# COMMON SENSE COURTSHIPS—WISDOM OF THE PROSAICAL LOVE AFFAIR

*Various Sentimental Manifestations of the Grand Passion Often More or Less Ludicrous to the Uninitiated.*

*By ELLEN ADAIR*

WHEN one scans the columns of the daily papers and sees therein the extraordinary attitudes which many supposed lovers take toward each other, and the peculiar manifestations of regard which go under the title of courtship, one sighs for the dear lost days of common sense, and becomes firmly convinced of the wisdom of the merely prosaic.

* * *

I would you were a goldfish in a bowl,
That I might put my arms about your life,

sighs one sentimental lady in print to her problematic lover. And if the latter is a man of common sense he will certainly resent such fishy or at least aquatic talk.

* * *

"You are my almond blossom in a world of gray" simpers yet another damsel over the telephone to her lover, just at the most awkward time in his office routine. If he were a man of common sense, by the way, he would break free of entanglement with the perpetrator of any such sentiment, and for two reasons. Firstly, because it isn't any compliment to an able-bodied man to be likened to a little twig of an almond blossom, which hasn't any back bone to speak of and is a useless little thing anyhow. And secondly, because the coy damsel got him into serious trouble with his employer through these untimely billings and coolngs over the phone.

* * *

Just because two persons happen to be in love with each other is no reason why they should kick over all traces of common sense and become as little children once more! In fact, no children that I have met ever acted as did an elderly Romeo and Juliet of my acquaintance who fondly hailed each other by the sobriquet of "Tweetums" and "Tweetie." They didn't mind who overheard the baby talk in which the greater part of their love-making was conducted, but rapturously twittered on in an infantile parlance all their own. One really felt embarrassed by them. Judging from appearance, one would certainly have gathered that they had reached years of discretion. But nothing of the sort! Years of discretion rolled joyously off their elderly shoulders, to return no more.

And this is how courtship affects some people.

* * *

In the spring of last year I spent a few days in Portsmouth, in the south of England. It is a great naval place, and several of the officers there were "newly-weds." According to British naval custom, they were allowed to go ashore in the afternoons, and returned to their respective cruisers or battleships for dinner about 7 o'clock in the evening. If a dance were being given, ladies were invited on board. But the days of weeping and lamentation among the brides were those on which the great cruisers silently swept off for a few days' target practice at sea. The officers' little brides would sit on the low sea-wall that runs along the parade, straining their eyes and waving their moist little handkerchiefs after the departing ships. A two days' separation was anathema to them! They would sit and sob, although they knew that their dear departeds would be back in something under 48 hours.

One wonders how these little brides are bearing up under the real and very terrible separations of today. Probably they have no time for tears, for they are all working busily and helping hard.

* * *

The wisdom of the prosaic in courtship does not sound particularly attractive, but it is best, after all. For common sense is a valuable asset, and the girl who possesses and, above all, exercises it will keep the affection and the respect of her lover far more permanently than will her ultra-sentimental sister.

# WOMAN LAWYER WINS HER WAY TO HIGH RANK AT THE BAR

*Miss A. Florence Yerger Talks of Career in Which Efficiency and Intelligent Work Have Gained Her Distinction and Profit in Learned Profession.*

A WOMAN lawyer, who has more cases than she can handle and whose daily business in untangling the legal quirks of an enviable clientele makes it necessary for her to maintain three offices in various sections of the city, cannot understand why so many young women in choosing their vocations continue to rush into unremunerative, uninteresting fields that are already overcrowded when the law offers such a broad opportunity.

The name of this successful Philadelphia Portia is Miss A. Florence Yerger. During the eight years that she has been engaged in her profession in this city she has acquired a practice that many a struggling male barrister would thank his stars to have. And this in face of the certain opposition which a woman is bound to meet when she elects to depart from the track which women have beaten.

But Miss Yerger's principle has been to beat her own track and no phase of law has been technical or abstruse enough to frighten her away.

For this reason the record of her cases includes all kinds, admiralty, corporation, criminal, equity and what not. She has fought railroads and banking houses, has defended cases in the little magistrates' courts as well as in the Supreme Court, has had her share of victories coupled with her quota of defeats.

It's all in the day's work of a woman lawyer as well as a man and the secret of the success of a business woman, as it is conceived by Miss Yerger, is efficiency, first, last and at all times—an efficiency which defies men to say to a woman: "You won your case because you are a woman and not because you are a good lawyer."

MENTALITY HAS NO GENDER.

"For a long time," she said the other day, talking of her work, "the world in general was prone to regard the profession of law a purely man's province and the legal mind one which could never by any chance be associated with the feminine gray matter.

"This is all a mistake, in my opinion. Mentality is neither feminine nor masculine, and given the same training as a man a woman often proves herself not only his equal but in some cases his superior mentally.

"I do believe, however, that men have a slight advantage over us physically, for I know that, although I am a healthy woman, when I have been grinding over a big case, for months perhaps, I feel pretty much done up over it—more so than a man, I suppose. But perhaps they get worn out, too, and don't tell about it."

Despite her belief that it is a distinct error for women to depend on their femininity in achieving success in the business world, Miss Yerger is a decidedly womanly woman with a feminine hobby that one would expect least of all of a lawyer. It is hats.

FIRST VICTORY IN DAINTY HAT.

"I'll never forget the first case I ever tried and the flowered hat I appeared in court in. It was an admiralty case, I remember. I had planned to go to a dinner party late in the afternoon and as I had just hung out my shingle I wasn't exactly looking for a case. But two men whom I knew, lawyers, called upon me unexpectedly and asked me to handle this case for them, and so in my white frock and my fancy flowered hat I appeared in court to show why an injunction should be granted to restrain a ship from sailing because some of the workmen hadn't been paid.

PHILADELPHIA'S PORTIA
Miss A. Florence Yerger.

"I suppose it was disrespectful to the Judge not to remove my hat, but it was such a pretty one and I was so unused to court customs that I kept it on."

Whether it was the hat or whether it was her persuasive ability Miss Yerger is too modest to decide, but the fact remains that success greeted this first effort of hers. And from that time on, though she has been metamorphosed from the timid, shrinking girl lawyer pleading her first case into a well-poised, confident woman, unafraid to stand up with the brightest lights of the profession, she still retains her love of pretty chapeaux.

GRADUATE OF THE U. OF P.

Miss Yerger took her law degree from the University in 1907. For four years before she matriculated she worked in a lawyer's office to make the money to pay for her course, and throughout the entire time she was studying was forced to retain her position in order to support herself.

"Eleven girls started in the class with me," she said, "and only three remained to graduate. This was a great pity, because if a woman is willing to apply herself there is no profession from which she will gain more, both in joy in her work and in actual remuneration, than in law. Regardless, too, of what a man or a woman's business is, I think a knowledge of the law should be part of the equipment for every business career. It is vital and it is interesting."

# Frisky Scorns a House of Wood

NOW it just happened that the two little girls and the one little boy who lived near the garden where Mr. and Mrs. Frisky Cottontail had come to live knew nothing about the home Frisky and his little mate had made in the golden glow flower bed. No, they didn't even guess about it. But they knew about Frisky—oh, dear, me, yes! For, you see, they often spied him running about in search of food. They were kind and thoughtful children, though, and when they noticed how timid and easily frightened Frisky seemed to be, they made no effort to get close to him; they just watched at a safe distance.

That was the way it happened that they knew about Frisky, and he knew nothing about them. Weren't they kind little folks?

But after Frisky had lived in the garden for several days, the children felt that it was time for him to be getting acquainted.

"Have you seen where he lives?" asked Ned of his little sister, when he saw her sitting thoughtfully by the fence watching where Frisky usually ran for his supper.

"Yes," whispered Mary Jane. "I saw him just a minute ago. He was out here, and he took some of the lettuce leaves and a whole piece of carrot I had laid on the garden walk for him."

"But where does he live?" repeated Ned, tiptoeing softly up to his sister. "I want to see where his house is." Ned dropped down on to the ground beside his sister and together they waited. In about two minutes Frisky stuck his pink nose out of the golden glow bed, and they saw him as plain as day.

"There's where he lives," exclaimed Ned, excitedly, "there in the flower bed! But that's no place for a rabbit to live," he added. (He thought he knew more about rabbits than Frisky did, didn't he?) "I mean to build him a house that is worth living in. And I'll begin right now." So up he jumped and started off to work, without noticing that his exclamation and his jump frightened poor, sensitive little Frisky so that he was suspicious of Ned ever after.

Every day Ned worked on the rabbit house. It was made of the nicest, whitest wood.

But it is one thing to make a rabbit house and quite another thing to make the rabbit himself live in the new dwelling—as Ned soon found. He put tempting bits of lettuce close by the open front door; he put carrots and tit-bits of grasses just inside the netting. And Frisky found them all—oh, yes! But so quick and clever was he that not once did he go clear inside the new house.

"It's a queer thing," said Frisky to his little mate, after a special effort to get some goodies Ned had placed just inside the cage door, "but somehow it seems that the nicest food we ever had or ever heard of is always just close by that queer new box over there."

"Well, don't take any chances," Mrs. Frisky cautioned him. "We had better do without some food than to have anything happen to you."

"Never fear, little mate," replied Frisky. "I am sharp enough to get the food without taking chances."

And indeed he was, for he never went inside the house Ned had made.



# WHERE WORKING MOTHERS MAY LEAVE THEIR BABIES

Scenes in the day nursery supported by the Sisters of St. Joseph, at 4719 Lancaster avenue.

# DAY NURSERY GIVES JOY TO BABIES OF WORKING MOTHERS

Institution of Sisters of St. Joseph an Ideal Retreat for Little Ones—Cleanliness and Care for Helpless But Happy Children.

Maybe if you were a pessimistic kid it would seem a mighty hard thing to be taken away from your home every morning to a day nursery while your mother went out to work. Maybe you'd kick and protest and say you didn't like it a bit, but if you were being conveyed to the Lancaster Avenue Day Nursery, at 4719 Lancaster avenue, it would only be because you had never been there before.

Passersby in this vicinity testify to the fact that the squeals of joy and laughter which come from this day nursery could only emanate from youngsters whose hearts were brimming over with happiness, and one visit only would be needed to demonstrate the splendid niche which this institution is filling in that neighborhood. A talk with the mothers of the kiddies who are fortunate enough to be taken there would but emphasize the point.

IDEAL DAY NURSERY.

The Lancaster Avenue Day Nursery, supported largely through the efforts of the Mother of Sorrows Catholic Church and by voluntary contributions, is in charge of the good Sisters of St. Joseph. Every day grateful mothers who would otherwise have to leave their babies in charge of the older children of the family or with neighbors, illy paid for the job, bring their children, ranging in ages from 6 weeks to 8 years, to the nursery. Those who can afford to do so pay 5 cents a day for their keep; those who can't, don't, and the person who could notice any difference in the way the "paid-for" kiddies are treated from those who come free doesn't exist; because there is no difference.

The first thing that strikes the eye of the visitor is the absolute cleanliness of the place. The Sisters of St. Joseph, who care for the children, have been instructed by a trained nurse, and therefore not only the moral, but the physical well-being of the youngsters is looked after.

The children assemble on clear days in the yard, cool and comfortable in the play clothing of the nursery. All of them seem supremely happy, from the three-months-old "Lady Mary," whose voice slightly raised claimed attention as promptly as a traffic cop's whistle, to the 7-year-old "little mother," who brings her baby brother and then stays to help amuse the other children. They are all sizes, some fat, some thin, some more intelligent than others, but none are discontented.

WHEN DINNER BELL RINGS.

At 11 o'clock the dinner bell rings, and into the dining room they pile. The tables and benches are graduated according to size. Each child knows its place and it doesn't take long for each one to "fall to" on the appetizing soup served to them.

After dinner the washing process is in order. Lined up at the little stationary basins, they wash and scrub until all sign of dust and stickiness disappear. Then they are put to bed. Two rooms there are, filled with little white iron cribs, and each baby knows its own.

At 3 o'clock restless heads begin to bob up and the eager little feet are impatient to get down to the lunch of bread and milk that is served in the dining room. Out to the playground after that until homegoing time. At 5 o'clock, after another trip to the washroom, and a change from the play clothes to their street clothes, the children are ready to be taken home until the next day.

RAINY DAY PLEASURES.

On rainy days there are the indoor playrooms, where the kiddies are amused with games and stories and the more ambitious learn to spell and count.

During the school months the attendance at the nursery is greater than in the summer time, when many of the school children are at home to look after the babies. A helpful phase of the work is the luncheon that may be had at the nursery by the school children whose mothers are working. In the afternoons after school these same children come to the nursery to play with the babies or to prepare their lessons for the next day until it is time to take the little ones lives that would perhaps otherwise be too home. These are bright hours in little dark and sad for existence.

# NAVY BLUE A PRACTICAL CHOICE FOR THE WOMAN WHO TRAVELS

TAFFETAS continues to be the ideal summer material, and dark frocks of this most serviceable material are still in vogue. There are few women who have not had at least one navy blue taffetas frock this season. It wears well, does not show dust while traveling and is cool and fashionable. Navy is this season's best color, and almost without exception it is becoming to any type of woman. With these perfectly reasonable and legitimate points to recommend it, navy taffetas has come to stay, promising to be fashionable for street and afternoon wear until late in the fall.

Striped silks, either foulard, poplin or taffetas, are frequently combined with plain silk, to match the predominating shade in the stripes. Pointed tunics look well when managed in this fashion, as well as bolero jackets with striped vests, collar and cuffs.

A great many women cling to the fashion of the white net or organdie vestee. They are just as chic, if not more so, than the silk ones, and much more practical. Hand embroidery, Venise lace, insertions of sheer batiste in pale pinks and blues are also used as trimming on these vests, giving an appearance of elegance which is rather necessary on a plain gown.

The little street dress shown today is made on very simple lines. The material used is navy taffetas, with a military note on the braided girdle. The blouse is a plain one, with long sleeves, set in at the shoulder and caught closely to the wrist by neat organdie cuffs. The vest is made of the same material and is detachable, being secured by snap fasteners.

The skirt is bouffant, with a new effect shown in the gored seams. Tiny tassels are used around the bottom of the skirt. The lines of the girdle are pretty, with the wide tab at the front, finished off with old gold braiding and deep navy fringe.

A TAFFETAS FROCK FOR AFTERNOON WEAR

## Prize Suggestions

A prize of $1 will be awarded daily for the best practical suggestion. No suggestions will be returned.

A prize of $1 has been awarded to Mrs. I. Ginsberg, 1607 North 10th street, Philadelphia, for the following suggestion:

I have made a very handy little stand to hold the garden hose while sprinkling the lawn, so that I do not have to hold it. Get a piece of lumber about 8 inches long and 3 inches wide, 1½ or 2 inches thick. Sharpen one end so that it may be driven into the ground. Put two screw eyes on the top—brass ones if you have them—about two inches apart. Now drive your post into the ground. You can put the nozzle of your hose between the screw eyes and turn them in any direction you choose. It is a very handy contrivance.

## No Jobs for Girls at Fair

A survey of unemployment among women in San Francisco has just been completed by the California branch of the Association of Collegiate Alumnae. As a consequence, warnings are being sent throughout the country to women and girls bound for the Panama-Pacific Exposition without money, friends or a definite position. To show that this warning is needed the American Social Hygiene Association calls attention to the city's moral conditions, which give cause for anxiety.

According to the collegiate alumnae the factories, department stores and offices have an oversupply of labor as well as the exposition. At the employment bureau of the exposition there were on file at the time of the opening of the great fair more than 100,000 applications for positions, about a tenth of which were from women. The number of positions filled by women is not more than one thousand.

## Saving Time

Nowadays, in the business world, all the new inventions seem to have one end in view, the saving of time.

We housekeepers in our no less important field, must keep pace with the men and be on the watch for new ways and new means to save not only our time, but our strength, our energies.

I shall be glad to share with you one secret I have learned and that is to make several desserts at a time. You will be surprised to find how much little extra trouble it is, when sugar, flour, vanilla, butter and eggs are spread on the table before you and the dessert for the day's dinner finished, to make as well several cup custards and a pie or some jelly.

The refrigerator is stocked in this way for two or three days and the trouble of producing morning after morning the nine or ten ingredients necessary for the simplest pudding avoided.

## Work Thou for Pleasure

Work thou for pleasure; paint or sing
or carve
The thing thou lovest, though the body
starve.
Who works for glory misses oft the goal;
Who works for money coins his very
soul.
Work for work's sake then, and it well
may be
That these things will be added unto
thee.
—Kenyon Cox.

## Suffrage Events Today

EQUAL FRANCHISE SOCIETY.

Noon—Open-air meeting on the postoffice plaza, 9th and Chestnut streets. Speaker, Miss Hertha Sapovits.

8 p. m.—Open-air meeting at 60th and Sansom streets. Speaker, Miss Hertha Sapovits.

8:30 p. m.—Open-air meeting at Front and Dauphin streets. Speaker, Miss Anna McCue.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE PARTY.

8 p. m.—Open-air meeting at Germantown and Lehigh avenues. Mrs. William Albert Wood speaks.

8:30 p. m.—Suffrage meeting at 356 Dauphin street. Speakers, Miss Sarah Fisher, Dr. E. M. H. Moore, Mrs. Phil. Hughes and Miss Estelle Russel.

CATHOLIC WOMEN'S SUFFRAGE LEAGUE.

10 a. m.—The league opens headquarters at room 463, North American Building. The league has been but recently formed and has held its meetings and other activities at various halls near the centre of the city until permanent headquarters should have been obtained. Miss Dilie Hastings will be the supervisor at the quarters in the North American Building.

CHESTER, PA.

8:15 p. m.—Suffrage meeting at the Y. M. C. A. Speakers, Mrs. William Ward and Miss Ethel Lee Rankin, of Colorado.

## What's Doing Tonight

Municipal Band, Athletic Playground, Jefferson and 26th streets; 8 o'clock. Free.

Fairmount Park Band, Strawberry Mansion; 8 o'clock. Free.

Philadelphia Band, City Hall Plaza; 8 o'clock. Free.

Philadelphia Chapter, American Institute of Bankers, 1701 Chestnut street; 8 o'clock.

Philosophical Society, 104 South 5th street; 8 o'clock.



# SHALL SEX BE A FACTOR IN ELECTION OF TEACHER?

Woman's Candidacy for High School Principalship Prompts Query.

Is a woman, splendidly prepared both by training and experience, as capable of filling an important executive position as a man? With three candidates in the field for a job, two men and a woman, should the question of sex be allowed to exert any influence in the choice?

These are questions which will come up before the Board of Education on July 13, when the members meet to elect a principal for the new Southern High School for Girls.

The three names which have been mentioned are: Dr. Lucy Langdon W. Wilson, head of the department of biology in the Normal School and principal of the William Penn Evening High School for Girls, which she founded 10 years ago; Prof. William F. Gray, in charge of the manual training department of the Central High School and principal of the Central Evening High School, and Prof. William F. Mearns, a teacher in the School of Pedagogy and an authoritative educationalist.

Many people who believe Doctor Wilson to be the best equipped for the berth fear that the board will reject her solely on account of her sex. Of the three candidates named, she is the only one holding the degree of Doctor of Philosophy. It is said that Simon Gratz favors her election, while Avery D. Harrington, it is thought, will nominate Doctor Gray, and John Burt will name Professor Mearns.

## PARK BAND WILL PLAY

Two Concerts Scheduled at Strawberry Mansion.

The programs for concerts this afternoon and tonight by the Fairmount Park Band at Strawberry Mansion are as follows:

AFTERNOON, 4 TO 6 O'CLOCK.

Overture, "Fra Diavolo" ..... Auber
Reminiscenes of the most Popular Works of Meyerbeer.
(a) "A Vision of Salome" ..... Joyce
(b) Melodies from "The Civil War" .. Calvin
Airs from "The Grand Mogul" ..... Luders
Valse de Concert, "Artist's Life" ..... Strauss
(a) "A Wild Rosebud" ..... Tobani
(b) "The Warblers' Serenade" ..... Perry
Suite, "Americana" ..... Thurban
Medley, "I'm On My Way to Mandalay." Smith

EVENING, 8 TO 10 O'CLOCK.

Overture, "Tannhauser" ..... Wagner
Grand scenes from "I Pagliacci" .. Leoncavallo
Valse de Concert, "Jolly Fellows" ..... Volsted
"Welsh Rhapsody" ..... German
Descriptive fantasie, "A Hunting Scene." Buccalosi
Xylophone solo, "Jolly Robbers" ..... Suppe
Soloist, Peter Lewin.
(a) "Humoreske" ..... Dvorak
(b) Tarantelle, "Pecheur et Napolitaine." Rubinstein
Melodies from "The Chocolate Soldier." Strauss
"Star-Spangled Banner."

## CONCERT ON CITY HALL PLAZA

Philadelphia Band to Give Musical Program.

The program for the concert tonight by the Philadelphia Band on City Hall Plaza is as follows:

Overture, "Fra Diavolo" ..... Auber
(a) Mazurka, "The Dragon Fly" ..... Strauss
(b) March "Militaire" ..... Schubert
Euphonium Solo, Prologue from "Pagliacci." Leoncavallo
Charles A. Norato, soloist.
"The Benediction of the Poignards" (The Huguenots) ..... Meyerbeer
Fantasie, from "Die Gotterdammerung." Wagner
Melodies from "Marcelle" ..... Luders
Valse di Concert, "Weaner Mad'in" ... Ziehrer
Grand March, "Pomp and Circumstance". Elgar



# SUFFRAGE BELL HAS COVERED 400 MILES

Party Enthusiastic at Reception Met With in Western Pennsylvania.

SHARON, Pa., July 2.—The Women's Suffrage liberty bell has now covered more than 400 miles and has been cheered by more than 75,000 people in its trip through western Pennsylvania. The party leaves today for New Castle.

The first accident of the tour occurred near Greenville yesterday, when one of the tension rods of the truck broke, necessitating repairs at the garage. The Mercer meeting had to be cancelled.

The bell was the principal attraction in a Chautauqua parade here last night.

The members were driven in automobiles over the principal streets headed by a band. The open-air meeting was attended by 1000 people, a large part of whom were women. The addresses were delivered by Miss Mary Stewart, of Montana, and Miss Louise Hall, of Harrisburg. Their speeches were received with enthusiasm. Mrs. J. A. McLaughry, wife of one of the candidates for the judgeship nomination in Mercer County, was in charge of the meeting.

Mercer County members of the Women's Suffrage party gave the party enthusiastic receptions at Greenville and Sharon. Traveling through a rich farming community the bell attracted many farmers and their wives to the public roads to see it.

The members of the party are enthusiastic over the trip, and feel confident that it will result in much good.

## To Remove Grass Stains

Get some lump fuller's earth from the druggist, wet it, and place on the stain. Let it remain there for a couple of hours, and then rub lightly. If the first application does not remove the stain, apply a second time, brushing off when perfectly dry.