

WOMAN GUIDE NEEDED IN PHILADELPHIA, SAYS M'LISS

Strangers Wishing to See the Sights Are at the Mercy of Ignorant Street Hawkers, Who Know Not Whereof They Speak

Why isn't there a woman guide in Philadelphia? I'm asking this question, but it isn't an original one. I overheard one woman put it to another in Broad Street Station the other day.

"This place is an historic hive," was the remark of one, "and we've got only five hours to do it in."

"Yes," replied the other, "and I'd rather not do it at all than go in a night-seeing bus. Why isn't there a woman guide? Why isn't there a bureau in the depots of every large city where women visitors could go and engage the services of a duly accredited female guide? There's a society for taking care of young girls traveling alone; why isn't there one to look after strange tourists, without their having to depend on the hawkers that buttonhole one in the street?"

They went out, disconsolate. It seems to me that their plaint voiced one of the city's real needs. A hundred places of interest that the stranger coming to Philadelphia for the first time would want to see could be named. Could not a well-informed woman of refinement find pleasant work filling this need?

Certainly any visitor pressed for time would be willing to pay well for the assurance that the money spent for her trip here had not been paid out in vain. A woman with the high points of Philadelphia's places of interest at her fingertips—one who knew its shops, its parks, its historic buildings, its legends—ought to be able to market her knowledge at a fancy figure.

Of course, she would have to be of a different stripe from the French guide that Mark Twain makes one chuckle so about. You remember the innocents could never get anywhere in Paris because "Ferguson" was always hungry; always thirsty. He could never pass a restaurant or a wine shop without casting an avid, piteous eye upon it.

He also had another "discrepancy." He had an arrangement with the shops whereby he got a commission on the purchases made by the customers he brought. Therefore, he seldom took them any place but the shops. Did they ask to see the Louvre, he brought them to a silk shop? Did they yearn to muse over Napoleon's tomb, they found themselves in a glove atelier.

The successful woman guide would have a series of itineraries mapped out. There would be interesting sights to be seen in a four-hour visit; a more comprehensive tour for a six or eight hour visit, and still others for women who expect to spend several days sightseeing here.

I believe a woman with a pleasing personality and a real interest in her "works" could make at least \$5 a day and her expenses playing mentor to women visitors.

Philadelphia friends of the erstwhile Marian Rubincam, now honeymooning on the Ford Peace Expedition with her poet-husband, Berton Braley, are grinning their amusement over a little verse that appeared in *Almslee's* the last month. It must have been penned by Mr. Braley immediately before he took the matrimonial leap. I reprint it:

Who invents all the wonderful little labor-saving devices that make a trip through the house-goods department of any modern shop a joy and delight? Ten years ago woman was a domestic Atlas. She bore a world of burdens on her weary shoulders. But year by year somebody's been lightning this burden. The time was when a broom, a dust pan and a scrubbing brush were the faithful "steadies" of the housewife, but new friends have crowded them out. You can walk through this department every day for a week and be just as sure on the last day of finding something novel to engage your attention as on the first.

The other day I discovered a curious pair of little egg scissors. Yesterday a new kind of omelette pan attracted my attention.

"Oh, that's a month old," the saleswoman told me superiorly, "but if you want to see something really new look at this clothes sprinkler."

There it was, a simple little affair, consisting of a cork with a perforated metal attachment. Instead of the old immemorial sloppy way of dipping one's hand in a pail of water and scattering it helter skelter, too much here and not enough there, on the garments, this arrangement is meant to be inserted in a bottle and let you have a real sprinkler.

Somebody has woman's interest really at heart—somebody with a fertile brain who is devising all these things. Is it a man or a woman, this modest inventor?

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

Dear M'LISS—Would you kindly answer in the "Questions and Answers" column the following questions: What is the nationality of a person born in Italy or Russia after he becomes a naturalized citizen in the United States of America? Does his nationality remain Italian or Russian as previous to his naturalization, or does his nationality change to American after he becomes naturalized? When asked his nationality which should he answer, Italian or Russian or American? Please answer definitely as soon as possible, and oblige.

ALIEN. I am told authoritatively that a man takes the nationality of the country that naturalizes him. A Russian or Italian who has taken the oath of allegiance to this country is an American. His birthplace may have been Petrograd or Naples, but when he becomes a citizen of the United States his nationality is American.

Dear M'LISS—If a young man calls on a young woman in the evening and has no engagement with her, but just drops in, and he finds there another young man, what should he do? Should he leave, presuming that the other fellow had a date? Or could he take it for granted that he came, too, without having made a previous date?

ANXIOUS. This is, indeed, a weighty question, ignored as the plague by all of the etiquette books. Offhand my advice is, "Use your common sense." If the damsel smiles sweetly upon you (it would be too much to ask that of the second young man!) when you mention leaving early, and if she entertains you in earnest, pleading tones to remain, I think I should be tempted to stay. It is a matter, however, to be decided on the ground.

Perhaps a better bit of counsel would be, "Don't drop in." Make an appointment first, and then you can bank exclusively in the smiles of the young woman—unless, of course, some one else "drops in."

If you don't mind my mentioning it, I should like to say that the word "date" is very bad form. Say engagement, or appointment, never "date."

SEEN IN THE SHOPS



WHITE AND SILVER DANCE FROCK

DAINTY gown, for which a black velvet wrap forms a charming background, is this white tulle model, combined with silver-brocaded satin. A very effective note of color is introduced in the garland of shaded purple flowers and foliage which encircles the rather high waistline.

The foundation of the gown is of the brocaded satin, over which the draperies of tulle are seen. The tulle bodice is finished off with a rolled binding of satin. A camisole effect of the satin, edged with a banding of silver, shows through the transparent corsage. The little poplin is also satin-bound.

The skirt, which is a marvel of artistic draperies, has wide godet folds of tulle in cascades at the hips and reaching all the way to the bottom of the skirt. Like the bodice, the folds are satin-edged. This same model may be had in colors, at \$65.

Full particulars as to where this costume may be purchased will be supplied by the Editor of the Woman's Page, EVENING LEDGER, 608 Chestnut street. The request must be accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed envelope and must mention the date on which the article appeared.

"LIVER TROUBLE" HAS CLOSE RELATION TO LEG TROUBLE. By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

THERE is a widespread fancy that certain drugs have some vague but beneficial influence upon the liver. There is a made-to-order notion to go with this idea, a notion that vague pains in vague situations, and vague states of mind are symptoms of "liver complaint" and indicate the use of some of these alleged liver remedies.

Salines—salts—whether in natural spring water or in fancy packages, undoubtedly do help to reduce portal engorgement. That is to say, if one eats too heartily, occasionally or habitually, a saline cathartic in sufficient dose to produce two or three watery evacuations will directly lower blood pressure in the portal area (the veins conveying blood to and through the liver, and thus give some relief. But temperance in eating, abstinence or fasting if necessary, will prevent what the saline only helps. It is more sensible not to pack in the excess of food than to stuff as a matter of habit and then resort to a cathartic to force a passage through the alimentary canal.

And then there are numberless "dum-dums" made and sold under the implied idea that they do something or other to that liver. Of course, no laxative has any special affinity or selective action on the liver, not even the well-known calomel, except in the imagination of the patient.

"Liver trouble" is mostly leg trouble—the victim doesn't walk enough to keep the blood circulating and metabolism metabolizing. And too often the leg trouble is shoe trouble—fashionable shoes built without the least regard for anatomical or physiological requirements. In fact, the shoemakers assume that legs were made wholly to admire and not to use for any practical purpose.

Bread and Milk Club members get along fairly well with their livers. They feel better Tuesday than most people on Monday morning.

Rest for the liver is obtained by: -First, Cutting down by one-half the butcher's bill. -Second, Reducing the total of fats in the diet to about two-thirds of the amount commonly consumed. -Third, Relying upon bulky vegetables, cereals, fruits and perhaps occasional doses of one of the mineral oils (pure).

Different brands of Cocoa vary widely from the true flavor of the cocoa bean—but

WILBUR'S COCOA advertisement with logo and text: 'has a natural flavor which is most pronounced.'

Marion Harland's Corner

Girls' Club Wants Books. I SEE Mrs. C. H. has a box of books to give away. We have established a club for working girls at our church and we should be glad to get these books. If any one has religious matter of any kind, books or magazines, we could use them, as we are poor people and cannot buy any just now.

Books for Young Girls. Please ask through your Corner if any one has an encyclopedia which he or she would care to give away. I have three girls going to school, and, as we live in the country, we do not have the advantages of the city library. I should be glad to get some books for my children. I want nothing but good, clean reading-matter, suitable for children from 5 to 15 years of age. If there is any one who has some to give us, I will pay freight, but cannot afford to buy books.

Unable to Buy Pictures. I read that a correspondent offers some pictures. I do love pictures. I can't afford to buy any. I should be glad to call for them if L. R. V. would give me her address, or, if she will send them to me, I shall be so happy. I have had hard luck of late. I have three small children to support, and my husband has been out of work a long time.

Would Appreciate Music. I am not able to buy music and should appreciate highly pieces that may be sent to me through the Corner—a kind, song or instrumental. If somebody will offer to pay postage on some interesting postal cards of Florida, I will mail them. I will pay postage on the music, musical magazines or anything in this line.

Widowhood. "The widow's mite," indeed! A widow is about the mightiest thing a maiden has to combat. Pity the fatherless if you will, but don't waste it on the widow. The earth is hers and the fulness thereof. 'Tis said that a woman is always beautiful on her wedding day. No wonder she responds with such alacrity to matrimonial enticements. Alimony is the fruit of much evil. It seems that grass widows should be the variety to wear weeds.

Carrot Jam. I noticed in the Corner a request for a recipe for carrot jam. It gives me pleasure to include the formula I clipped from your Corner some time ago and signed "Mrs. I. W. C." Please see that

Superfluous Hair. Permanently Removed by Electric Needle. MISS PINAUD Beauty Specialist. Expert with Multiple Needle and in Facial Massage. 703-4 Flanders Bldg., 15th and Walnut Sts.

Dr. Charlotte B. Martin. The single, electric needle method is the only method enjoying professional licensure and confidence for the permanent removal of superfluous hair and other superficial growths. 702 Flanders Bldg., 15th & Walnut

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Needs Invalid's Chair. I write in behalf of an invalid girl, who has been confined to her home for three years. She is in need of an invalid chair. I would thank you to publish her wants. Some kind person may donate the article desired.

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Real Estate Brokers Name Officers. New officers have been elected by the North Philadelphia Real Estate Brokers Association as follows: President, Louis J. Abernethy; vice president, Louis J. Sues; secretary, William M. Brinkman; and treasurer, William G. Geggis, all of whom were re-elected. The following were elected directors: Edw. R. Stearns, William A. Lechler, George Beck, William Lewis, Albert G. Kroll, J. P. Burkart, J. Joseph George, Ernest Berry, Edward H. Cobb, Edward V. O'Hanlon, G. A. Wick, Albert P. Burchell and Paul Herman, Jr.

I Wouldna. I wouldna gie a copper plack. For any man that turns his back On duty clear. I wouldna take his word or note, I wouldna trust him for a groat. Nor lift an ear in any boat Which he might steer.

I wouldna gie an aul bawbee. For any man that I could see. Who didna hold. The sweetness of his mither's name, The kindness of his brother's claim, The honor of a woman's fame, For mair than gold.

Market and 21st Streets. OUR ONLY ADDRESS. LOCUST 70 Race 1158

BRADLEY. QUALITY MEAT AT THE PRICE OF THE ORDINARY. Have you been under the erroneous impression that you pay more for Bradley Quality? No indeed—not a bit of it. You get the best we have—and the price is positively no more.

Fleck Fixtures are so Satisfactory. says the Housekeeper. And, as mistress of the new home, her opinion carries weight. The designs please her sense of the beautiful. The exclusive Fleck features meet with more than her approval. In the homes of her friends she has had proof positive that for dependable service, Flecks' are distinctly superior.

MANDO. Removes Superfluous Hair. The new style dance gowns make this preparation necessary. SOLD BY DRUG AND DEPARTMENT STORES. Smith, Kline & French Co., Wholesale Distributors.

MILLIE AND HER MILLIONS

Comic strip titled 'MILLIE AND HER MILLIONS' with panels showing a woman in various outfits and a man commenting on her. Panels include: 'DID YOU NOTICE THAT WOMAN WE PASSED?', 'DO YOU MEAN THE WOMAN ABOUT FORTY IN THE WALKING COSTUME?', 'OF BROWN GLOVESKIN COLLARS AND CUFFS?', 'AND CARRYING THE SMALL ROUND BEAVER MUFF AND WEARING A VELVET HAT?', 'TRIMMED WITH BROWN GROSGRAIN RIBBON AND A FULLSKIRTED COAT BELTED IN FRONT?', 'NO, I DIDN'T NOTICE HER!'.