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EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 9, 1915:

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



WOMAN AND ARTIFICE

By Ellen Adair

Masculine Criticism

arithces employed by the fair nex for masculine undoing. "Why can't women be natural?" walled an irats gentleman milliners' and hairdressers' and lingerie In print the other day, whose wife-poor accounts, I don't see why men should soull-had been making some desperate grumble, especially as she goes to all efforts to please him and had met with this trouble for man-at his expense, no other reward than the publicity of the papers and a court case. For in an access of puritanical piety, he had decided for the sake of impressing her sister that such artifices as rouge and powder and lip-salve were not for the wife of his do is calculated beforehand to have just bosom-hence various domestic upheavals, culminating in legal processes and heartburning.

. . . Really there doesn't appear to be any reason why sweet femininity shouldn't make the very most of herself. The desire is a most laudable one, anyhow. Many men, however, do hold the opinion that Adam wouldn't have loved Eve if she had been the creature of artifice that is her twentieth century descendant?

Be that as it may, I am quite in sympathy with the lady who assures us mediately ordered Adam to make her a natural woman dispenses with powder." bucket to catch the rainwater in, because instinctively she knew it was good for the skin, and sent him to pluck the largest rhubarb leaf he could find for a sunshade! . . .

herself. "And if making the best of herself im- the fact!



PRIZES OFFERED DAILY For the following suggestions sent in by readers of the Evzying Langua prizes of \$1 and 50 cents are swarded.

All suggestions should be addressed to Ellen Adair, Editor of Woman's Page, Evening Langua, Independence Square, Philadelphia.

A prize of \$1 has been awarded to Mrs. B. B. Chuse, Pen Argyl, Pa., for the fol-lowing suggestion:

Moving into a house without shutters or outside blinds, I was puraled to know how to secure privacy in bed and both rooms when the curtains were taken down in the spring. I tried giving my ordinary window screens a coat of white paint inside and out. This prevents any one outside from meeing in, while it does

THAVE no patience whatsoever with the | plies, as it does, a liberal use of scented men who are forever ralling at the scaps and face-powders and creams and rouse and lip-salve and eyebrow pencilings, not to mention dressmakers' and naturally. No woman would spend the beat part of the waking hours titivating women. Everything she does or doesn't

> the precise effect it does upon man." . . . Men truly are inconsistent creatures.

They nearly always say one thing and mean another. And this particularly applies to the much-debated question of the real versus the artificial in feminine. charm. "Why can't women be natural?" they declare. "Why, oh why, should any woman try to conceal herself behind the

ity demands it! No, not feminine vanity -I said masculine vanity! In spite of all that "if Eve didn't make the most of that he says to the contrary, every man herself out of the very limited means at likes to be seen with a pretty woman. her disposal in the Garden of Eden, it And few pretty women are entirely "natwas because there was no other feminine ural" in their appearance. I use the adthing about to dispute her sovereignty jective in its narrowest, most analytical over the first Adam. She was alone in interpretation. According to masculine her glory, so therefore it may be quite criticism, that adorable touch of powder possible that she neglected to corset her without which the soul of woman ceases extra rib and change the way she did to glow and her countenance in inverse her hair-she hadn't much else to change proportion shines unbecomingly-is an--a dozen times a day. I say it may have athema! "No natural woman uses powbeen quite possible, but somehow I doubt der!" says critical mankind. And the it. I incline to the belief that she im- eternal feminine responds at once, "No

sternal feminine responds at once, "No natural woman dispenses with powder."
"My dear, there is nothing—"
"There is, you darling, come fees up.
There is nothing—"
"There is, you darling, come fees up.
There is nothing—"
There is, you darling, come fees up.
There is nothing—"
There is, you darling, come fees up.
There is nothing—"
There is, you darling, come fees up.
There is nothing—"
There is nothing there
There is nothing—"
There "In fact, if there is anything at all man. And if women do go to all these natural about a woman, which I doubt, pains to please the men, rest assured It lies in her desire to make the best of that 90 out of 100 men are pleased-

clearer tone, since it is minus the dust which clogs the grooves.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Miss Eugenia Atkinson, Tuckerton, N. J., for the following suggestion: When you are making little Oliver Twist When you are making little Oliver Twist suits for children, make a separate belt of muslin and sew on this the desired number of buttons. Then make button-holes on both the skirt and waist and button both on the belt. In this way you will always have a pretty set of but-tons for every suit, and you can remove the belt when the suits are washed and wash it separately. The waist will be easier to launder and the buttons won't keep coming off. keep coming off.

Tomorrow's Menu

"I have eaten your bread and sait, I have drunk your water and wine." -Kipling. BREAKFAST. Stewed Figs

The Daily Story

When Annie Played Gooseberry.

Blackberries hedged the road on either side as it wound higher and higher to ward the Berkshires; here and there some belated strawberries, ting specks of crimson in the grass, joined their fragrance to the invigorating breath of the pines. From an unpainted barn came the persistent click-clack, thud-thud of a loom, where Miss Lettics was weaving yards of carpet from little balls of col-ored rag. A voice sharp enough to the verge of displeasure startled her.

verge of displeasure startled her. "Will you finish tomorrow, sister"" "I-H don't hardly seem possible..."" "Twas promised, 'pears to me you're incommon slow. Surely you're not such a foel as to be thinking of William Hen-derson and such nonsense at your age." Miss Lettice's hand involuntarily sought the fastening of her bodice, but the faint crackle of the secreted paper was too imperceptible to reach Mrs. Al-len's ears. "The letter was delayed. He's going sway tomerrow..."

"Lettlee Howard, he's no man for you. We settled that years ago. I'm ashamed for you-that you so much as think on him now."

"He's free again---" Miss Lettler

They mean another. And this particularly apples to the much-debated question of the real versus the artificial in feminine charm. "Why can't women be natural?" they declare. "Why, oh why, should any woman try to conceal herself behind the contents of a puff-box?" Why, indeed! Because masculine vanwere with the curly-headed lad from whom her sister had separated her, he-cause he falled to settle in the town

feet mechanically worked the treadle shifting the heddles, then with the bat-ten she bent the woof of rag into place again and again.

"We can't talk through that noise," she remarked plaintively. "My dear, there is nothing----"

"WILLIAM." "It's too late to write now," her niece hurried on, "but you must go to Chatham to see him. Make believe you're shop-ping. Jennie's going tomorrow. I'll have

Rob ask her to stop for you...." "Sister would never listen-besides, it's not the carrier's day." "She's making a special trip for Rob's mother. Just to think-the girl ross ex-citedly, "it must be ten years..." "Twelve..." "And you cared all this time-oh, Aunt

Lettice, how could you hear it? Mother's good as she can be, only she's had so much trouble it's made her a little hard much trouble IUs made her a little hard. Do as I say, and I'll play gooseberry for you. After breakfast come over here, as usual. About 10, walk down the road till the carrier overtakes you, then to Chatham with her and to Joe Hender-son's, ask for William and you'll have hours together. Jennie will plek you up on her hoursward trin. You'll be besi

the loom she'll come over to find out what's wrong." Later, when Annie wandered down the read with Bob, the moonlight showed their heads very close together, while now and again the girl broke into a rip-ple of mischlevous laughter. Watching, the mother felt a pang of jealousy. Rob was a good match, yet she dreaded the day she must yield her daughter to an-other, and tonight the time seemed very near. She went several times to her room for forgotten trifles, and each time there showed a line of light beneath her sister's door. "Seems to me you're a long time get-



The problem of the dressy blouse is an | finction to this little blouse. In fact, bar-

easy one if the woman who is solving it has but to go into the stores and order what she chooses. The shops are show-ing some layely models by the shear association of colors which has been ex-

hours together. Jennie will pick you up on her homeward trip. You'll be back to supper. Mother need never know un-less you choose to tell her." "But the carpet-if she doesn't hear the loom she'll come over to find out what's wrong."



A Chiffon Frock for Dancing School

NOTABLE innovation in children's dress is plain, with small box plaits across A clothing this season is the use of the entire front and back, over a founds. French embroidery. All white effects are tion of white net. The neck is finished distinctly fashionable, of course, and al- off with a single ruching of Valenciannes distinctly rashonaole, of country who, ansociate white with the simplicity of child- affairs known as "baby" sleeves, also hood. It is almost a creed with some

edged with lace. mothers to keep their little ones in white. mal, and has a soft baby blue satis But when they get to the "party dress" girdie, laid in folds around the waist. A age, or when they begin to go to danctunic of the chiffon falls from the high ing school, colors become an absolute waistline, veiling the girdle in a most necessity. It goes without saying that becoming manner. This tunic is edged baby blue and pink are the most becomwith a hand embroidered design in pais ing tints for the small girl's dress. Other pinks and blues, laid in scallops on the shades are used but they are unbecoming material. The rest of the skirt is made and de trop. up of three youthful looking ruffles of

The French designers are recognized as artists in every line of sartorial achievement. The dress shown today is a copy of an imported model, and Illustrates the French qualities to a degree. The material used is soft, clinging chiffon, white, of course. The bodice of the

The Kid's Chronicle

AN ORKESTER sat down awn 2 littel stools out awn our street and startid to play this aftirnoon, beeing a shoart man with a lawng harp and a lawng man with a shoart violin, wich you wood of thawt it awt to be the uthir way erround, ony it wasent, and me and 3 moar fellos was standing erround them lissening, and a skinnis man with a rolled up embreller stopped and startld to lissen, to, and aftir a wile he sed, Can you play Harts and Flowirs, thats wun of my fayverite peeces, Harts and Flowirs is.

Yes sir, we play enything, sed the shoart man with the lawng harp. And they staritd to play it, me reckernizing it awn akkount of that beeing awl my sistir Gladdls ust to play wen she took plano lessins, and the skinnie man stood thare lissening to it as if it was the most bewtifill thing he evvir herd, wich maybe it was, ony if it was I pity him, and aftir they stopped playing it awn akkount of coming to the end of it.

the skinnle man sed, Can you play Silvir threds amung the Gold, thats anuthir old fayverite of mine, I luv that wun. Sure, thats a sinsh for us, sed the

lawng man with the shoart violin. And they played it, the skinnie man lissening as if it was the next bewtifill thing he evvir herd, and wen they got throo he sed, Wood you mind playing Anny Lorrie, I awyways had a weakniss for Anny Lorrie, if you don't mind.

With plezzure, sed the shoart man with the lawng harp. And they played Anny Lorrie, and aftir that the skinnle man asked them to play

Shes my Daisy, and they did, and then he asked them to play Its a Lawng Way to Tipperarry, and they did, and then the skinnle man sed, Luvly, luvly, and startid to walk away.

And he kepp awn wawking away, and

the shoart man with the lawng harp sed, Well, can you beet that, if that aint the limit, wat do you no about sum tite wads.

And the uthir man sed sumthing not pul-lite enuff to rite, and the orkester got up

SUMMER RESORTS

awf of the 2 stools and went away taking the 2 stools with them. G. I thawt, I gees maybe they ispecited that man to give them sumthing. Wich maybe they did.

pleated net, one above the other, like the

It is a decidedly becoming style, and

can be made at home with very little er-

pense, as the embroidered chiffon floune-

triplicate skirts of the grown-ups,

ing is the only costly item.

The waist line is a little above the ner-

Household Helps

For rusty curtain hooks, place them in a bowl and cover with cloudy ammonia Leave for balf an hour, and then just stir them around with a stick. The hosts will look like new. If the points are diffi-cult to put through the fabric, push them into a tar of soap, and they will afterward slip in quite easily.

Pictures hung by a single wire have an annoying way of getting uneven on ac-count of the slipping of the wire on the

count of the suppling of the wire on the picture hook. This can sometimes be avoided by first hanging the picture face to the wall and then turning it round. The single turn this makes in the wire near the hook prevents alipping. Water in which polatoes have been boiled is the best thing with which to

sponge and revive a slik dress.

If Japanese lanterns have a little sliver and put in the bottom to give weight, there will be little danger of the whole thing catching fire, as the candle is held firmly in position.

Here is a cheap way of making a clothes drier. Get an old umbrella, take off the cover, and enamel the framework to prevent rusting. Suspend the framework to pre-handle from a hook in the ceiling near the range. You will find it very useful to hang all small articles or to dry when ironing.

If almonds are put into cold water, and allowed to come just to the bolling pefat, they blanch easily. Plunge them in cold water as soon as the skins are taken eff, then they will not change color.



what she chooses. The shops are show-ing some lovely models, in the sheer, pas-tel shaded fabrics which are so fashion-able just at present. A favored combi-nation, by the way, is the use of white or fesh-colored Georgette crepe of chiffon, with inserts of heavy ecru lace. This is widely used on the imported styles and by our best American designers. Another pretty conceit seen on the new dressy blouses is slik taisels. These are more than attractive when used to swing carclesily from a cuff or the edge of a novel pointed collar. Embroidery is al-ways fashionable, although you see less of it than in former years. Touches of hand embroidered front of a season or so age is only used on lingerie or French blouses. Ecru Venise lace gives a touch of dis-Ing some lovely models. The shops are show-ing some lovely models, in the sheer, pas-tel shaded fabrics which are so fashion-able just at present. A favored combi-nation, by the way, is the use of white or flesh-colored Georgette creps of chiffon, with inserts of heavy ecru lace. This is widely used on the imported styles and

not obstruct the air in the least,

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Mrs. W. S. Kuser, 535 South 52d street, Philadelphis, for the following suggestion: Take a piece of narrow white tape, three or four inches long. With a glass pen, or a new clean steel one, and indejfble ink write your name upon it. Sev this to the inside of the umbrells. Take a pointed slick-a wooden skewer from the butcher's is the best-dip it into ink and write the name on the inside.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to William Posner, 140 North 8th street, Phil-adelphia, for the following suggestion:

For those who have talking machines. a very good way to keep your records clean is to get a plece of old carpet which clean is to get a plece of old carpet which has not been worn too much, lay your record on a flat surface and wipe it off with the carpet. The tiny projections on the carpet get into the grooves of the record and in this way all the dust van-tines. This not only gives to the record the sail and pepper and serve.

'It surely is tiresome to see all those

creatures eating, eating and eating! One would think that all there was to do in

Mrs. Bluey Blackbird happened to fly up just in time to hear his remark. "I'm sure I think eating is very nice," she said

in surprise. "I think you eat quite as

much as anybody else does too, so you

Bluey gave his tall a fiirt as much as to say, "Of course, you don't under-stand," then he turned back to the garden again. "Look there-did you ever see such a sight?"

Mrs. Bluey looked as she was told, then

Airs. Bluey looked as she was told, then she said in a pussled voke, "I don't see snything different from before!" "That's just the point!" exclaimed Hluey, "Every day that I come over this way I see the same thing! There's Hilly Hobin hunting for worms, and Tom-my Eparrow at his beels. There's Mr. Carder Togal ansuming at these Performed Performed

Gardan Toad suspping at files and Frisky Calimital hibbling carrots! Everywhere I look there's some creature sating-it

Mrs. Bluey looked anxiously at her

mile. She was used to Blusy's fill temper, nis thought nothing of his greedy ways-lis selfantasas and crossness were every-day affairs. But what could this new

range motion mean-Busy must be sick! If isl you what you better do," she id persuasively, "you better go back to next and rest gwhile." Bast mothing!" exclaimed Bluey with

are temper than politoness. "I simply no have nothing more to do with this aged sating tusinass-it's too common r me" and with that declaration, he are of to the front ward.

are all to the front yard. Mrs. Shuny looked anxiously after him r a minutes, then she spied a ulce fat iron and immediately she forgot Bluey's publics and started sating her limeh. Dut is the front yard, Bluey structed rested grandly for a while. He told him-it what a wonderful bird he was; how derived or any the other granting who

arone from the other areatures who nothing but cat. He smoothed his utiful great and black and blas beek be presend his and blacks the beek for presend his said feathers till every iner lay list as it should

Presty seems fliough, that got thesense.

off to the front yard.

the world was to eat!"

needn's talk!"

Coddled Eggs. Graham Puffs. Coffee. LUNCHEON OR SUPPER. Cold Baked Beans. Lettuce Salad. Pineapple Cake. DINNER. Pea Soup. Cold Lamb. Mint Sauce. Baked Potatoes. Creamed Radiabes. Egg Salad.

"Seems to me you're a long time get-ting to bed," she admonished. Graham puffs-Two cupfuls of graham flour, sifted with a teaspoonful of salt, add a cupful each of water and milk

Bluey Blackbird Tries Fasting

Brown Bread and Butter Sandwiches.

Strawberry Shortcake.

The next day she was too busy pre-serving to notice Annie's absence or give thought to her aister; but when the last jar of jelly was sealed she caught up her sunbornet and crossed the road to re-lieve Lettice.

As she entered the barn the glare from the outside sunlight blinded her, but even

the outside sunlight blinded her, but even when that passed she doubted her own sight. Rob was working the loom while Annle, rosy and tender, hung over the back of his chair. Miss Lettice was no-where to be seen, but the carpet was completed. Even as she entered Bob threw down the shuttle and caught Annie around the waist. "Now, my reward," she pried his the CHILDREN'S CORNER

Now, my reward," she cried, his lips seeking hers kwingly. "Annie!" At Mrs. Allen's cry the young people turned, but Bob did not

MR. BLUEY BLACKBIRD surveyed beauty or his talk. All the creatures just went on with their own business (taking care, of course, not to cross Mr. Bluey's

young people turned, but Bob did not release the girl. "Mrs. Allen, she's promised-that is with your approval. I love her-I'll be as good to her as I know how..." "Say yes, mother-I'm so happy..." "There was a painful silence before Mrs. Allen reluctantly gave consent; then her bitterness sought an outlet. "Where is your aunt?" "The carpet's done," explained Bob cheerfully.

cheerfully. "Done is it, by whom?" "Mis' Allen, Mis' Allen....." the carrier drew her horse up at the barn and on Mrs. Allen's appearance thrust a note into her hand and hastened on. "Daughter did you know of this?" Mrs. Allen's voice shook as she passed the paper to the girl who read aloud: "Elster-don't be angry. I just had to see Willam, and he could not bear that we should part again. I'm very happy. "LETFICE HENDERSON."

"LETTICE HENDERSON." "She's married, mother dear. Now it's one won't you be glad, too"" But Mrs. Allen turned and walked

sul area. Allen turned and walked allently over to the cottage. "It's a bit rough on her losing you both the same day." admitted Bob, draw-ing the girl's hand into his, "but we'll make it all up to her in the future." (Copyright, 1915.)

Three Shadows-I looked and saw your eyes In the shadow of your hair, As a traveler sees the stream

In that sweet solitude." I looked and saw your heart In the shadow of your syes, As a socker are the gold In the shadow of the stream: And I said, "Ah, me! What art Should win the immortal prize, Whose want must make life cold And heaven a hollow dream? I looked and saw your lose

1 looked and saw your love In the snddow of your heart. As a diver ases the pari In the shadow of the sea; and I murmured, not above My breach, but all apart-"Ab, you can lose, true stri, And is your love for me" -D. G. Resset

chn Farrell, 2001 Beigrade st., and Maria Healey, 2451 Oakdale at.

John J. Nugent, Jr., 2657 N. Colorado st., and Margaret McLaughlin, 2445 N. Sydenham, William G. Mulvihill, 2714 Edgemont st. and Gertrude M. Teague, 2441 E. Hazzard st. Joniel Brannen, 2506 Sharawood st., and Annie M. Gee, 2525 Thompson st. arris V. Slawier, 30 W. Mount Pleasant ave., and Grace G. Shrawsbury, 18 W. Haines st.

Libero Armenti, 2813 Poplar st., and Addola-rata Valentino, 2705 W. Thompson st. CAPTURE TWO INTRUDERS



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stating." path, for they well knew his temper) and Bluey soon found that strutting with-out, an audience is stupid business. To make a bad matter worse, he soon found himself getting hungry! Not common-place hungry, of course, but out and out backhird hungry-so hungry he could hardly walk! And the more he deter-mined not to sat, the hungrier he got-it was meas distressing! He stood the panes of that tweethe hun-

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Was those distressing! He stood the parks of that terrible hun-mer for all of five minutes-great patience for lim, that was then, with a rush and a flourish, he descended upon the sardon! Billy Robin and Tenmity Sparrow five for their lives to a nearby tree and area old Mr Garden Toad and Frinky Cotiontau found it convenient to have business else-where just then!

Blue, gobiled up every worm he could see and then hunted for more. Mrs. Bluey happened by and saw bis streedy eating. "Thought you were not calling today," aho unwisely remarked. "You thought wrong," replied Bluey between bits, "I just diAID that?"

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"Everywhere I look there's some creature

In the shadow of the wood; And I said, "My faint heart sighs, Ab, me! To linger these; To drink deep and to dream In that sweet solitude "