

WOMAN SMUGGLERS' ETHICS ARE CURIOUS, SAYS M'LISS

The Human Gnat, Otherwise Known as the "Masher," Also Comes in for a Sharp Dig

DOUBTLESS it is a distinct surprise to Mrs. Whitney Warren, American society leader and philanthropist, and to Baroness Jeanne D'Estrellis, head of a leading metropolitan dressmaking establishment, to find themselves facing a charge of attempting to defraud the Government by smuggling valuable furs into the country.

According to the belief of the Collector of the Port, these women brought in thousands of dollars' worth of wearing apparel without declaring them properly or paying sufficient duty. They are women of the highest standing in the community, who, probably in the ordinary affairs of life, are honest down to the last penny.

"But," said the indignant Baroness, "it was only smuggling. I knew it was naughty, but I did not think it was bad."

There you have the peculiarity of woman's moral equipment. To deliberately steal \$10,000, to lift it from a safe or a bureau drawer, would be a horrible crime from the feminine viewpoint, but, I venture to say nine women out of every ten, say, 99 out of every 100, would positively gloat over their cleverness in "beating" the Government out of a like amount.

There are male smugglers, of course, but they are usually professional thieves. I never heard of a man who "did" a diamond scarfpin in his collar because he wanted that jewel for himself, or who secreted gay raiment in false compartments in his trunk because he wanted said raiment for his personal adornment.

In the feminine code of ethics (and I maintain that this is quite a different thing from the masculine code) smuggling and dishonesty are not synonymous.

"If I pay 5000 francs for a ball gown, I've paid for it; what right, then, has the government to step in and say that I have to pay more to bring it into this country? The frock is mine when I get the receipted bill. I ought to be able to take it anywhere I please. If by my ingenuity I can frustrate their plan to stop me, I would be a silly goose not to do it."

This is the attitude the average woman takes toward the custom house.

Of course, it's wrong; of course, it's unethical, gentlemen. But what right have you to expect an individual to respect a law which you don't consider she has intelligence enough to make?

On to Washington!

IT WILL cost the Pennsylvania Woman Suffrage Association just \$200, I am told, for the privilege of sending its 20 delegates and 20 alternates to the national convention in Washington this week. My informants also tell me there has been much criticism of the "state" (which is the way the "suff" speak of their officers) for penuriousness.

Had they been willing to spend \$100 more, so the headquarters gossip goes, the Keystone State could have sent 100 of its representative women to the National capital—50 as delegates and 50 as alternates. In this way, the dominance of the New York women, who are coming down to Washington with a tremendous contingent, would have been weakened and the presidential candidate the Pennsylvania women want, whoever she may be, would have been in a fairer way of being elected.

The Gnats of Humanity

IT'S A high tribute to Robert Louis Stevenson that he could so write his "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" as to make an impressionable young man who read it believe that he, too, was suffering from the uncertain effects of a dual personality, but not much is to be said for the intelligence of the young women who were terrorized at the antics of the obsessed former Haverford student.

Personally, I see a great deal that is disagreeable and annoying in the actions of the masher, and I suppose Loring Crossman was simply suffering from an exaggerated attack of the "mash" germ. I've always held that it was necessary to have a wart on one's nose and a cast in one's eye to be able to walk up Chestnut street after dark and not have at least one of these human gnats buzz around.

But I see nothing to be frightened at in their activities. The masher is essentially a coward. He thrives only on encouragement. Who is responsible then for the existence of the masher?

Trotting Out an Old One

"WOMAN'S place, even the actress' place, is in the home," says a prominent member of the Mask and Wig Club apropos the mandate of Dean Jones, of Yale, forbidding the members of the dramatic organization to act in feminine roles for more than a year.

Not to be too slippy, I should like to observe that this gag has whiskers on it. Woman's place is not in the home. Witness the French housekeepers who are manning the subway cars in Paris. Witness the London women who are running the trams and taxis while their lords and masters are "somewhere in France" defending the country. Witness the hausfrau of Germany who are cleaning the streets while their fathers, husbands and sons are goose-stepping through Belgium and Serbia, to say nothing of several other countries.

"Nijinsky is greater than Pavlova," says the local critic prating of the superiority of masculine accomplishment, "our own Charley Morgan, the Mask and Wig 'girl,' is greater than Gaby. In short, all men are greater than all women"—or words to that effect.

I take exception, Mr. Mask and Wigger. Potentially all women are as capable as all men. We have not been trained in some of your arts and trades, even as you have not been trained in some of ours. But just as you can knit, crochet and bathe the baby, when properly taught, so we, too, can vote, administer the affairs of the municipality and cut a figure in the business world when properly taught.

Capability and originality have no gender. Bernhardt, Duse, Nazimova, Mary Anderson are on a plane no lower than Booth, Barrett, Jefferson, David Warfield or E. H. Sothern. Worth makes beautiful clothes, but so do the Callot sisters. Koch was a great scientist. So also is Madame Curie.

M'LISS.

Letters to the Editor of the Woman's Page

Dear M'LISS—Kindly tell me who pays for the carriages or taxis at a wedding?

The bride's family, alas! alack-a-day! pays for everything but the clergyman's fee, the flowers for the bridal party and the gifts for the ushers and best man.

Dear M'LISS—If the past tense of "embroider" is "embroidered," why do so many people say "embroidered?" INQUIRER.

For the same reason, I suppose, as they say "drown-ded." Because they don't know any better.

Dear M'LISS—In submitting an article to a magazine editor is it better to send it by mail or to take it in personally? ASPIRANT.

Unless you know the editor it is considered more professional to send your MS. Have it typewritten, on one side of the paper only, and inclose postage in case of rejection.

Dear M'LISS—Please tell me the origin of the Mummies' celebration in Philadelphia.

The first mention that I find of this band of local celebrants is dated 1700. According to Scharf & Westcott's history of Philadelphia, they used to make merry originally on Christmas Eve and on Christmas; but the other festivities coincident with this holiday crowded them out, and the time was changed to New Year's Day. This was about 1774. The merry-makers, who started as a little band of revelers traveling from tavern to tavern, gradually grew into the huge affair that we now witness—a pageant unique in the history of this country.

Address all communications to M'LISS, care of the Evening Ledger. Write on one side of the paper only.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I feel alone in all the world,
Oh, empty hours I spend
Until with sudden joy I think
Of you, my Unknown Friend.



TOY SHIPS OVERDUE; SANTA CLAUS WORRIED

Mesna's and Kelbergen's Arrival Anxiously Awaited by Old Kriss and Kiddies

Children, did you see Santa Claus today standing on top of Billy Penn's statue anxiously scanning the southern horizon through marine glasses? He was there, and he was nervous, too. He was looking for two steamships that have on board many cases of toys which he is to distribute on Christmas Eve. The vessels are the Mesna and the Kelbergen, of the Holland-America Line. Both are long overdue. The delay has been caused by stress of weather. The Mesna reached the Delaware Breakwater today and the Kelbergen is expected tomorrow. The Mesna has 100 cases of toys and 2 cases of dolls' wigs in her hold and the Kelbergen has 100 cases of toys. Think of it, if anything should happen to the Mesna old Saint Nick would have to deliver a number of Wigless dolls to little children.

While waiting for the arrival of the vessel, old Kriss has not been idle. He has made all arrangements with the Collector of the Port Berry and the other custom officials and with longshoremen to facilitate the discharge of the toys from the steamships immediately after they are warped into the docks. Autotrucks will be on hand to whirl the toys to the various branches of Santa Claus' establishment.

The toys were made in Germany. Six months ago their purchasers made an attempt to get them here. They got as far as Holland, where the British order in council declared they would have to remain, as it was England's intention to keep all German-made goods at home. The agents of Santa Claus were disappointed, but not defeated, and they made their appeal to the mighty Uncle Sam to help them get these toys out of Holland to little children of America who would not be deprived of them at Christmas time.

Christmas Hints

For "him"—get something practical. And it isn't safe nowadays to select cigars, he always makes fun of them. There are plenty of useful things in the store. For instance, handkerchiefs. Pretty everyday articles may be bought at 25 cents apiece. These have machine-embroidered initials, or may be had without decoration, hem-stitched. A more elaborately initialed model sells at 50 cents apiece. These have the initials done in dark blue and mauve, and are very good looking, indeed. At \$1 there are handsome styles galore, although it is usually more than a woman wants to pay for one handkerchief.

A traveling bag is another practical gift, if he has occasion to use one often, and most men have. At \$10 a handsome style in black or tan leather, aluminum frame and hem-stitched, is a woman wants to pay for one handkerchief. A good comfortable lounging jacket is just the thing to slip on these cold nights when he sits down to a quiet smoke after a long day at the office. These come in all the wanted styles, with braided fringe at the front and patch pockets. The price is \$5.

If it is a younger man, don't take a chance on a tie or tiepin, unless you know he will like it in spite of you. A fine silk shirt may be selected, ranging in price from \$2.50 up, in all colorings. Silk mufflers are also very popular, in black and white, tan and white and such combinations. These also cost \$5. A leather box for his jewelry, or a set of cuff links makes a very acceptable gift, too, and both are inexpensive.

If you are sure of his favorite brand of cigarettes, you can buy him a box containing 50 or 100, ranging in price from 50 cents to \$2.50, according to size and quality.

Another welcome addition to a busy boy's toy list is an electric engine. This isn't the ordinary kind of engine, by any means. The bell rings, and immediately the tiny gates go up to allow the train to pass. It is fascinating to play with, even for grown-ups, and the price is \$2.50.

An electric calculator is another acceptable gift for the head of the house.

A Wonderful Hat Sale

Chance of a Season
TO clear out our stock of this season's models we are slashing the prices regardless of cost. Prices begin at

\$2
For Hats Expertly Renovated
Katherine Rowe
MILLINERY
205 S. 10th St.

BROCADED EVENING WRAP TRIMMED WITH KOLINSKY

THE financial standing of a fashionable woman nowadays is pretty accurately indicated by the amount of fur she wears. So says one of our best fashion correspondents, who has many opportunities to observe the truth of her statement. And they are handsome furs, too, lightweight, shimmering, and draped, shirred, or gathered like the finest of silks. This method of handling furs is quite original to the present season. Time was when the fur coat was a cumbersome, tiresome and bulky thing which one almost dreaded to wear. Now the variety of skating costumes, motor and afternoon outfits, sports clothes and evening wraps make the supply of furs more extensive than ever before. Mildly can't possibly do with one or two fur coats, she needs several. One short, light model of seal, ponyskin, or squirrel for street and shopping is understood; then the smart evening wrap must be different, of course. To love the blouse public something really different in evening wraps is an achievement, but the designers have been eminently successful this season. A happy inspiration was the combination of plain velvet and fur, either with a cape of the velvet edged with fur, or a deep band of fur at the bottom of the coat, with sleeves and body of velvet. The same treatment is noticeable in the use of broadened materials, except that the broadens are elaborate enough to require little trimming. The more simple the line of the metallic-brocaded wrap the more effective the fur which is used with it. If these are overdone, the cloak will be a failure, for the ideal of simplicity is here to stay. Not only this, but the usefulness of a good wrap, but not necessarily confined to one season alone; it may last for two or three if the salient points of the season's fashion are subdued and used in moderation. In other words, adopt the fashions to yourself, your looks and your pocketbook. It is the only way to get returns from such an expensive purchase.

Today's illustration shows one of the best-evening models of the season. It is a comparatively recent importation, and of course, that's mother, those days. A silver-plated Colonial design, with sherry handles and accommodating six cups of coffee costs \$18.00. Just a word about another gift for mother. A brown muskrat coat is selling in one of the stores for \$35. The model is short and full, with a belt at the back, and has the accepted flare around the bottom. A lovely brocade brown-and-gold lining carries out the tones of the coat to perfection.



EVENING WRAP

comes from Bullos, and is receiving honorable mention at Gidding's New York establishment. The brocade effect is carried out in wonderful gold, silver, flesh and Maxfield Parish blue tints upon an old gold background. A smart 'chin chin' collar of Kolinsky is shown, with the deep cuffs which do service for a muff of the same fur. The coat is made with a slight flare, accentuated by the natural stiffness of the brocade, and a suggestion of a point at the front and back. The back of the cloak is quite plain, with two buttons at the top.

WHY DOCTORS' BILLS SHOULD BE PAID; CONDITIONS OF HIS SERVICES

By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.
YOUR doctor's bill, as a general rule, reads, "For Professional Services Rendered." That means that you are to pay for work done and not for miracles performed. If you hire a doctor to attend you in sickness you enter a contract to pay for his expert services whether he succeeds in curing you or not. It would be unfortunate for both parties in the contract if the terms were otherwise. For instance: A shrewd son of Erin had a wife and couldn't keep her from running to the doctor with every little ache or pain. So he made up his mind to hit off a bargain with the doctor. He persuaded the doctor to take care of his wife by the year, agreeing to pay a fixed annual subsidy for the doctor's services instead of a fee for each visit. Well, the arrangement worked beautifully for a time. Then the woman died. The bereaved husband was inconsolable. But, of course, that was no concern of the doctor's. In fact, the doctor sent in his bill the day after the funeral; the amount seemed exorbitant to Larry under the circumstances. He called to talk it over. "Now, doctor," he began, "you agreed to take care of her whenever she called you, didn't you?" "Certainly, that was the bargain," said the doctor. "And you were to charge me \$200 a year for your professional services, bill or cure, were you not?" "Certainly, that was the bargain," said the doctor. "Now, doctor, you don't mean to say you cured her?" queried Larry. "Why, no, I couldn't—"

WOMEN AID NAVY LEAGUE

Mrs. A. Van Rensselaer Heads Movement for Increase of Membership

A Philadelphia Executive Committee of the Women's Section of the Navy League is busily engaged recruiting new members for the organization. The committee is headed by Mrs. Alexander Van Rensselaer, vice president and governor for Pennsylvania in the national organization.

When?

When shall the watchful sun,
England, my England,
Match the masterwork you've done,
England, my own?
When shall he rejoice again
Such a breed of mighty men
As come forward, one to ten,
To the song on your bugles blown,
England—
Down the years on your bugles blown?
H. E. Henley.

Here's a Real Xmassy Umbrella
To keep rain and snow away all the year. Close rolling silk, genuine malacca handle—a gift that brings cheer throughout the whole year. \$1.50.
George W. Jacoby
MEN'S WEAR
620 Chestnut Street

Suggestions for Gifts (en famille)

Carriage Boots
satin or kid; with leather or rubber soles.
Exquisite Boudoir Slippers
—hand-embroidered or fur-trimmed.
Buckles—in exclusive designs.

CLAFLIN, 1107 Chestnut

Victrolas
All styles, \$15 to \$350
Immediate Delivery
Easy Terms
Brown Talking Machine Co.
228 Market Street

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Marvelous Discovery
Showing the wearer's scalp and producing absolutely a natural parting.
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MILLIE AND HER MILLIONS

WHAT A FEARFUL THING THIS WAR IS
ABSOLUTELY GHASTLY!
THE MORE I READ ABOUT IT THE MORE CONVINCED I AM THAT SHERMAN WAS RIGHT.
OH! SAY! MILLIE DON'T SWEAR THAT WAY!
AND THE MORE I FEEL THAT PREPAREDNESS IS ABSOLUTELY ESSENTIAL TO OUR SAFETY.
UPWARDS AND AT 'EM.
OH, MILLIE, YOU BLOOD-THIRSTY GIRL.
SO MUCH SO THAT I AM GOING TO WRITE TO THE PRESIDENT.
WHY NOT PHONE, ANGEL.
—OFFERING TO ORGANIZE AN EQUIPA REGIMENT AT MY OWN EXPENSE.