

# EVERY ONE FEARS A POISON PEN WRITER, SAYS M'LISS

These Are Cold Days for Penn Freshies, Especially When Marching About in Nature's Garb

**The "Poison" Pen and Its Terrors**

NOTHING could be more despicable than the action of Miss Theresa Samuels, the New York woman, whose "poisoned pen" letters have brought sorrow and distrust into the homes of young wives in the vicinity. This strange woman would pick the names of her victims out of the society columns and directories, choosing girls of whom she knew nothing, but that they were engaged to be married. A very unfortunate love affair is said to be the cause of the woman's notions. Excuses can never make amends to the women whose lives the letters have ruined. And they are a poor explanation. Striking in the dark is a mean and cowardly act, and the woman who writes scurrilous notes does this and more.

**Two Birds With One Stone**

THE honor system still has some followers in Pennsylvania. To judge by the summary actions of the Student Government in punishing the foolish freshmen who took it upon themselves to study high art through the medium of a hole in the ceiling of the life classroom. Why such clumsy efforts should be made to keep into the room where a nude model was posing I'm sure I don't know. Every one in the architectural school knows that the life class is a commonplace occurrence. No particular originality was shown in the method of spying, and it barely wasn't a sidesplitting affair. The episode, at which the culprits were gently but firmly immersed in icy blueprints, after being marched for several blocks in nature, showed the superior advantages of a little forethought. The ethics of 50 husky seniors were enforced. And five verdant freshmen did an amateur Lady Godiva act. Congratulations, seniors.

**Endangering One's Neighbors**

THE brain of the dog who ran loose the other day and bit ten persons has been examined by medical authorities, and proof positive has been given that the animal was mad. And now there are many anxious mothers and relations who are left to face the possibility of a severe and maybe fatal case of hydrophobia. The instant treatment is effective, but it must be administered in time to give results. Most of the victims are children, who were playing around the place where the dog appeared. Why this ferocious animal was allowed to roam around for hours after the first attack remains to be explained. There is a "mad dog" scare in Paterson, just now. We don't want one in Philadelphia. Pets which are not on a leash should be muzzled while on the street. A number of like accidents could be avoided by this simple precaution. You may have faith in your pet dog's disposition, but you can't blame others if they haven't.

**A Holiday Suggestion**

ANOTHER warning has been issued to careless women in the recent loss suffered by Mrs. J. M. Gazzam. Mrs. Gazzam was taking some of her old family jewels to have them reset. A clever member of the light-fingered gentry removed them from her bag in the holiday crush at a local department store. I am not accusing this lady of being careless, but only yesterday I saw a woman shopper walking along, swinging an ineffectual and highly attractive silver mesh bag, through which a roll of bills could plainly be seen. Why advertise, ladies? Velvet bags are much more fashionable, but whisper it—even one's stocking is safer.

**Why Not?**

THE speech of the Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady advocating Sunday movies is one of the most telling arguments in a few words that you could find. "Why shouldn't we have Sunday movies?" he asked; "they are the poor man's automobile, his golf club, his library. If I can take an auto ride for recreation on the Sabbath I don't see why the poor man shouldn't see a movie."

Mrs. Brady is the author of many novels and photoplays, as well as being a well-known member of the ministry. His broad-minded views are well known to the public. He is a man who stands high in the estimation of the community, and what he is advocating isn't a fad. It is a principle. The same may be applied to baseball, tennis and other outdoor sports. What do my readers think of the plan?

**An Overworked Excuse**

TWO foolish girls were released yesterday and returned to their home, wiser, I hope. Their father swore out a warrant for them after discovering that they, and, incidentally, \$400 of his money had disappeared on Sunday last. After a search they were found, having enjoyed a sort of glorified picnic for several days. The girls claimed that they only took the money to buy the clothing and flimsy which they needed. Clothing, yes, but not necessarily flimsy. This sentimental plea of the weak-kneed type is old enough to condemn itself. The best way to deal with girls who want "liberty" of this kind is to get them some congenial work and let them buy their own flimsy.

**Letters to the Editor of the Woman's Page**

Dear M'liiss—Can you tell me who is the author of the remark, "Genius is patience?" And I would like to know if that remark has been translated into the statement that genius is the capacity for taking infinite pains. I would appreciate your opinion on this matter.

The very earliest record of this statement is attributed to George Louis Bouffon, the great French scientist. Bouffon, by the way, was a living example of his theory, as he was by no means a precocious child, but was remarkable for the patience and perseverance with which he applied himself to his great work. He directed his efforts in many directions, to mathematics, physics and architecture, writing numerous original pamphlets on these and kindred subjects. His greatest fault was a tendency to generalize without having sufficient data to really warrant the conclusion, so that his writings cannot be relied upon to a great extent. Innumerable versions of the same statement, of course, have been given from time to time, and the one of which you speak is the commonest. I shall be glad to help you at any time if you wish a complete biography of Bouffon.

Dear M'liiss—I am a married man, and as such would hesitate to make any remark about the type of woman who makes the best kind of wife. You were a bit hard on the ladies when you said that some of them weren't worth 20 cents, for that kind of girl never succeeds in getting a husband. That is the only place where your reasoning goes wrong. I am as happy as it is possible to be, and yet I realize that there aren't many women like my wife. She's the old-fashioned kind. But the whole trouble with the fellows today is that they don't want that kind of a girl. They want some one that helps them spend their money, and these are easily found. Don't you think I'm right? Dollar husbands of this sort deserve nothing better than a 20-cent wife.

Dear M'liiss—I would like to ask you a question about etiquette. I have been going to see a certain young lady for the last year, and would like to give her a little remembrance for Christmas. I happen to be able to get hold of an electric curling iron. Do you think the lady would be offended if I gave her this? I know her intimately. I should like to hear from you before Christmas, if it is possible.

I don't see any reason why you shouldn't give the young lady the curling iron; they are very handy things to have. The only trouble is, do you know if the young lady uses one? If her hair has a natural wave, she might not understand your motive; but if you know she uses artificial means to give her hair a touch of curl, the iron will probably please her very much. I might suggest that it all depends upon how well you know the girl. No one can help you on this question but yourself.

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

# ANIMAL COLLARS SUPPLY NEW NOTE IN FUR WRAPS



**MOLESKIN CAPE**

terially to the effectiveness of the whole. A good-looking evening or luncheon cloak is shown in today's illustration. The body of the wrap is made of moleskin, with animal scarf and edgings of velvet. The sleeves are made of a lighter blue chiffon velvet in pointed style, with tassels at the elbow. The use of the whole animal as a collar is another new note in the many novelties which we have seen this season.

## Marion Harland's Corner

**An Exchange of Lessons**

"WILL any one exchange lessons in French for piano or vocal music?" I have a teacher's certificate and have continued my studies since with prominent teachers. If possible, I wish to study with some one French born or one who speaks with a real French accent, as I have already spent much time on grammar and can read a little in that language. If the exchange of lessons is desired by a child rather than for the person giving the lessons in French, I shall be glad to supply beginner's music, books, etc., and also give lessons at my home. I have piano, books, music and all that is required. I shall give the best of references and will receive the same. The corner poems all powerful, but if this is not the sort of favor it can grant, I trust you will pardon the imposition.

**Offers Organ Music**

"If you will send me the address of L. H. I shall be glad to send her some music; also the full name of Mrs. S. A. T. If any one wants organ music I can pass some on."

You have had the desired addresses by mail. The gift of organ music will be thankfully noted and accepted. The acknowledgments of the L. H. C. go to you with this.

**An Offer and a Request**

"I am a young chemistry student and have read your Corner with interest for some time. Now I come to you with an offer and a request. I offer, preferably to a poor young student, farmer, or one studying at night, a number of scientific

**THE CHEERFUL CHERUB**

I stand all alone at one side in this life. Just left out I seem destined to be. It takes an unusual person I guess To appreciate someone like me!

**Pieces, Patterns and Books**

"I just can't resist the temptation any longer to join the Cornerettes. I read the H. C. every day and enjoy your work immensely. I started to write to you many times and offer what I should like some one to have. So here goes. I have a big bag of calico gingham and percale pieces for a quilt all ready cut. My eyes are too poor to sew much so I wish to give the pieces to some one who can use them. I also have many embroidery transfer patterns, some paper-back novels, and some children's books. I wish all success to you and the Cornerettes in the noble work."

We welcome you to the Corner and are glad that you held out no longer. When your splendid domestic interests and the quilt pieces, transfer patterns, novels, and children's books have left your hands, will you write again to us so that we may withhold your name? We anticipate a rush for the ever-sought-for things. We thank you for them all, especially for your kind wishes.

# CHRISTMAS THIEVES WANT SANTA TO HAVE ALL PURSES SHOWING

A Few Suggestions About How to Help the Merry Pickpockets—Shop-early Crusade

## CANDY BOMBS READY

Including today, there are only six more shopping days before Christmas.

One thing that should be avoided is this business of getting Christmas gifts with Good Friday, Easter and other days. It may seem incredible, but a young woman, graduate of a college was heard remarking something about the "sad occasion" which was the cause of the first Christmas. And about this, the "sad occasion" had somehow developed into a time of rejoicing, in the course of centuries.

Why, what do you think Christmas means?

"Well, of course, I know what it means—that is, everybody knows that and so on, but she never did tell what Christmas meant, and really doesn't know."

Great reforms are never observed in the making. After it's all over and the change has gone into effect people say the reform would be a good thing and after dabbling at it a little say, "Ilehold, what we have wrought." It is this way with the shop-early crusade. Ten years ago on a December 18, like today, people would be just starting in to buy Christmas presents.

The battle has gradually been won as much as it ever can be and the crusade is kept up now just to remind shoppers. The hardest work was done by those who were crying in the wilderness years ago and whom nobody would listen to at first. What fun was there in shopping before the shops began to look Christmas?

So they kept on putting it off and still kept on putting off the actual shopping today, only to wake up to the realization that the time has changed without their knowing it, and suffer the penalty of knowing that the early shoppers have gotten the choicest goods.

For there are lots of things that cannot be duplicated. Some dolls, for instance, are the only ones of their kind; just that subtle beauty of their novelties which cannot be done twice by the most cunning artificer of dolls. And maybe the early shopper got them all. They deserved to.

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A pleasant surprise gift for an Architect friend is a chocolate-filled bomb. There are also 3-inch shells, which look very realistic and may be guaranteed to do as much damage as the real article, if partaken of too freely.

Candy is a great thing to fall back on when one is up in the air about what to buy for some one. There is great virtue in sending a perishable gift, flowers, candy, interesting German cakes, etc. It shows that the sender is not content to be a mere giver of money, but is willing to have his gift forgotten, like the wind. It is a sign of the Christian virtue of humility to send perishable gifts.

There are those burglars to be thought of. It is hard to bring Christmas to them. They have been doing successfully here before, until we have gotten them safely in the Eastern Penitentiary. But here are a few suggestions which the police offer to those who would like the poor burglars and pickpockets to have a little Yule-tide fun:

On leaving your home see that the rear doors and windows as well as the front entrances are left securely fastened.

Place a card on your door or window announcing the time of your return.

Carry your handbag by the chain or strap, don't loop the chain or strap around your wrist and keep your hand over the clasp, for then a thief cannot get at it handily.

Place your handbag or purse on a store counter and turn your back.

Wear valuable jewelry while shopping.

Pay for any C. O. D. packages that anybody may leave at your door without opening them. It would be very rude to distrust a delivery man.

Carry your wallet in your hip pocket; it slips up nicely and can be easily removed, don't think of carrying it in your inside vest pocket, for it is impossible to get it out of that pocket.

If a person loiteres you in a street car or in a street crowd, smile at him pleasantly and don't feed for your purse, he might be a pickpocket and would feel hurt if you seemed to criticize his way of living.

In any case, if you are really robbed and the thief caught and locked up in jail, don't gloat over his capture, at least, not until after Christmas, in which festive thieves have a better right to join than the proud, the greedy and the hypocritical.

**Wonderful Lunches**

Len Ard's is such a good place to eat—the service is so prompt and perfect and the food so wholesome and palatable—that it is already an institution.

**BREAKFAST** - 25c  
Is a revelation to those people who have tried it. SPECIAL CLUB BREAKFASTS, 25c.

**LUNCHEON**  
offers you the greatest choice of well-prepared dishes and sandwiches.

**DINNER** - 50c  
Is the very best seven-course meal that has ever been offered in Philadelphia at 50c.

Let's Eat Len Ard's Today  
1016 CHESTNUT ST.

# WHY YOU SHOULD DRINK WATER—AFTER YOUR MEALS

By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

A COLORLESS or faintly turbid fluid with a rather acid, copper-sulphate taste and an odor suggesting old fossil fish is what sanitarians call "potable water"—that is, a pure drinking water. Chemically pure water consists of two atoms of a light, frothy gas called hydrogen, firmly clutching a lone, but undaunted atom of oxygen—together with traces of chlorine from sewage contamination, lime from earthy contact and sometimes a dash of ozone or other preservative to give it body.

It is, or "aqua pura," as doctors call it in prescription writing, is often dispensed in bottles with a picture of a dainty lady about to sip the nectar of a fairy pool on the label, at about ten centimes the bumper. The cost is due to the sparkle, which is imparted by the injecting the water with carbonic acid gas, or, as it is chemically symbolized, CO<sub>2</sub>-carbon dioxide, or, more literally translated, Come on. It always takes two to make a crowd.

Proper lubrication of the human machinery requires at least four pints of potable water daily. Chronic water drinking generally means excessive water and tear on the machinery. You must keep the engine well oiled if you would get 100 per cent. efficiency out of her. When you stint on water drinking, dry rot—auto-intoxication—is apt to overtake you.

More polite synonyms for dry rot are "biliousness," "dyspepsia," "acid headache," "rheumatism," that tired feeling, "torpid liver" and general peevishness. Water with meal now has the sanction.

Water with meal now has the sanction of dietetic authorities as cabinet secretaries. It aids digestion when you are thirsty; but don't wash down your food with any liquid. Eat first, slowly, methodically, solemnly if need be; masticate each morsel for all there is in it; then do a leisurely act of deglutition and then drink your drink, iceless.

We are chemical compounds. It behooves us to keep saturated with the vehicle of chemical reaction. Some people lavishly have themselves early every morning with cold water. The practice is based on the principle that whatever is unpleasant must be healthful—the old idea. For our part, we agree with the illustrious jurist who couldn't see any sense in chilling his nice warm skin with cold water as long as he could afford a hot bath.

**QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS**

You referred to certified milk in one of your talks about tuberculosis in children. Certified milk costs 12 cents a quart in our town. Is there anything cheaper to use as a substitute?

Answer—Milk from tuberculin-tested cows or pasteurized milk or inspected milk would be cheaper.

Can hernia be cured by a truss? And is there an injection treatment that one can take without being laid up in bed?

Answer—Unilateral hernia (navel rupture) in infants sometimes disappears after a carefully adjusted support. It is doubtful if there is an injection treatment which will give any benefit.

**FEAR OF GRIP BREAKS FAST**

Boy to Take First Food Today for Seventeen Days

Samuel Ellman, the 18-year-old high school boy, who has been trying to starve himself to health, will break his 17-day fast today, upon the advice of his physician, in order to avoid the grip, of which there is an epidemic in all sections of the city.

Ellman, who lives at 311 North 23 street, began his fast to cure indigestion, following the example set by one of his friends. His physician has advised him to eat, however, so he will not be susceptible to colds and pneumonia. He will eat the juice of fruit, milk, toast, then eggs and gradually increase his food until he is eating normally. During his fast Ellman has been drinking 25 glasses of water daily.

**"Greeters" Discuss Art of Greeting**

The men who greet travelers at the desks of modern steel and concrete hotels, and who try to make them appear to be the cheery old innkeeper that Dickens described in his Christmas stories, met at the Hotel Walton last night to promote the art of greeting and hospitality. This organization of hotel clerks is known as the Philadelphia Chapter of the Greeters of America, Inc. Fred Kline, president of the State Hotel Men's Association, and Mahlon W. Newton, president of the Philadelphia Hotel Men's Association, joined the "greeters" at the meeting.

The guests of honor included David O. Stead, chairman of the board of governors of America, and Harry Eastman, of the Hotel Bulletin.

**Christmas at the Cathedral**

Archbishop Prendergast will celebrate a Solemn Pontifical Mass in the Cathedral on Christmas Day at 5 o'clock. The sermon will be preached by the Rev. William J. Higgins, of St. Charles Seminary. The Right Rev. Bishop McElroy will celebrate a Solemn Pontifical Mass in the Church of Our Mother of Sorrows at 6 o'clock on Christmas Day.

**Times Change**

When Jones was just a struggling youth. Their standing to assure. The neighbors all looked down on him. Because he was so poor.

The old patched coat, the tattered shirt Brought forth the fife and fife; And village wits upon him played With merry taunt and sneer.

Times changed, the wealth of Jones increased. Until he rolled in gold; With houses, yachts, and private cars Surpassing dreams untold.

Then to the village he returned, The style was to look down on him Because he was so rich.

—London Opinion.

## For breakfast Christmas morning could you have anything more appetizing than baked Deerfoot Farm Sausages and buckwheat cakes with maple syrup? Doesn't it sound good?

## The Charms of the Old-Fashioned Christmas Story

In tomorrow's Public Ledger Joseph Jackson has a delightful article on the mystic charms of the old-time Christmas stories. He shows us how the Yuletide tale originated with Washington Irving, though Dickens became its most popular exemplar. Mr. Jackson traces the trend of holiday literature from a recount of ancient customs to tales of philanthropy and good cheer. The article is freely illustrated with reproductions of old cuts, which remind one of the Christmas books our forefathers treasured.

## MILLIE AND HER MILLIONS



## BABY THOUGHT IT WAS ROCK CANDY



## THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

