

THE TWENTIETH-CENTURY IDEA OF WHAT CONSTITUTES A LADY

Conflicts Somewhat With Old-Fashioned Notion, but Fundamentals Are Same—Conventionality vs. Practicality in Business

SOMEONE facetiously inquires, "What is your definition of a lady?" One word, "gentleman," instantly occurs to me. In later years the term "lady" has, through constant misuse, fallen into disrepute—I was about to say. Hardly that, but it no longer is used as it once was by persons to signify all that is desirable in womanhood.

And, indeed, not only the word but the idea it was intended to convey has changed. The ideal gentleman of this year of our Lord 1917 is not the mining feminine specimen whose praises were sung in the nineteenth century.

Then it was that a "lady" was she who had been born to the manor, who presided with dignity over her household, who possessed numerous accomplishments to a limited degree. I say limited, because it was not then considered ladylike to go in for painting, singing, dancing or any other of the arts to the extent of devoting one's life to these things. Anything which took one out of the home was not, decidedly not, ladylike.

And a girl who actually earned her daily bread was well, "A nice creature, perhaps—and clever—but not a lady!" But times have changed, and with it the accepted ideas of what a "lady" should be.

In discussing recently a misdeed of which a certain man was accused some one said that he could not possibly have done so—he was a gentleman! And it is true. There are some things a gentleman simply cannot be guilty of. And this applies to gentlemen.

While I firmly believe in the transmission of character through heredity and that "good blood" is a thing of which one may be pardonably proud if pride is ever pardonable, there are always instances cropping up to prove that some one who should be gentle by birth has fallen far short of the measure of a gentleman or gentleman—while many little street urchins, after attaining manhood, give every evidence of breeding.

But a gentleman, whether of the old-fashioned type or the modern one, remains the same at heart. Her greatest attributes are those of kindness and consideration for others.

Speaking of the "lady," the following speaker will be interesting:

"I was greatly interested in reading your article on the subject of conventions for the business woman. I am a business woman and have tried to observe the conventions to which I have been brought up, and yet there are times when one is

Justified in stepping across the border line, I think.

Your answer seems to me sensible, but, then, how is one to put the man's point of view? For in matters of friendship with women very few men are platonically inclined. If the man who asks you to go with him to the theatre before calling at your home understands your ideas on the matter, and does not think that you are so anxious to go with him that you let conventions go, well and good, but how is a woman to know?"

"On the other hand, if I had adhered strictly to conventions I would not have met the man I am to marry, for, as a matter of fact, he spoke to me at the office before we were introduced, and also asked me to go with him to the theatre before he asked me if he might call. But I did not accept his invitation. It is hard to tell what to do. I wish some other girls would write to you on the subject. I would like to hear their opinions. In my case sticking to the conventions probably helped me to win a lover."

THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE
Letters and questions submitted to this department must be written on one side of the paper and signed with the name of the writer. Special queries like those given below are invited. It is understood that the editor does not necessarily endorse the sentiments expressed. All communications for this department should be addressed as follows: THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE, Evening Ledger, Philadelphia, Pa.

The winner of today's prize is Mrs. J. C. Kleinshofer, of 2314 Tulip street, whose letter appeared in yesterday's paper.

"Vyvettes"



This hat sticks to the head like a brother, stick, being interested in the outside world a bit, it sends up two antennae to find out which way the kind blows—just to keep in touch with things.

I remembered the day when he had made me the delicious coffee. I spoke impulsively from a very real craving.

"If I could just have a cup of your coffee and a piece of toast." Dicky started for the door, then stopped and threw a mischievous glance over his shoulder. "The kind of coffee Nellie, the beautiful model, taught me how to make?"

"The same," I replied smiling, but after he had gone I had a moment or two of humiliating remembrance. The thought of the bad quarter of an hour I had just in because of Dicky's someone was still with me. He had mischievously led me to believe that "Nellie," the comfortable, middle-aged colored model who had taught him to make coffee, was a beautiful girl with a mysterious past. I had been distinctly piqued and had betrayed my feeling until Dicky laughingly set me right. My cheeks felt hot as I thought of my folly. For a moment I felt that I did not wish to taste the coffee by way of penance.

But I put that thought away from me, and, rising, I wiped up my hair under a little hairbrush cap which Dicky liked, thrust my feet into a pair of "mules," and put on a warm scarlet negligee over my nightgown. After bathing my face and hands in the bathroom as noiselessly as I could, for I wanted to surprise Dicky, I went stealthily to the kitchen, where I found him standing over a big saucepan simmering on the gas stove, from which came the aroma of coffee, to me one of the most alluring odors on earth.

"May I help?"

"I was going to bring your grub into the bedroom. Go back there this instant," he finished, commandingly.

"Oh, Dicky, please, I don't want to. Let's have a cozy time in the dining room, or better still, bring the stuff into the living room and put in that reading table in front of the gas grate."

DIARY OF A WELL-DRESSED GIRL
How One Friend Selected a Most Striking Dance Frock



which fit the arm loosely, producing a draped effect. The line of the décolletage is straight, and jeweled straps pass over the shoulders.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB
In life I'm piling act on act. Of naughty deeds I've quite a crop. I'd better start now being good To make my life look nice on top.

MY MARRIED LIFE

By ADELE GARRISON

How Dicky Took Care of Madge

"Now you're talking," Dicky turned his attention to the coffee. "You run along, and I'll bring the stuff for you."

I was too curious, however, as to the method by which he made his coffee to go immediately.

"I see you don't use the coffee machine," I said. "How do you manage in that line?"

"Easy," retorted Dicky. "I put two heaping tablespoonsful of coffee and an egg shell into this, and poured over it two cups of boiling water. I covered it tight and let it boil for five minutes. The time is just up, so now you may watch the rest of the process."

He took off the cover of the saucepan, stirred its contents and added a cup of cold water and then, again covering it, lighted the small warming burner of the gas stove and set the saucepan upon it.

"There," he said with a grandiloquent flourish, "in ten minutes that will be nectar for the goddess." He bowed to me extravagantly.

"But one thing troubled me. 'Did you say you put an egg shell into the coffee?'"

"Sure," Dicky replied. "There's the egg in that dish. Don't you know about cooking except churning dish stunts, but I can manage an egg."

"No, I don't want anything but the coffee and the toast, which we can fix on the electric toaster in the living room. But—what?" Dicky looked at me keenly. "Something on your mind. Better get it off."

"Did you wash the egg before you put the shell in?"

"Over Dicky's face flashed a startled look, a guilty look, it appeared to me. But it was over in an instant, and he burst into a roar of laughter.

THE SAVING RECOLLECTION
"So that's what's troubling you, is it? Well, don't worry any longer. That egg was scrubbed and rinsed and sterilized and fumigated. It was the most sanitary object you know when it went into the coffee."

A little unreasoning feeling of anger rose in my breast against Dicky. I knew from the look on his face when I asked him about the egg that he was not telling the truth when he said that he had washed it.

"If he had told the truth, we could have had fresh coffee. Now I did not know what to do. I mechanically took some cups and plates and silver from my kitchen cabinet and placed them on a tray. Carrying them into the dining room, I arranged them on the reading table. Then I brought the electric toaster from the dining room and attached it to one of the light sockets. I was about to start back to the kitchen for a more coffee when Dicky, bearing a tray piled with bread, butter, the sandwiches and ale which he wished for himself, a small pitcher of cream, a dish with loaf sugar and a larger pitcher containing the coffee, came to me.

"There," he said, as he put down the tray. "I guess here's every little thing you need. I wouldn't you let me attach that toaster? I suppose I've made a mess in the kitchen. Don't fire her for meddling with your lazzie."

"As if the mention of Katie's name had been the key to unlock my problem, I had appeared one morning when I went to the kitchen to give her an order.

"She was standing before the sink, industriously scrubbing the eggs which had just come from the dealer.

"I no like use eggs unless they wash," she said in explanation.



ACTIVE WORKERS FOR NURSERY
Above is Miss Fay Toran, 936 Porter street, and below is Miss Anna Whyte, 2630 South Sheridan street. They are members of a committee that has worked diligently to promote the sacred concert and dance that will be given tomorrow night for the benefit of the Downtown Hebrew Day Nursery.

HIGH SCHOOL BOYS WIN TRIP TO WASHINGTON
Prize for Essays on "What I Would Do if I Were President"

Six Philadelphia High School boys won the prize for the best essay on "What I Would Do if I Were President of the United States," offered by George F. Hoffman, of the Hoffman-Cook Company, 212 Market street, will go to Washington for the inauguration ceremonies on March 4. The trip will cost them nothing. All their expenses will be paid by Mr. Hoffman.

GIVES FIRST STATE DINNER
HARRISBURG, Feb. 3.—Governor and Mrs. Brumbaugh gave their first large dinner of the winter season last evening at the Executive Mansion, when they entertained those who accompanied them to the State Fair Exposition last summer.

MORGAN ASSISTS FUND FOR ACADEMY IN ROME
Will Donate Mortgage Money Dollar for Dollar if Friends of Institution Raise Cash

J. P. Morgan has announced his willingness to co-operate in making the American Academy in Rome one of the foremost institutions of its kind in the world.

RECORD PRICE FOR POTATOES
Producers Receive \$2.20 Per Bushel and Shipments Continue Heavy

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB
In life I'm piling act on act. Of naughty deeds I've quite a crop. I'd better start now being good To make my life look nice on top.

MAURICE OYSTERMEN RAISE PRICES
MILLVILLE, N. J., Feb. 3.—Members of the Maurice River district of the State Board of Shell Fisheries announced that the price of oysters had gone up because of the increase in the cost of gathering them and that immediate danger of an oyster famine is past.

THE AIDINE HOTEL
Has exceptional facilities for private dining.

WHAT EVERY WOMAN SHOULD CARRY IN HER "BEAUTY" BAG

By LUCREZIA BORI
The Famous Spanish Prima Donna.

THE fashionable handbag is ample enough to permit stocking it with the most necessary accessories to keep any woman "spick and span" when she goes on a day's shopping trip or a journey.

Many women depend upon their "first aids" for these things to make up a neat appearance, and they never think of making any provision for themselves. Cultivate the habit of keeping yourself supplied with a face powder, invisible hair net, and a hair net, so that you need not bother your friends.

Let it be understood, however, that not every accessory mentioned in this article need be tucked into your handbag. What may be necessary for one person may be a superfluous burden to another.

The woman who has naturally curly hair need not worry about the loose ends that are apt to hang down her attractive tresses, but her sister with straight, straggly locks must make some provision to confine them neatly in place. Therefore she should stock her handbag with a hair net and plenty of tiny hairpins. It is also wise to carry with her a face veil to insure a neat appearance on a windy day.

The maiden who is frequently troubled with chapped lips should never fail to carry with her a box or stick of lip pomade, which is purchasable at any druggist's. It may be had tinted red or colorless. As a word of warning, do not bite your lips to make them glow with color. The moisture will make them chapped. An excellent lip salve is made of the following ingredients:

Sanitized ointment 1 ounce
Balm of Peru 15 grains
Alcohol 15 grains
Heat the alkali in the spermaceti ointment.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS
THE method of handling waste paper and garbage depends considerably on the country and have to dispose of it yourself, or whether you are a city dweller, and your only problem is how to keep garbage in sanitary manner until called for.

For the city dweller there are many conveniences for this purpose. There is the "built-in" corner underneath the kitchen window, generally. Here a little compartment is built into the garbage can, and as there is a metal door to the compartment it is kept out of sight until the garbage man calls. Galvanized iron pails are usually considered the best for garbage. However, despite the fact that the enameled pails look whiter and cleaner. The latter are more likely to chip and have to be replaced frequently if you insist on a snowy white pail.

There is a special large paper bag which is made to fit the inside of a garbage pail. The waste is placed in this bag instead of in the pail itself. When full, the bag is tied together at the top, and garbage is disposed of, bag and all, without ever having touched the pail. Of course, garbage must be well drained before being placed in the bag, otherwise the bag will get soaked and foul.

A sanitary device for garbage has been put on the market recently. It is a small square receptacle, rounded on one side. Instead of having a detachable cover, however, it has a sliding cover which is lifted whenever it is necessary to put something in the can, and drops automatically. This obviates the nuisance of having to remove the lid together with the garbage, and trying to empty garbage into the pail with the other. This pail, with only one side rounded, is much simpler to clean, as the water, running down quickly on the rounded side, adds force and washes any bits off the pail proper.

Another inexpensive but most helpful device is the wire rubbish burner for waste paper. This is especially necessary in the detached house where there is no garbage for the removal of waste paper and it accumulates quickly. The burner is really an enlarged basket such as we see for use in the wire. But when papers are piled in the wire, there is no garbage, it is clamped into place, the basket can be taken outdoors and a match applied, burning up all the papers, but without injury to the basket itself. These baskets cost from fifty cents up.

For the large detached house the gas-operated fryer is the best method of handling the garbage problem. There is nothing in the matter with the immediate burning method. In Berlin they do not cart around garbage to remote dumping grounds as we do in so many cities in this country, but all the city's waste is gathered up before the inhabitants are awake and is taken to the general incineration quarters where it is burned up. Incidentally, the thrifty Germans do not throw this incinerated matter away, but sell it, as it makes excellent fertilizer.

In this country we are able to buy the gas incinerators for household use. Garbage of any kind can be dumped into it, the heat turned on, and in a few moments it is all reduced to ashes. The danger from flies or infection of any kind is reduced to a minimum if waste matter is so disposed of. Although the device is not cheap, a gas to have one if one builds a house, especially in a somewhat isolated country district where disposal is the individual problem.

MUNITION MAKERS EMPLOYING GIRLS
HAZZLETON, Pa., Feb. 3.—The Jeanesville Iron Works, which is making munitions for the Russian army, began hiring girls to turn out shrapnel. Officials of the plant, where a force of 2500 men and boys is employed, declared today that no curtailment of business was in sight for a year.

NOT A COLD CORNER
A FLECK HEATED HOME
Any heater will keep the entire house warm in mild weather, or parts of the house comfortable in severe weather. A Fleck Heater maintains an even, beautiful warmth in every room and corner of the home in all kinds of weather. Has exclusive features that make it easy to regulate and economical to operate.

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