart residence that is the popular sallor shape was worn with this, and a veil of black lace added distinction. Corduroys were flourishing on every side, their practicability and lightness of weight rendering them peculiarly useful and can find something which is modish at this season. One charming suit was of yet appropriated to one's individual type.

youthful air to the wearer. Panama hats youthful air to the wearer. Fanama hais or the new little turbans of shiny straw looked equally well with these suits. Speaking of Panamas, a very pretty girl wore one with a trimming of French blue ribbon and La France rose. Hor silk sweater of delicate blue was worn with a white skirt, and the whole effect was delicibitful

was delightful. One exquisite gown was of Quaker gray silk with small pink roses ornamenting the skirt and bodice. A wonderful cape with flowing lines was worn over this, the bottom turned in with flower-like effect. Cretonne-covered hats form the very last word in headwear, and these were duly represented, the patterns being much the same as those usually found in chintzes.

The new summer styles are particularly becoming and youthful. At the same time they are so varied that every one is suited and can find something which is modish

The said huskily 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 and of her list highl's dream-blue-eyed and with crisp curis of gold-only this child was dressed in a checked gingham pina-fore instead of velvet. The child smiled engagingly at Mrs. McGinnis, who felt a great wave of love and longing sweeping over her. Such a broth of a boy! Here at last was one who would fit not only the velvet suit but a niche that had long the velvet suit, but a niche that had long

milk and let come to boiling point; the

The vervet shit, but a mone that had long been vacant in her heart. "What is your name, dear?" said Mrs. McGinnis, tenderly. "Norah," said the child. It was not at all the answer Mrs. Mc-Ginnis had expected, and the good woman reasond. But there was a wistful excet. 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. gasped. But there was a wistful sweetness about the child which was not to be resisted. The love-light of awakening motherhood shone in Mrs. McGinnis' A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Norman Stager, 123 N. 53d street, West Philadelphia, for the following suggestion:

"Will you be my little gurril, darlint?" she whispered

she whispered. The night that Norah finally arrived, Pat was as delighted as his wife. He thought he had never seen a "prettier little colleen." The next morning was little colleen." The next morning was Sunday and the McGinnises entered church somewhat late. Pat in the lead, wearing a tail ailk hat and stepping very jauntily. Mrs. McGinnis next, moving with a notable rustle, and by her side a beautiful little girl whose black velvet coat, heavily trimmed with lace, was the admiration of all beholders. It was a day of triumph for Mrs. McGinnis. She beautifue on the whole world. She even day of triumph for Mrs. McGinnis. She beamed on the whole world. She even beamed on Mrs. O'Shaunessy when they beamed on Mrs. O Shaunessy when they met face to face on the church steps. "The top of the morning to you, Mrs. O'Shaunessy," quoth Mrs. McGinnis, "It's well you're looking this fine day, and all your family. Shure, it's a large one, there's no denying it! But (with a glance of pride at Norah) it's myself that here always preferred quality to that has always preferred quality to

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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, 12 North 36th street, Phila-delphia, for the following suggestion:

If you are in the habit of purchasing

large amount of soap at one time, you

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.

soldier. The skirt is flaring at the hem, lower step of the backstairs made into with very little trimming except ball but a box. A hinge was placed on the step tons. The price of this suit is \$9.75. to lift it up. Now our tools are always A remarkably cheap suit is selling in a

terials for popularity.

out of sight, yet we know where to find certain large department store for \$10 It is made of golfine, a sort of corduroy. and one of the popular pile fabrics. It comes in a lovely shade of blue, as well as putty, rose and white. The coat is a copy of a more expensive French model. 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 belted in coat, loose fitting, and with. warmed over and made quite as palatable as the original dish if put in a pan with

is corduroy. Navy blue taffeta is fash-

ionable on the more expensive styles, and

is also seen on most of the afternoor frocks, vying with candy striped ma-

A neat looking Palm Beach cloth suit-

trimmed with pockets, like so many sports atyles seen this season. Black taffeta is forging to the front as well as the blue, and another large store 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. "Costs no more than other

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CHILDREN'S CORNER A Pansy's First Day

ONE lone pansy opened a bright pur- pansy didn't quite understand that. How could be when he lived all the time in what this world was like. Naturally he his home; when he couldn't go anywhere wondered, for all the time he had been at even if he wanted to; and when he surely 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 had heard about the sky and the trees and the birds. so it was no wonder that he wanted to see all the wonders for himself at the very first minute he could.

He first looked at the sky. The sun was shining with all his early morning spien- afraid.

dor. Sunbeans ran hither and yon through dor. Sundern and the air was golden and warm. "I like the sky just as they said I would." said the pansy bloom thought-fully. Now I wonder what the rest of the

I would," said the pansy mount thought fully. 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 ye'low 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 break

ant.

Treas. Then he turned his head a little lower, as all panales do, and looked round the garden that was his home. He saw green leaves, srowing things and oh! so many interesting things! It took him all the whole day just to look at the many things there were to use!

there were to me! And all the while he was looking the And all the while he was looking the kind sumbeams warmed and fed him, spread open his petals a little deeper, til he death and beautiful quite as the most actiful paney in the world should be! Then as he watched, the sunbeams soft, and the band of 'nowhere'. The birds the band the bard of the bards of the birds the band of 'nowhere'. The birds the bard bards and the bees all bards and the bards and bards a

didn't want to go away from the roots and leaves of the plant? At last all his new-found friends were gone away. Darkness brooded over the once bright garden and the pansy was afraid. He snuggled down close to the roots of the plant; he tried to hide under the leaves; but he couldn't. A pansy bloom is too big to hide down tight where

the tiny bud once lived! And all the while the darkness grew deeper, and the pansy was more and more quantity!

Finally he called out in his fear, "Won't somehody stay with me? I'm afraid in this big new world of darkness! Won't

somebody stay with me?" Out of the darkness a soft voice answered, "Don't be afraid. I am coming o keep you company. I am coming to stay with you."

Across his upturned face the pansy felt a warm moist caress and was no longer afraid. The rain drops had come.





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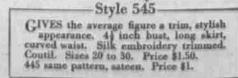
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