

HAVE YOU TRIED THE "BUG" TREATMENT YET? ASKS M'LISS

Forty Per Cent. Are Helped by It, But 60 Per Cent. Are Not; a Sporting Chance at Any Rate, For All

"I've taken the bug treatment!" Inelegantly, but joyously, she explained her radiant health—explained why this year she is not sniffling with the sniffers, coughing with the coughers and gripping with the grippers.

"I've been inoculated," she went on, "six times I had the serum shot into my arms and it cost me only \$8. That was last year. All my life, I've been subject to colds and influenza. I've spent a fortune in the 'cold' season trying to ward off attacks, not succeeding, and then paying out more money for cures and treatments.

"None of them was effective, and I was a martyr until I had sense enough to get myself inoculated. Behold me now! My family, my friends, my business associates have contributed toward the grip epidemic. I am immune. This is the first winter in my memory that I have not been made miserable with colds—sometimes they would last six weeks. I'm for the 'bug' treatment."

Her enthusiasm, like other people's grip, was contagious, and so I called up the physician who injected the serum, to get the medical viewpoint. With a caution, entirely characteristic of his profession, however, he refused to enthuse.

"I should say," he mused meditatively, "that of all the people I've inoculated with the cold vaccine, only about 40 per cent. were successful. Sixty per cent. were not rendered immune by the inoculation. Therefore, I do not recommend it to any one.

"No harm can be done, of course, but when there is a chance that no good will be worked, the voucher of approval is not rendered by the profession at large. Despite the fact that the cold vaccine is older than the typhoid serum which has proven so successful, physicians still have not accepted it. Using it is like shooting in the dark. We don't exactly know what we're aiming at."

But my friend who has been "colder" this winter, she who fearlessly rides in germ-laden subways and attends bacillus-filled theatres in these hectic days, thinks the physician is too modest.

"Take the bug treatment!" is her advice to all.

When Women Get the Vote

From grip to dust, or vice versa, is not a very far cry. I was walking up Chestnut street the other morning when the city's grit and dirt was rising up in the choking, enveloping swirls that make one long to run in doors, or to be able to suspend breathing until it has abated. Said a woman back of me to her companion:

"Have you ever walked down this street early in the morning when all the fanjans are out sweeping their pavements? And have you ever noticed how carefully they sweep every moat away into a neat little pile? But do they pick this up? No! Into the gutter it goes, and lo, with the first gust of wind that comes the work is undone and we are the sufferers."

"Do you think a municipal vacuum cleaner is the answer?" said the other woman with that fine adaptability that our sex has for small talk.

But did she not launch the germ of an idea, at least?

Humanizing Domestic Service

The application of business methods to housework, with the stigma of servility entirely removed, is the working aim of a Commission on Household Employment appointed by the National Board of the Young Women's Christian Association. The purpose of the commission's investigation is twofold; to help the housewife solve the problem of getting "help" and to better conditions so that the loss of caste will not be attendant upon the acceptance of a job in domestic service.

The employment agents of New York city, I am told, are tearing their hair at the serious shortage of servants in the metropolis. Fifty thousand domestics are needed and if they are not forthcoming soon, the employment bureaus will send representatives abroad to stimulate the supply of household help by the offer of tempting inducements.

War conditions, chiefly the decrease in immigration, are partly responsible for the dearth, but the big reason given is that girls prefer going into factories and shops because, even though, when their living expenses are deducted, they do not have as much money left as the girl who "hires out as help," the independence and freedom that they enjoy is worth the difference.

An interesting analysis of this subject is given in a current magazine by Ida M. Tarbell.

"The man-made work of our factories and shops," she says, "is often quite as cruel as the women who study and criticize it claim. However, the ironical fact remains that the working-girl prefers it to the woman-made work of the household. They flock to loom and spinning frame, to mangle and counter, to feeding machines and pounding typewriters—anything rather than to the positions women offer in their homes."

"Why is this so? What is back of this country-wide, unorganized, and half unconscious boycott of the oldest and most important service in the world, that of helping to run the home, the unit on which society is based?"

In answering her own questions, Miss Tarbell says that what cuts most deeply in the minds of girls who are domestics is the "feeling that they are owned," that they are "everybody's servant," that they have "no social standing" and "no time to call their own."

When you consider that this is the only field that women control absolutely, the only one in which they are almost solely the employers, it's a pretty severe indictment against their "humanness" to realize that they have made of it a low-caste business.

An 8-hour working day, with Sundays and holidays off, and sufficient pay for the employes to buy their meals "out," if they so desire, and to room elsewhere than in their place of employment—in short, a strictly business program, is the "way out" suggested by Miss Tarbell.

The woman who cannot accede to these demands—who wants a slave and not a domestic helper—is not fit to have a place in the modern scheme of things.

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—Kindly give me an idea of how I can get married in Camden. Also, cost of license and other particulars. If you are from another State and not 21, would it make any difference? BRIDE-TO-BE.

The procedure for getting married in Camden does not differ very much from that of any other place. First of all, if you are a woman, you must be 18 years of age. If a man, you must be of voting age, that is to say, 21. The license is obtained from the City Clerk, who has his abode in the City Hall. Anybody in Camden can tell you where the City Hall is.

The marriage ceremony, however, cannot be performed until 24 hours after the license has been issued, and it must take place in the State of New Jersey. It's just as simple as that. Getting unmarried, however, is more complex, so if you are planning an elopement or a hasty, ill-advised marriage, hesitate and think it over.

Dear M'LISS—I want to remember a young lady on her birthday with something tasty, but not too expensive. Can you help me out? MERE MAN.

How well do you know the young woman? And how much are you prepared to spend on her? Books, flowers, candy, besides being the conventional gifts stamped with the approval of Madame Grundy, are always acceptable. A desk set, a flower vase, a magazine subscription, a leather hand-bag, a book-rack, a picture, carefully chosen, are among the presents that ought to give pleasure.

If the young woman has a particular hobby, you are doubtless aware of it, and might choose for her something that she could use in her favorite line of work—a new set of water-colors, if she paints; the latest "kinks" in embroidery, if she sews; a chafing dish, or tea-caddy, if she has a culinary turn. Jewelry, of course, should not be given unless you are engaged to her.

SEEN IN THE SHOPS



FOR AN AFTERNOON BRIDGE PARTY

AN AFTERNOON gown of unusual charm is this one of gray Georgette crepe. Bands of silk plush in mole shade are seen as the most prominent trimming, edging the standing collar, the jacket effect on the bodice and banding the skirt in graduated folds. The blouse has a vestee of flesh-tinted material, and the girle is fashioned of black grosgrain ribbon, with long looped ends and a silk tassel. The deep cuff has satin buttons in self-shade with silver loops. The foundation is of mouse-gray satin. Price, \$45.

The hat is one of the newest shapes, in black satin, with a garland of gardenias encircling the crown. The sailor shape is noticeable, although it features a rather new angle, being quite low in the crown, with a narrow grosgrain band and a bow in front. The edge of the brim is also bound in the same manner. It may be had in any color at \$18.

Full particulars as to where this costume may be bought will be supplied by the Editor of the Woman's Page, EVENING LEDGER, 608 Chestnut street. The request should be accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed envelope, and should mention the date on which the article appeared.

Marion Harland's Corner

Used as a Fish Bowl

"I HAVE a large electric globe, with small ring to set it on, which I had been using for a fish bowl until a friend presented me with an aquarium. If some child would like it for two or three fish he or she can have it by calling for it, also a new 'castle' which I now cannot use. I have also two or three pairs of good clips for nose glasses some one might like. I am compelled to wear hooks, so the clips are of no use to me. It is just possible that the lenses would fit some one. Has any one a mandolin or guitar which is not needed? I have a bath robe. A. is previous enough to me, as I am alone in the city and it would help me to pass away weary hours.

"FLORENCE F. S."

A member who has studied for herself the "uses of adversity" and yields the fruit of tender consideration for others' needs. The proffered gifts will not remain long uncalled for.

It's for a Blind Invalid

"Could you ask for such a thing as a metal electric dome heater, used in the bed of an invalid? I write at the request of a blind person. MRS. F. S. L."

"We can ask for it and with a clear conscience when we read that it is for a blind member. It is previous enough to be cold at night without shivering in perpetual darkness. I have the 'rarest possible idea of what the dome may be. I know what unspeakable comfort it is to be drawn from a hot water bag in frosty nights and covet the like for the sightless sufferer."

Sending Reading Matter

"I am glad you sent me the addresses and thank you for them. I shall be glad to write Miss H. T. and send postage for her to reply. She is the little lonely girl, crippled, who asked for reading matter. I shall also write to the shut-in C. H. and send her reading matter, too. MRS. J. V. J."

Satisfactory all around! I insert the note to let skeptics know how brightly and evenly runs the course of this branch of our Helping Hand. It must not be overlooked that this is not an organized charitable association. We seek to aid our members in many ways besides securing for them tangible creature comforts. Our chief aim is to awaken and cultivate the sense of duty to one's neighbor, the neighbor being as we have explained times without number, "the person who needs you."

Received Box of Pieces

"I received a box of silk pieces from your Corner the other day and thank you for them. I was certainly glad to get them. GRACE P."

Thank you for letting us know that the

pieces reached you safely. We hear so much of the need of these that it is a refreshing variety in the "opus" to hear your side of the story. We can never have too many scraps of all kinds. The Corner is trying consistently to abolish the rag bar and piece drawer as receptacles in which are hoarded odds and ends for months and years.

To Help on the Work

"Thanks for forwarding to me a copy of 'The House by the Side of the Road.' I enclose some stamps to help on the good work. And will you please give me the address of the girl who wishes a bath robe? CAROLYN A. S."

The address went to you by mail. Thank you for the kindly impulse and sisterly deed. It was a pleasure to forward the poem.

Needs Warm Dress, Too

"I am writing to tell you that I got the nice warm coat that I asked for. It is just what I needed. Miss F. sent it to me. My sister got one, too. We both thank the Corner for the gifts.

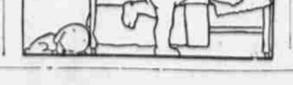
"YOUR LITTLE FLOWER GIRL."

I chance to have learned that the child has not a warm gown under the nice coat. I should be delighted to be the medium by which she could be rigged out to meet the cold.

All communications addressed to Miss Harland should include a stamped, self-addressed envelope, and a clipping of the article in which you are interested. Send Marion Harland, Evening Ledger, 608 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

When I step out of bed each new day Like a thrilling adventure it seems, And each night when I seek my soft couch (so to speak) I go on adventures in dreams.



ELABORATE PROGRAM FOR GOLDEN JUBILEE OF ST. EDWARD'S CHURCH

Archbishop Prendergast to Preside at Solemn Pontifical Mass to Be Celebrated Tomorrow Morning

"PARISH DAY" ON MONDAY Congregation Has Had Rapid Growth and Has One of Finest Edifices in City

The golden anniversary of the founding of the parish of St. Edward, the Confessor, will be celebrated at St. Edward's Roman Catholic Church, 8th and York streets, tomorrow, Monday and Tuesday.

The Most Reverend Archbishop Prendergast will preside at Solemn Pontifical Mass, to be celebrated by the Right Rev. Bishop McCort at 11 o'clock tomorrow morning. The deacon of the Mass will be the Rev. John E. Dever, the subdeacon will be the Rev. Martin J. Lynch and the master of ceremonies will be Rev. John Carr.

The sermon will be preached by the Rt. Rev. Monsignor Tierney. In the evening at 7:30 there will be solemn vespers, at which the celebrant will be the Rev. James J. Dalton. The sermon will be by the Rev. John E. Flood.

Monday will be "parish day." There will be a Solemn Mass at 9 a. m., and a grand parish meeting and entertainment in the school hall at 8:30 p. m.

Tuesday will be memorial day. A Solemn Mass will be celebrated for all the deceased members of the parish. The Rev. Thomas S. McCarty has been rector of the parish since May 29, 1913, when he was appointed to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the Rt. Rev. James Carroll, who was appointed in November, 1912 after his return from the Philippines, where he served many years as Bishop of Nueva Segovia.

GROWTH OF THE PARISH. The first church in this parish was used originally for Protestant service. The old St. Edward's, at the northeast corner of 8th and York streets, was until 1885 known as St. Bartholomew's and was owned by an Episcopal congregation.

The new church, one of the most magnificent in the city, was solemnly blessed by the late Archbishop Ryan on October 4, 1906. It cost about \$250,000.

No sooner was the new church completed than the Rev. C. J. Vandegrift set about planning for a new school to be erected on the site of the old church, at 7th and York streets. The work of raising the old building began in June, 1910. The cornerstone of the new building was laid on Sunday, October 15, 1910. The school was completed Monday evening, October 23, 1911, and occupied by Sisters and pupils at the opening of the school term in September. Father Vandegrift died on Monday, June 12, 1912.

SUNDAY AIDES TO SPEAK

The Rev. John W. Welsh and Miss Alice M. Gamlin Here on Monday

Two of "Billy" Sunday's workers will address the Philadelphia Presbyterian Sunday School Superintendents' Association in the Arch Street Presbyterian Church next Monday evening.

The subject of Mr. Welsh's address will be "Soul Winning in the Teen Ages," and Miss Gamlin will talk on "The Soul-winning Opportunity of the Sunday School."

St. Anne's Catholic Club Elects

The annual business meeting of the St. Anne's Catholic Club was held last night at the club house, Memphis and Tucker streets.

The following officers were elected: President, James A. McKay; vice president, Arthur Gordon; recording secretary, John McKenna; financial secretary, William J. Lyons; corresponding secretary, John W. Stapleton; editor, Joseph L. Carroll; historian, Joseph V. Reaph; librarian, C. J. Byrne; assistant librarian, Bernard E. Egan; sergeant-at-arms, John J. Quinn.

Gingerisms

The Persians say: "He who loves twice has never loved once." But I say: "Practice makes perfect."

There is a brand of charity that begins at home, then places broken glass on the walls and takes the veil.

King Midas, with his touch of gold, is a mere novice compared to the woman with a two-ounce bottle of peroxide.

The automobile may have it all over the horse, but the horse even up by putting it all over the Hamburg steak.

Domestic science may not cause a man to eat his fill, but some brands cause men to drink more than their fill.

Before marriage he thinks she should be canonized. After marriage he KNOWS she should be canonized.

Latitude and Longitude

The south pyramid will sink beneath the shifting desert sands; The lightning crumbles to the wave. Nor fury of the storm withstands.

So all man's beacons and his guides Sugumbed to Time, the tyrant ruler. Till same the Greek who bound the earth With Latitude and Longitude.

Against those lines intangible The billow vainly hurls its strength; No heaping of the hurricane Can blot from sight the breadth and length.

So, while the endless ages wear, We ever realize anew That only the Unseen endures, And only the Unreal is true. —McLanburgh Wilson in New York Sun.

COULD YOU KEEP A FAMILY OF NINE ON TWENTY A WEEK?

One Woman Does It, and Manages to Put a Half Dollar by for the Proverbial Rainy Day

AN INTERESTING budget came this morning from a woman who actually manages to run a family of nine on \$20 a week—and has a dollar per week for amusements, "movies" probably. The very simple method of making her own bread serves as a saving-device for this excellent housekeeper.

Another woman gives an account of the expenditures of the household of five people. The Budget Editor would suggest that all competitors mention the number of persons in the family. It stands for reason that save a hungry living expenses of the head of the house. All these things have to be taken into consideration when you spend; why not when you save?

Doing without meat for two or three days a week is another woman's plan of economy. Vegetables are substituted. Have you any "pet" scheme by which you set aside a dollar for the doctor's fee when it comes? If you have anything which you think is original, let the Budget Editor know about it. You are helping others to live well and cheaply by doing so.

Here are some budgets made up from a housekeeper's experience:

Sir—In answering your problem I should say that a family of five could live on \$20 a week very nicely if good management was used. I have a family of nine and live on that sum, and I have dessert of some kind every night, meat four days a week, and some kind of fish on Fridays. I make my own bread, which saves a lot. A person should pay about \$1 a month rent, which is what I pay. This is how I manage my money:

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Here are some budgets made up from a housekeeper's experience:

Sir—The following is the budget planned for \$20 per week (or \$200 per month of 31 days):

Rent, 20 per cent. ... \$4.00
Food, 15 per cent. ... \$3.00
Incidentals, 15 per cent. ... \$2.25
Total per month ... \$9.25

Here is the income of \$20 a week used for a family of five:

Rent, 20 per cent. ... \$4.00
Food, 15 per cent. ... \$3.00
Incidentals, 15 per cent. ... \$2.25
Total ... \$9.25

This is about as close as it is possible for a family of five to live and eat properly on.

However, any deviation from the item spent on the table can be put away as a saving.

It would require careful management and allow very little spent for amusement.

LOUISE McGOVERN,
2020 Master Street,
Philadelphia.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Chickens and Health Departments

Will you please tell me why people are allowed to keep chickens right under one's windows, near the house? I have reported it to the Health Department, but thus far my complaint seems to have received no attention.

Answer—If there is an ordinance against it, why don't you bring suit for damages? If there isn't, it doesn't interest the Health Department, but thus far my complaint seems to have received no attention.

Now, twilight sleep is a fine thing, if you can afford the prolonged attendance it requires on the part of the doctor. Twilight sleep is a fine thing for some patients, even if they can't afford it—and a great many patients who can't afford a doctor, saying nothing of a nurse, are even in some of those hospitals managed by boards—but kept going by the charity of the medical staff.

The fact is that twilight sleep, like salvarsan, tuberculin, the X-ray, radium and nearly all new medical discoveries, is only about 30 per cent. as valuable as the first headlines regarding it would lead one to think.

And, by the way, hyoscine and morphine have been used as an anesthetic in childbirth and surgical work in this country for at least 15 years, and hyoscine, some authorities declare, is identical in chemical character and therapeutic effect with scopolamine.

A tempting and substantial breakfast dish. You'll find that all the best restaurants serve them.

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MILLIE AND HER MILLIONS

