M'LISS OVERHEARS MOTHERS DISCUSS SCHOOL PROBLEMS

Germantown Women Give Views, Pro and Con, on Children's Strike and Raise the Question, Is the Modern Mother Too Soft?

WHEN I got on the car at Market and 11th streets, the two women had their discussion well under way, but it did not take me long after I had seated myself in front of them to learn that they were Germantown mothers and that the subject that occupied their minds and tongues was the school children's strike over the removal of Principal Sowden.

"It goes against my grain," said the woman next to the window, "to see children act like that and to have their parents back them up. Times are not like they used to be. My mother or father would never have stood up for me If I had done a thing like that, and so when my Willie came to me and told me all about it and what his schoolmates were going to do, I said to him:

"Now Willie you keep out of it or don't expect me to side with you. Everybody who knows Mr. Sowden admires and respects him, but I suppose the School Board knows what it's doing and it isn't up to us to interfere. You go to school to get your education and so long as no one tries to stop that I don't see that we have any kick coming."

She bristled with righteous wrath and the other woman took up the cudgels "Well, I don't agree with you," she said. "After all Mr. Sowden has done for Fitler I think it would have been the height of ingratitude to have let him go without a protest. My children didn't go there to school, but I'm sure I'd have approved of their protest if they had, if for no other reason than that remember my own schooldays,

"My mother was a Spartan," she continued, "who never indulged us children even to the extent of ever permitting us to think that we were in the right. We were always wrong-to our faces, at any rate. The teacher, the next-door heighbor, the other child, or whoever it was who saw fit to lodge complaint against us, were always upheld and we were adjudged guilty

"In her heart my mother was the most just of women, but it was against her notion of discipline to ever side with us. She thought it would make us soft, flabby weaklings. She may have been right in that, but I can't sympathize with her wholly, for I think her unyielding methods made us a little harder, a little more uncommunicative than children-naturally lovable and affectionate-ought to be,

"We got in the habit of never taking our troubles to her, because we knew in advance what the verdict would be. I believe in rebellion when rebellion Is justified, and I think the parents were right in letting their children strike."

Forgetting the incident of the Fitler School the question that rose in my mind was: "Is the modern woman too prone to champion the cause of her child, blindly and partially, against all comers, because he is her child, and not because he is in the right?" And how many Germantown mothers "got in back of" their striking youngsters because they think it is for the good of the children to have Principal Sowden, or just because the youngsters wanted him? May be some of my readers feel qualified to answer.

When No One Is Looking

Most people think that when literary folks get together the conversation has just naturally got to veer around to some such topics as the psychology of the soul, the subconscious self or something abstruse and crudite like that.

Nothing doing! At least as far as I've been able to observe. Take for instance the Women Writers' Club, the membership of which comprises editors, short story writers, poets, ad writers, in fact the entire feminine genus literary. Drop in any day at their attractive clubroom on Locust street and you'll find them, like as not, engaged in a serious discussion of the latest thing in jabots, or spring bonnets, and it's not at all improbable that at least one of them would be demonstrating the best way to get olives out of a bottle with a

Disappointing? Not a bit of it. Just merely human. Incidentally the club's growing apace, and although the attractive rooms were chosen a year ago with the idea of growth in mind, no one expected that the time would come so soon when dignified editors (whom a few would-be contributors, at least, hold in fear and trembling) could be found sitting placidly on the floor so as to afford more room for sister members.

I suppose even the gods on Olympus liked to get into comfortable attitudes once in a while when no outsider was looking.

The Educating Guests

Guests, according to Laura Spencer Portor in an article in the Atlantic Monthly, played the biggest and most interesting part in her education. The people who came to her house and stayed for lengths of time varying from a week to six months, in her childhood, did more for her than all the books ever written or pedagogical systems ever devised.

If her views are as true as they are interesting, alas and alack-a-day for the modern child! What with whole families trying to live in bachelor apartments, and with the mad rush of present day life, guests are becoming an extinct species and hospitality a lost art. We might just as well try to find a live dinosaur as to attempt to educate ourselves in that way nowadays!

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-Will you kindly send me a list of class mottos suitable for nior class in high school, in English, of not more than six words? I would like to have them by Saturday and not later than next Monday, February 7. Thanking you for a prompt reply, I am, Yours truly,

I should have preferred a little more time on this, but how will these do offhand; Loyalty First; Fealty Forever to Our Alma Mater; The Alma Mater Be Served; Ideas Plus Ideals Mean Success; Deeds, Not Words; Constancy in Friendship, Nobility in Service.

Dear M'Liss-Can you suggest something that I can serve at 11 o'clock, after a card party; something novel. We have already had mostly anything you can think of, such as cake and coffee, cold cuts, cheese and crackers, salads and fried oysters.

Now this week coming it happens to be at my home, and I would be thankful to you if, through you and the Evening Ledges, you could publish something that would go well with ice cream and cake.

Chicken croquettes and peas, though not a strikingly novel suggestion, make a dainty and tasteful repast. There are pattles also to be consideredeither oyster or chicken. Braised sweetbreads on toast with mushroom sauce are delicious and not so very expensive.

Have you ever had "pigs in blankets"-that delicious way of serving broiled eysters with bacon wrapped around them? All these goodies have the virtue of not clashing with ice cream and cake. If you haven't the recipes for them, let me know and I'll be glad to send them to you.

Dear M'Liss-Please tell me the meanings of the names Daniel, Lawrence, Joseph and Ralph. Daniel means "judge of God," Lawrence comes from the Latin verb Laureo.

"to crown with laurel;" Joseph means "he shall add," and Ralph, "warrior-wolf."

Dear M'Liss-Can you give me the name of the place where an expert mender is needed. I would like to do some work along this line. Call at the Woman's Exchange, 114 South 17th street; perhaps they can help

Dear M'Liss-Are white broadcloth gaiters good form in the evening? I wear them with a tailored suit.

A current fashion magazine says that the wearers of white spats are, as a rule, "long on feet and short on brains." This is almost too severe, for if one's feet are ordinarily small they are very smart. They are for outdoor wear and can be worn with a tailored suit very well.

MERE MAN OFF MAP IN PROPOSING GAME

Show Woman Wide Awake to Her Opportunity

WHOEVER said "man proposes" didn't take Saint Valentine's Day into his plan in leap year, or he would have been a bit reserved in his statements. For leap year has brought about complete revolution in the ordinary ways of a man with a maid. My lady chooses a bold, appealing statement of her affections, neatly and properly printed in gold letters upon a pink card, and sends it without the least hesitation to the object of her affections. If she happens to be a fickle jade, and caretessly sends three or four of these proposalswell, all the worse for the brave man who refuses her.

Time was when a bulky, anonymous erred, printed in atroclous curficues, and ontaining the most impossible of white nica eggs (into which you squinted until me side of your face ached), to see wonderful flowers, birds and animals was the acme of the small boy's or girl's ambition. But now the ribbons, laces and levely celluloid embellishments of the old-fashoned valentine are no more.

It is the same with the comics. horrible "personals," which were slipped into dad's pocket in the dead of night, are no more. Even the "penny" stores are cut of them. The paper atrocities, which pictured the male flirt and your old maid aunt, or the overdressed female are but a memory. The worst specimen of the kind to be seen in the shops is a picture of a man about to step on a tack with his bare feet. Underneath is the catchword, "watch your step." It's time enough to make the small boy weep The ardent expressions of undying affection which nobody believed, but every one liked to get, are consplouously absent new. One sees upon the counters such sentiments as the following:

In lace and frills it's lacking, But the valentine I send Takes good old-fashioned greetings To a good old-fashioned friend.

And the work of the "Spugs." too, is evident. They haven't only prevented useless giving, but they have introduced the utilitarian valentine. One style has a small pocket mirror inside, with directions as to how this may be removed and kept for the furtive powdering which is so popular these days.

A small box about the size of a ring case contains a fat piccanning, seated upon a tiny bayberry ball. On the lid of the box is the following inscription:

Fise a bayberry baby

Jest black, but not stupid.

All ketch kinks in yo' thread

And Fise Valentine's Cupid.

Other useful articles which are designed for the little folks and come tied
by a ribbon to the card are peppermint
sticks, toys, celluloid fish which curl in
the palm, and miniature animals. Another

card has a bright red envelope full of card has a bright red envelope full of beauty patches tied to it.

Quite the most humorous of the collec-tion, to the cynical at least, are the or-nate missives dedicated to "my husband" or to "my wife." Inside these folders are daintily executed scrolls in pale blue and gold, with appropriate verses.

But if you don't happen to have a hus-hand, now's your chance. You can really and truly propose and get away with it. You can tell him how long you tave adored the way he wears his hair, o. the new dance step he is so proud of, and still be perfectly proper. In short, St. Valentine's Day and Leap Year together won't be here for another four years. And a word to the wise ought to termiate the single blessedness of a lot of elf-satisfied bachelors.

Want Goucher Council

The Philadelphia Chapter of the Goucher College Alumnae will meet this afternoon at 3 o'clock at the home of Miss Clara V. Dilks, 5125 Jeff. son street. The meet-ing will be taken up with plans for a graduate council for Goucher College. Miss Ruth Munhall, of Germantown, will peak on the subject.

KEEPING WATCHFUL EYE OUT FOR RUNAWAYS AND FAKES

Missives of Valentine Season Miss Mary Gillette, Secretary of Society That Steers Girls and Women Right

> Now Working for National Organization of Traveler's Aid Society, Which Is Doing Big Work

> AM working with all my associates I toward the one object, and that object is national organization of the Travelers' Aid Society," said Miss Mary Gillette, secretary of the Philadelphia branch. She talks to you as if looking after hundreds of men, women and chil-dren-sometimes homeless mortals-was

the simplest thing in the world,
"I can hardly remember when I began
the work, or, it would be simpler to say,
when I didn't do it," she continued. "After I finished my sociology course in fluffalo I came to the New York School of Philanthropy. Here I took a thorough course in social work, and was almost immediately called to Philadelphia to or-ganize the Court Aid Society. From this circumstances just led me to r.organize the present Travelers' Aid.

Miss dillette doesn't give you the im-pression, at first glance, of the force which her position commands. She is slight, delicate and retiring in her manner, and talks to you as if the "we's," which she mentions so frequently in her marrative were not all directed by her clever management. You see, we have 10 agents, who work

n the railroad stations, meeting on an average of 3500 trains a month. We have schedules of all the trains, and have some one there to meet every one of them, day or night. These women get word from conductors, porters or ticket agents if they think there is a home-less or runaway girl on the train, and we immediately take her in hand and tend to her needs. Of course, we find it necessary in this case to co-operate with the other charity organizations.

"In the summer time we have agents at the ferries, too. It's a very strange thing. your runaway girl always makes for Atlantic City. Just a short time ago we had a case of two little girls, 12 and 14 years of age, who ran away from their home in of age, who ran away from their home in the country to go into a cabaret in Atlantic City. They had a suitcase simply full of long-trained gowns, rouge, powder, creams, etc.—their idea of theatricy-make-up. They arrived in the middle of the night, too. Our agent brought them to the society's headquarters, and telegraphed the police in their town. They gave fictitious names, but their father had reported the case to the local authorities. reported the case to the local authorities, and the children were sent back right away. This is only one of the many runaways, "We also look after foreign-born men

and women who come to the city to get employment and don't know where to go. Our agents are required to speak at least two languages, and as there are two



MARY GILLETTE

of them in the station at a time, we can manage to get some kind of conversation with a foreigner—all except the Poles, with a foreigner—all except the Poles, we need some one who speaks Polish. And you'd be amused at the number of old ladies who run away from married sons or daughters—they get peevish or cross at some little thing, and take what little money they have and leave. We put them in homes or send them back to their relations. If they are ill-treated, we place them under the care of a local charity, or church organization. We do the same with abused children.
'Investigating boarding houses, employ-

ment agencies, questionable advertise-ments and such is also part of our work. We keep a list of places where girls may stay and of all the reliable agencies for employment. Last summer we had an interesting experience. An advertisement was printed in the small country town papers announcing that a medical clinic at lith and Walnut streets was open for the treatment of all diseases. We met a young Slavish girl at the station and acmpanied her to the clinic, conducted by 'Doctor' Naujakos.
'For some reason or other they refused

to examine the girl when they saw our agent. We immediately notified the Federal authorities, and they found that this was simply a nation-wide fake. You remember the place was closed after that."
"What about the white slave cases which are supposed to come within your

reach?"
"These are largely in the minority," Miss Giliette declared emphatically, "but, of course, the railroad stations in the large cities are the chief sources from which unsuspecting girls are secured."

SOME TOOTHSOME CAKES

THERE are many delicious cakes which ; Lshut-ins may try, and a good plan is to keep your recipes all together, bind them into a book, paste them up, or something of the kind, so that when you want to make a certain kind of cake the directions will be right at hand. The following recipe is a particularly good one, for a plain, everyday economical cake. It is copyrighted by the New Orleans Picayune, and is one of the oldest Creole delicacies: French Crcole cake—Required, 1 pound

of sifted white pulverized augar, the grated peel of a lemon, a tablespoonful of orange flower water, a dozen eggs, 15 pound of sifted flour, ½ pound of mashed rice (dried), 1 tablespoonful of baking powder, 4 ounces of sweet almonds and I

DERHAPS the most fash-

I lonable fabric of the sea-

son is the popular Georgette.

It is seen on every article

of a woman's wardrobe. This model is developed in French blue, with a satin lining of

from the shoulders.

decolletage.

crystal tassels balance the orners of the cape. Flesh-ink tulle outlines the slight

Nothing could be more

serviceable and more elabo-rate than this little frock

for afternoon wear. For in-

Fashions and Fads

An overskirt of silver lace gives wonderful charm to a din-ner frock of black velvet.

High stocks and jabots com-tined are found among the new-est neck fixings.

More

SEEN IN THE SHOPS

ounce of hitter almonds. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, after having blanched and peeled the almonds and pounded them to a fine powder in a m founded them to a one powder in a mar-tar. Beat the yolks of the eggs very light, gradually adding the rice, which has been well mashed. Mix the almonds thor-oughly with the flour, then add those gradually to the sugar, beating vigorously. Add the grated zest of the lemon with the essence and finally add the whites of the eggs and mix lightly and mickly. Butter a paper and line the bot-om and sides of the pan, and bake the ake in a moderate oven for an hour.

Honey cake is one of the few which have become famous in the North, Most cooks have a recipe for this, but the priginal New Orleans honey cake is a delicious thing in quite its own way. Required—A teacupful of honey, a teacupful sugar, 4 teaspoonful of melted butter, a pint of flour, 2 eggs, I tenspoonful of bakseeds. Take the teacupful of sugar way seeds. Take the teacupful of sugar and the teacupful of honey and mix them together. Add the half tenspoonful of melted butter, and the yolks of 2 well-beaten eggs. Sift a tenspoonful of baking powder into a pint of flour and add. Beat all together until very light and add the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Finally add the carraway seeds. Fake in a moderate oven from half to three-quarters of an hour. three-quarters of an hour.

blue, with a satin lining of the same. Serpentine bands of crystal bends in varying widths are used as the only trimming. A dainty touch suggestive of the Spanish in-fluence is seen in the satin girdle, joined at the front, and finished with a crys-tal tassel. The back of the blouse features a square cape effect, swinging loosely from the shoulders. More three-quarters of an hour.

Orange cake is very pretty, especially if you are giving a yellow luncheon party. It is fairly easy to make if the directions are followed exactly as given. Required—Four ripe oranges, a pound of pulverized sugar, a pound of butter, Hounces of flour, 10 eggs and a teaspoonful of baking powder. Wash the oranges, then dry and roll them under your hand on a board until very soft. Grate the zest of the orange and then cut up the fruit on a board until very soft. Grate the zest of the orange and then cut up the fruit in fine pleces, and squeeze through a strainer until all the fuice is extracted. Wash the butter till you extract all the salt, and then beat it to a cream. Add the sugar and beat thoroughly. Then add the orange meats and the juice, and beat till very light. Add the yolks of the eggs, well beaten, and again beat the mixture till light. Then by degrees add the flour, adding alternately the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Beat the whole for a half hour, and then bake in a moderate for afternoon wear. For informal dinners and small evening affairs it is just as useful. It may be ordered in any color at \$130.

Full particulars as to where this costume may be bought will be supplied by the Editor of the Woman's Page, Evening Lengar, 608 Chestnut street. The request must be accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed envelope, and must mention the date on which the article appeared. a half hour, and then bake in a moderate oven for 45 minutes, and when you ice your cake, if you do so, add orange juice to the icing.

The Hypercritic

Did you ever sit in a moving picture show and listen to the comments of the small boy? If you haven't you've missed a treat. The old-time gallery god was a fool to Young America of today. He notices every illogical situation and expresses his disgust in good round terms. You'll get many a pointer on realism by listening to the youngsters who expect the best for a nickel.

Marion Harland's Corner

a child—her pleasure was so real an genuine. At present she is able to was with the support of a cane and any plea of furniture that is handy, and sits hours just handling the halfs and to that she expects to work up as soon a strength comes back to her weakens frame. Will you thank all the Cornette who contributed to the juy of another the Helping Hand surely is far reacher.

who contributed to the The Helping Hand surely is far reach the influence. MRS. H. I

How to Cook Belgian Hare "My husband brought home a pair of live Beigian hares one day carly in winter. They are fat and lively and wants them killed and cooked. Please

tell me how to do it.

Pork Cake

"Please tell me how to make a pot cake.

"Please tell me how to make a pot cake.

One pound of fat salt pork free free lean or rind; chop so fine as to be almed like lard, pour upon it one-half pint of boiling water, add two cups of darabrown sugar, one of New Orleans me lasses, one teaspoon of soda stirred like the molasses, one pound of raisins, one pound of dates, chopped, one-fourth of a pound of citron, shayed fine. Sire

pound of citron, shaved fine. Sur a enough sifted flour to make it the on sistency of common cake batter; many with one tenspoon each of cinname

cloves, allspice and nutmeg. Bake in moderate oven. The above formula regiven to me by a Yorkshire, England housemother. If others are sent is a ball be glad to print these

All communications addressed to Marian Hartand should inclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope and a clipping of the article in which you are interested. Fresons wishing to aid in the charitable work of the H. H. C. should write Marian Harland, in care of this paper, for addresses of those they would like to help and, having received them, communicate direct with these parties.

shall be glad to print them.

Heating Stove to Give Away

WONDER, If C. J. S., who offers a Bible to whoever wants it, will allow me to have the book? I fear I can offer nothing in return I have often offer nothing in return. I have often wanted a Lible such as she describes, and would be delighted to receive it. Will you please insert a request for a type-writer? If hy any chance you may know of one at the disposal of your readers, it would give me great pleasure, for I can't even afford to rent one. Should there be a needy person among your renders who wants a heating stove. I have one to give away. I am 60 years old, deaf and a widow, with one son and one dauchter, who are the bread-winners. So there is no margin over living expenses. "PUZZLED HOUSEWIPE"
I give a recipe verbatim as I read it a
the Belgian cookbook published in the
country for the benefit of Belgian surfaers from the war. All the recipes an
written on the other side of the waisand some would strike an American est
as unusual. "To be put in a pan in the
oven; sauce, butter and a quarter et;
pint of cream; pepper, salt and some Seto thicken the sauce. Before the han
is put in the oven cover it with a 01,
piece of bacon, which must be taken avebefore the hare is brought to the table

so there is no margin penses.

M. M. H."

Bible and typewriter should go together. We had not meant to mention the latter for weeks to come, but your case impresses us as so far out of the common that we yield to the temptation to let the story go as you write it. I have not room to tell of your daughter's especial need of the machine. Space is too precious. I must, however, assure readers that your petition is for one who richly deserves the typewriter and who will make excellent use of it. With this comment I submit the sexagenarian's letter to readers. Her proffered gift of the heating stove will be received delightedly by the needy housewife who cannot buy a stove for herself.

Loves to Make Quilts

To should be thankful to receive quilt pieces. My mother is nearly 80 and loves to make quilts. She would be delighted to get the pieces. I have two or three pairs of women's shoes, small sizes and almost new, which I should like some one to have soon.

M. E. W."

You hold out a full and an empty hand. I wish we were not obliged to say that the quilt pieces are no longer in our gift. In the fond hope that a fresh supply will be forthcoming for the aged mother I in-sert your request. Thank you for the offer of the shoes. Hold them until you hear from us.

Made Invalid Happy

"May I tell how delighted 'my dear old lady' was when she received package after package of worsteds? While she was ill in bed when most of them came, she enjoyed having the parcels un-wrapped and the contents exhibited to her. Some pink-colored skeins particu-larly pleased her. It made me think of

For a Young Girl

The schoolgirls' clothes can be as pretty

very point the girl is trying to make of

Emancipate the Woman

Gingerisms

Fortune knocks at every man's door,

Marry at leisure and divorce in haste.

The millionaire octogenarian's means

ustify his end, according to the belief of

Be not entrapped. The early bird just

as often catches the germ.

then the man knocks Fortune if he was not at home,

England and Switzerland

Two voices are there, one is of the Sea Correct dressing is by no means the matter of mere money that many people think it is. The woman of moderate means can be beautifully dressed if only roice. In poth, from age to age, thou didn she knows how. When it comes to choosing clothes for the schoolgirl this applies with added force. They were thy chosen music, Liberty!

There came a tyrant, and with hely gently from fought'st against him—but has value by striven.

as she pleases, but they should always be youthful in appearance. For a girl of 15 Thou from thy Alpine holds at length or 16 to wear an elaborate frock that perhaps would suit her mother perfectly is not only in bad taste, but misses the are driven Where not a torrent murmur's heard by



You'll Like Deerfoot Farm Sausage best, the





cock and a twin waste. Architects, Builders and Plumbing Contractors appreciate the service features of Fleck fixtures and plumbing goods. They know from experience that a "Fleck job is a good job," completely guaranteed by a maker proud

man who knows the difference between a ball

flavor's so distinctive

Visit our easily reached show rooms any time. See the entire Fleck line installed.

LECK DROS. Co.

MILLIE AND HER MILLIONS

(Copyright, 1915.)

AFTERNOON GOWN OF GEORGETTE

THERE ARE SOME THINGS THAT CANNOT BE COVERED UP

