

BABIES AND BALLOTS MOST IMPORTANT, SAYS M'LISS

Women May Be as Careful of Their Children as Their Diamonds Some Day, She Says—Atlanta Teachers Face a Problem

I AM interested in women. In women's problems, women's foibles, women's work. My creed is a sort of "I believe in Woman, with a capital W; in the one who is a devotee of Ellen Key and regards woman's proper place as the clubroom or the workshop, and husbands as a general nuisance, as well as in the one who feels that homekeeping hearts are happiest and man the 'noblest work of God.'"

Babies and ballots, it is my firm conviction, are not only of paramount, but of equal importance to the modern woman. Therefore, they will be discussed with equal impartiality in this column, the aim of which is to be a feminine forum, where no topic of interest to women shall be overlooked. Each day, however, the matter in it will be rigidly censored, so as to make it quite, quite fit for the masculine eye, should any chance to rove this way.

Discussion is invited. If you have ideas on defective children, euthanasia, women proposing (the beautiful Inez Milholland Boissevain did, you know), the Gary School plan, married teachers holding jobs, Christmas giving, working women as wives, woman suffrage, the servant problem, how to dress on nothing a year, or any of the infinite variety of subjects that constitute feminine conversation across the tea table or at the lunch counter, I shall be glad to hear from you and to print your communications.

On the other hand, questions will be answered, with a reliability and promptness, too, that you will learn to depend upon. Authoritative sources will be consulted in the interest of accuracy and replies will be carefully verified before being published.

Are Children as Valuable as Jewels?

COME day, perhaps, women will be as careful of their children as they are of their diamonds. They will hold them as precious as did Cornelia, the mother of the famous Gracchi, who, when asked to display her gems, pointed to her two boys and said:

"These are my jewels." Then kidnapping cases and lost children will become rarer. I know of no woman who would deliberately lose a valuable jewel unguarded on a public thoroughfare, and yet only the other day a woman left her 4-month-old baby outside a shop while she went in to make some purchases. When she came out the baby was gone. Another permitted her 8-year-old daughter to wander off to the "movies" with a strange young man. On the same day a little boy disappeared.

Of course, a philanthropist might argue that the demand for babies has never been as great as the supply—which he wouldn't say of diamonds. But at any rate, a wise mother knows the whereabouts of her own child.

A woman I know, who is trying to support a large family on a small income, says she sympathizes wholly with Mr. Carnegie in his ambitions to die poor. What she finds a little annoying is constantly having to live poor.

Godiva, Herself, Would Have Resented This

I'D REJOICE to be in a position to listen to the comments that are likely to be made by Philadelphia's 4490 female teachers when the subject of the contemplated strike by their Atlanta sisters comes up for discussion.

In a frenzy of outraged womanhood these female pedagogues of the South threaten "to walk out" if the head of the medical inspection department does not rescind his order demanding that they subject themselves to a physical examination conducted by a male physician. His ironical statement that they "can bring a sheet to wrap around themselves if his order" has only added fuel to the fire.

Compared to Leofric, the Lord of Coventry, who made the Lady Godiva go forth nude into the public streets with nothing but her luxuriant tresses to shield her, this gentleman is a brute and monster, the women assert, more so because that highly deplorable incident happened in the dark and unlighted period of the 10th century.

It isn't that they object to the examination, the value of this is recognized by all of them, but what they ask for, and quite properly, too, it seems to me, is that it be conducted either by the family physician or by a woman physician, as is the case in Philadelphia.

Mr. Medical Director, however, says "No"—emphatically. It looks as though modesty, too, is to be classed with the obsolete virtues.

A Tip to Scoffing Politicians

SPIES from the interior tell me that the politicians are moved to smiles over the reported accounts of the rift within the suffrage lute. Some of them even expressed the sentiment that it would have been "good fun" attending the sessions of the recent convention.

It would have been, gentlemen, take it from one who was there, and profitable entertainment for you, too. Old and tried political reporters who sat at the press table at that gathering agreed that it was not only one of the "liveliest" conventions held in this city, but that there were demonstrations of political astuteness which might have caused a burst of applause—involuntary, of course—from "Uncle Dave" Lane himself.

During the last municipal campaign it was my duty to attend many of the pre-election mass meetings that the candidates were holding nightly in the interest of themselves. I remember in particular a bombastic individual who, in explaining his merits for the magistracy, flayed the King's English alive. Perhaps it's a bit unfair to argue that split infinitives and misplaced adverbs indicate a man's unfitness for the dispensation of justice, but the point is that the women are not doing things that way. Their speakers and their office-holders are representative women, and I heard better oratory at their convention than I've heard in these parts for many a day.

My friends in the ranks tell me that it is the association's intention to keep out of politics as long as the best interests of their cause demand it. But if the ladies ever decide to try their hands at that game, which, next to baseball, is the greatest in all America, don't smile, gentlemen, worry!

My Name's My Own, Mr. Husband!

DOES a woman lose her identity if she takes her husband's name? With the notable exception of Mrs. Fliske, actresses usually think "yes." Julia Marlowe is one example and Mary Pickford another. The public undoubtedly would resent paying out money to see Mrs. E. H. Sothern as Juliet or Rosalind, and it is doubtful if the winsome film actress' appeal would be nearly so great did she appear under that other name—whatever it may be—which is the lawful cognomen of her husband.

Perhaps Miss Agnes R. Ryan, the clever managing editor of the Woman's Journal, had this thought in mind when she refused to take the name of Henry B. Stevens, to whom she was married the other day (or should one reverse the accepted formula in this instance and say "whom she married"?).

But one thing the anti-feminists can't say about her; she didn't make Henry B. take her name as did the famous Baroness Burdett-Coutts who married the estimable William A. L. Bartlett only on condition that he assume her name. Despite the fact that Bartlett is a personage whose achievements occupy more than half a column in "Who's Who," he accepted the condition of the lady of his heart and became William A. L. B. Burdett-Coutts.

Miss (or will she have her visiting cards engraved "Mrs.") Ryan has several precedents for her action, Lucy Stone, one of the pioneer advocates of woman's rights, having refused for a long time to take the name of her husband, the Rev. Henry Blackwell, and the equally famous Lydia K. Commander having "renegged" on being called Mrs. Herbert M. Casson.

Of Course, It's Not to Skate In

REASONABLE companion piece to the bathing suit that is designed especially for viewing the sad sea waves from some high and dry coign of vantage on the beach is the new skating costume fashioned of diaphanous pale pink chiffon and white ostrich trimming. True, this is indoor regalia, but I doubt if even the bravest damsel would risk the vicissitudes of the rink in it. On the sidelines, however, it would be entirely charming.

Christmas Entertainments Occupy Women's Clubs

"Problems in Education, Old and New," will be the subject of Mr. Earl Barnes' talk at the New Century Club this afternoon. After this an informal discussion by members of the class will follow.

On Friday evening of this week an address will be made before the Women's Club of Music at 8 o'clock by Dr. Thomas W. Jackson, on "American Sanitary Efforts in Serbia in 1915." This club is very busy arranging a play, "The Suffragette Baby," to be given by members on Wednesday afternoon, December 15. Mrs. Joseph P. Comey is in charge of the affair, and the proceeds will be devoted to charity.

Tomorrow afternoon at 3 the Music Committee of the New Century Club announces a recital by Miss Dorothea Thullen, of this city. The program includes a number of folksongs of our English, German and American origin. The accompanist will be Miss Dorothy Joline. The club chorus will rehearse every Thursday at noon, under the direction of Miss Martha Barry. An address by Walter Prichard Eaton, of Stockbridge, Mass., will be given on "Dramatic Criticism," which will be given on Wednesday afternoon.

On Saturday of this week a talk on the "Ethics of Preparedness" will be given before the Society of Modern Occultism by Mr. Alfred Martin. These lectures have created in the public interest and the series is open to the public.

This afternoon at 3 the stated meeting of the Philomathean Club will be held as usual. Mrs. B. F. Richards, president, will receive, assisted by Miss Helen Varick Bosworth, Mrs. L. H. O'Hara, Mrs. A. W. Eshner, Mrs. Edgar Marburg, Mrs. Marshall E. Smith, Miss Maude B. Hanes and Mrs. Henry B. Jump. An address by Miss Boswell will follow. Miss Boswell is chairman of Political Science of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, and acting chairman of the Department of Education. She was sent by former President Taft to Panama for the purpose of organizing women's clubs among the wives of officials and others interested in the work.

On Thursday afternoon Mrs. L. H. O'Hara, chairman of the Education Committee of the Philomathean Club, announces an important meeting. First an address by Dr. Louis Nausbaum, Associate Superintendent of Schools, will be given. Doctor Nausbaum's subject will be "Continuation Schools." Mrs. H. H. Jimey and Mrs. Wendell Bohrer will direct the discussion, followed by singing by the Glee Club of the West Philadelphia High School. At 1 Dr. Lucy L. W. Wilson, new principal of the Girls' Southern High School, will be introduced by Dr. C. M. Philo, principal of the West Chester State Normal School; Miss Catherine Duncheon, Dr. Parke Schock, Mrs. C. C. Tindal, Miss Frances, of the New Century Club, Mrs. Edward Huddle, of the Civic Club. Refreshments will follow.

At the stated meeting of the Century Club of Lansdowne this afternoon a talk on modern poetry will be given by Mrs. Thomas G. Cooper, reading from the "Happy Prince" by Miss Ella Bucher and a social hour will follow. The Plastic Club will hold its regular Wednesday afternoon meeting tomorrow at 10 p. m. Miss Elizabeth McCloskey will be assisted by a chorus of 12 young women in song recital. Informal tea will follow, at which Miss Mary McClellan will preside.

An illustrated lecture on David Rittenhouse will be given by Dr. Maurice J. Barb before the Woman's Club of Ardmore this Friday evening at 8. Husbands and friends of members are invited to attend. The Educational Committee is in charge of the affair.

The Mount Airy Literary Club will discuss "Sir Richard Steele, the Father, and Steele as an Essayist and Dramatist" at its regular Thursday morning meeting this week.

Christmas Hints

A watch may sound like a very expensive gift, but there is no real reason why it should be, for these days of progress and enterprise have brought about many changes in the price of things. The matter, like to have a wrist watch, and if you want a pretty model and have no time to be tramping through the shops, here are a few random notes on the subject.

A plain, fairly reliable model of watch is made in silver, with a leather strap around the wrist, selling at \$2. for the watch itself, and 25 cents for the holder. These are serviceable for a year or so, at least.

A sterling silver style, gold-plated, sells for \$5. This has the usual open face, and a gold-plated bracelet attached. It is very good looking at the price, and will wear well if properly cared for. All wrist watches get more strenuous service than other kinds.

A pretty time-holder is seen in the shops in different forms. Sometimes it is a Spanish morisca, whose wide-spreading skirts shelter a ball of brightly colored twine underneath them; sometimes it is a modern miss in street clothes of the latest pattern. At any rate, the novelty makes a merry welcome addition to a lady's boudoir, especially when it comes in colors. The prices are \$1.39 and \$2.35.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I'm sure that we'll all have hereafter, (I'm not sure about just what kinds) But I can't think we'll end—it would be such a waste Of this bunch of intelligent minds!



GIRLISH DANCE FROCK FOR THE LITTLE SCHOOL MISS

FLAPPER styles have assumed a decided place in American fashions since some inspired designer of children's fashions took upon herself or himself to enlighten the somewhat misguided mores of Young America. The schools and colleges are too apt to be Japs among young folks, and the folly of such an arrangement requires no emphasis—the spirit of timing rather than a proper regard for good taste, sets the standard. One smart tailored suit isn't considered enough for the little miss in her teens; she must have another for good, and that in many cases is a velvet one. The velvet costume for young girls may be extremely girlish or extremely inappropriate. The designer alone bears the responsibility, and it is not a small one, by any means. The problem of bringing out the best in modern girlhood and making it attractive and at the same time achieving the right degree of conspicuousness is one worth tackling.



FRENCH FROCK FOR EVENING

FRACTURED BONES AND HOW THEY KNIT TOGETHER

By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

FROM the title of this item you might imagine it is all about grandma and her habits, but such is not the case. It is about broken bones.

Everybody who has the misfortune to have a bone fractured knows, or thinks he knows, that two things are essential parts of the surgeon's treatment. First, the fracture must be "set" and then it must be held perfectly rigid until the fifth day, when by some mysterious force of Nature the two or more fragments suddenly seize hold of one another and commence to "knit," or grow together.

No newspaper account of an individual instance of fracture is considered complete without the conventional statement that "Dr. Blank was summoned and reduced the fracture."

As a matter of fact, Dr. Blank usually requires anywhere from a few days to two weeks to "set" or reduce the fracture. For instance, in case of fractured femur (thigh bone) or fractured hip, it is practically impossible to bring the broken ends in contact within a week or ten days, though every effort is put forth by the surgeon to do so. The only way in which such a fracture can be immediately reduced is by cutting down upon the broken bone and wiring or nailing the fragments together. This is a procedure that is being followed more and more frequently these days.

The reason a fractured femur resists "setting" so long is that the great muscles are in a state of continual contraction which cannot be forcibly overcome without the aid of an anesthetic. Steady, gradual pull on the leg, however, will finally coax the spasmodic muscles to release the fragments, and so, after a week

or more, the broken ends are brought practically in contact.

Meanwhile the process of callous formation has gone forward from the very instant of the injury. First there is blood clot; this slowly thickens, "organizes" as doctors say, becomes permeated by newly formed blood vessels, which carry lime salts to the clot. So that, by the time the fracture is really "set" the callous is just beginning to develop soft cartilage, and then new bone.

There is no more "knitting" on the ninth or the tenth day than there is on the second or the thirtieth. And we might also say that the "setting" of a broken bone is usually a gradual process too.

Splints are commonly supposed to hold broken bones in place. With comparatively few exceptions splints are employed only to support the soft tissues and keep the muscles at rest while the fragments are uniting. Some fractures are better treated without splints at all. The X-ray inspection of broken bones proves that this is true.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Cook writes: "I have a chronic varicose ulcer which has refused to heal for eight years. I have tried everything under the sun, but nothing does any good; in fact, most only irritate it. Now you say all varicose ulcers can be healed. How can I get mine healed?"

Answer: By calling in a good, up-to-date doctor, one who has had hospital experience, if possible, and placing yourself entirely under his control. "Salves" will never help you. Your case calls for surgical judgment, not guesswork. You probably require more or less general overhauling.

Marion Harland's Corner

How to Clean White Felt Hat
PLEASE tell me how to clean a white felt hat. I should be very grateful for directions for doing the work at home.
"MRS. R. S."

If the hat be slightly soiled, it may be cleaned with fine white cornmeal rubbed on and then smoothed. If it is very dirty with a piece of clean new flannel, leave the second supply of meal upon the hat for 24 hours, then brush it out. If the felt be much soiled, make a mixture of equal parts of white pipe clay and fine oatmeal. Rub this into the felt carefully, first against the nap, then with it, using a fresh supply for each time. Leave the last coating on the hat and set away out of the dust until the next day. Brush by brushing with the nap and then smooth. White felt hats also may be cleaned with the best quality of English black magnesia. Apply as you would the mixture of pipe clay and meal. Before beginning either process, brush all the dust out of the felt.

Remedy for Fleas

Will you kindly tell me a remedy for fleas? I am bothered much with them. I have tried everything that I know, but nothing seems to do any good. I think some one brought them to my home in her clothing.
"MRS. F. W."

There has been, so far as I know, nothing found by housewives and science more efficacious in the fight with the nimble pest than pennyroyal. Get the green when you can, and strew the floors and furniture with it, leaving it lying on the floor for two days or more. Take one room at a time if you cannot spare more. Then sweep up the withered herbs and burn them immediately. In addition to strong pennyroyal tea. When you cannot procure the green pennyroyal get oil of pennyroyal; mix with boiling water a tablespoonful to the quart and scrub floors, etc., with it. Leave it to dry and evaporate for a day, shutting doors and windows. Strew dried pennyroyal in drawers and upon pantry shelves.

Ease in Conversation

"When in company I am always at a loss to have something to say. Some years ago I saw advertised a book concerning this matter. Do you know if there is such a book to be had?"
"ANNA B."

I have a hazy recollection of having seen or heard of such a manual. I assuredly never took pains to read it. No written or printed formula can teach one how to converse easily. You, like thousands of others, are a sufferer from diffidence. Without agreeing fully with writers who maintain that this is but another form of vanity, I own that it arises in a great measure from self-consciousness. In the first place, let me caution you against indulging the inclination to avoid the society of your fellow beings. Force yourself to go into company. When there, try to think of something which will interest them, and not of yourself. This is the main secret of victory over diffidence. "How is it that you always seem interested in what concerns your associates?"

That is one secret of your popularity; said a woman to another more popular in society than herself. "Because I am really interested," was the quiet reply. "I find people very entertaining." Try the simple rule and see if you do not get more to "say." You are certain not to bore your companions if you lead them on to talk of themselves and their own affairs. If you can bring yourself to be really interested in those you will and words come—when they stop talking long enough to listen.

Location of Natatoriums

"I should be glad if you would let me know as soon as possible, through the Corner, where swimming tanks are to be found in this city. Consult the city or telephone directory or make inquiry at the headquarters of the Young Men's Christian Association."

In Novelty Stores

"Could you please tell me where I can get a crystal, such as is used by glass, crystal gazers, clairvoyants, etc., and what the usual price of one of these crystals would be? I don't need a large one, but one about three or four inches in diameter. If it is possible I should greatly appreciate your answer in the paper this week, as I want it soon, and nothing but a real one will do."
ALICE B.

It would not have been practicable to supply the information you desire in season. Furthermore, business addresses are shut out from the Corner. Crystals are sometimes on sale in novelty stores. Perhaps an optician can tell you where to get one.

Advertisement for He'll Welcome a Cravat Holder. One like this, anyhow, which is small, practical and good-looking. It is written or printed formula can teach one how to converse easily. You, like thousands of others, are a sufferer from diffidence. Without agreeing fully with writers who maintain that this is but another form of vanity, I own that it arises in a great measure from self-consciousness. In the first place, let me caution you against indulging the inclination to avoid the society of your fellow beings. Force yourself to go into company. When there, try to think of something which will interest them, and not of yourself. This is the main secret of victory over diffidence. "How is it that you always seem interested in what concerns your associates?"

Advertisement for WILMAR Peanut Butter. So different from the ordinary.

Advertisement for SHEPPARD & SONS. A Note or Two from our varied stock of goods especially fashioned for Christmas Gifts. Articles for ladies' uses—attractively made and distinctive in style; Camisoles, Dressing Sacques, Negligees. Exquisitely embroidered Underwear from France, Manila and our own country. Dainty Appointments for Baby. Wrappers and Covers in sets, boxed for gift-giving. Of white or tinted Crepe de Chine, charmingly hand-embroidered. Bibs, Pillows and Afghans. A great assortment of pretty Dresses—many made in our own workrooms. And Dolls—the cutest, life-painted little maids imaginable.

Advertisement for E. Bradford Clarke Co. 1520 Chestnut Street. Ready for Distribution. The Christmas circular, containing a varied list of table luxuries, confectionery and novelties. Delivered anywhere on request. Christmas goods now on display.

MILLIE AND HER MILLIONS

Comic strip featuring Millie and her millions. Dialogue includes: "WILL YOU COME IN AND HELP ME SELECT SOME WALL PAPER?", "I'LL DO IT IF IT KILLS ME.", "I'D LIKE TO SEE SOME BED-ROOM WALL PAPER, PLEASE.", "CERTAINLY, MADAM.", "SOMETHING SLEEPY, DON'T YOU KNOW?", "THAT'S VERY PRETTY, BUT I'D LIKE SOMETHING WITH DOGS ON IT.", "I'M AFRAID WE HAVE NOTHING OF THAT SORT.", "PERHAPS YOU'D BETTER MAKE ME SOME TO ORDER THEN. I WANT IT.", "BUT, I SAY, MILLIE, I DON'T SEE.", "FOR FIDO'S BED-ROOM. HE DOESN'T CARE FOR THE PAPER THAT'S ON IT NOW."