

SEGREGATE WOMEN IN SLEEPERS, SUGGESTS M'LISS

A Female Porter Might Also Help Alleviate Inconvenience That Feminine Tourists Experience in Traveling at Night

WHY not a woman porter? A feminine counterpart of those brass-buttoned automatons of efficiency that make railroad traveling in America at once a delight and a curse.

These questions presented themselves after I had listened to the wailing and gnashing of teeth of a woman but recently returned from a trans-continental journey.

"American travel indecent?" she queried, "well I should say so, and I think Europeans are perfectly justified in their contentions that the night accommodations of our roads are unspeakable, shocking to a degree."

"When Mary decided to go with me," she continued, "I thought that all the disagreeableness would be obviated. No strange male creature would be sleeping in the berth over me or under me. Mary and I would have the compartment to ourselves."

"But even though we had the berth to ourselves, we could not expect to have the car, and that's where the rub came in."

"In going back and forth from the washroom in the morning, one never knew what sights were to greet one en route. Men in undershirts and trousers, with suspenders dangling like reins from the rear, trailed back and forth; men in their pajamas, men in gapping bathrobes, with no sense at all of the proprieties, issued from their berths and went forth unblushingly in all stages of undress to make their toilettes. It was extremely distasteful and annoying to women used to privacy."

A railroad official tells me that so far as his knowledge goes, a woman porter has never been tried out by any railroad. Nor has it ever occurred to any road to segregate the women sleepers. That is to say, to provide a car, or two, if necessary, for the exclusive use of women traveling alone, just as a certain New York hotel has one floor set aside for the accommodation of its women guests.

Perhaps an enterprising woman could impress some enterprising road with the necessity for such a service.

"But," said the railroad man, when I suggested this to him, "a woman porter would have to be very versatile, indeed; for there is no more versatile creature than the porter. He knows how to do everything that is asked to do and much more. He shines shoes, carries heavy luggage and is altogether a cross between a highly specialized valet and a mongrel puppy dog."

"Few women are capable of attaining to such heights of efficiency"—remember, this is the railroad man speaking, not myself—"as the porter, or to sink to such depths of servility. This is perhaps the reason why there are no women porters. This, together with the fact that feminine night-travel is uncertain. There may be only five women on the train one night and 35 the next, whereas there are always enough men to justify male porters."

However, I still contend that some arrangement should be found by which the women tourists could proceed to the washroom in their negligees without meeting gentlemen on the way similarly clad!

Linking Lincoln With Suffrage

When the apostle of freedom, Honest Abe, gave vent to the famous pronouncement "I go for sharing all the privileges of government with those who assist in bearing its burdens—by no means excluding women," he had no idea that he would have to share his birthday with two other distinguished suffragists, because of that utterance.

Dr. Eleanor M. Helstead-Moore tells me that the celebration in order at suffrage headquarters this afternoon will be an exceedingly impressive affair. Susan B. Anthony, born on February 15, 1820, and the Rev. Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, a real suffrage valentine seeing the light of day first on February 14, 1847, will be honored with Lincoln.

Miss Lucy Anthony, will have some interesting things to say about the pioneer work of her famous aunt.

M'LISS.

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—Apropos your remarks about politeness in the street cars, and the American boy, permit me to say that, in my opinion, the latter is anything but polite. He does not seem to be taught politeness in the schools and politeness in the average home is simply conspicuous by its absence.

The American boy is not polite; neither is the American man. Being American born myself this statement is made with regret, the more especially as it cannot, I fear, be truthfully denied.

As a boy I was taught to address every man as "sir" and every woman as "ma'am" and I did so whether the man or the woman were beggars or millionaires. Nowadays this is not the custom, and respect for age and for sex is very much lacking. This can be attested any day on the cars, or in any situation where selfishness asserts itself over the prompting of good breeding.

No, I affirm, the American boy and the American man are not polite.

AN OLD FOGEY.

Dear M'LISS—January 17, 1916, you advised young women to study Spanish if they desired prosperity in salaries. Your article was headed "Several hundred firms must go outside their offices for translation of their South American correspondence," and that in a conversation with one of the heaviest exporting firms of this city he said a woman who could translate and answer such correspondence would be of incalculable value and worth her weight in silver—that she could double her value to the firm.

Let us forget—that quotation again from your article; then suppose that man's stenographer now receives the infantile salary of \$15 per week, will he increase that salary according to her increase in his business, or to "her weight in silver"? Will you kindly interrogate that prominent business man, and if he means honest business we are positive we can find some one altogether suffering for that inflated promise, instant!

Undoubtedly that "prominent exporter" is Philadelphia born, and as such is ever on the qui vive to secure my mucho trabapa por my poca dinero! If he and all business men will absorb and let seep through their gray matter and become thoroughly saturated with the sense of the following words in Spanish that to the stenographers as well as the business men "el dinero es dinero," (time is money), then dig down in their jeans for the dinero commensurate with their enhanced business value and for the long hours of study and the expense required to learn Spanish, they will have more efficient service.

The idioms of the Spanish language are almost innumerable. My sympathies are all with the "stenog." VERDAD.

There was nothing in my article of the date you mentioned to lead one to the conclusion that a mere knowledge of Spanish would be sufficient to unlock the gates of El Dorado to a stenographer. Proficiency in this language, I was told by experts, could be turned to financial advantage by the proficient one.

It might open the avenue leading to the goal of monetary remuneration, but few goals are reached by motor. One walks or runs or fights to cross the line, and the line of success is no exception.

Whether a stenographer is worth her weight in silver or only in centimes, depends on the lady herself, and a mere knowledge of Spanish, unaccompanied by other qualifications, such as initiative, perseverance and sound business sense, would not be likely to produce startling results.

However, the value of adding Spanish to your mental equipment is being attested to more and more every day, and in particular by the fact of the congressional agitation now in order to have it introduced into the public schools.

Dear M'LISS—I would like to buy some inexpensive rugs for my summer cottage. What can you suggest? A. F. D.

Bag rugs are very quaint, and look picturesque. You can get several varieties of washable rugs in delicate pinks, blues, lavenders, etc., at reasonable prices.

SEEN IN THE SHOPS

NAVY blue and white isn't only for the older woman, it has been used conservatively and to good effect for children's costumes, both because it is serviceable and because it is becoming. This little three-piece costume is made up of a white serge dress, with a voile guimpe, and a coat to wear over this of the navy serge. The latter is cutaway style, with pearl buttons for the only trimming. A loose belt confines the fulness at the waist. The frock is made with a very full, short skirt, of the white serge, side-plaited, with a s e p a r a t e guimpe of novelty voile. The collars and cuffs are hemstitched. In any color combination the outfit could be had in sizes 8 to 14 at \$12.50.



FLAPPER FROCK IN NAVY AND WHITE

Marion Harland's Corner

All communication addressed to Marion Harland should include 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. L. C. should write Marion Harland, in care of this paper, for aid, and, having received them, communicate direct with these parties.

Where the Laborers Are Few

"You are working in the vineyard, where the laborers are few, so let me join and do all I can, as I pass by here but once. I will write letters of cheer and try to comfort every shun-in who is weary and sad and try and get him or her out of the shadows and join them in the straight way where the sweet light of cheer, love and service shines. We only have faith in the sword of Him that loves us. Give my address to all who need me and I will answer all letters. I can tell them of my own life and how He has helped me up, and now, after giving up many times, I am, with His help, 'making good.' L. C. C."

Another to Follow

"I have sent one box of clothing to Miss E. M. and will send another next week. A. B."

"I am pleased to report that I sent the flute to Mrs. W. J. in time for Christmas. The music I shall divide between Mrs. E. C. S. and Miss H. L. There is plenty of it. The photographic material will be sent to H. L. I enclose a few stamps for the good of the Corner!" R. P. P."

"After your name in a register I name sometimes (recently) to myself 'The Book of Remembrance' as written 'help er.' The word means far more to us than we can express. You belong to Abou Ben Adhem's tribe, and it is on the increase."

Another in the Eighties

"I see that a Mrs. P. E. wishes quilt pieces for rugs. I have some and will pay postage on them if you will send me the address. Please pardon me but I congratulate you upon your 85 years—in a few days I shall be 83. J. N. L."

"The address went to you by mail. I cannot hold back the rest of your letter from readers who would be interested by it, although the details are so personal I should, at any other time, keep them to myself. Do not ask pardon for congratulating me upon reaching another milestone and on so far toward the summit of the hill that few stand alongside of the pilgrim. Thank you for letting me know that you are within hail. I thank you more heartily for still loving this wonderful, beautiful life which God has spared us to enjoy and for seeing all about you tokens that He still has work for you to do. For your delectation and for the benefit of such as think life and life's duties 'played out' at fourscore let me copy for you a bona fide newspaper report sent to me upon my birthday by a friend."

"Saturday was a double holiday for Mrs. Alice Bennett, of 152 Webster avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. It was Christmas in the first place, and it was also her 10th birthday. And to celebrate properly she cooked a turkey dinner for 25 people and danced until early morning yesterday. Thereupon some one remarked that he couldn't see how she did it. She replied that she attributed her long life solely to the strenuous way she had spent it, and 'surely a bit of a party would hurt no one.' There were eight of Mrs. Bennett's grandchildren at the dinner Christmas night, and four of her great-grandchildren, besides a scattering of other relatives and friends. She and her daughter Mary cooked the entire dinner from soup

PHOTOGRAPHY CLASS FOR WOMEN OF CITY

Chance to Train for Clean and Attractive Profession, Where There's No Rub With Life's Rougher Side

As the result of an article by M'LISS calling attention to the fact that there was no place in Philadelphia where women could study photography, many women have written to her asking how steps could be taken to organize a class. The following article, written by Miss Emily C. Fergusson, a member of the board of directors of the Lantern and Lens Guild, which organization was forming such a class at the time the M'LISS article appeared, should be of interest to the many women who want to "take up" photography.

By EMILY C. FERGUSSON

How few women there are who have taken up photography as a profession. One could almost count on the fingers of one hand those who have made a name for themselves in this city, and yet what a wonderful calling it is for a woman; how well fitted she is for it, with her keen artistic sense and her attention to detail. For the woman who has to earn her own living, what profession could be more delightful. She is not thrown into contact with the rough side of business life, and there is splendid scope for her own living, what profession could be more delightful. She is not thrown into contact with the rough side of business life, and there is splendid scope for her own living, what profession could be more delightful. She is not thrown into contact with the rough side of business life, and there is splendid scope for her own living, what profession could be more delightful.

However, there is in this city a club of women which was founded for the promotion of art in photography. It is called the Lantern and Lens Guild of Women Photographers, and comprises both amateurs and professionals. The club was started by a little circle of women who had taken a course given at Drexel Institute, at the end of which they decided to work together to promote pictorial photography. It now has a studio in the Fuller Building, with dark room, enlarging and portrait camera. Meetings are held once a week



MISS EMILY C. FERGUSSON

and many interesting talks and demonstrations are given by well-known artists, not only on photography but on composition and art in general. The club's annual exhibition, which is held in March, is judged by both a photographer and an artist, and what is most helpful, the rejected prints are criticized before the club by one of the judges, who tells why they were rejected.

Now, to promote a keener interest in photography and to help those who feel they know little or nothing of the art, for it is an art, it has been decided to form a class in photography, to be conducted by William L. Deal. This course, beginning this month, will consist of 10 lectures, with practical demonstrations and home work, for those who care to do it, and it is felt that it will benefit many who would like to know just why their pictures, though taken with the greatest of care, are never "quite satisfactory."

How often a really good subject is spoiled by a bad background or a jarring note somewhere. We cannot all see these things instinctively. Composition is absolutely essential to a good picture. While this class is open to women in general, who are interested in this subject, it is necessarily limited, as the studio is not large and for practical work can not be overworked. Primarily the class is for beginners.

Right-ograms

There is no known cure for wine and woman, but anybody can stop singing.

The "line of least resistance" is simply another name for laziness.

Tell a woman she is beautiful and she will rise up and call you blessed. Tell her she is intellectual and she'll fancy you are trying to console her because she is not beautiful.

A woman dressed to kill is often successful in killing her husband's hope of becoming rich.

The bark of the family tree is very slippery. "Watch your step" while climbing.

FOUR YOUNG WOMEN RECEIVE DRESSMAKING SCHOLARSHIPS

Evening Ledger Makes Selections, Providing Worthy Applicants With the Means of Completing Their Education

The four dressmaking scholarships offered by the Evening Ledger at the McDowell Dressing and Dressmaking School, which School for four young women have been awarded as follows:

MISS ELEANOR B. ARRISON, 1508 Oxford road, Frankford.  
MISS PATTIE COPELAND, 2910 De Lancy street.  
MISS LILLIE L. STRELET, 1237 South Marlow street.  
MISS FANNIE WEXLER, 1016 South 5th street.

Awarding the scholarships was a task which took no small amount of time and tact. So many worthy young women, all with good reasons why they should be given the scholarships, applied, that the selection of the winners was unusually difficult.

The Evening Ledger wanted to give the scholarships at the McDowell School, where they would do the most good. It wanted to be fair. It wanted to give the aid of this paper—and a half year's tuition—to four young women in Philadelphia and vicinity, and it wanted to help these young women to increase their incomes, to aid them as much as possible.

The McDowell management decided that as a bit of thanksgiving for the 35 years of success of its field, it wanted to award scholarships to some worthy girls, so they could increase their earning capacity. This custom is to be an annual one. But the school authorities did not know how to find the really worthy young women, so they asked the aid of this paper—and the result is the selection of the four from a long list of applicants.

Each year this co-operative scheme is carried on by the McDowell school and the Evening Ledger. Girls who were not successful this year should not feel discouraged, because they will have an opportunity to "try again."

The four young women who have been named as the successful candidates are requested to meet at the McDowell Dressing and Dressmaking School, third floor of the Denckla Building, street entrance, Tuesday night at 7:30 o'clock in conference with Miss Mary Whelstone, one of the officials of the school, concerning the course which they desire.

There are four courses offered—No. 1, the general dressmaking course; No. 2, the practical dressmaking course; No. 3, the utility course, and No. 4, the tailoring course. The classes are especially arranged so that girls who are employed during the daytime can take the work. Mrs. Eleanor B. Arrison, 1508 Oxford road, Frankford, is a dressmaker who wants to increase her efficiency so she can educate her children.

Miss Pattie Copeland, 2910 De Lancy street, is a colored girl, who on account of financial difficulties had to stop her education. She is now employed as a maid, and goes to night school to increase her knowledge, so she will be able to achieve her ambition—that of aiding her race.

Miss Lillie L. Strelet, 1237 South Marlow street, is a designer and embroiderer at the Schuykill Arsenal. She is the sole support of her mother and herself. She is anxious to increase their income by being able to design costumes.

Miss Fannie Wexler, 1016 South 5th street, is a garment worker in the Harry Rosinski garment shop, 4th and Race streets. She is a Russian, who came to this country alone a year and a half ago to earn money to send for her parents and smaller brothers and sisters, who are still in their native land. Two older brothers are in the trenches. She is of the type made famous by Mary Antie's "Promised Land." She has learned to talk and write English by going to night school after completing her day's tasks in the garment shop.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE—SYMPTOMS AND HOW TO REGARD THEM

By WILLIAM A. BRADY, M. D.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE is most frequently observed in persons at or beyond middle age. Toward 40, the blood pressure begins to rise, the individual begins to take life too luxuriously instead of sticking to the industrious and abstemious habits of earlier years.

Backache is practically never experienced by individuals developing Bright's disease. The early symptoms are in no sense local, but of a general character. Digestive disturbances, headache, cough and asthmatic symptoms, loss of weight, loss of strength, nervousness and restless sleep, shortness of breath, vague joint pains of fleeting character—such symptoms, or any of them, coming on around middle age and persisting without apparent cause should suggest a careful examination by the doctor and a chemical and microscopical urine test.

In some cases the earlier symptoms are failure of eyesight, due to changes in the retina, which a competent oculist would recognize in an examination of the eyes, dizziness or mental disturbance. In some cases palpitation, bronchitis and general anemia are the earlier signs.

Two common misapprehensions about Bright's disease (chronic nephritis) deserve correction. First, the mere presence or absence of albumin in the urine signifies very little or nothing in itself, but only tends to confirm an opinion founded on physical examination of the patient. Second, coming on around middle age may and usually do live in comparative comfort for many years, perhaps 10 to 15 years on the average and much longer if they live as the doctor teaches them to live.

Be it an early, mild nephritis, or a well established nephritis (nephro means kidney, itis means inflammation), this is certain: No particular medicine or combination of medicines can possibly help Mr. Jones just because Mr. Smith happened to feel better after taking it. In fact medicine is only of secondary importance in the treatment, and is administered rather to affect the heart, arteries or blood, not to make the kidneys do what they can't do, when diseased.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Stomachache

Is there any simple, harmless home remedy you can suggest to give a child for simple stomachache?

Answer—If you mean the discomfort a child feels as a result of eating adulterated penny candy and impure licorice and other improper foods, a tablespoonful of any pure mineral oil may be given. It is colorless, tasteless, and free from binding effects of castor oil.

Strange Remedy for Night Sweats

Will you kindly explain why a pan of water set under the bed stops night sweats? Several neighbors are great believers in it, and when I tried it myself it proved a cure, declares Mrs. Z. F.

Answer—Coincidence in the foundation upon which many a "cure" rests.

More Than Pretty

A visitor remarked that Philadelphia abounds in pretty girls. True, but that isn't all.

Philadelphia boasts an enormous population of practical girls, self-supporting girls, girls who are doing such meritorious work that they are in line to be cleaned with the women hisher up.

An especially interesting and important fact in that Philadelphia girls are cited as standards of all the graces of admirable womanhood.

Optimism

Why talk of regret and the world still young? There's many a 'drilgal yet unused. And many a latent joy in store For the seeming woe we today deplore.

Come out of the shadow and bask in the high sun. The raven is black, but the dove is white. The raven croaks in a minor key. While the dove coo softly lowly melody.

Come, lay the sorrow of life aside, Accept the blessings the gods provide. The night is sure to follow the day, 'So gather life's roses while ye may.' —Geneva V. Wolcott

Fresh from the Farm Deerfoot Farm Sausage

The Sausage with a Distinctive Flavor

MILLIE AND HER MILLIONS



THE MORE I READ THIS BOOK ON HYGIENE, AUNT, THE MORE I BELIEVE IN WHAT IT SAYS.

DON'T YOU THINK BEING ON DIET IS A LITTLE HARD ON MONTY?

OH! NO. I THINK IT IS DOING MONTY A LOT OF GOOD.

I WOULDN'T BE TOO SEVERE ON HIM, MY DEAR.

I HOPE I CAN GET THESE PARCELS UP TO MY ROOM WITHOUT ANYONE SEEING ME.

WHY, AUNT, MONTY HAS BEEN ON DIET ONLY A WEEK AND HE'S GAINED TWO POUNDS.

REMARKABLE! TRULY REMARKABLE!

LET ME SEE—CRACKERS, SLICED TONGUE, ROAST TURKEY, OLIVES AND PICKLES—THOSE DELICATESSENS ARE GREAT.

