NEW BATHING SUITS DEFY DESCRIPTION, DECLARES M'LISS

Who Proceeds to Describe Them, Thereby Making Joseph's Famous Coat Seem a Tame and Colorless Garment in Comparison

TT WAS Gelett Burgess, was it not, who first astonished the world with the announcement that he had never seen a purple cow? I have made an equally startling discovery—a positive, not a negative, one. Up until today I had never seen a purple bathing suit. Alas! I can never truthfully say or write these words again.

Today, as I was passing through one of the shops, my unsuspicious glance reaming around with the avidity of the Biblical lion, seeking to devour something for the purposes of this column, came upon it in all its abbreviated gaudiness. Purple it is, shiny and satiny, and of a mode fluted like a saucy lampshode,

Further investigation showed the purple bathing costume to be not the least quiet member of a little group flaunting itself very plausibly as Palm Beach "goods," and causing an altogether seasonable shiver to trickle down the spines of un back-home folks.

If these harbingers of summer are any indication of what the surf regalia of the coming season is to resemble, a new Matisse, with more rabid notions of color and form than any the arch-futurist has yet put forward, will have to

be born to do complete justice to the occasion. Plaids characterized to make the class Campbell and MacDougal toot their bag-pipes in a super anguish of jealous rage are vying with checks and stripes and color combinations to make the bathing suits louder than any 42-centimetre

gun that ever boomed worth from a German trench. No article of femigine raiment, in fact, not even woman herself has gone through such a process of evolution as has the bathing sait. The day was when this garment was regarded merely as a utility garment-and showed it. The possible effect of the raw salt of the waves and the intense heat of the sun was taken into consideration when the prospective bather went a suit purchasing. Stout flannels and unyielding mohairs were virtually the sole materials offered.

"Will you have it black or dark blue?" was the only query the saleswoman could put. True, there might have been other distinguishing marks in the matter of braid. There could have been black braid or blue, or white. But beyond this the imagination of the manufacturers and designers did not extend. Hathing suits were black or blue, braided or unbraided, cut V-neck or round, but always modestly, and invariably had short sleeves.

Behold now the bewildering display that the elegant person, who is the saleswoman, spreads before your eye; Bathing suits with high fastenings under the chin and long sleeves and panties that resemble riding trousers, and bothing suits cut low like a ball gown, with skirtlets of a Paylowa ballet mode, cry out for your consideration. Blues, reds, greens, vellows, whites, purples, pinks, by themselves and mixed, worse than a drunkard's dream of a fancy cocktail, are the colors set forth to tempt you to do brave things and buy. Hats, caps, alippers and parasols of like complexion contribute to the orgy, and make one wonder what sort of heetic nightmare the strand will resemble when the world at large disports itself in vacation mood.

Crying for the Moon

It seems almost impossible to believe that any one-even a little boycould cry out loud for the moon in this day of practical realism, with fairles and ghosts in hiding and the naked truth stalking abroad.

But listen to a conversation I heard in a subway car this morning: "George is a strange child," said one woman to her companion. "There is much in him I do not understand. Last night when we were on our way to Annie's he saw the crescent of the new moon hanging in the western sky.

"'Mamma,' he said, 'I want that!' " The second woman agreed that he was indeed a strange child, and they did not pursue the subject any further,

But it occurred to me that maybe a great many of us yearn, in secret, at least, for the moon or its equivalent-nourish longings that are as far away from possible realization, desires that in waking dreams are as distant as the moor

Look intently tonight at the western heavens within an hour after dark You will see, in a silent glorious majesty, Venus, and a little above, and to the south of her, Jupiter. If you know the stars they will greet you as old friends; but if you do or do not, provided you have any poetry in your soul, you will not have to gaze and dream but a moment without debating with yourself that you would like to know them intimately, if only for the possible reason that within them may be the realization of all your hopes, your lost aims, your dead desires

I think the highest wisdom commands us to wish for very much more than the moon or Venus or Jupiter-even the Sun, and Saturn, and all the far-off hosts of the heavens. It is this sort of wisdom which inculcates the decision to hitch our wagon to a star, instead, as so many of us do, who, following the line of least resistance and the path of discarded ideals, hitch our erstwhile star to the lowly wagon.

What Has Become of Grandma?

"Have any of the members of the Corner leftover baby clothes they will give away." I have a sweet little baby, and, owing to past misfortune. I am unable to buy flannels for its use. I do not ask for new clothing, but if any one has plenty, will she send a few leftovers to mie? I will help the Corner when I can.

"MRS. C."

Somebody has complained that there are no grandmothers any more; that when you look for such a person whom your mind's eye conceives to be a vision in lavender and old lace, you find only a bedizened creature-a sort of rejuvenated "chicken," to drop into the argot of the streets, capacisoned in short, immodest skirts, French heels and the latest thing in coquettish bonnets.

their belief, when the American Federation of Woman's Clubs meets in New York in May, they will launch a fight for dress reform in the hope of bringing about a movement that will prevent young girls from dressing like matrons and old women like "flappers."

Which, of course, raises the ancient question, When is a woman old?

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-The question "Should Women Smoke?" revived by your most interesting reference to what has become somewhat of a social custom among the elite of the country, is one upon which opinion will continue to differ. To my mind it is essentially one of environment and of the characteristics of a people. In Spain, for instance, and in all the Latin-American countries,

smoking among women is the rule, not the exception, and, being the rule, it is taken as a matter of course, eliciting neither comment nor surprise. In Ireland, especially in the Irish-speaking districts of Connaught and Donegal, a large percentage of the elder women of the humbler classes smoke their

short-stemmed clay pipes as regularly as the men, and many a time have I. when a youth, shared my supply of tobacco with them. Nobody was surprised at their smoking, simply because it was the custom, and in Ireland, in my young days, customs had all the sanctity and authority of a law.

When umbrellas were first introduced in England, the man who used one was regarded as effeminate. Now, the man who does not is regarded as a fool, All these things are regulated by custom, and if the custom of women smoking does not prevail in this country, that fact is no argument why smoking should not be indulged in by them. Innovations are often the spice of life, and the innovation of smoking among women need not necessarily be regarded as an

As for the harmless smoking of a cigarette being regarded as unladylike, unfeminine and unrefined, that is pure and simple rot. Let women smoke, therefore, if they wish. They have as much right to do so as men have, and these are, or should be, the days of equal rights for all, independent of everything and, least of all, of sex.

Dear M'Liss-I have a dog that I would like to enter in the Dog Show to be given by the Philadelphia Kennel Club on February 28 and 29. Could you tell me whom to write or see in order to enter the dog? Thanking you in advance, MISS M. C.

Write to Mr. George Foley, of Lansdowne, the superintendent of the Dog Show, for information and entry blank.

SEEN IN THE SHOPS

A LITTLE boy will appreciate this modified middy suit with its surgestion of a real grown-up costume. The waist is made of copen blue chambray, with collar, trousers and pipings of white-ribbed madras. A little touch of smocking is introduced at the neck, while ful-ness is allowed by groups of small of over the White pretty finish, and a graceful design in cross-stitch on the collar carries out th The price is

The sizes include those from 2 to 4 years, and may be had all in one colo in any

Full particulars a to where this cos-tume may be bough supplied by Editor Woman's Page. EVENING LEDGER, 609 Chestnut street, The stamped, self-ad-dressed envelope and must mention the article appeared

Fashions and Fads Many things can be done with a scarf of tulls where the evening dress is concerned.

A great deal of silk or head embroid-ers is used even on tailored velvei Boudoir jackets are ighter:

AN ATTRACTIVE SUIT FOR THE SMALL BOY

Marion Harland's Corner

TAM a reader of the Corner and should hoe when wet. It is right in the front of the stocking! Please publish this as on as possible

Try a detersive of my own invention which has wrought marvels upon stains of divers kinds within the lost dozen rears. Put together equal parts of grain dechol and chloroform and add to each out of the mixture two teaspoons of lousehold ammonia. Wash the stain with his nutting a beautiful and the stain with his nutting a beautiful and the stain with household ammonia. Wash the stain with this, putting a blotting paper or a wad of clean absorbent cotton under the silk, and lay in the sun to dry. If the color is changed by the liquid, touch with am-monia to restore it. Repeat the process if one application does not remove the

Her Baby Needs Clothes

'Have any of the members of the Cor-

ily upon my sympathies. Dare I frespan upon the patience of motherly readers s far as to press home upon their considera tion this story?

The mother's letter has wrought might-

Needy Family Wants Stove

"Among your generous family of Cornerites, is there one who has a kitchen cook stove which she no longer needs?" I am appealing in behalf of a deserving family, to whom lack of week and sickness have brought severe privation. There are two little children, one of whom is delicate and the father has been sick for weeks with pleurisy. The mother works, but is unable to buy a stove. Truly, little does one-half of the world know how the other half lives.

This is a nitrous tale, the truth of

This is a pitcous tale, the truth of which is vouched for by a responsible co-worker. She says, sadly and truly, that one-half of the world recks little of how the other half lives—and suffers! It may be that a cook stove discarded for a gas range may be idle in the lumber room of a well-to-do- constituent. Instead of pack ing it off to the auction room, write to us for the address of the tolling woman's

Asks for Reading Matter

"May I venture to ask for some of the reading matter and embroidery patterns, if not already given away? I have recently moved here and have no friends. Such things will help pass away the lonely hours. I should also like to have a book on embroidery instructions if any one has it to spare. I have a few felt flags and velvet rugs, such as are put into cigarette boxes, which I will give to any one who cars for them. J. C." A stranger in a strange city, where she has not had time to make friends, asks this boon of us. We should be able

ASK FOR and GET THE ORIGINAL MALTED MILK

Cheap substitutes cost YOU same price

(Copyright, 1915.)

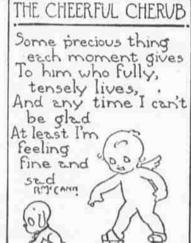
cial lot to which she alludes was dis-posed of long ago. There are magazines I be glad to get a formula which in abundance everywhere to which she would take spots out of pink silk stock. Should be heartily welcome. Take a few minutes to do up a few of the best and send to us for her address.

Something to Read

"I hope you will have room in your Corner for me. I should like a few novels and magazines. I live on a farm and can't afford to buy them. I have to give away a pair of skates, a haby's bood and away a pair of skates, a bary, leguings for a child about 2 years of age. "Mrs. J. C."

We will collect the books and periodicals for you with pleasure. This much I can almost guarantee when other farm dwellers have read your letter. Your proffered gifts will be thankfully received by mothers with skating boys and babies who need outdoor clothing. You are good to think of us, and we would not be backward in reciprocating the kindness.

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



SHORE BUSINESS MEN PUSH PLAN TO BUILD A PROTECTED HARBOR

Serve Notice Upon City Commission That Facilities for Vessels Must Be Provided

WANT 25-FOOT CHANNEL

ATLANTIC CITY, Feb 2.—Forty of the leading men of this city, representing the four most aggressive civic bodies, have arranged to serve notice upon the City Commission that Atlantic City must have terminal facilities to steamship lines and a protected harbor for visiting observer. ing pleasure craft. The Commissioners will be asked,

The Commissioners will be asked, it was announced today, to take up City Engineer Hackney's plans for the construction of a boulevard enclosed terminal and yacht basin upon property owned by the Penrose estate, of Philadelphia, at the head of the Inlet. A critical situation has arisen, for the Federal authorities at Washington have insisted upon having positive assurances that Atlantic City proposes to provide the requisite terminals before making provision for the 25-foot channel the hotel and business interests are demanding.

Experts' reports that terminal facilities built upon a scale creditable to the resort will cost \$1,000,000 no longer alarm business men. The new spirit is a business men. The new spirit is a sequel of carnest recommendations from Philadelphians and others, speaking before business bodies, that Atlantic City shall cut loose and build for the future upon an ambitious scale.

Plans now taking form for a concerted protest to the State Automobile Departments.

ment at Trenton against persecution of motorists bound for the shore, will be given the indersement of the Hotel Men's Association Thursday night, at the Hotel Holmhurst. Hotel and business interests have united in a joint committee, which will appeal to the Legislature for relief through legislation if Governor Fielder cannot guarantee the curbing of feecannot guarantee the curoing of rec-hungry justices and constables who col-lect tribute from hundreds of automobil-ists along the seashore routes. A bill to forbid the setting up of se-called "speed traps" is seriously proposed.

One explanation of Atlantic City's rec-ord breaking January is found in official

weather statistics showing that the average temperature was 4 degrees above the normal and the precipitation greatly below the average. January hit a high mark when the inercury recorded 68 in the

The jitney "war" here is no joke for hundreds of cottage owners in lower Chel-sea, Ventnor and Margate. Unless some way is found to enable the bankrupt At-lantic City and Shore Railway to resume its curtailed service, it is freely predicted many who have found Ventnor delightful in summer for years will take cottages in the upper colony instead, so as to be

within the five-minute trolley zone.

Many believe the reduction of Ventnor service, which has brought official proests from authorities there, is part of a move to make Ventnor folk allies of the trolley in its fight to put the litney out of business, but that does not change the sit-uation. Unless competition is or reguuntion. lated so that cars may be operated at a profit Ventnor is going to have depressing transportation facilities.

The Philadelphia colony is increasing stendily. Mr. and Mrs. Carroll S. Ty are among the newcomers at are among the newcomers at the Brighton, Mrs. J. H. Marshall, of Langhorne, and Mr. and Mrs. Graham Wood are at the

Mr. Br. W. Foulkes, of Bryn Mawr, is at the Dennis with Mrs. E. L. Latimer, of Wilmington, N. C. Miss Anne Laughlin, of Chestnut Hill, is accompanied by Miss Eleanor Read, of Pitts-

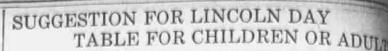
Mrs. T. F. Dixon, of Chestnut Hill, is at the Shelburne with Mrs. H. D. Pratt, Mrs. Addle F. Liveright is visiting Mrs. J. M. Hyman at the same hotel. Mrs. C. M. Ostrander is here with Miss Miriam Ellison.

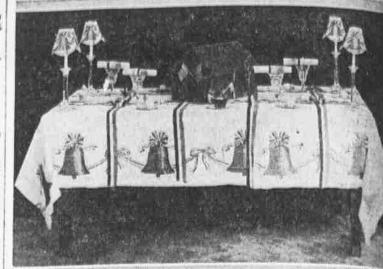
The greater strength and richer flavor of

> come solely from using the very best cocoa beans and from developing every par-ticle of their natural quait-

H. O. WILBUR & SONS,







THE hostess planning a luncheon or , dinner, the table decorations are an em of considerable importance.

The table shown above offers several The table shown above offers several new suggestions to a perplexed hostess desirous of giving a Lincoln's Birthday party for her young son or daughter, although there is little doubt that it would be appreciated by the "grown-ups"

well.

The fascinating low cabin used as the centrepiece of the table is made of brown crope paper cleverly rolled over tiny sticks, to represent logs of wood, and are held in place by long pins or glue. Two small silk flags are fastened over the entrance, and as the cabin itself is hollow with a removable roof, it might be filled with favors attached to ribbons, after the manner of a "Jack Horner" plet is incorporative to huy, or could even It is inexpensive to buy, or could even

much difficulty by any one with a spare time, and nimble fingers, at a n tional expense. The tablecloth is of heavy creps a The tablectoth is of heavy creps one of several attractive designs come neatly boxed up for special sions; the bells traced on this participation of the several sions of the sev

be manufactured at home withou

design is carried out in the candle had and the napkins have a patriole a tied by ribbon around each one. The is further embellished by red, white vals, and the various entrees and re should have tiny flags thrust in them fore serving. It would be difficult in them prove on this effective and emiranty propriate table decoration for Lines Birthday, and at the same time it is simple and inexpensive

Cream of Tartar

which is derived from grapes, has no substitute for making a baking powder of the highest quality.

That is the reason it is used in Royal Baking Powder, which continues to maintain its preeminence for making the finest and most wholesome food.

BAKING POWDER

Made from Cream of Tartar Absolutely Pure

No Alum

No Phosphate

NEEDLEMAN CHESTNUT ST. In the

White Gabardines and Serges Be sure and take advantage of the following

Latest Novelties

advance season sale prices before February 15th.

Regular \$50 Suits \$35 Suits that are Reg. \$25 Skirt

Linens and Handsome Gab-ardines and Poplins, Regularly \$8 and \$10 Mr. A. Needleman gives his personal attention to the cutting and fitting of every garment.

Next to Keith's. 3d Floor. Take Elevato Formerly 1004 Chestnut Street

Mfrs.' February Sale of Quality Davenports, Easy Chairs and Living Room Suites DAVENPORTS — Adam. Colonial, Ja-cobean, Queen Anne, Louis XV and Charles II, 838, 842, 846, 852, 857, 804, 869, 874, 882, 889 to 8125.

EASY CHAIRS—All-over covered, tap-estrics, velours and leather, \$18, \$22, \$24, \$27, \$30, \$33, \$37, \$42 to \$55; others \$12.75, \$14, \$16, \$18. A deposit will secure any purchase till wanted. We guarantee prompt, careful delivery free within 100 miles.

The Only Manufacturers in Philadelphia Selling at Retail. New, Stylish Goods. We Will Absolutely Save You One-Third.

W. W. & H. H. Knell 229-31 S. 5th St.

MILLIE AND HER MILLIONS

IN SOME CASES THE ONLY WAY IS TO GRIN AND BEAR IT

