

FOR WOMEN

Women Have New Trade in Markets of Soviet Russia

Duchesses and Countesses Turn Speculators.

By John Graudene.

(United Press Staff Correspondent.)

Moscow, Oct. 26.—Food shortage and poverty in Russia has created a new type of people—the speculators, as the Russians call them. One finds them in great numbers at the Smolensky Bazaar (market), but also at every street corner. A certain proportion of them are professionals, but the greatest have become peddlers or street traffickers during and since the revolution. They come from all stations of life, and one often comes across a duchess, a countess, not to speak of a baroness, who is quite an ordinary figure within this line.

It usually happens this way: A housewife, worn out by the sorrows of daily life, moneyless and hungry, collects all her courage and goes to the market to sell some odd article of her probably former luxurious household. She stands in line at the market for hours and, if she has luck, finds a buyer for her stuff who either is just in need of such an article or scents a bargain.

The seller, happy to have some money to keep her going and glad to escape what she still considers a humiliation, promptly signs a receipt and vanishes. She goes home, and the money she has raised is gone. This time she raises her price a bit, witted by experience. So it goes on until she has perhaps nothing more to sell. By this time she has lost all false shame and starts speculating by buying articles from her less courageous neighbors and selling them at a profit, thus making an otherwise unbearable life somewhat easier.

I met many women on whose faces were written better days who had established regular booths, displaying all kinds of odd articles. The market goes on daily from eight a. m. until 6 p. m.

I had a hard time to get away with my own camera, which at least a dozen persons insisted in buying from me. "Skolko" (how much) they asked, taking hold of the camera, demanding from my arm, and were utterly astonished when they heard the camera was not for sale.

A different type are the thousands of street traffickers huddling around every corner offering, for sale, sweets, bread, cigarettes and pastries made at home. Haggard-looking housewives either sell these articles themselves or send out their children. German sauerkraut seems to be a much asked-for article.

Since the reintroduction of free trade, enterprising youngsters have taken to the flower trade. If you ride a drosky—especially with a female companion—it is next to impossible to get rid of them unless you decide to wear hard words.

Money can buy everything today in Russia, just as anywhere else in the world. With the exception of booze, perhaps, there is hardly an article which one would not find either at the markets or in the 2,000 newly-opened shops in Moscow, be it French perfume or a toothbrush, a silk stocking or a smoking jacket, a safety razor or an American condensed milk. I saw many a pair of brown army shoes with the United States stamped in the soles. There also were samples of genuine American underwear, trench-coats and many other articles familiar to an American.

Besides the dozen good restaurants, a large number of coffee houses are open and many of them equipped with the best orchestras I ever heard. They play the latest Berlin tunes as well as American ragtimes.

Daily Fashion Hint



FOR STRIPES OR CHECKS

The new materials feature many very pretty stripes and checks which are going to be generally used in the development of Autumn frocks. This model in silk and wool mixture has a simple waist with open front, and straight gathered skirt trimmed with bias bands of self-material. Vest, collar and cuffs are of plain satin. Medium size requires 4 1/2 yards 42-inch material, with 3/4 yard satin.

Women Employees To Be Removed By Banking Concern

Decided That Women Upset the Whole System of Promotion.

Toronto, Oct. 27.—One of Canada's biggest banking institutions has resolved to remove as many as possible of the women employees from the payroll at the end of the present year. A survey is being made taking in all the female workers in order that no employee may suffer an injustice by the new order of things of the bank.

Asked what the action of the bank meant, a manager said:

"Women have absolutely upset our whole promotion system. Men enter the service of a bank and make it their life work. Women do not. They keep their ears open for the marriage bells."

CHILD TRAINING IN THE HOME

Are Children Understood?—Ridicule is Hard to Bear.

"I just love Miss Brown," said Betty Jane, "she's the understandingest person I ever knew."

What a wonderful tribute! In there any one of us grows up who does not long to deserve just this sort of approval from the little children whom we love? As we recall our own childhood experiences, do not the times when we were misunderstood, stand out very distinctly and very bitterly in our minds?

A mother told me of a little child who was angered almost into hysterics by having his lip nipped and mocked. "Do you want me to think for you?" little John asked a guest in the friendly fashion. "Yes, indeed, you darling! I want to think for me," the visitor laughed, imitating him. He recognized the correct pronunciation, though his lips could not yet form it and his face reddened as he said in a pouting voice, "I don't like that; I said think." Oh, you precious lamb, thing for me or thing for me—I don't care. I just adore that lip of yours."

Did she get the song—the child's offered gift to a guest? No, emphatically no. She had killed the joy of self-expression. She had grieved the boy and made him sulky and she had truly been guilty of an act of rudeness to a trusting little child. And yet she thought that she loved children! But she lacked the understanding of the sensitive nature of a little child.

Don't Laugh.

Ridicule is even harder to bear when one is 4 years old than when one is 14 or 40. But rude and cruel as it is to laugh at the mistakes of children it is far worse to laugh at their fears. Just because we know there are no goblins lurking in the dark, we find it difficult to understand the agony, the actual suffering of a timid, sensitive child who is forced to fight for his fears all alone.

All lovers of children condemn the ignorant nurse who threatens, "The Hokey man will get you in the dark tonight if you don't mind me." I know one mother who came home after making some afternoon calls and found her little son in bed with a high fever and in his delirium he cried out over and over again, "Don't let the policeman get me—don't let him take me away from my mother—don't let him—don't let him—"

The thoroughly frightened nurse confessed she had put him to bed as a punishment and had let him say, "Now I'm going out to get the policeman to take you away so you will never see your mother again." She had left him there alone thinking that his screams of terror whenever a door opened or closed would "teach him a good lesson."

Dorothy Canfield's "Understood" is a delightful study of a child who was sometimes misunderstood, and who sometimes misunderstood people and children read it together with great enjoyment. And, after all, is not that the great secret of understanding—the doing of things together, talking together, sharing each other's joys and sorrows?

"Never mind, honey," said we said to her dear beloved kindergarten teacher, "never mind if you are hoarse, I will tell the children a story today and you won't have to go to bed." Isn't this a true illustration of the mutual desire to be of service which we so long to have underlie our relationship to the children who are little children for so very long years?—By Anne Goodwin Williams.

WIFE'S DESTINED WAY

Once more the summer spends her days in rich production of belated flowers, filling the peaceful language of the hours.

With the subtle balmy softness of youth's name; the season's period is now the same. As after youth's hot passion shall be ours.

When, through life's waste, adream in soberer bowers,

We obtain the source from which we came,

Spring, summer, fall and winter typify the spirit's progress on its destined course.

Of human journey to its hidden goal; Autumn sunsets prove it rich in life, in beauty's grandeur, calm, without remorse, Sure of the resurrection of the soul.

WOMEN THE WORLD OVER

Women in Holland recently celebrated the fifteenth anniversary of the adoption of a law opening the high schools and colleges to girl students.

The Burmese woman walks the streets in absolute freedom and puffs her cigarette to her heart's content. She takes part in and quite often has complete charge of the business affairs of the family.

Many Japanese women get their teeth.

Women who wear skirts too short in Berlin are subject to being fined.

A new law in Norway gives women the right of ordination to the ministry.

To be in style in the Congo the women wear anklets weighing as much as 13 pounds.

Mixed Vegetable Salad.

Chop fine one small head of firm white cabbage, four firm medium-sized apples peeled and cut into dice, six cold boiled potatoes cut into dice, one white onion, chopped very fine, one tablespoon of celery seed and one-half cup of English walnuts cut into pieces. Mix all well together with French dressing and serve.

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HEALING CREAM

STOPS CATARRH

Clogged Air Passages Open at Once—Nostrils Cleared.

If your nostrils are clogged and your head stuffed because of catarrh or a cold, get Dr. Chase's Cream. Rub it on your nose. Apply a little of this cure, antiseptic, germ destroying cream into your nostrils and let it penetrate through every air passage of your head and membranes instantly.

How good it feels. Your head is clear. Your nostrils are open. You breathe freely. No more snoring or snuffling. Head colds and catarrh yield like magic. Don't stay stuffy, choked up and miserable. Relief is sure.

ODD FACTS.

Ostriches in the early days of the English university boat races rowed in top hats.

Wedding presents in Hungary are said to be given only to poor couples to help them get their homes together.

In Norway there is a law which prohibits any person from cutting down a tree unless he plants three saplings in its place.

Coconut Souffle.

Split some small sponge cake in three layers and spread each layer with raspberry jam. Arrange them in deep-dish dishes and soak them with diluted juice from preserved ginger. Sprinkle in a layer of coconut. Fill up the dishes with boiled custard and set aside to cool. Beat up the whites of three eggs to a stiff froth, then add three tablespoons of sugar, beating all the time. Cover the souffles with this meringue and bake in a moderate oven.

Severe Storm Causes

Loss of Life Along Spanish Coast

Cadix, Spain, Oct. 26.—A severe storm today caused the loss of a number of fishing smacks in the Strait of Gibraltar. While the crews of most of them were saved, several fishermen are known to have been drowned, and numerous small craft are still missing.

At San Lucas De Barrameda a hurricane broke a number of vessels from their moorings and drove them ashore but no loss of life was reported. At Coruna a fishing fleet suffered considerable damage from the storm but most of the vessels were able to enter port. The transier Delos lost three of her crew, while the transier Urbano which went to her rescue, foundered with a number of men on board.</