Reading for Women and all the Family

Little Talks by Beatrice Fairfax

I have been thinking about an out-of-the-ordinary letter that a young woman wrote me the other day. She wrote from the city where she has successfully supported herself for a number of years, and she remarked, in a very direct, clear-eyed way:

"I wonder if you have found out anything that has surprised you about the sophistication necessary to guide a young woman through the village opportunities for sin as compared to the city, also about the really clever and studied efforts of the village Don Juan as compared to the city man?"

And she speaks of the earlier life in a busy office in the small town where she was born as "the best training possible for enabling a girl to resist temptation."

There is honesty and good sense in this letter and there is character, too; for the writer thinks of her own difficult experiences as so many lessons in self-protection. She feels that she has been exposed to all the dangers that threaten reckless, impetuous girlhood, but that she is merely wiser and safer for knowing about them. She has gotten a kind of immunity.

Knowledge the Best Shield

Doubtless there wouldn't be any boy-and-girl tragedies if every young girl were as self-controlled and sane as my correspondent is. And of course she is right in maintaining that knowledge is a far better shield than ignorance.

But what I wish to emphasize is the distinction that she draws between village and city life.

It is too often taken for granted that a girl who comes to earn her living in the city is immediately beset with every form of luring temptation.

Her innocent acquaintances "back home" think of her as plunged in the center of an unending carnival, distinctly flame-colored, and they scarcely think it possible that she can escape without becoming just the least bit scorched.

Whereas the truth probably is that the only people she sees are in the subway and at her office. That she comes home overtired and is glad to go to bed at 9 o'clock. That she is lonely, dull and bored. And that if anybody from home—somebody who knew all the news and spoke her language and understood her allusions—would look her up some evening, she would like it better than anything in the world.

Humdrum City Life

Life in a city can be just as humdrum as life in a small place, and it can be a good deal more lonely. It is quite possible, as many girls know, to live for a long time in a city without knowing any young man in a social way.

And if a girl is very careful about her acquaintances and if she has, besides, as much backbone as the young correspondent I have already quoted, I don't think the young people who are idling about the home village need worry about her.

It must be remembered that if the working girl who has gone to the city is busier than the one who has stayed at home, the young men whom she will meet there are no less occupied.

And that the busy youth, either interested in his job or occupied with the problem of making a living, isn't likely to be the one who will misuse the privilege of her acquaintance. Interested busy-ness is the most wholesome thing for young people and the best possible protection against all the sad things that follow in the trail of "temptations" yielded to.

But if it is a little absurd to think of the city girl as engaged in a daily combat with vice, it is also wide of the mark, as my wise young correspondent has pointed out, to take it for granted that village life is the equivalent of a nunnery.

Village Life No Nunnery

A village girl's life isn't a mere alternation of dusting the parlor and going to the Christian Endeavor Society. Unless she has very strongly the temperament of the recluse, she shares what there is of boy and girl companionship. And there is usually a good deal.

Unchaperoned intimacy is, of course, the rule in the American village, and in the case of wholesome, normal boys and girls there isn't a word to be said against the custom. But it is to be admitted that villages and small towns aren't altogether free of a less pleasant type of male—the unwholesome-minded idler who makes it his pastime, in fact his business, to present "temptation" to young girls.

Such a man or such a boy, or perhaps more than one, is practically sure to be found in any quiet, leisurely community. Perhaps he can't accomplish any greater harm than temporary unhappiness. Undoubtedly he cannot, if the girl has knowledge and good sense. But it's just as well to realize that he is a pretty unvarying feature of small town life. And if we are generalizing about the dangers to which girls are exposed, it is better to face the fact that the girl who has never left her native village has nevertheless her own problems and difficulties, and that if she has cheerfully and sensibly surmounted them it is greatly to her credit.

Most wise and thoughtful people of the present day would, I am sure, advise the mothers of young girls to fortify them as carefully as possible against probable dangers.

A girl is, of course, happy in believing that romance is waiting just around the corner and that a six months' decorous courtship, followed by a pretty wedding and life in a charmingly furnished flat with the one right man in the world, are to constitute her love experience.

But it doesn't always happen that way. And if she meets other than the right man and becomes confused by her own emotions, she ought nevertheless to know that there is always one direct course to take, and she should have the courage to take it. Preparation for possible unhappy encounters is what every mother ought to give her daughter.

I am inclined to believe that the girl who wrote me so cheerfully about the educative value of experience must have had a wise and far-sighted mother.

Bringing Up Father

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By McManus

LIFE'S PROBLEMS ARE DISCUSSED

By MRS. WILSON WOODROW

Everywhere you go these Summer days you see the soldier and his girl, and we observe them with a very different feeling than that with which we used to regard the Summer lovers of other years at the beaches and parks, or on ferryboats, trains or trolley cars.

Then it was with a sort of amused tolerance at the best that we used to survey them, but now it is with sympathy and a kindly interest.

Yet the situation so far as the principal actors is concerned is not materially altered. They still cling to each other in fond embrace heedless of the passing multitude the world forgetting if not by the world entirely forgot.

Nor is the girl changed to any noticeable degree. She is still to all intents and purposes the same eternal "summer girl." The cut of her skirt may change and the style of her blouse and her hat and her hosiery; she may vary from season to season between pumps and ties, between suede and buckskin. But her type remains fixed and unalterable as the laws of the Medes and Persians.

The great difference is that the arm which encircles her is sleeved in khaki instead of near Palm Beach, and that the head which bends protectingly above her is crowned with a campaign hat instead of a guaranteed Panama from New Jersey.

All the difference, in fact, between "Bobby" Jones who was particular about the color of his socks and the crease of his trouser and Private R. Jones one of the husky doughboys of Uncle Sam.

Where are all those "advanced dressers" and "tango hounds" and "would-be sports" we used to see? Where are the snows of yesterday? It's more than a mere shift of clothes. There's something gone into those young fellows which has affected the whole warp and woof of their being. It shows in the steady set of their bronzed faces in the level, serene gaze which meets your own. And it makes you proud to be an American.

The soldier has always held an attraction for the feminine heart. Even back in the days of mythology it was Mars who won the Goddess of Love and Beauty and Shapespeare makes Othello, with all his hardicaps, the favored suitor of the lovely Desdemona. As he explains it, "She loved me for the dangers I had passed, and I loved her that she did pity them."

But there's more than the traditional fascination of the brass buttons about these lads. Never were there such soldiers before. Just think of it. They are the picked manhood of the nation, physically perfect every one of them, to begin with, and brought by a careful regimen of diet and training into the very pink of athletic condition — fit and keen as so many race horses groomed for a Derby.

And beyond all that, it's an army with a soul. This is a holy war, and every man of them feels it. They are Crusaders all, enlisted in the cause of humanity and freedom. They show it in their zest and enthusiasm, in the stalwart pride of their bearing. It glows within them like a flame.

What an evolution this year has wrought! With what different eyes do we regard the "Bobby" Joneses of our acquaintance, and the breed of "Bobby" Jones in general. Then it was with scant respect and a not entirely unmerited disapprobation. But to-day they are our hope and pride; they carry our prayers and adoration. And they deserve every bit of the homage that we give them.

And I think that is one of the reasons why we smile so sympathetically upon the open love-making in the parks and on the trolley cars this summer instead of viewing such demonstrations as we did in the past with an impatient:

"What can that pretty young girl see in such a brainless-looking whippersnapper?"

The whippersnapper has become a splendid young warrior whom we realize that no daughter of Eve could possibly resist. Possibly we have a subconscious realization, too, that the soldier with his changed ideal and his wholesome, healthy outlook upon life, with his imposed restrictions and those of his own self-respect, is a far safer companion for her than his counterpart of a twelvemonth ago, was chiefly engaged in sowing a crop of wild oats. As he is without fear, he is also without reproach. "The bravest are the tenderest, the loving are the daring."

Ah, the augury for our country's future that this mighty army gives — these young men with their free swinging stride and their hardened muscles and their areused spirit of valor and devotion!

I sometimes wish that our girls could have been drafted, too, and put through a similar experience. There can be no criticism of the part that American woman have played in this war. They have responded to every call, they have volunteered for the most arduous duty. Yet might it not be that with a general conscription for service our daughters might be even more worthy to stand beside our sons. Under such a system even the leopard might change his spots, the summer girl lost her giggle.

Advice to the Lovelorn

INVESTIGATE

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am employed as telephone operator and secretary and have been in my present position for two years. There is a young man, who I am given to understand is married, who has been persistent in his attentions to me, although I have repeatedly repulsed them. He has gone so far as to ask to call on me.

As I have no relative to whom I could turn, I would appreciate your valuable advice. WORRIED.

If this young man is married, of course you do not want to start a flirtation with him. The thing I like is that he has asked to call on you in your own home. If you have any faith in him, why don't you quietly tell him of the rumor you have heard and in a dignified and sensible way ask for the truth? Can you not investigate through the men in your office? Girls take great risks when they start up affairs with fellow employes of whom they know practically nothing and of whom they have heard unfavorable things. Your own suspicion would seem to be a sort of warning. Proceed slowly, and be very, very careful.

PUNY, WEAK BOY

Made Strong and Well by Vinol—Why It Is Best For Children

Williamson, W. Va.—"My little boy was weak, puny and tired all the time, did not want to do anything. Vinol was recommended and it has built up his strength and made him healthy."—Harley Clay, Williamson, W. Va.

The reason Vinol was so successful in this case is because it contains beef and cod liver peptones, iron and manganese peptonates, and glycerophosphates, the very elements needed to build up a weakened, run-down system, make rich, red blood and create strength.

George A. Gorgas, Kennedy's Medicine Store, 321 Market street; C. F. Kramer, Third and Broad streets; Ktzmiller's Pharmacy, 1325 Derry street, and druggists everywhere.

A Clean Cool Scalp.

Parisian Sage Stops Itching, Keeps the Scalp Cool—Prevents Dandruff

Almost everybody nowadays knows that Parisian Sage, the invigorating hair restorer, is guaranteed to remove every trace of dandruff, stop falling hair and itching scalp, or the cost, small as it is, will be refunded.

But you should know more about this marvelous hair grower. You ought to know that it immediately destroys all odors that are bound to come from the excretions of the scalp, and in five minutes after an application, no matter how hot the weather, your head will feel cool and comfortable.

Everyone should have a bottle of Parisian sage handy because it is such a pleasant and exhilarating hair treatment. Ladies use it because they know it is delicately perfumed, not sticky or greasy, and surely does make the hair beautiful, silky and abundant. Here's what a New York woman writes: "I have used Parisian sage two weeks only, yet in that time find my hair has wonderfully increased in beauty, thickness and luxuriance, but what surprised me most was the disappearance of all dandruff."

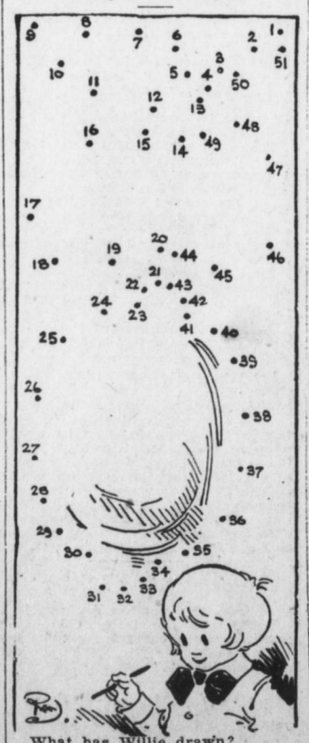
A large bottle of Parisian sage can be obtained from Kennedy's Drug Store or at any good drug or toilet counter—it's not expensive.

COLD PACK METHOD IN 12 SHORT STEPS

No. 8

To adjust the cover of the wash boiler in home canning a cloth will give tighter fit and hold the steam, says the National War Garden Commission of Washington, which will send you a free canning book for a two-cent stamp to pay postage. Watch for step No. 9.

Daily Dot Puzzle



What has Willie drawn? Draw from one to two and so on to the end.

SHE COULD NOT STAND OR WORK

But Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health and Stoppd Her Pains.

Portland, Ind.—"I had a displacement and suffered so badly from it that at times I could not be on my feet at all. I was all run down and so weak I could not do my housework, was nervous and could not lie down at night. I took treatments from a physician but they did not help me. My aunt recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I tried it and now I am strong and well again and do my own work and I give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound the credit."—Mrs. Josephine Kimble, 935 West Race St., Portland, Ind.

Thousands of American women give this famous root and herb remedy the credit for health restored as did Mrs. Kimble.

For helpful suggestions in regard to such ailments women are asked to write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its long experience is at your service.

After Baby's Bath

10,000 nurses will tell you that nothing keeps the skin so free from soreness as

Sykes Comfort Powder

Its extraordinary healing and soothing power is noticeable on first application. 25c at the Vinol and other drug stores The Comfort Powder Co., Boston, Mass.

As Age Advances the Liver Requires occasional slight stimulation. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS correct CONSTIPATION.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price, But Great In Every Other Way

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Genuine bears signature Brent Good

Colorless or Pale Faces usually indicate the absence of Iron in the blood, a condition which will be greatly helped by **Carter's Iron Pills**

"BLUE BONNETS"—*A New Fabric with New Features.*

"Blue Bonnets" meets the needs of the woman who wants a beautiful, durable fabric that wears without wrinkling, repels dust and launders perfectly. Admirably adapted for tailor-made dresses, sport coats and skirts, childrens garments, petticoats, etc. Also draperies, furniture coverings etc. Guaranteed dye fast and durable. Wide variety of exquisite patterns.

If your dealer doesn't carry "Blue Bonnets" send us this ad with name of dealer and we will send him samples and notify him of your request.

LESHER WHITMAN & CO. Inc., 681 Broadway, New York

LESHER WHITMAN & CO., EXCLUSIVE DRAPERY FABRICS SOLD BY GOLDSMITH'S, NORTH MARKET SQUARE

Garments of Quality

The Ladies' Bazaar's 1918 Mid-Summer Clearance Sale of Ladies' Stylish Wearing Apparel

Begins Tomorrow, Friday Morning at 9 O'clock

An unusually remarkable and noteworthy event, in view of the drastic reductions that bring prices down to a point scarcely to be expected in these days of war-time costs. Note these exceptional offerings in

Coats, Suits, Dresses, Skirts and Waists at Just About Half Regular Prices

Dresses at Sharp Reductions

$7.95 Dresses
$3.95
In colored voiles and ginghams in many models.

$5.00 Dresses
$1.95
Linene Coat Dresses, full length button front.

1.50 House Dresses
39c
Limited quantity in figured and striped lawns.

White Lingerie Dresses
in lawns, voiles, batiste, etc., in many dainty models,
$7.00 values ... $3.95
$10.00 values ... $6.96
$22.95 values ... $10.95

$15 Silk Dresses
$7.95
Smart taffeta dresses in plain colors.

$18.95 Silk Dresses
$10.95
Made of crepe de chine in plain colors.

Get One of These Suits

You'll not have another opportunity during the war to buy such quality at these prices. They're good for immediate and early fall wear. Styles are correct.

28 All Wool Serge Suits
$12.95
Values to $19.95
Made of all wool mannish serge, belted model, full lined, button and braid trimmed, silk poplin collar, navy, black and garnet, all sizes, except 36 and 38.

22 All Wool Suits
$14.75
Values to $25
Made of all wool poplin, full silk lined, belted model, white silk poplin collar, in tan, sand, pecan, Copen. Broken sizes only

$55 Suits
$29.75
Just 14 in the lot—striking models in poplins, gabardines, tricotine, velour and and silvertone. One and two of a model—an unusually rare buy.

Rare Offerings in Voile, Net and Silk Blouses

1.95 Voile Waists **98c**
Fine white and check voile, lace trimmed, sailor collar and roll collars, cuff edged with lace, high and low necks.

$1.25 Voile Waists
59c
Flesh and white voile waists, lace trimmed and plain tailored formerly 98c to $1.25.

$3.95 Net Waists
98c
Silk net waist, with sailor collar, silk lace trimmed.

Georgette and Satin Waists
$3.95 values $1.95
$4.95 values $2.95
Dainty models, plain and hand embroidered.

$2.95 Striped Silk Waists
$1.29
Plain striped tub silk waists, with sailor collar.

$2.95 Crepe de Chine Waists
$1.95
Plain and lace trimmed, sailor collar, in flesh and white.

Velvet Sleeveless Coats
$6.95
in navy and black only, all sizes, formerly $8.95.

Wash Crepe Suits
$4.95
excellent belted model in purple and green only, white trimmed collar and cuffs.

33 Handsome Coats In the Sale

We have divided them into two groups for quick selling. Like our suit offerings they are priced lower than you'll buy like quality for again during this war. Suitable for vacation and early fall wear.

All Wool Poplin Coats
$10.95
Values to $17.95
Just 14 in the lot—made of all wool poplin, belted models, silk poplin collars, half lined, all shades.

All Wool Velour and Poplin Coats
$14.95
Values up to $22.95
All wool velour coats in taupe pecan, and sand, belted model half lined; and all wool poplin coats in three different models, all shades.

White Gabardine and Silk Skirts at Striking Reductions

$1.50 Gabardine Skirts, patch pockets and belts, sale price,
66c

$2.49 White Gabardine Skirts, patch pockets, belt, button trimmed, sale price,
$1.49

$3.95 White Gabardine Skirts, large gathered pocket, button trimmed, sale price,
$2.95

$2.95 White Gabardine Skirts, patch pockets, belt, button trimmed, sale price,
$1.95

$7.00 White Washable Satin Skirts, gathered pockets, extra special, sale price,
$2.98

Ladies Bazaar

8-10-12 S. FOURTH ST.