

SHALL CHILDREN'S SCHOOL HOURS BE PROLONGED? ASKS M'LISS

Under the New Gary System Smoking Cigarettes and Playing Craps on the Back Lot Is Made Difficult for the Youngsters

MOTHERS all over the city whose kiddies, books under arm, travel schoolward of these mornings, are seeking information on the new school system which, pedagogists assure, has been tried with indubitable success in the public schools of Gary, Ind., and which is in the process of experiment in one of the New York boroughs.

Little Johnny himself is likely to set up a howl when he hears that the big feature of the Gary system is longer hours for him. Maybe he'll consider organizing a juvenile union for the purpose of protesting. This is, of course, before the little rebel knows what he is revolting about, for it's a singular fact that the Gary way, after it was put into operation, found the unanimous approval of the children.

The big appeal that it makes to the mothers is that it keeps the young ones off the streets, and to that extent out of mischief. No snooping down back alleys to "have a whack" at a cigarette stump culled from the city gutters. No playing crap on the back lots. From nine in the morning until five in the afternoon the children are under the supervision of their teachers.

Not all of this time, however, is given over to the pursuit of mental accomplishments. Much of it is spent in physical culture and much more in play. In fact, it's part of the theory of the Gary enthusiasts that if something isn't done, the necessary art of playing will become a lost one. Modern mothers, they contend, either haven't the time or the ability to really entertain their offspring or to teach them how to entertain themselves.

Our own Doctor Garber is said to be not uninterested in the system, and the efforts of those two praiseworthy bodies of women that have done so much good in arousing civic interest in municipal questions, the Civic Club and the Home and School League, promise to keep the issue alive.

Mrs. I. H. O'Hara, of the former organization, told me the other day that she had been appointed chairman of a committee to investigate the merits of the Gary system, and that before any action is taken in the matter, or any pressure brought to bear to introduce it here, its advantages and its disadvantages—if there are any—will have been thoroughly looked into.

Everybody knows that the Home and School League has always stood for an open school house. Mrs. Edwin C. Green, its president, is one of those who believes the modern mother does NOT know how to direct her child's play. She told me so.

I'd like to know, though, what the average mother thinks about it.

Poison Pen Harpies Here Again

THE poison pen artists, that Mafia of the feminine world which flourishes in the dark, are at work again. A Philadelphia woman living in Ziegler'sville, Pa., is the victim this time. Letters characterized to send any woman of sensitive feelings into a prolonged state of hysteria are being deluged upon her. Not knowing who her persecutors are, she is helpless to defend herself.

Of all the dastardly tricks it seems to me the writing of anonymous, defamatory letters is the greatest, and, curiously enough, in nine cases out of ten the woman's hand is discernible in them.

Lives have been wrecked and homes ruined by these jealous-minded harpies. It's a bit ironical that the suspects in this case are members of the "Knights of Friendship Club," who take this means of ousting a sister member. Pretty high ideals of friendship, those, eh?

Feminine Tariff Expert a Surprise

Although Miss Boswell knows far more about the tariff than the average man and was able to answer the most technical questions addressed to her, she won more converts to her cause by her personality than by her arguments.—News columns, EVENING LEADER.

I HAVE it from the highest authority that the "story" from which this quotation is culled was written by a man. Alas! that Miss Helen Varick Boswell, acknowledged authority on our governmental revenue, should have spent so much time and effort in acquiring the information she possesses only to have her arguments thus slightly touched upon. "The men in the audience," the reporter continues, "were amazed at the information she had at her command."

It's a little disappointing to find that men still exist who are astonished at the demonstration of gray matter in the heads of women. Wake up, gentlemen, wake up!

"The Carriage Awaits, My Lord"

REPORTED accounts of the handsome rewards that the servants of the late P. A. B. Widener have received make one wonder if, after all, efficiency in domestic service is not as sure a way to fame and fortune as any other. At any rate, it's comfortable to know that despite the howl that is constantly going up, some servants remain who are thought worthy of reward.

Tyranny of Tears Has Been Broken

TEARS, idle tears! The little woman who went down on her knees and begged Governor Fielder, of New Jersey, for the life of her brother is perhaps realizing now that "turning the weeps on" is no longer woman's most effective means of gaining her end. However, it would be a cold cynic, indeed, who would not be moved by this woman's blind loyalty to the man and her refusal in the face of incontrovertible proof to believe him guilty of the cold-blooded murder of which he was accused.

Will She Explain?

WILL the little woman in Sunbury, Pa., who undertook to spank her 230-pound husband—and got away with it—kindly explain how she did it? M'LISS.

Letters to Editor Woman's Page

Has Cupid Set an Age Limit?

Dear M'LISS—I am not writing you because of any pique at being left out of your list of "good catches." I simply want to question your judgment, and I want a definition of what a "good catch" is. Granted that a man has wealth, culture, much learning and a "place" in the community, isn't there some age limit? I don't like to mention names, but it seems to me that in the list you mentioned today you were thinking only of the last few names, not the first ones. As, for instance, you put Judge Sulzberger near the head of the list and end up with the Wheeler boys. A MEKE MAN.

ute when it comes to styles. I hope you have plenty more.

A DAILY READER.

We are glad to know that you like the drawings. We have had many inquiries about them, and for the benefit of the daily readers would like to say that "Millie and Her Millions" is not only a comic, it is a style series. The artist makes his sketches from the latest creations of French and American designers. He sees Millie in a thousand different costumes, bringing her through a series of funny situations in which the demerit of style is pictured. We hope that you will watch the gowns and tell us your opinion of them. We want to show the best that the shops and the fashionables themselves are wearing, and we want to show it in the most attractive manner.

Ask the President's Lady!

Dear Madam—Upon the burning question of assuming your husband's name, might I remark that there seems to be when the husband happens to be President?

Maybe, when conditions are reversed and one of the fair ones assumes the presidential chair, the prospective husband will be equally anxious to change his name for that of his distinguished spouse. R. P.

ADVICE TO CORRESPONDENTS

Address all communications to M'LISS, care of the Evening Ledger. Write on one side of the paper only.

SILVER CLOTH AND CRYSTAL ON THIS PANNIER GOWN

BERNARD has given us some charming hints as to the management of the evening gown. They are interesting because they combine the charm of the particular period to which they belong, whether 1830, Victorian or plain 1915, with the essentialities of a great designer. An illuminating and almost universally adopted detail is his use of shiny materials. Not only does this refer to furbies, which have a more or less natural sheen, but lovely new fabrics are seen, such as metallic gauze, silver and gold cloth or Japanese tafetas. The metal gauze has a Red Cross product, as one would be inclined to suspect at first reading. It is a shimmering shiny material, quite transparent, and charmingly soft and pliant. Tissues of all kinds are not only gold, silver or bronze, they have wonderful rainbow colorings shot through them or are covered with conventional designs in faint tints.



A DINNER GOWN

One can readily see the possibilities attached to the use of these gorgeous cloths. Nothing could be more dramatic for evening wear—even on an all-black gown a touch of tissue of this kind at the bodice or belt gives distinction. Various combinations of the metallic cloths and plain satins, silks or tulle are shown. Bernard gives us some interesting models, with quaint basque bodices and Carmen-like skirts. Today's illustration is a gown shown in a 5th avenue show window a short while ago, one of the most successful creations of the season, I understand. The bodice features the fashionable one-sided effect, with alternating draperies of fish-colored tulle and silver cloth. Silver cloth straps are seen over the shoulders, with a cascade of crystal beads draped over the girdle. The skirt shows the pannier style, with a dainty underskirt of silver lace. The train is of silver cloth, made in simple court style. The pockets at either side of the pannier skirt are interesting details.

TEACHING TEACHERS THE NEED OF GOOD FRESH AIR

By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

OUR friends the teachers have taken time to task for writing as we do about the schoolroom. They agree with our principles, of course—who wouldn't?—but they insist that they are bound down by rules and regulations from above.

Well, when it comes to first aid in the matter of fresh air a teacher should be right there with her hands. She should open a window when she feels like it, and if anybody offers any objections she can faint or threaten to faint. Surely, not even the board member would deny a teacher the right to open a window if she were about to faint for want of a breath of air.

It is very easy to tell the teachers how to run the schoolroom, we admit that. But a doctor's purpose is to tell folks how to live, eat, work, play and keep well. The teachers are our first lieutenants in the advanced trenches. They get the first shot at the oncoming race. It is up to the teachers to instill in the minds of the children a wholesome regard for fresh air, clean teeth, straight shoulders and the golden rule.

One young teacher stood the 90 degrees and the deadly atmosphere of the schoolroom until her lungs pained and her heart ached at the drowsiness of the children. Then she up with her rule and smashed out a window—oh, but she was a teacher!—and the board didn't fire her either. She broke the board's rule with one of her own, so to speak, and the board didn't dare to punish her.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB



Things happen just regardless for us all. The world seems very large and were so small. It scares me sometimes but I'd like to say I'm glad were all together anyway.

WHY WORRY ABOUT CHRISTMAS GIFTS? GO TO HOSPITAL BAZAAR

Elaborate Affair Planned at Ritz-Carlton for December 15 Will Help Solve Vexing Problem DANCE AND SHOW, TOO

Photographs illustrating this story will be found on the back page.

What to give a man for Christmas—the most vexing problem in the universe today—has no terrors for Philadelphia. For it has been solved by the Rising Sun Committee of the Christmas bazaar and amateur cabaret show, which will be held in the Ritz-Carlton Hotel, December 15, for the benefit of St. Luke's International Hospital, Tokyo, Japan.

And the brilliant social splendor which is assured the event by the insistent demand for tickets, there will be tucked away a table loaded down with gifts picked especially by a committee of "women who know." The articles are designed for the solution of the annual question as to what would please John or Cluthbert. An extra corps of "clerk" will be stationed at the table shortly before 2 o'clock in the afternoon, the opening hour of the bazaar, for the rush that is anticipated. Mrs. Clarence W. Dolan, Mrs. Charles Mann, Mrs. Fred Mills and Mrs. Alexander Brown will be in charge.

Dr. Rudolph P. Teusler, superintendent of the hospital and first cousin of Mrs. Edith Galt, the President's fiancée, will be present to answer questions about the hospital, which, he asserts, is one of the most important factors for the preservation of friendship between this country and Japan. He is the foremost foreign surgeon of Japan.

More attractions than those in a three-ring circus will have a screaming popularity. A white elephant whose identity is an enigma. The "keepers" are Miss Cecile Howell, Mrs. Sturgis Ingersoll and Miss Charlotte B. Williams. A children's fashion show, the first ever given in this city, with 30 or more of society's most fashionable children as entries, will be held and a prize awarded.

Delicate Japanese crepe scarfs, old prints, lamp shades, lacquer trays and other wares imported from Japan, especially for the occasion; knitted goods and French lingerie, silk awateers, mufflers, gloves, woolen skating stockings and other sporting novelties will also be on sale. Miss Zita, a well-known painter, will give readings.

For the children there will be slight-of-hand tricks and shadow pictures in charge of Miss Gwen Martin and Miss Sylvia Barnes; Miss Euzenia Cassatt's "African Dancer," Miss Dorothy Houston's "Santa Claus pack and balloons, dolls, cakes and candies.

The tea room will be under the direction of Miss Sydney Ellis and the following aides: Miss Marianne Gowen, Miss Charlotte Cheston, Miss Marion Taylor, Miss Helen Ellis, Miss Allice Hutchinson, Miss Gretchen Clay, Miss Gertrude Tower, Miss Marjot Scull, Miss Sybil Wright, Miss Jean Thompson, Miss Elma Booth, Miss Agnes Hutchinson, Miss Frances Scott, Miss Nancy Reath, Miss Molly Thayer, Miss Bessie Downs, Miss Eleanor Cuyler, Miss Corneilia Leidy, Miss Annie Ingersoll, Miss Katharine Bowie and Miss Marie Wright.

The ballroom will be cleared at 9 o'clock for an auction sale, which will be followed by a brilliant dance and amateur cabaret show, managed by Mrs. Charles C. Harrison, Jr., and Miss Eleanor B. Hopkins. Supper will be served on small tables, with a space in the centre for dancing. While the cabaret show is in progress.

Among those who have arranged supper parties are Mrs. Henry Berwind, Mrs. Clarence Dolan, Mrs. George H. Frazier, Mrs. Shipley Dixon, Mrs. Gardner Casatt, Mrs. Arthur M. Wilson, Mrs. William H. Donner, Mrs. Hampton L. Carson, Mrs. Edward Browning, Mrs. Norton Downs, Mrs. C. Howard Clark, Mrs. Edward Crozer and Mrs. George W. Childs Drexel.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Change Is as Good as a Rest

I do hard mental work all day—figures and accounts. I suffer with insomnia. One of your articles, "Too Tired to Sleep," suggested brisk muscular exercise as a hypnotic for the mind-weary and mental exercise for the muscle-weary. I want to rest evenings to keep pace with the times. Is it wrong?

Answer—Certainly not. It is relaxation. It exercises a part of the brain which gets little work all day. Read, but take some physical culture, too.

Cheap Eggs in Sight

Cheap eggs are in sight. Under the last 30-cent slogan of eggs in this State will be sold before the end of the month, and there will be no hoodwinking of the inspectors.

Advertisement for Goldman's La Naturale hair transformations, featuring a woman's portrait and text about hair care.

Advertisement for Marion Harland's Corner, featuring a woman's portrait and text about clothing and millinery.

Advertisement for Fur & Millinery Shop, featuring a woman's portrait and text about hats and furs.

Large advertisement for Victrolas, featuring a gramophone and text about the ease of terms and variety of machines.

MILLIE AND HER MILLIONS

A large comic strip titled 'MILLIE AND HER MILLIONS' with multiple panels showing a woman and a man in various situations.