The Slim Silhouette Features Fashions of January

BY ANNE RITTENHOUSE.

AN American buyer living in New York, who represents a link of retail shops that stretch across the continent, and who is said to have control over $128,000,000 a year for the purchase of women's clothes, should be a good authority on the buying power of the country. He is. He has gone over the entire situation as it confronts us, with the new year and a great war. Here is what he says:

"The facts and figures which I have show that women in the country have more money today than ever in our history. Hundreds of thousands of these women will be in a financial position to buy the kind of clothes they have always wanted, which is of the better grades, and garments better than they have ever worn."

Now, mind you. This is the statement of a man who represents that vast merchandise that we find outside of the exclusive dressmakers and high-priced shops. He knows what the women throughout the country desire to buy, and when he makes the statement that the demand for cheap fabrics and shoddy materials is beginning to wane he represents a most interesting phase of commercial activity.

* * *

The great nations who make women's clothes through the process of immense organizations have flooded the world with cheap and perishable apparel. They have catered to a desire on the part of hundreds of thousands of women to buy what is smart and new, rather than what is durable.

It is already perceptible, wherever mases of women have foregathered, that costly simplicity is the substitute for costly ornamentation. Soon will come the other upheaval in dress, when women who buy inexpensive clothes will demand that the fabric endure.

It was all very well, during a period of enormous productivity on the part of the mills, to throw away $18 on every new frock that suited the fancy and to discard it when the particular fashion in which it was made began to wane; but today we are girded for war, and the output of these mills is not intended to curry favor with women.

The appeal of the government for the use of only four and a half yards of wool in any costume has been met with a response that sounds like a cheer from the various associations that are banded together to provide apparel for women; but our anxieties are not especially involved on this question for the next six months. We have sufficient warm clothing to carry us through the cold winter, and we do not expect to need wool in our garments until next November. Therefore, as far as the women are concerned, the mills can do as they like for the year 1918 wtih their output of worsted fabrics, but women are awakened to the fact that the mills have no time, no manpower and no surplus to turn out millions of yards of shoddy fabrics which find pleasure for a moment in a woman's eyes.

And the woman herself realizes that at any moment there may be a shortage of fabric for her apparel, and she does not want to spend money, even if it is not a large amount, for clothes that are made up of badly woven, badly dyed materials that last only a butterfly's hour.

This demand for good fabric is not new. It is the fundamental instinct of women in all times of national deprivation and economy to grasp at what is durable.

* * *

We need not fear for the fashions in the hold that this instinct will have on women. Individuality of dress, a vast amount of alteration, the employment of thousands of seamstresses will be demanded by the women who buy clothes; and it may be—but of that I am not competent to write—that the mills themselves and the vast wholesale network of trade in cheap clothes in this country will be relieved of a stupendous effort to please a variety of women, sometimes at a loss to themselves.

Every one has to face this clothes situation during the war with a spirit of patriotism and eager endeavor to do the greatest good to the greatest number. This has confronted every generation of women whose husbands have gone to war, but there is a brand-new situation injected into this war, and it is the dominant one concerning apparel.

It is this: The earning capacity of the women of the nations involved in the war is without precedent in the history of the planet. Whether or not it was the psychological moment for women to rush forward like the tremendous turn of the tide and flood all the places where money is to be made is not for a mere reporter to say. It is too vast a movement in the history of the world to be encompassed in a sentence or a column, but the fact is present in the calculations of evry one who has something to sell.

If women who have never had money to spend will be able to make a salary such as a man has to support a family are they going to save it? They are not. They are going to spend it, and they are going to spend it on the things they have always desired. That is why sealskin sacques and ostrich feathers have been sold in London for two years to women who have always worn calico wrappers and knitted shawls.

And it is these women, so the students of the new statistics affirm, who are demanding good materials for their clothes. It is said by those who know that women who paid $15 for suits now pay $30, and those who paid $2 for a hat now pay $10; and this change in money spending does not rest entirely on the fact that a dollar of 1914 is equal to 57 cents of 1918.

* * *

Here are the things that the government wishes us to say—those of us who appeal to you through the written word as we would like to appeal to you face to face.

In spending your money on clothes co-operate with the designers by indorsing the slim silhouette, the short jacket and the elimination of as much wool as possible from a costume. For the rest, you can spend whatever money you feel you can afford. Remember that it is not extravagance, but a form of charity, to keep this money moving so that it reaches to the uttermost corners of society where women and children are gathered to make a living wage.

There is no diminution in the brilliancy of fashions. Both France and America are working hard to assist the government to stimulate women's desire for clothes. The new things which have been put out in the shops, some of which came from Paris and others which have been designed in this country, show a straight line that is charitably kept from attenuation by a cascade at the side of the skirt, a swirling design in braid, a great sash weighted with ornament. This is pure camouflage.

There is realy little perceptible difference between the silhouette of the gowns launched for January and those that have prevailed since September.

There is really little perceptible difdrapery, and as it can be made of tulle, chiffon, georgette crepe and net of all weaves, there is a disposition for evening wraps and gowns to resolve themselves into floating clouds, in order to hide the fact that the foundation of the frock or the wrap is made of a scanty amount of material and clings closely to the figure.

On the new clothes there is less embroidery than has prevailed for four years. A splendid piece of it will be used as the lower part of a bodice which has a bib and half sleeves of chiffon, and again, it will touch up an oriental sash which swathes the waist line; but it is not massed over the surface of clothes as it was.

There is a tendency to go back to the old handiwork known as cut-out embroidery. We saw the beginning of this movement last summer in colored linen frocks, and we shall probably see more of it at Palm Beach in February. Cloth, velvet and taffeta are now cut out by a stamping process in ornate designs, and the edges of these are carelessly overwhipped with a silk thread.

While there is some embroidery and worsted threads, the idea is taboo when carried out in a lavish way. It is said that there are so many odds and ends left over from worsted yarn, which are not needed by the knitters, that it is quite simple and not unpatriotic to use them up in all manner of ornamentation, and so, when one sees a gown that is flecked with colored wool and has splashing embroidery of it at sleeves and belt, there is no use getting hysterical over it. The pieces that go to make it can be picked from the waste basket.

* * *

The dressmakers seem to prefer the lavish use of braid to any other kind of applied ornamentation. The wide, closely-woven variety known as Hercules, and the tiny thread known as soutache, are both splashed over clothes with a generous hand. The extra wide, white Hercules braid is used for a rolling collar, cuffs and a broad belt on gowns of black and gray satin, as well as on frocks or serge and deeply colored woolen fabrics.

There seems to be no scarcity of metallic tissue and silver lace in the hands of the dressmakers and on the shelves of the shops. They are probably some of the luxuries that have replaced necessities.

There are also several hundred yards of black and silver and black and gold brocades. They were very expensive last year and they remain high in price, but they are used by the exclusive designers as an offset to the somberness of too much dull velvet and satin.

They are particularly well used in evening wraps and gowns, but one has grown tired of these fabrics in millinery. The Russian hats which fit the head and flare outward, depending on their shape, and not their trimming, for their price and beauty, have been made of this metallic brocade all winter, and were so popularly worn that the majority of women are weary of the style.

The same weariness comes in the use of this metallic brocade in combination with sturdier fabrics for coat suits and street frocks, but there is no feeling against it when it is slashed into view through the medium of evening apparel. It seems to belong there.

By the way, on one of the newest of these black velvet and silver brocade evening wraps there is a trench muffler of fur that wraps well around the neck and hangs in two long ends at the back. The wrap itself presents the appearance of an antique Chinese garment from the back, especially when the wearer lifts her hands. It was really one of the most successful garments worn at the Metropolitan Opera House.

THESE TWO GOWNS ILLUSTRATE THE USE OF EMBROIDERY

ON THE LEFT IS A GOWN WITH EMBROIDERED BODICE. DRECOLL SENDS OVER THIS FROCK OF BLACK VELVET WHICH HAS A WIDE SASH EDGED WITH EMBROIDERY AND A BIB OF IT APPLIED TO GRAY CHIF ON YOKE WITH SHORT SLEEVES. THE SECOND GOWN SHOWS THE USE OF CUT-OUT EMBROIDERY. THIS PARISIAN FROCK IS MADE OF BEIGE-COLORED CLOTH WITH ELABORATE DESIGN OF CUT-OUT EMBROIDERY BUTTONHOLED WITH BLACK. THE SHORT, NARROW SKIRT IS OF BLACK VELVET, TO MATCH THE HAT.

DECALOGUE WARNS WOMEN NOT TO CHATTER DURING WAR

Mr. Man, You Are Supposed to Follow Bits of Advice, Too—Things Every Family Should Bear in Mind.

"A new decalogue of war for women has been arranged by the professors of the University of Turin," says Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, chairman of the women's committee of the Council of National Defense.

"This decalogue, like that of the Scriptures, applies to both men and women, and by close attention to its rules every one will be able not only to do her part, but to do it so systematically and efficiently that there is no demand the government could make that would not find us prepared to respond at once. If every family kept this decalogue where it could be in view every day it would remind them of their duty as well as the glory of sharing in the great new struggle which we trust shall bring to us a fulfillment of the spirit of Him who came to bring 'peace on earth, good will to men.'" The decalogue is as follows:

Do not chatter. Keep to yourself the news you hear, your own impressions and your apprehensions.

Do not listen to alarmists, to slackers or to those who would spread discouragement. Silence them.

Be moderate in your spending, neither lavish in gifts nor sordid in your economies. Let everything in your life, even your daily expenses, take on at this moment its true national importance.

Encourage national industries, avoiding imported goods, even though they may seem better and less costly than those made at home.

Do not look upon the departure to the front of those dear to you as an abandonment. Be with them constantly in thought, as they are with you, particularly in the hour of danger, and do all that you can to replace them in their former occupations.

Do not complain of the difficulties, annoyances and privations caused by the war. Think of those who are dying for their country and complaint will halt upon your lips.

Multiply your activities, in your home as well as outside, thereby rendering yourself useful to your country by the work of your hands, the warmth of your heart and the clarity of your intelligence.

Exhibit day by day and hour by hour the same courage a man shows upon the field of battle. Instruct the ignorant, uphold the feeble, console those who are stricken; transmit your own confidence to others.

No matter how long the struggle may last, await victory with strength and patience.

If you are stricken in your dearest affections, bear your sorrow nobly, that your tears may be worthy of the hero whose death you mourn.

The Yellow River.

From the London Chronicle.

If the world were not at war, humanity would deem the tragedy of the Yellow river the greatest disaster of the times. China's Sorrow! So they call this mighty devastating torrent, which periodically ravages the land. Earthquakes and volcanoes claim their thousands and scores of thousands, but the Hoang-Ho drowns millions. To Marco Polo, familiar with the bridled waters of Venice, it seemed an appalling fact that the Kara-Moran, as he called it, was "of such magnitude, both in respect of width and depth, that no solid bridge can be erected upon it," but he did not know all.

The Chinese had the cantilever bridge ages before we applied the principle, and they could have spanned this raging monster if it could be kept within its bed. But it cannot. With its tremendous volume of water it brings down and slowly deposits such volumes of detritus that it raises its bed. The Chinese embank and embank to keep it within bounds, but still the river rises. The race between river and engineers goes on from age to age, till boats sail upon a broad expanse of water up in the air, while men walk far below. Then the breach comes and the far-flung flood, and the devastation and drownings—as now.

Reviews of New Books

THE ROMANCE OF THE ROMANOFFS. By Joseph McCabe, author of "The Soul of Europe," etc. Illustrated. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co.

BY way of this dramatic sketch of the Romanoff dynasty Mr. McCabe traces the rise, and fall, of Russian autocracy. The sketch covers a period of about 300 years. At its further limit Michael Romanoff, lineal descendant of "Ivan the Terrible" and Anastasia Romanovna, becomes the "tsar of all the Russias." At its close Nicholas II is signing away the long autocratic power of the Romanoffs. Between these boundaries stand the salient and significant steps by which the natively democratic Slavs descended into one of the greatest and most complete despotisms of history. The story is, without break, the record of a malignant and ingenious brutality bent, throughout the period, to the suppression of the democratic impulse, to the secure establishment of autocracy itself. The Russian rulers whom history generally names great—the great Peter, the great Catherine—prove to be such only when considered from the dynastic viewpoint. From the standpoint of the Russian people themselves the greatness of these lies, in the main, in superior intelligences devoted exclusively to the uses of a larger and more complete subjugation of the empire as a whole. The distinction of Mr. McCabe's study lies in the fact that, to meet its purpose, he has taken his stand beside the people rather than beside the dynasty; that he has tried to let us see how the Romanoffs appeared to the great mass of Russians, rather than to consider the people as a whole through the personal and selfish aims of a line of rulers. From this point of approach it is a tragic story of oppression, a vivid exhibition of barbaric orientalism imposed upon a perpetually out-cropping instinct for freedom, for self-government, such as the early Slavs so manifestly displayed. The book is as readable as it is romantic in its substance—an admirable study for an outline view of the subject.

THE SOUL OF THE RUSSIAN REVOLUTION. By Moissaye J. Olgin. Illustrated. New York: Henry Holt & Co.

A Russian and a journalist of the liberal type, this writer is, both by racial instinct and profession, keen to the Russian currents of thought and movement. It is from this advantage ground that he presents the study in hand. M. Olgin's exclusive aim here is to go back of late revolutionary activities in order that the reader may come within appreciable reach of the heart of that great turbulent Russia that is striving—so often blindly and so often planlessly—to bring itself out from under the smotherings of an autocratic government. The central theme of the book is the revolution that began about twelve years ago and ended in the abdication of Nicholas II. This revolution is the object—in its actual appearance, in its general course, in its high points of achievement—that the writer uses as the nucleus of interpretation, as the physical thing through which he penetrates into the social and political and industrial causes of Russian revolt against the government itself. To this work of interpretation M. Olgin brings many another Russian writer of distinction and power, giving in the words of each of these that which to him covers the essence of Russian discontent, that which to him sums the body of Russian motive and aspiration. The value of the study lies in its nearness to the real situation, and also in the comprehensive and inclusive sweep of its consideration. Its immediate effect is to set one down, bodily, in the midst of the tremendous things that are going on in Russia, to set him down with eyes somewhat clear to the most obvious of the prodigious impulses that, from beneath, are producing this empire-wide awakening. It is a keenly psychological study that permits one to look out over the Russian people with something of their own feeling, something of their own appreciation. Dealing as it does with vital and momentous matters, the book is, notwithstanding, one that possesses a real charm of manner for the average reader, as well as for the more special student of Russian affairs.

ROMANCE OF OLD JAPAN. By Elizabeth W. Champney and Frere Champney. Illustrated. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

In a manner similar to that in which Mrs. Champney has already pictured the romance of Belgium, of France and of Italy, she here goes back over the legendary and romantic days of Japan. From many sources there gather here the old stories, the myths, the legends of the island kingdom. These, in the orderly arrangement of their appearance here, show the companionship that romance ever gives to history. Mythology, chivalry, adventure, religious fervor, discovery, art, architecture and modern national equipment reveal themselves in turn, under these ancient and modern tales of Japan, just as corresponding periods mark the development of all nations. The book is abundantly illustrated from photographs, from sketches by the Japanese artist, Hokusai, and from painting by Frere Champney who also contributed the interesting and important chapter on Japanese architecture. As a supplement to the study of Japanese history, the book is well worth while. As an intimate approach to the real life and thought of the people it is valuable. As an exquisite literature reflecting the subtler aspects of Japanese development it is surpassingly fine.

LIFE AND LITERATURE. By Lafcadio Hearn. Selected and edited by John Erskine, Ph. D. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co.

This volume constitutes a selection—the third selection—from the lectures given at the University of Tokio by Lafcadio Hearn. It, with its two companion volumes, presents the writer in the role of teacher. It is, in part, the obligations of this role that give to these three volumes their special charm. In an effort to make a new language carry its full content over to his students, Hearn chose the simplest of speech, made the clearest of arrangements, selected the most picturesque and striking of illustrations—in a word, converted his thought into a concrete body of expression. The effect is as delightful upon western readers as it must have been illuminating to Hearn's eastern pupils. In and of itself, this volume stands as an unusual body of literary criticism—remarkable in the independence and originality of its substance, and no less so in the limpid beauty of its form. Lafcadio Hearn, the critic, is an interpreter of the writer and his work—the sympathetic and hospitable interpreter. It is this fact, coupled with the fact of his own literary personality, that gives this book its claim to distinction and sets it with the few other books on critical analysis that are worth one's serious consideration.

THE ADIRONDACKS. By T. Morris Longstreth. Illustrated. New York: The Century Company.

This is an admirable guide book—and it is much more than that. As a guide it marks out routes from point to point in the Adirondacks, giving maps to insure against misunderstanding. It deliberates engagingly upon the various means of making these points, upon the proper times and seasons therefor, and enlarges upon the rewards that await the adventurer along the given trails. This is what it does as a guide. But, more than this, it makes up the country along these wooded trails for the unwaywise traveler. History and geography unfold before him and more than one corner of this region becomes alive with significant and romantic touches of past happenings of which not half enough has been told. A little new France opens up here, a touch of Dutch or English life looks out there. Personalities saturate regions—like Paul Smith at Placid, Stevenson and Trudeau at Saranac, the group of sapient philosophers—Emerson, Holmes, Agassiz, Stillman and others—who, but for the outbreak of the civil war, would have established a colony of transcendentalists in this quarter. The book is brimming with incidental interests that make it a joy to the reader from start to finish, while it, at the same time, fulfills the purpose of its original intent to put others in touch with the ways and means of duplicating the experience of the two adventurers who have here made record of a summer jaunt to the North Woods. Pictures and maps objectify the text, while the intellectual and literary equipment of the writer, and his companion, inspire it with a keen delight.

THE GREEN MIRROR. By Hugh Walpole, author of "Fortitude," etc. New York: George H. Doran Company.

"The Green Mirror" is a characteristic Walpole novel—a quiet story worked out with the greatest consistency and care. It is not a novel for the passing reader. Not enough happens in it. Its concern is for the undercurrents with which the average reader has no patience. It is merely another piece of Walpole's exclusive work, wherein he makes drama of a quiet English family that, upon the whole, appears like many another family of its class. That, however, which interests Walpole and stands as the central idea of this consistently artistic and dramatic development is the tyranny that exists—the unconscious tyranny that exists—in an English high-grade family, whose distinctive mark is its in-breeding habit and its in-growing proclivities. Into such a situation the writer projects a foreign element—an outsider with Russian experiences dominating his habit—using this element to stress and objectify the family genius for exclusions through the love that arises between a daughter of the house and this outlander. The mother of the family is a stroke of genius as character portrayal. The story as a whole is one of the best-in theme as it is undoubtedly the best in literary execution that this writer has produced. All of Walpole's work is well worth the time of intelligent readers. This novel is rather exceptionally worth his time.

MICHAEL: Brother of Jerry. By Jack London, author of "The Call of the Wild," etc. New York: The Macmillan Company.

A good adventure drawn off from the South Sea Island experiences, a good dog story with change of subject from dog Jerry to his brother Michael, and a good sermon come together in "Michael." Of the South Pacific adventures, readers have already had more than one romantic account from the vigorous hand of London. And this one is not second to the earlier ones. "The Call of the Wild" first, and then its successors, testify to this writer's sympathy and artistry in a story where the dog is the chief figure. As a sermon text, however, the dog has not hitherto figured with London. Here "Michael" becomes a most dramatic protest against the training of dogs—and incidentally against the training of other animals—to behave out of character, to imitate the conduct of human beings. It is at this point that the book deserves serious consideration, for it shows, in a realistic manner, the treatment to which animals are subjected before they are brought to do the things with which, upon the stage or in the ring, they delight the thoughtless and essentially cruel. From this point of treatment the book deserves to have its place as a text-book for children. From its other lines of interest it is a typical Jack London dog story—a prime adventure through which one adds to his list of splendid dog friends.

THE WISHING-RING MAN. By Margaret Widdemer, author of "Why Not?" etc. Frontispiece by Willy Pogany. New York: Henry Holt & Co.

The theme of this tale is, one surmises, rather more common in stories than it is in life. At least, one never hears of the girl who imposes a make-believe engagement upon a defenseless man just to extricate herself from some sudden difficulty—never hears of it outside of books, though between their two covers it is not an uncommon expedient. Such an engagement is the basis of this story, a story that is calculated to delight the very young girl reader. Everything happens so fortuitously, everything comes out just exactly as it should in a romance of the fairy-tale type, that the book is bound to please. Then, too, the girl is a joy to the eye and the hero is just what a hero ought to be, and the whole to-do is worked out in so delicate an atmosphere of youth and gayety and pure romance. Oh, it is the very story for young dreamers who secretly yearn to see themselves possessed of the charms that the youthful heroine of this engaging romance so undeniably possesses. A very graceful and charming story.

THE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

The following list, arranged by subjects, includes some of the latest additions to the Public Library.

The lists which appear in this column each Sunday are reprinted, at the end of the month, in the library's monthly bulletin. Copies of this may be obtained free at the library or will be sent by mail for 15 cents a year.

Architecture and Decoration.

American Institute of Architects. City Planning Progress in the United States, 1917. WE-Am373.
"Architecture" Series; Measured Colonial Details. WE-3-Ar24. Reference.
Arnold, Hugh. Stained Glass of the Middle Ages in England and France. 1913. WKR-Ar66s.
Bruce, W. C., comp. Grade School Buildings. 1914. WHJ-B833g.
Brunner, E. de S. The New Country Church Building. WGK-B836n.
Caffin, C. H. How to Study Architecture. WF11-C114h.
Cridland, R. B. Practical Landscape Gardening. WE-C864p.
Kelly, A. A. The Expert Interior Decorator. WSH-K298ei.
Pueckler Muskau, H. L. H. Fuerst von. Hints on Landscape Gardening. WE-P978h.E.
Robinson, L. E. Domestic Architecture. WJM-R566d.
Wright, Mrs. A. F. Interior Decoration for Modern Needs. WSH-W933i.

Literary Essays.

Bangs, J. K. Half Hours With the Idiot. YW-B22h.
Canby, H. S. Facts, Thought and Imagination. ZA-C162.
Freeman, John. The Moderns. ZY-F875m.
Kilmer, Joyce, comp. Literature in the Making. ZY-K555 l.
Long, W. J. Outlines of English and American Literature. ZY-L854o.
Mitchell, S. L. George Moore. ZYA-M783m.
Neilson, W. A. Robert Burns; How to Know Him. ZYA-B93n.
Pain, B. E. O. The Short Story. 1914. ZCF-P16s.
Pennell, Mrs. E. R. Nights. Y-P385n.
Powell, Mrs. S. H. H. The Children's Library Dynamic Factor in Education. JZ8-P873.
Treble, H. A., comp. English Prose. Y-9T713e.
Twain, Mark, pseud. What Is Man? Y-T913w.
Weekley, Ernest. Surnames. XDCP-W414s.
West, Rebecca. Henry James. ZYA-J237w.

Poetry and Drama.

Binyon, Laurence. The Cause, Poems of the War. YP-B519c.
Braithwaite, W. S. B. The Poetic Year for 1916. ZYP-B734p.
Bridges, R. S., ed. The Spirit of Man. YP-9B763s.
Carruth, W. H. Verse Writing. ZCQ-C238v.
Crosland, T. W. H., comp. English Songs and Ballads. 1907. YP-9C887.
De La Mare, W. J. The Listeners. YP-D5717 l.
Dickinson, T. H., ed. Wisconsin Plays. YD-9D566w.
Dunsany, E. J. M. D. P. 18th Baron. Plays of Gods and Men. YD-D928p.
Ficke, A. D. An April Elegy. YP-F444.
Frankau, Gilbert. A Song of the Guns. YP-F855s.
Grundy, Sydney. Sowing the Wind. 1901. YD-G926s.
Hay, John. The Complete Poetical Works. YP-H328a.
Hazard, Caroline. The Yosemite. YP-H339y.
Hewlett, Maurice. Gai Saber. YP-H495g.
Ledoux, L. V. The Story of Eleusis. YD-L494s.
MacGill, Patrick. Soldier Songs. YP-M173so.
Macphail, Andrew. The Book of Sorrow. YP-9M2439.
Masefield, John. Poems. YP-M374.
Mukerji, D. G. Sandhya, Songs of Twilight. YP-M894s.
Peabody, J. P. The Wings. YD-P313wi.
Phillpotts, Eden. Plain Songs. 1914-1916. YP-P546p.
Pickthall, M. L. C. The Lamp of Poor Souls. YP-P584 l.
Poets of the Future, a College Anthology. YP-9P753.
Rice, C. Y. Trails Sunward. YP-R362tr.
Robertson, William, comp. The Golden Book of English Sonnets. 1913. YP-9R545g.
Teasdale, Sara. The Answering Voice. YP-9T223.
Underwood, J. C. War Flames. YP-Un22w.
Untermeyer, Louis. These Times. YP-Un83t.
Sarojini, Nayadu. The Golden Threshold. YP-Sa76g.
Shaw, G. B. The Doctor's Dilemma. 1915. YD-Sh28do.
Watson, Sir William. The Man Who Saw. YP-W334ma.

Foreign Language and Literature.

Aicard, Jean. Des Cris Dans la Melee, 1914-1916. Y29-A114.
Benavente y Martinez, Jacinto. Plays. Y40D-B432.E.
Benjamin, Rene. La Guerre sous le Ciel de France. Y39F-B435.
Carter, M. D., and Malloy, Catharine, eds. Cuentos Castellanos. 1902. Y40F-C243.
Chekhov, A. P. The Lady With the Dog. Y54F-C415 l.E.
Chekhov, A. P. The Party. Y54F-C415p.E.
Daniels, F. P., ed. French Scientific Reader. X59R-D223f.
Forbes, Nevill. Second Russian Book. X54-F743a.
France, Anatole, pseud. The Human Tragedy. Y39F-F849hu.E.
Herdler, A. W. A Scientific French Reader. 1894. X39R-H417s.
Mauritzson, Jules. Tredje Laseboken for Skolan och Hemmet. X52-M447.
Nekrasov, N. A. Who Can Be Happy and Free in Russia? Y54P-N317w.E.
Ramos Carrion, Miguel, and Aza, Vital. Zaraguete. Y40D-R146z.
Sanz, E. F. Don Francisco de Quevedo. Y40D-Sa59d.
Scheifley, W. H. Brieux and Contemporary French Society. ZY39A-B763s.
Shestov, Lev. Anton Tchekhov. Y54-Sh58.E.
Traub, P. E. The Spanish Verb. 1900. X40G-T698s.

The Little Ghosts.

(By Theodosia Garrison of the Vigilantes.)

He shall see many ghosts before he dies!
The ravished and the murdered and those slain
In torture, shall arise from earth and main
And close about him, mute and shadow-wise:
And ever first and foremost to his eyes,
From the red streets and from the sea's vast plain,
The little children shall come back again—
The frail, crushed blossoms of the sacrifice.
And in their eyes no fear will be, nor wrath,
Only a child's bewilderment at hate,
And in their hands no lifted menace dwell;
Yet these frail shadows shall obstruct his path,
And at the last, or be it soon or late,
These helpless hands shall push him into Hell!

Among the Clubs

Friendship Branch, Sunshine Society.—The silver tea and donation party of toys held at the home of Mrs. John King was very successful. Seventy toys each with a stocking of candy were distributed deserving families. The usual Christmas donations were made to the Old Ladies' Home in Georgetown and to Friendship House. Four dollars was donated to one of the opportunities at The Evening Star. Jelly was sent to Walter Reed Hospital.

The next meeting of Friendship Branch will be January 25, with Mrs. John Lewis, 1314 Irving street.

Twentieth Century Club.—On account of the stress of other conservation work the talk on the Lincoln Highway, which was announced in the Year Book for January 7 will be given later in the season. The Christmas exhibit at the Public Library, of which Mrs. William H. Herron has had charge, will be replaced by one showing various methods of using corn meal as a substitute for wheat flour. This exhibit will be installed at 3 o'clock Wednesday by Mrs. Sarah K. Lamb, assisted by the chairmen of the conservation subcommittees, and during January will be in charge of Mrs. Lamb, who has devoted much time to the study of foods and food values and who will be ready to give information to the public regarding these subjects.

The Daughters of Union Veterans—Mrs. Ellen Spencer Mussey Tent, No. 1, will receive New Year day at G. A. R. Hall from 1 o'clock until 4. All men in uniform are invited.

Division No. 2, Ladies' Auxiliary, A. O. H., at its December meeting held an election of officers for the coming year as follows: President, Miss Mary C. Flanagan; vice president, Miss Crowley; financial secretary, Mrs. Clements; recording secretary, Miss Annie F. Murphy; treasurer, Miss Bessie McGinniss; sergeant-at-arms, Mrs. Margaret Squiers; sentinel, Miss Sue Malone, and Mrs. Nelson, chairman committee on sick. The auxiliary will give its annual dance Thursday at Carroll Hall, on G street.

Sarah Franklin Chapter, D. A. R., held its treasurer, Mrs. T. Frank Morgan. The regent, Mrs. Edmund Wolfe, presided. It was Lees-McRae day in the chapter. A sketch of the school and echoes from the Pinnacles, a paper published by the school, was read. A letter written by Mrs. Martha Gielow, telling of her work in the mountains, was read. Little silk socks attached to a card reading "For the Sarah Franklin scholarship in the Lees-McRae Institute," which had been distributed at the November meeting, were hung upon a Christmas tree erected by the hostess. The money thus collected amounted to over $25.

The Woman's Evening Clinic.—At the December meeting of the executive committee of the clinic, held at the home of the president, Mrs. John Hays Hammond, plans were adopted for war service work. Prior to this the Woman's Evening Clinic had been enrolled with the women's committee of the National Council of Defense for the free medical care, at 720 13th street northwest, of the womenfolk and children of men whose income had been reduced by their response to the call to the colors. The use of the clinic rooms and its excellent equipment was also tendered for forenoons for the treatment of convalescent soldiers and sailors when the need comes.

At the November meeting of the board it was decided to enlarge the work of the clinic so as to give some attention to outwork among needy families of soldiers and sailors. A woman physician has been employed who will devote three hours daily to special war service work. She will respond to calls from the committee on civilian relief of the Red Cross when possible. She will devote the hours from 9 a.m. to noon, Sundays excepted, in making calls requested by this committee to visit professionally a home of a man called "over there." Dr. L. Evadel Newell of Knoxville, Tenn., has been engaged for this work. She will be on duty at the clinic afternoons and evenings for the care of patients visiting the clinic.

The Woman's Evening Clinic feels that this service to families of soldiers and sailors is the best way it can do its "bit." Not only will many families be so reduced in income that they cannot pay a physician, but in many cases the faithful family physician, who would gladly have cared for his families free, has also been called to the front. One-fourth of the members of the Medical Society of the District of Columbia are enrolled in the Reserve Corps.

It is hoped that just as a number of churches and other organizations are now supporting a nurse of the Visiting Nurses' Association, that other clinics and hospitals will provide a salaried physician at least three hours a day for outwork among war families.

The Twentieth Century Club will hold its monthly meeting Thursday morning at 10:30 o'clock at All Souls' Church. Cyrus F. Stimson will address the members and their friends at 11:15 on the subject, "How the Community Can Serve the Training Camp." Dr. Stimson is community organizer for the District and vicinity, appointed by the commission on training camp activities, of which Raymond B. Fosdick is chairman. The meeting is open to the public. The club's Red Cross workroom will be open tomorrow morning in Hubbard Hall of the National Geographic Society building, 16th and M streets. The building will be closed at 1 p.m. and will not be opened till Wednesday morning. The sewing circle will not meet in the afternoon, but any one wishing to work on the garments may do so in the morning. One thousand absorbent pads have been completed on the rush order from France, and the surgical dressings workers are asked to make five-yard rolls this week. Any one having knitted garments, pajamas and bedshirts is asked to turn them in as early as possible Wednesday morning. In the Red Cross membership drive last week the club committee secured 220 members and in connection therewith raised $279.

Maryland Council of Defense.—The women's section of the Maryland Division N. C. D. of Montgomery county, through Mrs. J. Frank Wilson, chairman, has received notice from the state chairman, Mrs. Edward Shoemaker, of a meeting to be held in Baltimore, January 4, at 10 o'clock, at 518 North Charles street. The afternoon meeting will be held at the Academy of Music, North Howard street, at 2:30. The principal speakers will be Gov. Harrington and Dr. Anna Howard Shaw. It was decided at the November meeting that each county chairman should invite her commission, section and district chairmen, standing committees and community workers to attend these meetings. It is especially important that Montgomery county be fully represented at these meetings.

Keystone Chapter, D. A. R., held its December meeting at the Alabama with Mrs. Laura Hodgess and Miss Annette Haven. After the business meeting, war relief work was the topic before the chapter. Contributions were made to buy wool for knitting. Mrs. Amanda Reynolds of Baltimore Chapter, an honorary member of Keystone, volunteered to knit a sweater. Other members are also knitting for the soldiers going over.

The historian, Miss May Adele Levers, read a paper on the "Restoration of Mount Vernon. Mrs. James Mulcare spoke of war relief work being done by Sarah Franklin Chapter. Refreshments were served. Mrs. M. Clyde Kelly will entertain the chapter in January.

Monticello Chapter, D. A. R., held its December meeting at the home of Mrs. De Lancy Gill, 1905 15th street. The hostess was assisted by her sister, Mrs. Frederick Kroop. A letter was received from Mr. F. R. Ellis, head of a school in Yancy, Va., thanking the chapter for its yearly donation of $25. The regent, Mrs. Alfred E. T. Hansmann, asked each member for a monthly report regarding the work done for the soldiers and sailors and the Red Cross. Mrs. Kroop of the committee on metals told of the generous response to the call for donations to the melting pot. The day for collecting these donations has been extended to January 15.

The Boy Knights of the Round Table Club met recently at the home of Mrs. Vierbuchen, Kearney street, Woodridge. The members voted unanimously to invest their dues in war saving certificates, and have made their first purchase. After games were played, refreshments were served. Among those present were Masters Carl Vierbuchen, Rudolph Vierbuchen, J. Marion Castell, jr., Donald Nevius, Edwin Doane, Walter Doane, Glenn Strong, Jack Vierporn and Sylvester Mallon.

The Capital History Club met Wednesday with Mrs. J. C. Welden, 38 T street, with fourteen members present. The housing problem was discussed. Mrs. Stoddard gave her report of the work, conservation of clothing. Mrs. Kirk gave a paper on "How we elect our President." The members will meet Thursday, with Mrs. Mattox, 4911 14th street, to sew from 10 until 4 o'clock for Friendship House. Roll call, Christmas thoughts. The club will meet January 9, with Mrs. McCoy, 1969 Biltmore street. Refreshments were served.

The Economics of It.

From the New York Tribune.

Those hardscrabble citizens of the world who sniff at ideals and principles and altruism in general have an unpleasant way of now and then coming out on top. Shut your eyes to such factors as hunger and self-interest, and sooner or later the world will behave most inexplicably to you. It has been the economic changes in the lot of women which have furnished the chief basis for modern feminism. You can argue against a theory of suffrage or equal rights, but you cannot argue against the stream of women on their way to work that you can see any day on Park row or Broadway or Wall street.

So with the present bitter-enders against suffrage. While they repeat their old, well polished arguments to prove that woman's place was and is and ever shall be in the home, women are becoming car conductors and mail carriers and goodness knows what else. The economic pressure of the war upon unsentimental corporations is accomplishing more than an army of eloquence. Women are doing men's work the world over, from national necessity, and the whole anti-suffrage argument is left without a foundation to rest upon.

Sandbag Architecture.

From the London Chronicle.

Two Tommies straying out of Smithfield into the church of Great St. Bartholomew walked about the historic building with idle curiosity and little interest until they came to the mound of sandbags which bury and protect Rahere's tomb against air raids. Instantly their attention was fired. They examined the sandbagging closely, critically and professionally. "Look at it—as broad at the base as at the top. Not in headers and stretchers—not even Old Flemish bond, let alone new. I wouldn't feel safe under them sandbags, not even if I was dead—would you, Tom?"

And as they passed out of the church oblivious of the older architecture, they saw on the notice board a request for subscriptions to defray the expense of sandbagging the exquisite tomb. "Thirty quid for dumping down them sandbags in a 'eap—a 'eap I call it! What price for the sandbags we built fair and proper by the old convent trenches? Tom, if that's how they pay here, you and me ought to be blinking millionaires."