EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, FRIDAY, JULY 16, 1915: "LITTLE MOTHERS" LEARNING BABY HYGIENE

INTEREST VERSUS INSPIRATION; THE GIFT OF ENTHUSIASM

10 ** ····

Recalling Thomas Edison's Famous Definition of Genius as "Onethird Inspiration and Two-thirds Perspiration."

By ELLEN ADAIR

ENTHUSIASM may safely be regarded the gods were to award a rich prise to him who should devise a recipe for in-terest that any one would be able to offer a formula. define a formula.

The hope of gain and even the price of brand will frequently furnish the motives that lead to proficiency in many arts and

will probably be welled in myster. Will be satisfier. Will be satisf

tell us where that touchstone may

Perhaps we should be satisfied to be able to recognize this clusive quality when it is manifest in us, and while it shall last to prosecute with all the samestness within us that work in which

interests lies.

The woman who adopts the law as a study, the girl medical student entering comparatively new fields for women have felt the inspiration. The woman artist may as well never enter the studio if for

If a woman does work of different sorts

your interest is of very little strength if you are not impelled to imitate . . .

Enthusiasm is not the but genius is never found

COLUMBINE SCALLOPS A DAINTY FINISH ON CHILDREN'S DRESSES

her.

I HAVE been wandershops looking at the newest creations for little girls. There are plenty of varied styles, so that it is possible to suit every imaginable type-the thin youngster, the chubby child or the happy medium. Following the rather alarming example set. by the styles this season, skirts are very much shorter than in former years. All lace models are fashionable, the finest of shadow or Valenciennes being joined together by hemstitching or hand work. Another notable point is the absence of embreidery. It is used, of course, but not half so widely as hast summer. Medallions of embroid-ery are inserted in the fine organdie or batiste dresses, but solid work, which was weap used to such as we were used to seeing in such pro-fusion, is a thing of the past.

A pretty habit of us-ing colored silks-rose, baby or ciel blues, and fiesh pinks especiallyfor a child's party gown has come over to this side straight from the foremost designers of children's wear in Paris. Today's illus-tration shows an original design from Luisa Mantan with a





How To be seen to advantage Select The windy corner of a fashion: able street and pause in The breeze. The new styles have possibilities even in a zephyr.

CATERPILLAR RAVAGES TREES OF THE CITY

Tussock Moth Destroying Foliage of Public Squares and Fairmount Park.

Thousands of trees in all parts of the city are being denuded of their leaves by the ravages of the "Tussock Moth" caterpillar. The many white cocoons ob-servable on trees during the last month have produced armies of insects which have wrought have with foliage everyhave wrought have with toilage every-where. Magnificent trees in large public areas, such as Rittenhouse and Logan and in Fairmount Park, bear leaves fair-ily riddled with holes eaten by the rap-idly multiplying parasites.

The "Tussock Moth" caterpillar, easily recognized by its yellow and black mark-ings, is the most voracious leaf-cater of ings, is the most voracious leaf-cater of its species. Two crops of the moths are hatched, one before the end of April and the other in the middle of July. The eggs may be recognized as a flat patch of crisp white matter about one-half inch across, which has been deposited on an empty occoon. These masses may be removed from the tree hark either with the fingers or by scruping it off with a the fingers or by scraping it off with a small hoe. A tree infested twice in a year becomes weakened and is in danger of dying as a result of the drains made

upon it to produce new leaves. City Forester Pond announced that City Forester Pond announced that preparations are being made to spray trees in public parks and squares with arsenate of lead, which coats the leaves and kills the insects eating it. "The Bureau of City Property will not be able to deal with the situation in the way it likes," said Mr. Ponds "There will be a large area needing our attention."

way it likes," said Mr. Ponds "There with be a large area needing our attention and few men are at our disposal. We and few men are at our disposal. We and few men are at our disposal. We and months?" said he. "That's and months?" said he. "That's ugh we need three times as many For some years Councils has been asked for a greater appropriation, but the yearly appropriation remains the same, while year after year the property placed our charge becomes more and under more extensive."

we had this cutting barbed wire to go through? COMRADE BLOWN TO PIECES. "I was talking to my comrade beside

me when a high-explosive shell burst, and he went into a million pleces-there wasn't a trace of him left. It gave me wash t a trace of him left. It gave me a queer, sick sort of feeling to look at the place where he'd been. I remember staring at it a long time; then I turned round to the other side and there lay a human head and, further away, an arm. a human head and, further away, an arm. It wasn't my comrade's, but a man I'd always liked, and it made me feel sicker and more dazed than ever. Then came a terrible whirring above me, and I looked up and saw another shell. 'It's me this time.' I said. And I was right. But I was so torn up by the barbed wire and so sick at heart by the horrors of the last few hours that I didn't care. And then I remember no more until I And then I remember no more until I woke up in a terrible dark cart, where I was lying with a lot of other men. Some of them were sobbing and some were screaming, but the man next me was laughing and singing. He had gone mad. And, after that, I don't remember any more till hospital. They took this plece of shell out of my head, and Pri-vate James Wilson handed me a bit of lead the size of a large lump of sugar.

LEAD IN HIS SKULL.

LEAD IN HIS SKULL. "They couldn't get it all out," he con-tinued. "They tell me a piece of it is still in my skull. And, though I'm con-valescent now, I get faint and dizzy often. You must excuse me. "The Germans always fire on the wounded," he continued later. "I heard that they fired on me all the time I was being carried of. I've seen them with my own eyes killing the wounded on the battlefield."

"Can you picture a battlefield where

The league will continue its summer course until early in September, and in the meantime the lessons are becoming more and more popular and there is an

HOME FOR AGED COUPLES 2000 "LITTLE MOTHERS" TAUGHT CARE OF BABY

Child Federation Supervising Practical Demonstrations to Classes in Hygiene.

More than 2000 "'little mothers" in this city, the majority of them less than 12 city, the majority of them loss than a years old, are learning how to care for their baby brothers and sisters through the hot summer months by witnessing practical demonstrations in "baby hy-giene" on a life-size baby doll.

The work of instruction is being carried on by the Child Federation, under the supervision of Mrs. William N. Bradley. She has organized a new branch of the "Little Mother's Lengue" in an effort to reach the thousands of homes in the

poorer sections of the city, where the sweltering heat brings the infant mortallly rate to an appalling high figure. The baby-saving classes are intensely popular. They are conducted every Tuespopular. They are conducted every Tues-day afternoon, the majority of them out-doors, in 32 well-chosen locations, such as school play grounds, recreation centres, settlements, hospital dispensaries and vo-cational schools. Each class is under the direction of two teachers, who follow a plan of instruction outlined by physicians connected with the Child Federation, and "detailed methods of practical instruction given them each Tuesday at a teachers" given them each Tuesday at a teachers class conducted at the School for Social Service, 425 South 15th street.

'LITTLE MOTHERS'' PUPILS IN PAST The "little mothers" were not unac-quainted with work done by the Child Federation in bettering conditions in their neighborhoods. They had attended classes in which general sanitation was taught/during the winter, and when it was announced that the Little Mothers' League would convene for its first sum-mor assion July 6 the news spread rapidly. On that day girls trudged for miles over the hot city streets to attend the demonstrations. They were not disappointed. On the

They were not disappointed. On the contrary, they were astonished to find their instructors equipped with a haby doil, "just like it was real," baby clothes, sleeping basket, bath tub and all other paraphernalia necessary for the thorough care of the baby. The first lesson was on lifting and handling the baby, the next on dressing and Tusedes of next weak on dressing, and Tuesday of next week the "little mothers" will be instructed in the sanitation of the huby's home.

WELL DESERVES ITS NAME

Miss Shreve, Its Matron, Has Banished the Institutional Aspect and Substituted the Real Domestic Spirit Which Brings Comfort to Those Who Dwell There.



MISS MARIANA SHREVE

IT at the Home for Aged Couples, at O 1723 Francis street, such a wonderfully homelike atmosphere prevails as to make one entirely forget it is an institution. In fact, bringing it up to this standard a great radical change in this time-bound is just what Miss Mariana Shreve, matron of the home, has been striving for ever since she took charge of it 23 years ago. There here days are spent mothering in the religious aspect of the case, as a these gentle aged folk, who while away Moslem will never abate one jot of tittle their hours doing the things they most of his faith. But the difficulty is no enjoy or chatting reminiscently about the insuperable. The conservative hold that things that happened in the dear old there is nothing in the Koran which days.

A peep around the place will disclose It rests with the Rector of El Azher and some few things suggestive of the fixed the Grand Mufti, the highest exponents ideas of the long ago, ideas which have of Moslem law, to settle this difference.

tioned my ability to become an efficient matron, but I told them I just knew I could do the work. So in the face of their opposition I began my work hers. In those days the place was distinctly an institution. Today it is distinctly non-institutional in every phase. The couple come and go as they please, the only rule of the house being that they must be in by 10 o'clock at night." Miss Shreve has not only been loyal and assiduous in her lifework, but has throughout her years of service exercised rare judgment and womanly influence, which has won the love and devotion and

absolute trust of all of her charges, She is already planning a bassar to raise more money for the support of the Home, which will be held in November.

WOMEN OF OLD EGYPT SEEK EMANCIPATION

Movement in Land of East Looking to Their Freedom Steadily Progresses.

CAIRO, July 16 .- A great movement is on foot in Egypt for the emancipation of woman. Notwithstanding the roar of battle within measurable distance of the capital the movement is steadily taking shape. Without doubt it will bring about

land and effect a great step toward the modernization of the country. A stumbling-block exists at the moment shames a woman to display her features

little hat to match. The meanline is rose col-ored in the most exquisite shade with a wide sash. The top of the blouse is hand smocked, with a closely fitting neck, edged with lacs. The sleeves are made of white net, tied

with cords of silk. Columbine scallops are used as trimming are used as trimming all around the bottom of the extremely short skirt. These are called petaled freeks on this side, but the French Brefer, the more in-aginative name for them. The small cap is made of real lace, with a closely, fitting forchend band and a force at one side, a la ross at one side, Charlotte Corday.



"Oh, friend Billy," called the toad,

Billy cocked his head to one side and

Billy cocked his head to one aide and thought. "That's a pretty big question you have asked me," he said at hast. "You know those hose showers are oper-ated by the people in the house, and there is never any telling what they will do! But there ought to be a way. Wait a minute. TH ask Tommy Sparrow.

Tommy Sparrow was glid to come down to the garden path and talk the matter over. "Why, of course, there is a way," he said the first thing. "We are entirely too polite about our thirstiness. We sught to make a great fuss, then we might get some waters You, Mr. Toad, should croak and we should fuss and flutter about in the dust."

and flutter about in the dust." They all thought that was worth try-ing. So Mr. Tond began to croak (such mournful croaling you never heard!) and Billy and Tommy Sparrow fluttered and scalded and starmed in the dust of the garden-till-would you belleve it? That queer Mr. Man-in-the-house heard them and came out to see what they wanted! It was not hard to guess that they were thirsty and the hose was turned on at once.

"What blins!" muttered Mr. Toad from the depths of the first puddle. "Next time I want something, I'll croak for it!" Copyright-Clars Ingram Judsen.

Keeping in Touch With Home

The Evendete Ledger will sward a daily prize of \$1 for the host original sugges-line on entertainment. The subject of the first contests will be "My Mose Sup-censul Langehend." All manuscripts should be a transmittle branch, and issue will be reincread. Addrens to the Enter-influences (Contest, Evenpor, Ledger, Lodger, products System, Fullndelphin.

'can you tell how to get a hose shower?"

THE TOAD CROAKS FOR A SHOWER the world. Why don't you ask your friend, Billy Robin? Maybe he knows how hose showers are procured."

"OH, DEAR, but I wish it would rain," grumbled Mr. Garden Toad as he hopped dismally around in the dry and Mr. Garden Toad thought that a good suggestion, ao he promptly kept a watch out for Billy Robin. By good luck, at that very minute Billy Robin flew down dusty flower bed. "It hasn't rained for so long that everything is dry and dirty and ugly! Is there nothing we can do about it? the garden path and stopped near Mr. Garden Toad.

He addressed no one in particular, for he saw no one to talk to, but he had learned by experience that many times there were creatures around and he had only to speak to find them. Sure enough! Hardly had he spoken, when Mr. Snatl raised his head; he was hiding under a



What bligs !" muttered Mr. Tond.

lang close by, and remarked, "Why, it rained not long age! Jun't that enough

If your menty that were bit of wormone that fell three marrings ago, that was a been shower," replied Mr. Toud; "but there wasn't enough of that to satisfy me three days""

You never quite forget the hame lown, wen on the most enjoyable parations. Here a touch with hume affairs by seeing to in that your favorite neuropers follows you elements you go. Nelly the Evening Lengre sefare you have to send your paper to you, specify the sellion desired. Mr. Snall hooked around the dry garden. It ween's much, that's true," he admit-ri, "but is was better than nothing, member such shower would help out till he wal call calles."

The he place it would," croaked Mr.

Total erroraty: "Dut how are you going to are over ital?" "Who Shall thought a minute. "I don't ne any way," in finally shift "built maybe remu disc one help you. I lead such a such alls first I know very little about

WAR HORRORS TOLD ELLEN ADAIR BY 'TOMMY'

Continued from Page One condition of the bullet-riddled uniform the invitation was a terribly solemn and

ominous one. The station at Liverpool was crowded with soldiers. The railway carriages are divided into small compartments, each quits separate, and these hold six per-sons comfortably. When I boarded the Edinburgh express a soldier was seated opposite me. He was of middle age and I could tell by the badges on his uniform that he was a private in the Cum

berland Fusiliers. He told me that his name was James Wilson, When we reached the wild and lonely tracts of Cumberland, he looked wistfully out of the window at the flying landscape. It is a hilly country and the hills and giens, the lonely farmhouses, perched on the edges of deep ravines and curious

stone dykes, shone in the summer sun-light. But the soldier's hands shook nervously all the time. Then, quite suddenly, he pitched over sideways and fainted. His khaki cap fell to the floor and there across the side of his forehead was a terrible scar! We did what we could to revive him, and in a minute or

two he ant up. "My head!" he said, breathing heavily. March 24-Ypres!

"That's a terrible scar!" I said. "How did you ever live through it all?"

His hands were twitching nervously igain "My God!" he said. "Ypres-hell let

"Won't you tell me a little about it?" I asked

The soldier shook his head. "You're a woman." said he. "I can't teff you - tortures-unspatiable horrors-nights that drove men, raving insane-1 only want-to forget-"

STANDING ON CORPSES. We sat quite silent for a time, Private Wilson with his head buried in his hands.

months 'That's where I fought. When we get a chance we bury the dead in the trenches beneath us. But the rain washes the earth away, and then we're standing right on them. It's ghastly. "Do these great shells work terrible

avoc?" some one asked Private Wilson smiled.

"When a 90-pound shell falls, it blows a hole in the ground that a team of horses could be drawn through. I saw one fall amidst a group of my pals and there was no trace of them left. We call these shells 'coalboxes' and we joke about them, 'Duck your head, old fellow,' said a man me, 'here's a coalbox coming.' The rds were hardly out of his mouth when o me his head and right arm were taken clean off by a flying fragment, leaving the rest of his body propped up close to me. I got away with a slight wound in the thighbut my time came later."

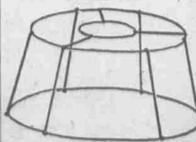
"But you will be all right again in a few months?" I.asked. Private Wilson shook his head, as the

train slowed down to the platform at which he was to alight. "Not in this world." said he. "When

your skull has been torn by a high ex-plosive, when your days and nights for months have been spent up to the arms in icy water till the pains made you long o die, when you've had a touch of sphyxiating gas that tears your lungs to die. to pieces and seen horrors that are unspeakable and unprintable, you'll never be the same again-and you'll realize that this war is hell let loose!"

A DAINTY LAMP SHADE

Skill and Taste May Produce One at Normal Cost.



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ever increasing demand for instruction in ever increasing demand for instruction in localities not touched at present. But the cost of establishing such classes is an important item. The Child Federation this week opened a "Little Mothers" League" branch at the Southern Home for Destitute Children, and the equip-ment, costing \$20, is the last at its dis-rosal posal.

TAKE PRIDE IN ORGANIZATION. The children take great pride in their organization. Each wears a blue and gold button encircled with the words, "Child Federation," and enclosing the legend, "Little Mothers' Lengue." At-tendance is recorded and at the end of the summer each of the pupils will re-ceive a "aure-nuff certif-cate" signed by Albert Cross, managing director of the federation, and Mrs. William N. Bradley, their supervisor.

When the girls have been "graduated" they will have learned to look for pins when the baby cries; they will know that to lift child by the arms may disjoint the shoulder blades; that to kiss a child on the mouth is to endanger its health, and that the fly is a deadly mean to be and that the fly is a deadly enemy, to be "swatted" on every occasion. They will recognize the "whoop" of whooping cough and the spots denoting measles. The "little mother" will be competent to care for the bables' feeding bottles, baths and clothing, and will know that paciflers are to be regarded with suspicion. They will not "spoil" the baby by picking it up whenever it cries, nor will they per-mit the sucking of thumbs or other bad haby habits.

Mrs. Bradley pronounces the "Little Mothers' League" a "terrific success," and asserts that there are no longer any doubts as to the permanency of the work. "The mothers of these little girls are hard to reach." she said. "Many of hard to reach," she said. "Many of them do not even speak English, but by following out our plan of prevention rather than cure, a work is being ac-complianed which will have a telling ef-fect on future generations, when these girls themselves have become mothers."

A "PRIMEVAL" MARRIAGE

Bryn Mawr Girl Principal in Eaglesmere Wedding.

Bryn Mawr graduate, Misa Anna

A Bryn Mawr graduate, Miss Anna Welles, of Paris, France, was one of the principals in a "primeval" wedding, which took place late yesterday afternoon in the forest near Eaglesmere, Pa. Miss Welles and John Wylle Brown, of Con-stantinople, Turkey, were married by the Rev. Dr. W. E. Thomas, of Lewisburg, a brother of the bride.

The bridal party walked through the woods to the open place where the wed-ding ceremony was to take place as if they were going to a picule, and the guests trailed along in Indian file. There

suests trailed along in Indian file. There was no formality. The bridegroom is executive secretary to the American Chamber of Commerce in Constantinople. Mrs. Brown is a re-cent graduate of Bryn Mawr. She is a daughter of F. R. Welles, a vice president of the Western Electric Company in Eu-rope. Attendants at the wedding were Paul R. Welles and Robert C. Welles, brothers of the brids. All were educated in the United States.

Champ Clark for Suffrage

Charmer Clark for Suffrage SAN FRANCISCO, July 16.-Champ-Clark, Speaker of the House, faced a band of suffragists in a botel lobby hero and pledged allegiance to their cause. "I expect to see Missouri added to the suffrage States soon, and 1 am going to help." he said. He promised to welto inter as to whitten in the next Congruss he would support the Siman B. Anthony amandment for equal suffrage.

been rules of good old-fashioned homes for generations; the parlor shades are severely drawn, for whoever heard of our beloved grandmothers exposing to the unkind rays of the sun that sacred bit of extravagance, the parlor carpet? Patchwork quilts, representing the labor of months, are neatly folded and had across the foot of the bed, for whoever heard of a home which was complete without a goodly number of these splen-

dorous polychromatic gems? "Men and women are too young at 50 nowadays," said Miss Shreve with an en-gaging smile, "to be content in a home. They love the pretty things and excite-ment of active life just as much as the younger generation, and are not satisfied to page away that declines works in diffe to pass away their declining years in idle ness. So we have changed the age of ad-mittance to 55 years."

Just as your mother and mine was ever mindful of our many needs, of our longings for the pretty gewgaws of dress, of our love for a bright, attractive home; of the multitudinous details which must be attended to in the management of a houseattended to in the management of a house-hold; of the dollar which must be stretched just as far as careful planning and judicious buying would permit, just so does this loyal executive exercise her so noes this loyal executive exercise her judgment and devote her time and encr-gies in the discharge of her duties as ma-tron, that these dear, aged charges, many of whom have passed their three-score years and ten, may have a home in the truest, fullest sense of the word.

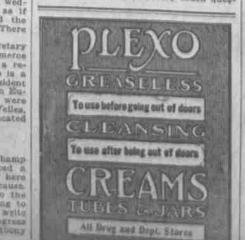
"I buy the very best which the home can afford," continued Miss Shreve, the veracity of which statement was atteated by a trip to the dining room, where two long tables fairly groaned under the weight of goodies, and by the delicious odor that was worked lower from the

dor that was wafted inward from the cook's domain. "We have no State or city support," said the matron in answer to a question of maintenance. The inmates pay 5500 life fee, and the other moneys are re-ceived by special contributions or legacies. We have no endowment fund, and many times it is a matter of deep concern just where or how to turn to meet the current expenses, owing to lack of funds."

This home enjoys the distinction of be-lag the oldest non-sectarian home for aged couples in the United States, and the only non-sectarian home for aged couples in the city.

"I had been a school teacher up until the time I accepted this position, 3 years ago," said Miss Shreve. "I never liked ii, however, as my tastes and inferests had always been domestic. Everything Everything rning the management of a home at-

tracted me. My sisters very much quee



if they can be persuaded to do so

Many of the older members of the co munity are raising the cry that the new leparture will tend to greater immonsi-ty, but this is refuted by pointing to the Coptic Catholics, who are as wall able to take care of themselves as are

any other women in the country. The one great point of agreement is that all favor the higher education of women, and agree that woman is mail to be mun's helpmeet, and not his sare The Egyptian newspapers are warmly discussing the pros and cons of the mor-ment, in which many women are taking part. Every sympathizer has the right to be gratified at the present outlook of the discussion, as it augurs well for the future of the Moslem woman.

Portland Glad to See Liberty Bell

Mayor H. R. Albee, of Portland, Ore, sent to Mayor Blankenburg last night the following telegram: "On behalf of Portland, I wish to thank you and through you the people of Philadelphia for the opportunity granted us of seeing the Liberty Bail. Its presence has done much to stimulate Its presence has done much to stimulate patriotism and served as a great inspira-tion, especially to the children. The tion, especially to the children. The clizens turned out en masse and official welcome was extended to the Philadei-phia party. Everything want nicely, the bell leaving on scheduled time."

The Lullaby

Low is the note in the sweep of life, Lost in the whir of incessant strife, Yet is heard the Slumber Song!

Plaintive and sweet are the notes that beat, Deep in the well of noise and heat,

Still we hear the Slumber Song

Roar of the cobbles and clang of cars. Mighty the sound of the city's wars! In their midst, the Slumber Song!

And all for the gain of a golden Trying with clamor the song to drawn And the while, the Slumber Song!

Gordon Ware, in Southern Woman's Mass

