

ARE WOMEN RESPONSIBLE FOR UNGALLANTRY? ASKS M'LISS

Their Inability to Pick the Sheep From the Goat May Be the Cause for Deplorable Shrinking of Chivalry

WHEN I related the incident in this column several days ago of an undersized woman who was put to the humiliation of cranking her own machine in Philadelphia's most crowded business thoroughfare—Market street—my intention was to paint a picture of pathos and to drive home the fact that chivalry has indeed become a negligible thing in this age of clamoring for all sorts of rights.

I seem instead to have been hoist by my own petard, judging by my correspondence, no one has any sympathy for the unfortunate chauffeur. What pity has been expressed is all for the noble gentlemen who stood idly by and watched her crank herself into exhaustion.

"Serves you women right if we men are no longer gallant," one masculine individual fumes. "You don't look at a woman a second time in these days to make sure that you don't know her and are not slighting her by not speaking that she doesn't think you are a masher and threaten you with arrest," he continued, a little involuntarily.

"Only the other afternoon I was coming through Washington Square, and in front of me was a woman I thought I knew. Being wary, though, I took no chance on hasty speaking; only, as I passed her, I looked a little more intently than I usually look at the ladies.

"I might have known what would happen. She thought that I was flirting with her and, muttering angry threats, reared her head like a bucking mule. Another time a woman in front of me dropped—as I thought—a parcel. I picked it up, and hastening after her, presented it with doffed hat. She received me with a glacial stare.

"I threw that away, and you know it," was the insult she hurled at me. Never again! I resolved. Though I be surrounded by 50 dempels in acute distress, henceforward I am adamant. I have no intention of being run in as a masher."

I believe there is some point to the stand my masculine correspondents have taken. There does exist among us that most irritating of all types of womanhood, she who firmly believes that all men have designs on her, either evil or sentimental. Those who are not covertly making love to her—in her own opinion always—are trying to take advantage of her. She is a mixture of egotism and prudery, and seems not to have outgrown the childish "prunes and prisms" stage.

This is in no sense a defense of the unconventional woman. A decent and deferential attitude toward the amenities is at all times to be desired. But she is certainly more tolerable than the brute. And have you ever noticed that the woman who believes herself to be the cynosure of every eye and the irresistible object of all the masher's is in reality the woman with the fewest claims to masculine attention?

This letter from a Germantown man who signs himself "Experienced" voices this general sentiment that my previous article has elicited: Dear M'LISS—I should hesitate a very long time before venturing to offer my services unasked to a lady trying to crank an automobile. A good many women in Philadelphia live in terror lest they shall speak to some man to whom they have not been introduced. The first time this was brought to my attention was when I offered my services to a lady who was having some trouble with a bicycle. I had just arrived from the South, where such offers are of common occurrence, and the fierce, unnecessary rebuke that I received has prevented me from ever making the same mistake.

Since then I have made a study of this matter, and the result of my observation is that it is unwise to speak to a woman in Philadelphia on any occasion without an introduction. Even if one is introduced, and she forgets, there is apt to be trouble. I usually try to fix the name of the introducer in my mind, and some scraps of the conversation. Some time since I was seated next a lady at the theatre whom I had met about half a dozen times. When we were going out she turned to me, with fire in her eye, and said, "Do you know, I have not the faintest recollection of ever having met you before?" Happily, I was ready on the spot. I replied, "I met you at such-and-such a club, was introduced by so-and-so and we talked about doctor Cool." Instantly her face brightened, and she said: "I beg your pardon, I do remember now."

Probably those lookers-on at the lady cranking the automobile had had similar experiences. FEBRUARY 28, 1916. EXPERIENCED.

The following letter came in the morning's mail. Perhaps some of the women who wrote to me last week longing for the little boy who was adopted almost before one could say "Jack Robinson" will be interested in this 2-year-old youngster whose mother is forced to part with him:

Dear M'LISS—I saw in Wednesday's EVENING LEDGER that a woman wrote to you for a baby boy. I am a mother of a little boy almost 2 years old—a bright, healthy little boy. I have to work out, and he is boarded out. I was going to put him in a home, but I don't want to do this if I can get some kind woman interested in him.

He is at present with a woman on Moore street. I am married, but my husband deserted me in August last, so I have to make out as best I can. If some kind person wants to look after my little boy, I can furnish references. Mrs. E. T.

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—Just a line to let you know that I do agree with you on your article about instructing girls in sex hygiene. I believe that much less harm would come of their knowing everything about life in a sane, wholesome way than from their knowing too little. Obviously, it is ridiculous to fill a college girl's schedule with a whole lot of rot about plant life, and let her find out about human life in the sly, rosa, disgusting way that most girls do now or from immoral books and plays.

Her own mother ought to tell her, and then it would not be necessary to find it out even in college. P. L. V.

"Dear M'LISS—Who is Dr. Helen King? Having told us about the rats, tell us something of the woman behind the rats, and oblige an old reader of the EVENING LEDGER. W. S. B."

Dr. Helen D. King is an embryologist at the Wistar Institute at the University of Pennsylvania. In addition to being a woman of charming address she is the

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB The editors who write with such finality. In every crisis know just what to do. I certainly respect, in fact, revere them. I wonder how they know so much, don't you?

BANQUETS Parties up to 150 persons accommodated at our halls 920 Market Street and 1221 Chestnut Street MENUS, 50c UP HANSCOM'S Office, 734 Market Street

SEEN IN THE SHOPS



CHARMING FROCK OF PIQUE

THIS model is adorably plain, but its sheer prettiness wins every one who sees it. The Mother Hubbard line is faintly suggested by the yoke and fullness of the skirt below it. The hem-stitched collar and cuffs are of white pique, the same material as the dress. The smocking may be done in any desired shade. With touches of hand-embroidery to match. Rose and coronet are the favored shades this spring. In sizes ranging from 4 to 8 years, the price is \$2.75.

The name of the shop where this article may be purchased will be supplied by the Editor of the Woman's Page, EXPERIENCED LADY, 508 Chestnut street. The request must be accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed envelope and must mention the date on which the article appeared.

About Styles Brilliant colored face veils are said to be pronounced by Paris.

Wool or silk jersey cloth increases in favor for sport suits.

Many of the new gowns have the lightest suggestion of a bustle.

Circular cut flounces are being shown on some of the new jackets.

The rone is still worn at the waistline, to give a note of rich color.

The smartest of street suits has no fur around the bottom of the coat.

The French woman of fashion hesitates to adopt a high bust corset.

Marion Harland's Corner

Home for Girl Baby I shall be glad to communicate with any one who has a baby girl for adoption between the ages of 7 months and 1 year. We have been married 19 years and have never been blessed with children. Our home and hearts are open to the right child, and I shall be the happiest of mothers when I get her. MRS. P. R. M.

Needs Floor Coverings I need lots of carpetings or linoleum. If any one has seen the job, or further use for I shall be glad to get them. Some of my floors are so cold. My floor coverings have given out. As my husband died ten years ago and left me with three little children, two girls, 5, 9 and 10 years of age. I worked until five or six years ago, when my health gave out. My two oldest girls went to work three years ago. One of them was soon disabled for work by appendicitis. In two years she has had three operations. I wish I could tell you how the oldest one stuck in her work, never taking a vacation, to support the family without help until last May the youngest went back to work. J. S.

Contributors to the comfort of the needy family may send a direct contribution to the young folks and devoted mother is infinitely sad. Write for her address and send your parcel to her, not to this office.

Going to Sell Papers I am a boy and I am going to sell papers on a corner, but I haven't got a stand. I have my permit. I tried to get one from the office, but they haven't any. Perhaps I could get one through the Corner? If you would try and get me one I would appreciate it very much. Please don't advise me to buy lumber, as I haven't the price, and besides, it costs too much. CARL M. F.

Will other newsboys—a large and influential class in themselves—advise our lad how to go about getting a stand from which he can conduct his business? His address is with us.

Hungry for the "Corner" I wonder if there is some kind reader who would be willing to pass along his paper after he has no further use for it? I do miss the newspaper so much since we left. At present, we are too poor to subscribe to it. I actually go hungry for the Corner. Has any one the formula for

If You Love Flowers You Should Know THE CENTURY FLOWER SHOP 12th Below Chestnut St. ASK FOR and GET HORLICK'S THE ORIGINAL MALTED MILK Cheap substitutes cost YOU same price

GOOD FORM

Outing to the fact that the Evening Ledger is constantly asked questions relating to matters of etiquette, it has been decided to open a column in which queries of this kind may be answered. The column is edited under a pseudonym, but it is, nevertheless, edited by an authority on social conventions, who is prepared to answer clearly, carefully and conclusively any query which may be propounded. Good form queries should be addressed to Deborah Rush, written on one side of the paper and signed with full name and address, though initials ONLY will be published upon request. I am frequently asked, "What is proper to serve for a 3 o'clock tea and how should the table be arranged for such an affair?" The table may be covered with a fine cloth, or if it is a handsome polished one a fancy centerpiece and doilies may be used. Flowers should be placed in vases and small silver and cutglass dishes filled with bonbons and nuts may be placed about. Larger plates and silver dishes are used for sandwiches and cakes. At either end of the table tea and chocolate are served, so urns and cups and saucers with all the accompanying silver, are placed at each end. If it is desirable to have frozen coffee or an ice of some description this is placed on the table in a bowl and is served in small cups. It is not customary to seat the guests at these affairs. Just have a few chairs placed in the dining room so that older people may sit down if they so desire.

What About Knives?

Dear Deborah—Will you settle a question on etiquette at the table? I attended a dinner party last week and several guests while eating the courses in which knives were used, allowed the knives to rest on the side of the plate with the handle on the tablecloth, while others placed theirs on the rim of the plate. I did not know which to do. Which is correct? H. M. K.

The knife should be placed on the rim of the plate and not be allowed to trail on the tablecloth.

Father as Best Man

Dear Deborah—Can a man have his father as best man at a wedding? The question was raised by A., who said it was not possible. B. says it is, and that it is often done. K. G. N.

Not only is it possible, but it is a very graceful thing to do. Quite a number of young men have started this custom, and it has been repeated very frequently in the past years.

Bridal Procession

Dear Deborah—Will you tell me the usual order of precedence in a wedding party up to an able? The party includes a maid of honor, six bridesmaids, a flower girl and six ushers. Y. G. R.

The usual order of precedence is as follows: The six ushers lead, walking two and two, then the six bridesmaids, two by two, then the maid of honor and the little flower girl, each walking alone. The little flower girl may walk just in front of the bride or between the maid of honor and the bridesmaids. Sometimes it is preferable to have the flower girl walk between the ushers and bridesmaids. The bride comes last of all with her father or the person who is to give her in marriage. DEBORAH RUSH.

MUZZLING THE DANGEROUS SNEEZE LATEST PRINCIPLE OF HYGIENE

By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

THE Bureau of Public Health and Hygiene, New York city, has instituted a campaign of education which, if followed up throughout the country, will materially reduce the incidence of nose, throat and chest diseases. The so-called "colds" have been running wild through the community with little effort to prevent them. People have wiffully shut their eyes to the contagiousness of all so-called "colds" and refused to accept the teachings of all modern authorities, because these teachings have seemed to run counter to old traditional belief, namely, that "colds," sore throats and ailments accompanied by cough were due to weather conditions.

In the propaganda of the New York Bureau excellent use is being made of certain posters and stamps. The posters were designed by school children. One depicts a conventionalized black and white view of two little tota holding handkerchiefs out before them, and these words are printed below: "If You Use These for the Sneezes You Will Stop the Dread Diseases." Another poster is in color. It shows in the foreground a gentleman sneezing in his handkerchief, and in the background a person sneezing open-face fashion and a knowing gentleman hastening to escape from the vicinity. At the top these words appear: "Protect the Public From Disease—Use Your Handkerchiefs When You Sneeze."

Both posters and stamps may be had at a minimum cost. Such posters should be utilized by health departments everywhere. And every school room should have one of the posters on display as a continual reminder and lesson to the pupils. The stamps may be everywhere, on letters, packages, books, and every to every destination a much-needed lesson. We have pretty well learned the dangers of expectoration and of the common towel and the common drinking cup; but we have yet to realize what a tremendously harmful thing it is to sneeze openly. This vulgar and extremely common habit is beyond ques-

tion, the cause of a great deal of preventable illness. Local Doctor Can Do It Can a good local doctor remove adenoids satisfactorily as a specialist? Can a child under 2 years of age be operated upon for adenoids? Is a complete anesthetic always given in such a case? Answer—Any good doctor can operate as well as a specialist. Even babies a few months old sometimes require removal of adenoids. In little babies an anesthetic is unnecessary. Indeed, an old removal is far less painful than a fraction of a tooth, and the anesthetic only given to keep the patient quiet.

It Never Hurts to Grow Is there such a thing as "growing pains" in children? What is it that causes children 8 to 12 years old to have pains in the calves and knees? Rheumatism? What is the difference between adenoids and polyps? Answer—It never hurts a child to grow. Usually pruned feet (relaxed feet) cause such pains at night. Rheumatism? What is it? Its meaning is as vague as the use of the word is frequent. Adenoids are overgrowth of adenoid tissue which is normally present on the roof or vaults of the throat up behind the soft palate; polyps is a new growth in the nose or ear or elsewhere usually upon a base of some chronic inflammatory trouble.

VICTOR or COLUMBIA RECORDS YOU'RE TIRED OF Bring them to us. We will exchange them for others of our kind. Keep your collection fresh in this way at small cost. Large assortment from which you can choose, including Red Seal, Call and Lavastone. Exchange Everybody's 100 N. 10th St. Just above Arch. Open Evenings.

Mawson & DeMay 1115 Chestnut Street Opp. Keith's Final Call Tomorrow, Tuesday, Feb. 29th will be the last day of our Half-Price Fur Sale Every Coat, Muff or Scarf Without Reserve at 50% OFF Purchases reserved until next season on payment of a deposit. Hudson Seal Coats 42.50 to 90.00 Reg. up to 150.00 A Most Remarkable Offering of Fur Sets as low as 15.00 Purchasing Agents' Orders Accepted Charge Accounts Solicited All Charge Purchases Tomorrow Billed April 1st.

MILLIE AND HER MILLIONS LOOK OUT, MONTY; A BLUFF IS A TREACHEROUS BEAST

HA! HA! MY BLUFF ABOUT HURTING MY FINGER FOOLED MILLIE ALL RIGHT. LET ME OUT OF THOSE DUMB BELL EXERCISES. THERE'S A GENTLEMAN WANTS TO SPEAK TO YOU ON THE TELEPHONE, SIR. THANK YOU, ROBERT. HELLO! PERCY, OLD TOP. PLAY GOLF WITH YOU? YOU'RE ON. I'LL BE OVER IN HALF AN HOUR. I'M GOING OVER TO THE CLUB. ANGEL TO PLAY GOLF WITH PERCY PETTILJOHN. GOING TO PLAY GOLF. WHY, MONTY, YOU MUST BE CRAZY. I SIMPLY WON'T HEAR OF YOUR PLAYING GOLF WITH THAT SORE FINGER.