WOMEN THE BIG SUCCESSES OF THE AGE, SAYS M'LISS

8.4

Those Who Harp on Feminine Failures Have Overlooked the Facts in the Case, as Activities in Every Line Prove

IN ANOTHER place on this page there is printed a resume of an article by a writer, a deep student of our sex, who declares that woman is the "world's worst fallure."

With no intention or desire to qualify as a cheerful cherub, I should like to register a protest. Not only do I not believe that woman is the world's worst failure, but I do not even think she is a failure at all.

There is in every woman, Rebecca West declares, a deep instinct for elegance, and it is this instinct which "urges her, just so far as it is not resisted by her intelligence and education," to lead an aimless, vacuous existence, which alloves her soul into the background and makes her body and its adornment of paramount Importance.

I do not think the instinct for elegance is one that should be stiffed. On the contrary, I think it should be fostered. If I had any criticsim at all to make it would be that this instinct is not met with as often as would be desirable. Because an ink-spot on a new evening gown keeps her awake at night, Miss West opines that we have not succeeded. Is not this making the proverbial mountain out of the equally proverbial mole-hill?

I am sure that the kind of woman who would not be deeply distressed, who would not develop several wrinkles and lose a whole week's sleep over a ruinous amudge on a brand new, becoming and expensive frock would be a drab, uninteresting person, indeed.

Of course, there are women who think too long and often on ways and cans of pleasing men. Of course, there are women who use their work as a stepping stone to matrimony. Of course, there are women who prefer having their bodies well dressed to well-dressed minds.

No one denies these very patent facts. But the masculine world has its Beau Brummells and its Chesterfields to correspond with the feminine prototypes. If Chestnut street has its "chickens," has it not likewise its bantam roosters-little, dapper men with their mineing gaits, dangling eigarettes and cunning canes?

One hates to babble about the war at all times, but in the face of the great work that women are doing how can any sincere observer of the activities of the sex in these troublous times dare make the assertion that women are the world's worst failures?

Miss West herself, if I am not mistaken, cites in an article in another magazine the work that women of the present day are doing in England, France, Ferbia and Belgium. I remember one example that she quotes of a woman who is traveling to the devastated villages in Belgium carrying condensed milk in her little pushcart to the starving bables that remain there.

Consider the work of Winifred Holt, who is putting new life and courage into the blinded soldiers of France. Consider the work of Madame Antoine Dupage, martyred on the Lusitania, who in the early days of the war established the first battlefield hospitals in Belgium. Consider the work of Madame Slavko Grouitch, who has gathered funds to sow seed in bloodsoaked Serbia after this war is over. Consider any number of big women who stand for big things, and consider how their number grows as this earth grows older, and then answer the question for yourself: "Is woman the world's worst failure?"

Why So Pale and Wan, Fond Lover?

Advice to rejected lovers: Shoot yourselves. Not dangerously or fatally, but just enough to make a big noise. In this way you may soften the hard heart of the damsel of your choice, and thereby gain a bride.

The 16th century lyrist, it would seem, had the wrong dope. "Why so pale and wan, fond lover?" queried he, "prithee why so pale? Will, if looking well can't move her, looking ill prevail?"

Rose Beck couldn't "see" Dr. John Kirby as her sweethcart when he was up and doing and capable of taking his three meals a day. Driven to desperation by her attitude toward him, he attempted suicide.

'I love him now," cries Miss Rosle, "I want to marry him."

Women love the big, the spectacular. They like a man to stand forth in bold relief from the rest of his kind. A dead or wounded hero is preferable M'LISS. to a live nonentity any day! . . .

Letters to the Editor of the Women's Page Address all communications to M'Liss, care of the Evening Ledger. Write on one side of the paper only.

Dear M'Liss-Tell me what a young girl who strives to live right is supposed to do when she is constantly misjudged and misunderstood. Please give me a little advice, for at present I am very miserable. EDNA.

It is very hard to answer your letters except in the most general way. On the face of it you seem to be suffering from what all young people suffer-they are all, in some way, misjudged and misunderstood. Equally, on the face of it you are doing the proper thing by trying to live right. Since you say nothing concerning the exact circuinstances, I can only give you very general advice, and I know that it will be hard to follow, because you will have to apply the rules yourself. If you are living right the only thing for you to do is to make It appear that you are living right.

You remember that Julius Caesar said of his wife that she must be above suspicion. He did not accuse her of doing wrong. He didn't even misjudge her. But he insisted that she behave so that people wouldn't even have the chance of talking about her. It is always easier to conform to the habits of people so long as you have to live with them than to follow your own inclinations.

You have one consolation, which you must always keep. You know that health. Whatever more worrying may you are right. Never do anything you know to be wrong, even if it makes things be necessary should be passed around, so

HERE'S A GIRL WHO CAN SHOOT



Marion Harland's Corner

IS WOMAN REALLY THE "WORLD'S WORST FAILURE"?

Writer Says the Belief That It Is the Feminine Duty to Please Men Is Responsible for Scathing Indictment

HAS THE MODERN WOMAN "FLUNKED" ON THE JOB?

Do you believe with Rebecca West that woman is the "world's worst failure?" Do you think her life is obscured by the trivialities, while the big

things go by the board? Do you think that woman is so concerned with the decoration of her person that she has little time left for the development of her personality?

Do you think that she strives too much to please men? If you have ideas on the subject, the Editor of the Woman's Page

will be glad to know them.

Wondan's vanity, woman's self-es-terrible blow. We have been called the "world's worst fallure," and by a wo-man whose recent writings have shown her to be one of the keenest analysis of her own sex. Disregarding the tremendous stride that women have taken in the last for years, ignoring all the feminist conten-tions of woman's right to equality with man, Rebecca West, writing in a cur-rent issue of the New Republic, hursa a scathing indictment at us for the pet-tiness of our existence. We waste on personal ends the vitality

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tiness of our existence. We waste on personal ends the vitality that should be conserved for our work, ahe says. At the cost of much mental serenity we drape ourselves in costly raiment and give over the biggest part of our time to petty efforts at beautify-ing ourselves in order to please men. We live too much on and for our motions, and because of that we are no better than the veriest drunkard. In deving home her point, the writer tion in breaches down to weakness, and appearance of independence which wonte man will be proud to see exchanged for dependence upon him. And it is her hulf-hearted work which makes women workers cheap and ill-esteemed, the writer declares. It is she who explains the follower of memory in industry and the the failure of women in industry and the professions. "Both of these women," Miss West

than the veriest drunkard. In driving home her point, the writer instances three women-a Pariesenne, a Chicago girl and herself, Rebecca West. She sees the French woman-elegant, perfectly poised and wonderfully garbed sitting in a hotel dining room. Of her

she says: PERSON VS. PERSONALITY.

PERSON VS. PERSONALITY. "She struck a note of the highest pos-sible plich of physical refinement. "As she and there she made a harmony out of prudent gestures of whose re-straint she was without doubt inwardly conscious and proud; one could divine her thinking. 'I hardly moved my hand an inch that time, yet I flatter myself the movement could not easily have been bettered.' Her little shoes of soft leather, which had a bloom on them like a peach, stayed quite still under the fable because they were already in the prei-tiest position immginable. She did not move in her chair because the straight stem of her back grew from the foliage nove in her chair because the straight stem of her back grew from the follage of her skirts with a grace that could not have been surpassed by any altera-tion.

"She had trained like an athlete for this

tion. "She had trained like an athlete for this elegance, and her feats deserved more than a moment's attention. It was strange that in spite of her tremendous and successful concentration upon her person she aroused no interest in her per-sonality. One found in her that asso-clation of vividness of presence and ab-sence of individuality which one finds in non-Europeans. When one meets the lithest and most beautiful of Hindus one speculates not about his personality but about the system of which he is mani-festly a part and a product. "And even so one forgets the soul that doubtless inhabited the Frenchwoman, that doubtless knew ardors and lonell-ness, in her fitness and conspicuousness as part of the system of the chic. "The next night i found her colled in a red plush armchair in the hoted drawing room, so preoccupied by her misery that her elegance sat absurdly on her like a smart hat worn on one side, attending only deafishly to a sallow girl from Chi-cago. And suddenly she began to talk about love. It was not that she was ill-bred and without reticence, but she was wandering in the windy corridors that lead to madness and the cloak of reserve had been blown from her. "When I love," she was telling us soon. 'c'est une catas-trophe.' • • She gave us various illu-trations of her conduct when the worst for passion, culminating in an anecdote How to Find Out Kindly advise me what kind of examina-for passion, culminating in an anecdote

the room our images in the great church mirror seemed fantastic pictures of our souls. The Frenchwoman, her pinchad little face grievous above her cloth-of-silver gown, her pink-painted nails un-matural on her limp hands, appeared as a starved child bedizened for some bad purpose; and parhapa that was all she pitfully was.

"The Chicago siri held her head like "The Chicago and her mouth pestining a queen, but pursed her mouth pestining and anxiously, like a charactericas school-mistress trying to enforce discipline; and indeed there was nothing more disnified In this woman who lived and worked that she might be worshipful, and yet, because she did nothing disinterestedly, made nothing within herself that a man could

CONSERVATION FOR WORK.

"And I-I was a black-browed thing "And 1-1 was a black-browed thing, scowling down on the inkatain that I saw reflected across the bodice of my evening dress. I was immeasurably dis-treased by this by-product of the literary life. It was a new evening dress, it was becoming, it was expensive. Already I was upsetting the balance of my nerves by silent rage: I knew I would wake up by silent rage: I knew I would wake up in the night and magnify it with an ex-cited mind till it stained the world; that in the end I would probably write some article I did not in the least wart to in the end i would not in the least want to write in order to pay for a new one. In fact, I would commit the same sin that I loathed in these two women. that I

vaste on personal ends vitality than hould have conserved for my work." Every woman, Miss West concludes, even those who regard themselves as the most sensible, the most advanced, be-lieves it to be her duty and her happiness to please. It is for this reason, she says,

at woman is the world's worst failurs. What do you think about it?

So He Could

A physician says freedom from worry essential in the treatment of locomotor taxia. But a man who could keep free from worry with locomotor ataxia could recover from an amputated head with-out treatment.-Louisville Courier-Journal.







Trademark on plumbing goods assures his work a hearty recommendation. He knows that

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Fleck Brothers stand squarely behind their product with a double-riveted guarantee.

house-looked for many days, and more evenings, by wintry weather. Music in the home is the best substitute for sun-shine yet devised by philanthropists who study domestic needs and possibilities. READ that Mr. B. and Frances P. had some magazines to give away. should be glad to call or send for either

prizes for marksmanship.

Want Something to Read

she can spade a garden or dig trenches. She can row a boat in the wildest waves and can shoot a magazine rife with such accuracy that she has won two

"I would like the address of Frances I dearly love to read, as I am alone at night. My husband works at night. When I am through with them I will When C am who offered magazines in the Corner, if I may have it? It was offered to shut-"I am a boy, 9 years c. age, and am in

The two addresses you name went to you by mail. Should the supply of mag-azine they have be insufficient to keep the third grade at school, but have poor health, so have to stay at home a great deal. But I love to read, and would you please ask the Cornerites II they haven't our informal circulating library going, at us know. At this season almost every some shuld be a sort of clearing house please ask the Cornerites if they haven't some story books and pleee books their children don't want, and please tell them to send them to me? We are poor, so papa and mamma cannot buy them for me. I will be so thankful for them. "GEORGE HAROLD S." eral good. You are wise and kind in pro-posing to send magazines to neighbors when you have read them.

"I see where Mrs. M. B. has magazines to give away. I will gladly pay postage or expressage on them if she will send them to me. I am not exactly a shut-in, but am not able to go out as much as I would like. A little reading matter would

would like. A mechated, be greatly appreciated. "MRS. P. A. T." "I write to you in regard to the offer of magazines, as I am a lonely woman and would appreciate them very much. I will pay whatever charges are necessary to get them if Mrs. C, H. will send them to me. MRS. WILLIAM O'D."

These letters speak for themselves. With the coming in of the New Year there must be periodicals for old and young left over from the subscription that is almost ended. Who wishes the names of these near shut-ins?

to Marion Harland, Evening Ledger, 608 Chestnut street, Philadelphia,

EQUALITY IN FAMILY WORRIES BASIS OF REAL HAPPINESS

By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

N A well-regulated household there vate. Why spread gloom? Be a Christian, IN A well-regulated household there should be a fair and equitable division Do good in the world. Be an optimist. Look on the bright slds and ignore the darker side. Genuins cheer or even spuri-ous cheer goes a long way toward the of the worrying. The father, for instance, should worry about his life insurance premiums, his sick and accident insurance making of a happy, healthy family. Take invoice, you who worry. How premiumr, his income, his character and such has worrying netted you to date his future existence or non-existence, as since you first stocked it? he believes. The mother should worry about her bread and cakes, her new clothes, the children's cleanliness and

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS How to Find Out

"I should like to get a discarded cam-era that some one of your readers has no further use for, which I could use for enlarging. There must be some of them around unused. Even if one should be out of order, I could repair it. I should be willing to take some pictures in ex-change for it. I am not in a position to buy one. A. C." A disused camera in a home is sheer and deplorable rubbish. Our present applicant has especial need for one, and can-not afford to buy it. Please notice that an old one which is out of repair may be

utilized in this instance. Learning to Play the Mandolin "I am accatly interested in learning to

Wants Reading Matter

lot. If too late to get them, I should be glad to hear of others that are offered.

of periodical literature, and for the gen-

Has Use for a Camera

oass them on

MRS. G. S."

play upon the mandolin and should be glad to receive some mandolin music, in-cluding instruction boos. Let me know if there are any extra charges for

We second cheerfully your request for mandolin music and an instruction book. There is a lively run upon music and musical instruments at this time of year, as is but natureal, when all the world is

MRS, JOSEPH B." All communications addressed to Miss Harland should inclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope, and a clipping of the article in which you are interested. Send

casier for you. But try not to outrage the feelings of others. . . .

Dear M'Liss-Kindly tell me the meaning of the names Jean, Catherine, Jay, May and Malcolm. I thank you in advance, J. V. H.

Jean is from the same Hebrew root as John. Literally translated it means 'the Lord gave graciously." Catherine was the name of the patron saint of girls and virgins. It is from the Syriac, meaning "crown." Saint Catherine wore a triple crown, typifying martyrdom, wisdom and virginity. May is from "Maia," the mother of Mercury. Sacrifices were made to her on the first day of the month of May. Malcolm signifies literally "the brow of a rock, a bald head."

As far as I can discover Jay was first a surname before it was given as a Christian name. I do not know its significance, if it has any. Can a reader, perhaps, throw some light on the subject?

Dear M'Liss-Kindly tell me the meaning of the following names: Elizabeth, Charlotta and Amelia. Thanking you, I am E. C. P.

Elizabeth is from the Hebrew meaning "oath of God." Literally translated, It is "one who swears by God." Charlotte is taken from the Teutonic and means "noble-spirited." Amelia signifies "gentle, engaging, courteous."

Dear M'Liss-How can I starch a fringed article? BESSIE. I know a woman who holds all the fringe tightly in her hand while she dips the rest of the article in the starch. When the plece is dry she combs the fringe out with a coarse toilet comb, making it look as well as when new.

Dear M'Liss-My brushes are all soft from being washed in hot water and ammonia. What shall I do for them, as they are quite new? HALLROOM.

You should never use these strong liquids on good brushes. The most reliable wash for them is tepid water with gasoline in it.

ADVICE TO BUDGET CONTRIBUTORS

On Monday, January 10, a first prize of \$5, a second of \$3 and two of ach were offered for the most practical household budgets of a \$20-a-\$1 each were offered for the

week income for a family of five. The contest is still open, but as many of the letters received are being written on both sides of the paper, the Budget Editor must insist that they be written on one side only. Contributions should be addressed to the Budget Editor, EVENING UPDORE 608 Chestnut stread

LEDGER, 608 Chestnut street.



be necessary should be passed around, so that every one may have a share. The great it uble in some nouseholds is that father or mother assumes the burden of doing all the worrying. This is hardly fair. It makes father or mother very dudcult to get along with, if not easy to get along without. Generally, it is mother who worries most. Somehow the temping show multiple hormone if she imagines she will be happier if she has plenty to worry abolt, so she borrows some of father's worries, and father just grins and bears it the best he can.

Father has a way of coming home at night and wondering why mother is so anxious to get out and gad the streets or hang round the bargain sales. Home looks

hang round the bargain sales. Home looks pretty good to father when he arrives home from work. If he had to stay around the plant where he is employed, and make himself generally useful there 163 hours a week, you can rest assured that he, too, would be only too anxious to welcome iny chance diversion which might relieve the monotony. Whoever wortles ought to do so pri-vately. If one is afraid little Johnny's IIvately. If one is afraid little Johnny's ill-

ness or accident is more serious than one's husband or wife believes, or that busi-ness is going to be bad next month on account of the backward season, or that the sun is going to cool off and stop warming the earth pretty soon, keep it strictly pri-

Dr. Charlotte B. Martin

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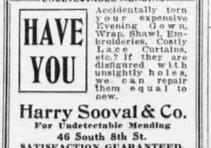
tion is necessary to determine whether one has tuberculosis. It is sufficient to tap on the upper part of the chest and listen with the ear? Do these symptoms suggest tuberculosis: Anemia, frequent headache, nervousness, soreness in right chest, Blood pressure 143?

Answer-The patient must remove all clothing above the waist line. The ex-amination must cover the entire chest, fore and aft, above and below. The temfore and all, above and below. The tem-perature, pulse and breathing must be ob-served. All these things must be done on different occasions, possibly half a dozen times. In order to reach a positive con-clusion in an early case. The symptoms you describe do not suggest tuberculosis, but neither do they exclude it.

Blood Pressure and Tonsils

Have been advised to have my tonails removed-have had repeated attacks of quinay. But an insurance examiner finds my blood pressure a little high. Would that make the operation inadvisable? Answer-It would be better to have the tonsils removed.

about a trunk impetuously abando about a trunk impetuously abandoned at Lyons. 'I can think of nothing but the beloved. Yes, it is a complete interrup-tion of my life.' It was obvious that for long she had lived entirely that her life might be interrupted. 'Women are like that,' she said with a certain pride." The Chagan wird disance and The Chicago girl dissents and, according UNDETECTABLE MENDING



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