

WOMAN'S VARIED INTERESTS

Diversifying the Flaring, Full Skirt

SOMETHING had to be done to diversify the flaring full skirt. It was necessary to complicate it in such a way that any woman who imagines herself possessed of talent in the dressmaking line could not copy after a fashion—the spring models in taffeta frocks.

Combining Box Pleats and Gores.
That is why box pleats were introduced at the hips of certain of the recent skirts, and although the blending of pleated sections with gores is never an easy matter the task was further complicated by running a millimeter fold down the center of each box. Yet, instead of being cumbersome, the effect is toward that slenderness about the hips which women insist upon having, no matter how great is the flare below the knees.

Cheruit, who may always be depended upon for novelties, has launched a fetching frock in gray taffeta, whose skirt at either side shows milliner's folds centering double clusters of three box pleats. This treatment produces a ridged flatness upon the hips that is accentuated by the extreme flare which occurs below it. The front and back of the skirt, although considerably narrower than the sides, are extended at the hem by a four-inch ruffle-headed with a double piping.

Three rows of pipings on the collar and two rows of pipings on the sleeves are of self material, but the girde separating the unique skirt from a bodice which could not possibly be plainer is in pieced coral faille ribbon. Just that dash of vivid color at the waist line gives to this frock a cachet which raises it far above the rank and file of taffeta costumes. Cheruit has employed precisely the right shades of gray and coral—the two tones in neutral and red pink which belong together. So easy is it to assemble two inharmonious shades in those color ranges that one shudders at the thought of what might happen when some amateur dressmaker decides to get up a "little gray" taffeta relieved with a dash of coral.

Black Satin Frock Essential.
Of course, you are going to have a black satin frock for the later weeks of spring. Every woman who knows what is going to prove useful gets a smart costume in that material as naturally as she buys a small hat in oak straw trimmed with a big bow in ribbon.

If you are keeping intimately in touch with the modes you are planning to have both milliner's folds and pipings on the new satin. A pair of folds in the skirt's hem would be smart, and they might also define the bolero. People's latest effort in black satin is a wide skirt, trimmed at the hem with milliner's folds and a one-sided hem, self-bound, crossing the left

Carrot Recipes

Carrots, Italian Style.
Scrape and slice half a dozen carrots and let them stand for an hour in cold water to cover. Drain, and cook in beef stock until tender. Season with salt and pepper. Thicken the cooking liquid with a tablespoonful each of butter and flour cooked together, and color a rich brown with kitchen bouquet or beef extract.

Spiced Carrots.
Peel carrots, slice thin, and let stand for an hour in salted water. Cook until tender in enough stock to cover, seasoning it with one tablespoonful each of mace, chopped parsley, sage, thyme and marjoram, salt and pepper to taste. When carrots are tender remove from liquid. Strain it and thicken with flour browned in butter; pour over the carrots and serve hot.

Carrot Croquettes.
Peel carrots and cook until tender. Mash through a sieve, and to each pint add the beaten yolk of one egg, a tablespoonful of melted butter and pepper and salt. Chill thoroughly, shape into croquettes, dip in eggs and crumbs and fry in deep fat. Drain and serve very hot.

Carrots Saute.
Peel carrots, cut in dice, boil in salted water for thirty minutes. Drain and cover with one cup of beef stock. Cook until stock is nearly evaporated, add a small piece of butter and serve.

"Archaic" Farmers in the State Legislature Are Responsible for the 72-Hour Cannery Bill, Charges Consumers' League Secretary.

Miss Swartz Places Country Legislators as Fifty Years Behind an Intelligent Community, and Describes "Disgraceful" Way in Which the Bewley-Thompson Bill Slipped Through.

By FRANCES ENGLAND.

THE investigators have told us all about the upstate canneries. They have told us about the rickety old buildings that house this industry, about the sloppy, wet floors and the soggy atmosphere. They have told us, too, about the women workers—the mothers, who after their long drudgery in the factory must work at night for their families, and the adolescent girls who must stand all day with wet feet, their sense numbed by the eternal whir of machinery. And they have told us of little children who work in the tumble-down sheds outside the factory, their baby fingers snipping endless gallons of beans or shelling endless bushels of peas. All this have the investigators told us.

And now Miss Nellie Swartz is ready to tell how in the face of all this information the Bewley-Thompson bill, allowing women and children to work seventy-two hours a week in the canneries, came to pass the Assembly and the Senate. Miss Swartz, an alert young college woman, who is executive secretary of the Consumers' League of New York City, was sent to Albany to work against the bill and in the interests of humanity. She talked with Mr. Bewley and Mr. Thompson, as well as many others of the upstate legislators, and this is the story she brings back from the inside.

Canners Responsible for Bill.
"In the first place, the bill is fathered by the canners," she declared. She had just made a flying trip from Albany and was sitting in her office at 6 East 30th street. "Mr. Bewley is the owner of a canning factory, and Mr. Thompson is the attorney for several canning factories. The bill could never have reached the Governor if it had not been fathered by a canner in the Assembly and a canner in the Senate."

"Even with this influence it would not have passed but for the fact that eight of the twelve members of the Labor and Industry Committee are farmers. With due respect to the farmers, I must say that their point of view on industrial questions is archaic. Our modern ideas regarding our responsibility for the sufferings of others haven't even penetrated them. They



Miss Swartz asserts that the farmers favor the cannery bill because it means added profit to them.

"We had worked so hard to get the sixty-hour law passed in order to go on to more helpful legislation," Miss Swartz resumed. "We had planned to work for a minimum wage law for women this year, and now we shall have all we can do to just hold our own. The law already in force made an exception in favor of canners. During the pea season women were allowed to work sixty-six hours a week. The Commissioner of Labor found that 80 per cent of the canneries in the state were obeying this law. This proves that there is nothing but rapacious greed back of the contention of the Bewley-Thompson bill advocates that the canners couldn't get along with this number of hours. And those canners who have constantly disobeyed the law are the ones who are lobbying for the present bill. I would see them every day talking to the legislators and persuading them to vote for the bill."

Some of the men who voted for the bill were voting contrary to the wishes of their constituents and their own belief, Miss Swartz found out. "They had promised Bewley and Thompson to vote for the bill if they in turn would vote for some bill these members were backing. I suppose this trading of votes is legitimate, but it certainly is hard on our working women and children. I can't see how men can justify going against the dictates of their conscience in a matter like this which involves the welfare of thousands of human beings."

Miss Swartz told me that a favorite argument of the canners was the statement that their women workers wanted the longer hours and that they preferred to work seventy-two hours. "The idea of their saying those poor women preferred to work in those wet, sloppy factories seventy-two hours a week! If they paid them wages enough to live on they would see how many of them would like to spend those two extra hours a day in the factory. And of course they have to say anything the boss wants them to in order to hold their jobs. That is the unfair part of it—to make those overworked women say they like to be overworked for fear they will lose their jobs."

But the end of the Bewley-Thompson cannery bill is not yet. The Governor has until next Monday to veto it if he chooses to do so. And Miss Swartz is going to continue her fight against the bill to the last day. She is marshalling her forces together and expects to make an irresistible appeal to the Governor.

"The Governor's wife is a member of the Consumers' League, so, of course, we have asked her to use her influence against this bill. I don't see how the Governor can sign it, when he is aware of all the public feeling against it."

Among the people who will oppose the measure at the hearing are: Miss Mary F. Dreier, Mrs. Frederick Nathan, Mornay Williams, Rev. Dr. Stephen S. Wise and Rev. Dr. John Haynes Holmes.

"We have had to fight so bitterly for every measure in behalf of the toilers," concluded Miss Swartz, "that we can't let a reactionary one like this cannery law get by us without bringing the greatest pressure to bear against it. It will be a terrible arraignment of New York State if it is made a law."

WOMEN VISIT SING SING. Two Delegations, Numbering 180, See How Convicts Live.

One hundred and twenty-five women of the League for Political Education, and fifty-five women of the New York School of Philanthropy visited Sing Sing prison yesterday. Warden Osborne urged them not to ask the prisoners embarrassing questions about their pasts and not to give them money personally.

"Mayor" William J. Cummins, a former banker, ciceroned the fair visitors through the cell block, and at their own request locked them in some of the cells. They emerged shuddering and declaring that "those places were just horrible." They went to the bakery, the tailor shop, the chapel and the hospital.

As they stepped out of doors they heard a ruffing and blowing and hiss of "Curly Joe" Cassidy, former boss of Queens, was marionetting about the yard trying to reduce his 254 pounds to a perfect 24.

Next they went to the dining hall and were defamed by the din of rattling crockery.

Miss Mary B. Cleveland, prominent in social and suffrage work, headed the delegation.

MRS. STONER'S IDEA HARMFUL, HE SAYS

Dr. Deady, Psycho-Analyst, Is Afraid Winifred Won't Work Alone.

DUNPHY CASE UP IN SCHOOL BOARD

Many Members Think Head of Randall's Island Should Lose Pension While Suspended.

By HENRIETTA RODMAN.

I talked yesterday with Dr. Henderson Deady, a psycho-analyst and pupil of Karl Jung.

Psycho-analysis, you know, or perhaps you don't, is a scientific method for finding out why you like your husband some days and not others, and why you can't manage your children, or why you can, if you can.

"What do you think of Mrs. Winifred Sackville Stoner's system of education?" I asked Dr. Deady.

"I haven't gone into Mrs. Stoner's work very carefully," he replied, "but I suspect there's too much mother in it. 'You see, what a child needs most in the world is a chance to grow up—opportunity to act physically, mentally, spiritually, if you like, on his own initiative, a much as possible. 'The mother or father is the child's hero, absolutely good and wise and capable. At first the baby is entirely sustained by the mother—and he knows it—not as we know that he is, of course, but he is emotionally conscious that he is warm and safe. Growing up is growing away from his infantile dependence on mother. 'Some men and women never grow up. They've been badly educated. This is true of most of women. They depend on their husbands often in an infantile way. 'The Montessori system of education is especially fine, because it keeps the teacher in the background, and the child learns to depend on himself. He becomes interested in creating, not simply in obeying orders, or imitating. 'It has seemed to me that Mrs. Stoner dominates her child too much, very lovingly, no doubt very delightfully to the child, but that is exactly the danger. 'We must learn to delight in meeting squarely the realities of life. We must learn to make what we want, or to work for it. 'If you make everything for a child and give it to him he will never grow up. It is impossible to judge Mrs. Stoner's work, of course, unless one knows to what extent Winifred has learned to work alone. 'Her love of Latin may possibly be largely love of mother."

* There was a meeting of the Board of Education yesterday. It was rather a bore. There were some interesting things to be done; for example, settling the status of married women in the public schools and deciding whether we want to know the industries we teach or not. But the board let these matters lie over.

There was a lively discussion in regard to pensioning Mrs. Dunphy. She has held her position on Randall's Island for nearly fifty years, and is now suspended under charges the exact nature of which could not be learned by the Board of Education.

"She should be pensioned," urged George Gillespie, chairman of the committee on elementary schools, "because the officials interested in her case want her pensioned."

"But she is under charges," objected Miss Martha Draper.

"The board has retired teachers who were under charges not less than forty times," replied Mr. Gillespie.

"Is it the policy of this board to select for pensions those who are under charges when we are unable, as we are now, to pension teachers against whom there are no accusations?" Dr. Wile wanted to know.

"The board voted to lay the matter over for two weeks."

I never found myself so heartily in agreement with the B. of E. I agreed absolutely with both sides.

But I think Mrs. Dunphy should have her pension. If she has worked well she certainly should have it, and if she has done badly she should not be punished now for our gross negligence in leaving her in a position she could not fill.

SUFFRAGE WILL WIN, FRENCHMAN SAYS

Only Way to Save France, Jules Bois Tells Audience of American Women.

Jules Bois, the French author and member of the Legion of Honor, paid a high compliment to American womanhood in an address before a fashionable gathering in Mrs. Charles B. Alexander's ballroom yesterday afternoon. He took for his subject "The French Woman and the American Woman," and spoke in his native tongue.

He drew upon many subjects for figures of speech adequately expressing his admiration for the American woman's charm, versatility and beauty, and concluded that only in the enthusiasm and patriotism aroused among French women by the war could those of the United States be surpassed.

In the conversation that followed M. Bois expressed himself upon the suffrage question with as much earnestness as he had used in lecturing. "I am almost sure," he said, "that woman suffrage will come without force in my country. The French women do not need to use force. All the intellectual men and important men of affairs are in favor of letting women do their share. It is the only way to save my France; only with the women's help can we hope to win the fight against the demoralization of democracy. 'Although I am a pacifist, I am an admirer of Mrs. Pankhurst in England. I cannot uphold such use of force as the slashing of pictures, but I admire the aim. She has a great heart fighting for justice. Man is such a self-satisfied creature that it is necessary to do something extraordinary to call things to his attention. I uphold the principle of awakening man to the cause of justice for the two sexes. 'The civilization of men alone cannot make real progress that moves steadily onward. Not that I believe the supremacy of women as strongly as I am against the supremacy of men or of nations. 'After the war, and when women in France have the vote, parties that are solely political must vanish. All minor differences will be merged into two great divisions, the natural divisions of socialists and conservatives."

LONDON FOREGOES SPRING CLEAN-UP

West End Bars Painters to Cut Expenses—Many American Visitors Expected.

(By Cable to The Tribune.)

London, April 14.—Although every indication points to the practical abandonment of the London social season, nevertheless it is believed that the number of well known Americans will not be less this year than in former years. Fashionable hotels, like the Ritz and the Berkeley, already have well known society people staying at their guests, among them Anthony Drexel, Mrs. Harry Marsh, B. B. Van Voorces and Mrs. H. G. Adley.

While in both cases the advance bookings are almost normal, both managements state they expect the usual number of visitors with family or social connections, although the ordinary holiday makers will be absent. This view was confirmed by the Savoy and Carlton hotels.

One effect of the war is already seen around fashionable West End quarters of London. The city seems to be foregoing its annual spring house cleaning. This month usually sees house painters in possession in this part of London, but at the present time hardly any are visible. Inquiry shows this is not due to any particular scarcity of labor, but merely to the fact that every one is avoiding all but necessary expenses.

PASTOR PERMITS DANCING Gowns at St. Francis Xavier Reunion Must Be Modest.

St. Francis Xavier's parish will have its annual reunion at the Grand Central Palace Tuesday evening. The Rev. Thomas P. White, S. J., president of St. Francis Xavier College and pastor of the church, announced yesterday that there would be dancing. He was not opposed to dancing, he said, if it was decorous. He thought the tendency was now in the right direction. Father White has decided ideas, however, on the subject of women's dress.

"The women must have enough cloth in their gowns to make them look like cows, and not transparent substitutes," he said.

Among the patronesses are Mrs. Myles Tierney, Mrs. Cabot Ward, Mrs. John La Farge, Mrs. W. P. O'Connor, Mrs. Cassanova Schroen, Mrs. P. O'Donoghue, Mrs. Flora M. Barston, Mrs. John A. Linher, Mrs. Thomas M. Mully, Mrs. P. Adrian, Mrs. W. P. O'Connor, Mrs. Outerbridge Horse and Mrs. Archibald Murray.

A Suggestion for the Spring Bride



THIS Callot wedding dress shown by Stern Brothers has a bodice of Bruges lace from which depends a double skirt of white satin, pointing up at the front, and the train being a continuation of the lower skirt. The skirt opening is filled with Bruges lace. Pearl banding and a plastron to match trim the gown, which has a back drape of white net. White pansies with net make up a new bridal bouquet, from Max Schling.

Photographs by Joel Feder.

Apartment House "Emergency Ladies"

Being a Recital of Some Ways of Stretching the Small Income.

THERE appeared recently in a well known household magazine one of those popular semi-official articles that deal with feminine economic problems, which was something in this wise. A young widow, with a child to support, found the way in the big apartment house, where she had spent her married life, by becoming an "emergency lady" for the other tenants. For a consideration she was substitute mother to babies whose actual parents were shopping, calling, etc. She provided simple luncheons when they were needed and gradually made herself invaluable to her neighbors by her readiness to be called upon in and out of season for services not within the scope of the ordinary hiring.

The writer was, perhaps, more pleasing than convincing, and it is probable that one reader at least would have thought the idea more Utopian than practical, if circumstances, that very day, had not taken her to call upon an acquaintance lately come from a distant city.

Where Emergency Ladies Could Help.
This young woman, with her husband and baby, was living in an apartment house whose roof covered about a hundred and fifty families. All were fairly well to do, educated Americans, who might easily have had much in common; but, such are our modern conditions, they knew no more of each other's affairs than if they had been dwelling a thousand miles apart. And so when the wife of this newly arrived family—a mere girl in her early twenties—was taken ill, no one in the other one hundred and forty-nine families knew anything about it. The doctor

came, of course, but it was not a hospital case and he was a busy, silent man, unaccustomed to interfering with other people's business.

So for a week the sick girl and her two-year-old baby got along with such ministering as her husband (whose hours were long and whose place of business was at the other end of the city) could give her night and morning, and with the grudging attention of an inefficient scrubwoman during the day. At the end of that time the next door neighbor, troubled by the persistent sobbing of the neglected baby, overcame her natural reticence, rang the bell and asked if help of any sort were needed.

Now, these people were not desperately poor—not objects of charity, in the ordinary sense of the word. They had enough for the necessities of life, even enough for some of its modest luxuries, but they could not afford a trained nurse and an expensive maid. Had there been an "emergency lady" in the house, whose modest card, telling of her offices and charges, had been placed in their letter box on their arrival, they would have saved a good deal of unhappiness and discomfort. And since theirs can scarcely be an isolated case it certainly seems as if all-around capable woman who wants to add to her income.

At a very small cost she could have printed circulars, explaining her plan and giving a scale of prices for emergency marketing, mending, caring for children, nursing (in mild illnesses) and preparing meals. And while she would scarcely make a fortune, it is probable that she would find enough to

do to make the experiment well worth while.

Follows close upon this possibility a letter from another woman, who tells how she and a friend have secured for themselves a summer home on the Maine coast. The writer is a school teacher, so frail physically that her vacations must be devoted to gaining enough strength to meet the coming winter's demands. And the friend, who has a diminutive income, but is not a wage earner, is also far from strong. So they welcomed eagerly the suggestion made several years ago by a third woman, who owned a bungalow in Maine, that they rent one of her rooms for the summer, take their dinners at the hotel and get their other meals for themselves in her kitchen.

The experiment turned out so well that the owner's announcement at the beginning of the following summer that she intended to sell the bungalow if she could find a purchaser filled them with consternation. Then suddenly they looked at each other with eager eyes, inspired by the same idea. Why should not they buy it themselves? The money already laid aside for a summer outing would serve for a first payment, and they in their turn would let their rooms and so meet the daily living expenses. "So," concludes the writer happily, "after three years of it the debt is paid, and we have a little place all our own where we will spend all of the summers to come and perhaps some of the winters, when I have taught long enough to be pensioned. Meanwhile we still think it wise to let one room anyhow and devote the money that comes from it to repairs and taxes."

Women who manage their affairs—
William P. Bonbright & Co.
 Incorporated
 14 Wall Street, New York

During the temporary absence abroad of Miss Alice Carpenter, our Women's Department will be in charge of Miss Margaret Stackpole, of our Boston Office.

We solicit correspondence from women interested in safe investments and will send on request our pamphlet W 1, a booklet of importance to Women Who Manage Their Affairs.