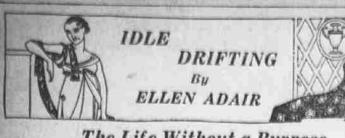
# WOMEN'S CLUB NEWS: BARGAIN HINTS: PRIZE SUGGESTIONS: IDEAS FOR MAID AND MATRO



#### The Life Without a Purpose

nuntly deny the statement, too many today might be classed as nothing more nor less than "drifters" on the sea of life. For they have no plan, no purpose, no guiding principle beyond the great goal of Pleasure. There is a certain thrill, a certain glow of anticipation connected and short-lived, which is very interesting and delightful while it lasts. The pity is that it lasts for such a short time-and then come the rocas and the undercurrents and the storms and the tears and the disappointments.

There are hundreds of different ways of drifting. One small boat may be drifting the situation much thought. For drifters in a very safe and pleasant haven, where no possibility of mishap could occur. Another may be drifting in waters that look calm and lovely and that yet hold treacherous currents and waves underneath. A third may be drifting in the open sen, but with rudder and oars ready at a moment's notice to combat any sudden emergency. And the unfortunate fourth may be drifting because there is no other alternative, for the rudder is broken and the oars gone! And God help that poor lonely boat out there in the open!

A life without a purpose never can be a happy one. For, after all, the ento us-provided, of course, that the enthusiasms tend toward the right direction. Yet the saving clause is unnecessary, for no wrongly directed enthusiasm survives more than a brief space. For then it ceases to be an enthusiasm and becomes merely a failing and a handleap.

"I have made shipwreck of my life through idle drifting," said a woman only the other day, "and at the same time I have ruined two happy homes, broken up two families, and taken the joy from a very kindly husband's heart! But it is too late to mend matters now, for I have run on the rocks, and all unwittingir. My fatal love of drifting, my indecision of character, my dislike of facing a situation bravely and looking things squarely in the face have proved my ruin. I didn't mean any harm-but then no one ever does at the beginning, do they?

"It happened this way: When quite a young girl I always disliked having to make up my mind or give a decided opinn on any question. For I was casygoing, and peace at any price was my motto. I didn't like to make plans beforehand, I didn't care about hard study, I used to avoid all share in the world's work, and above everything else I loathed responsibility: I was a gay, happy sort of girl, but utterly irrespon-

Hints for the Home

Dressmaker

Although many a woman would indig- , sible. 'Youth was meant to have a good time,' I always assured myself and my family. And so I drifted along-in very was a haven of happiness.

"But I was a spoiled child there. For great chair by the window. ne one taught me the folly of this perwith drifting, too, though it be ephemeral petual drifting in rearch of the passing pleasure, the fad of the hour, the entertainment of the moment. And pleasure was all I lived for,

"Later on 1 met a man who attracted me very much. I thought that I was in love with him. Perhaps it was so, I do not know. But I certainly did not give never are thinkers. You see, real thinking requires genuine effort. And drifting and self-analysis never do go together.

"We married, and were very happy to-But after a time I returned to my old, heedless ways. The bouse and the housesceping could drift along as they best liked. Certainly I didn't bother much about them. It wasn't in my nature to bother. Pleasure was my aim and object.

"My husband was very indulgent. We certainly were quite happy. I liked him very well, and I appreciated his kindness and his forbearance. But I don't know thuslasms of life a e what bring happiness Drifters don't cultivate deep feelings, you see. They would soon cease drifting if they aid. But they are too lazy for great emotions, too selfish, too improvident.

> "I began to notice that my husband was lissatisfied with things. He didn't say much, but when he would come home at night and find that I had drifted off to crept into her voice. "I want to live and the theatre with a crowd of gay friends would be disappointed and distilusioned.

> "This sort of thing went on for a long time I drifted everywhere in search of pleasure, de ving myself nothing. And t Sama sat up and a troubled look swept spent endless money on pleasures. I drifted into debt, and in order to get out it would pay you." She paused a moof debt I drifted into gambling. When a ment. "I wanted to get the operation woman takes to gambling and gets the over as quickly as possible so that I can thrill of it and the fever of it into her go to work.

But it is too late.

me today lamenting the fact that their lives have been ruined through nothing more nor less than idle drifting."

How to Make the Peasant Blouse
The lowly peasants of the countries now at war have given to American women a fashion which is absolutely unique—that is, the peasant blouse. With this blouse the peasant wears a dainty apron, which has been translated into various styles by American cestumers. In some cases it takes the form of a turned back tunic, or a pointed one. Many of the more exclusive dressmakers have kept to the apron drapery just as the peasants wear it, and the quantness of the effect is it.

A lecture on Japan will be given by Mrs. Elizabeth R. Coleman, of Yoko-hama, to members of the Woman Writers' charming. The material used on these aprons is usually the same as that used in making the bodice.

One yard of silk, velvet or poplin is enough to make the blouse, and another yard will make the apron. This is decorated in different ways, such as embroidery around the bottom of the apron. like the dainty little ones worn in "Sari," or by bias bands of the material used on the rest of the gown. hama, to members of the Woman Writers' Club, on Friday night, March 25. A dance has been arranged by this club, to be given at the New Century Drawing Rooms on Friday evening, April 16.

Members of the Botanical Society of Pennsylvania will meet at Botanical Hall on Saturday afternoon of this week. Miss Martha H. Hollinshead will suddess the members on "Araliaceae and Cornaceae." the rest of the gown.

Bone the upper part of your bodice ever members on "Araliaceae and Cornaceae."

In the Kitchen

so slightly down to the waist line, and put one at each side of the front, to keep it firmly in its place. A crinoline foundation must be fitted to the figure The girl who is starting to keep house nowadays has the advantage over her before the bodice is made of the silk before the bodice is made of the silk and carefully lined.

The apron is shaped from 10 inches at the top to 18 at the bottom. It is attached to the bodice by means of a regulation waistband, which extends out from under the V-point at the front of the bodice. The bodice proper is laced together in true peasant fashion by means of a silk cord, which falls in soft tassels in front. andmother in many ways, particularly n the excellent equipment which she can get for her kitchen. For instance, the amateur cake baker can get a set of molds which have been gotten up by some skilful manufacturer to simplify the labor of baking day. The entire set consists of one loaf and two layer molds, either round or square, as fancy dictates, a measuring con sudare, as fancy dictates, a measuring cup and an erg whip. To further assure success, a copy of some reliable recipes for cake baking are in-cluded. These are all made of reliable Smart gowns in this most attractive and novel style are made in taffets and lace combinations. One seen recently had a skirt of heavy faille in Prussian blue, with an apron of Chantilly lace, bound with a rope of the faille. The peasant bodice was made of brocaded chiffon m s lighter shade, and was kept in straight lines by rows of shirring. A lacer of narrow velvet ribbon in palest flesh color added a decorative touch to the blouse. The sleeves worn with these costumes are often full and long, in white wash goods—volle, batlate, marquisette, etc. The Smart gowns in this most attractive and

The Serviceable Apron

Most convenient work aprens are made by turning up the bottom on the right side to form a generous pocket, stitching once up the centre to hold in place. When setting the house in order in the morning.

But at the same time he scarcely ever complained. It wasn't his way to

blood, then that is the end of everything. "It certainly was the end of everything for me. For the inevitable happened. My husband left me. And now I would give everything in the world to recall him.

"And hundreds of other women are with

At the Women's Clubs The College Club will give a reception

material, and the new bride will appre-ciate such an appropriate gift. They sell for 75 cents a set.

these aprons save many steps.

#### CHILDREN'S CORNER

#### JACK FROST FORGETS SOMETHING

TACK FROST stopped on his journey | the north wind said to Jack Frost, "Have northward and looked around him. "I you thought of it now?"

goods voile, batiste, marquisette, etc. The economy of this plan is evident.

J northward and looked around him. "I have a funny feeling," he said to himself, "a very funny feeling."
"What's that you are saying?" asked the north wind, who was traveling with him, "Seems to me I heard you talking."
"Oh, I was just talking to myself," replied Jack Frost coolly, "I said I felt as though I had forsotten something."
"I often feel that way," said the north wind by way of comfort, "and generally when I feel that way, I find I have really forgotten something, I expect we better

forgottes something, I expect we better no back and look before we go any further parth."

"Oh, do you think so," naked Jack Prost, "well, maybe we had, but I was looking forward to resting up in your nice cool home by the north pole." Ho switched himself about and headed southward. "That's one trouble about this change of season business. We no sooner start north than something makes us turn around and go back softh again. I'm sorry I said anything about my feelings, I do want to get to where I'm sure that heartd south wind can't find me."

He sputtered and anorted, but he turned south just the same and the old north wind paid no attention to his fuseing—he was used to Jack Front.

Together they traveled southward many

"No. I haven't," replied Jack Frost crossly. "I still feel like I had forgotten

something, but I'll declare. I can't think what it is!" Very well, then," said old north wind,

"Very well, then," said old north wind,
"then we must look further."
So they traveled on.

Over city they blew. They whistled around the church spires, they blew across the roofs. They scampered over meadows, they rustled over fields. Over rivers and plains, over hills and valleys they went their cold and weary way, but never a thing did Jack Frost see that reminded him of what he had forgotten.

To tell him of her new position. Diana that summoned ail of her newly acquired astrongth. It was going to be difficult to tell him of her newly acquired astrongth. It was going to be difficult to tell him of her newly acquired astrongth. It was going to be difficult to tell him she was leaving.

"I—I have been accepted for a position inspecting some new instruments. He turned and faced her suddenly.

"You have been accepted for nothing!" he said, and took her swiftly into minded him of what he had forgotten.

minded him of what he had forgotten.

At last, weary and breathless, they paused for a needed rest under the caves of a great barn. While they were there the farmer came out from the house to see if his cattle were housed safe and warm from the storm. As he went back to the house his little son called out to him.

warm from the storm. As he went back to
the house his little son called out to him:
"Father, What do you suppose is the
matter with winter? I thought he had
sone north for this year?"
The boy's father laughed. "You can't
ever tall about old Jack Frost," he renifed. "Maybe he has found that he forsot to any good-by. Maybe that's why
he came back."

### The Daily Story

Girl of the Shorn Locks

The slight figure standing outside the doctor's door was strangely appealing Not only physical weakness was evident there, but a forlorn, argent need was plainly written in the white, deli-

The manservant of the eminent surgeon found himself opening the door wider and permitting the fittle figure to enter the waiting room that connected with the docpleasant, safe waters, for my early life tor's operating room. After that he withwas a sheltered one, and our little home drew, and, as he closed the door, he saw the boylsh frame sink down into the

It might have been 10 minutes later, or even an hour, before Doctor Wilde entered the waiting room. It was not his hour at lone and he at first supposed the rooms to be apply. He stopped on the thresh old and then went swiftly over to the numbed heap of humanity that scarcely

filled the hig chair.

The delicate face against the cushions might have been that of a woman, yet the attire proclaimed the opposite. Doctor Wilde picked the unconscious fig-

ure up in his arms. A thrill swept him from head to foot. "A woman!" he whispered with sucon-

scious tenderness. "A woman in this garb." He gazed down at the face up-turned against his shoulder. "And yet not

a woman-only a child."

When Diana opened her eyes she thought just for a moment that she had lost the dear life she prized so highly, and that the wonderfully compassionate face bending over her was one of the angels.

"So! You have weakened." a voice You have weakened;" a voice

reached her ears. She then glanced won-deringly from the man to the white surgeon's lacket that he wore. A smile of nfinite relief followed her inspection.
"Then-I am here-really here?" half questioned, and opened her eyes. The velvet ingers brushing her brow were very restfut. "I have come miles and miles to see you." Diana continued. "I have sold my cotties, my half and every thing I possessed. I have stolen rides on freight trains and trainped day after day -all to see you." She smiled oddly, "And why?" questioned the doctor.

"Because I wanted desperately to live." breathe joyously as other people do but there is something in my head-a bone or something-that prevents a proper current of air." Her great eyes became se rious. "I have just been fading awayfor lack of air.'

In spite of binuself the doctor winced, "We will take out that troublesome bone in less than no time." he said, try-ing to speak cheerfully. "But first you ing to speak cheerfully. "But first you must gain a little strength. You see, you fainted from sheer weakness

Page, the doctor's manservant, en-tered the room with a cup of steaming

"Drink this," Doctor Wilde commanded gently. "After that I will hand you over to my sister. She loves just such little vagahonds as you. Perhaps she will nd you some proper garments and se

find you some proper garments and some light work about the house."

While she was sipping the hot milk he questioned her about her masquerade.

"It is so much ensier to beat' one's way if one is a boy," she told him naively. "Something inside of me demanded that I seek you out, I had heard your name so often in the little Western town from which I came and I felt that you were the only surgeon of whom I would not

"It is just a wonder you were not ar-rested and flung into a dark prison for masquerading in boys' clothes." Even that would not have bothered me. so long as I was alive." Diana responded quickly. She sat up straight now and the octor watched a dainty pink creep stealthily into her cheeks.

That bit of color had so odd an effect

apon Doctor Wilde's emotions that cold eason bade 'nim send the girl forthwith o his sister.

Alice Wilde's charities were varied and

numerous. When she caught sight of the slim, shrinking figure that sought to hide itself behind her brother's great frame she smiled. "Alice, here is a little vagabond who

has shacked trains and slept in box cars all the way from the West. She needs "She?" Alice Wilde cast a quick glance

at Diana. Diana rewarded her with a vivid blush, he second one since her change of cos-

The doctor laughed and handed the girl ver to his gister, "Feed her as you would a prize lamb,"

he said. 'I want to cut up that tip-tilted nose of hers about Friday.'
Diana turned her great eyes appeal-ingly upon him and azalu Doctor Wine brought cold reason into the affair and left the two women together.

However, cold reason was an errant emotion during the following weeks. Diana, in a spotless white gown and a pink tint in 'ner checks and luster in her eyes and a laugh ever falling from her reddening lips, was not the Diana of vagrant beauty; she was a Diana of settled wonderment and charm.

After the troublesome bone had been carefully removed and when the girl became conscious of rapidly increasing strength and bodily vigor, she worked uncessingly about the house. Alice, Page, the two colored mammies, not to speak of the eminent surgeon bimself, had fallen ready victims to her lovable character and almost childlike happiness. In her secret heart she worshiped Doc-

tor Wilde as a woman adores a man but once in her life. Upon the day she went to his office to tell him of her new position. Diana had summoned all of her newly acquired strength. It was going to be difficult to tell him the mean teach to be difficult to tell him the mean teach tell him tell him

"You have been accepted for nothing!" he said, and took her swiftly into is arms. "I have loved you from the noment I picked you up out of that hair. If you had any idea that you were going to escape becoming my

wife—"
"Oh-h! I didn't know you loved me!
I did not know you loved me," she repeated wonderingly with luminous eyes
telling of her long-pent-up love.
"You know it now-darling!" he said,
happily. "Little girl of the shorn locks."
(Copyright, 1915.)

Economy Hint Together they traveled southward many amile. They blew along as fast as ever they could, so fast that the people turned up their coulars and locked their doors and put frush logs on their fires.

And after they had gone a long way. North Pole.

Little bits of fiannel and fiannelette that are too small for making anything that or good by "Bo. whitelling a ferewell, he and the north wind set out again for the little bits of fiannel and fiannelette that are too small for making anything the could be consulted and fiannelette that are too small for making anything the could be consulted and fiannelette that are too small for making anything the could be consulted by the could be consulted and fiannelette that are too small for making anything the could be could



AN EVENNG GOWN ON SIMPLE LINES



PRIZES OFFERED DAILY

For the following auggestions sent in by readers of the Evening Luissen prizes of \$1 and 50 cents are awarded.

All auggestions should be addressed to Ellen Adair, Editor of Woman's Page, Evening Letting Independence Square, Philadelphia.

A prize of \$1 has been awarded to A. J. Kelsey, 1217 Spruce street, Philadelphia, for the following suggestion:

Occasionally one fluds oneself with a postage stamp having insufficient glue for immediate use, and the mucilage pot not handy. An easy remedy for this is to moisten well the gummed flap of any envelope, rub the stamp across the same, and enough of the gum will adhere to enable one to affix stamp securely to any

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Mrs. L. C. Hibbs, 6733 Torresdate avenue, Tucony, Pa., for the following suggestion: To clean the side walls of a room, where the long-handled wall brush is often unhandy, try this. Make a bag of canton | namon flannel a little longer than your broom. put in a drawing string, and tie on your broom. It is a good plan to have two of these bags, which are most easily washed, and cost nothing. The short

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to B. V. Boggs, Fox Chase, Pa., for the follow-ing suggestion: In making a convent hem on table

woman will find them invaluable.

linen, it makes the sewing much easier if, after making your second fold, the linen is stitched on the sewing machine without any cotton in it. The perforations made in this manner will leave a good place for your own stitches.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Miss Helen Goldman, 3145 Clifford street, Philadelphia, for the following suggestion: After washing and ironing my first embroidered centrepiece, I was very much disappointed to find that the centre bulged out. Thinking that my ironing was at fault, I ironed it again, with the same result. On inquiring, I was told that I had drawn my work too tight, and that nothing could be done. I then washed it for the third time, spreading it wrong side up on a cloth on the floor. I stretched it carefully as you would a curtain, and planed it down on the carpet. I froned it on the floor, and when it was put on the table it lay perfectly flat. Instead of folding centrepieces every time the table is set, I roll them on a broom handle.

Around the Kitchen

Purchase a few tin spoons, bend the handles double about an inch from the end. This will make them shorter and stiffer. Put one in each of the cans of soda, baking powder and all other powder ingredients that are measured by spoonfuls and see how convenient it will

A Clever Hint A scrubbing brush nailed upside down to the floor of the back porch is an ex-cellent shoe scraper.

For the Nursery Avoid overfurnishing in the nursery nd have all furniture as far as possible

A Nutritious Breakfast make a perfect early breakfast for a

#### Tomorrow's Menu

forth in handsome style; and neither ham, tarts nor marmalade were wanting among its accompaniments."-Charlotte

BREAKFAST Dates, Cereal and Cream. Creamed Dried Beef. Bread Fritters. Coffee.

LUNCHEON. Tomatoes on Toast. Cold Ham. Waters Orange Marmal DINNER.

Cream Corn Soup. Roast Lamb. Masned Potatoes.
Spinach Salad. Succotash. Bread and Jam Pudding.

Bread Fritters-Cut bread dough into pieces the size of an egg and let it tise. Then cook it in deep hot fat and sprinkle with powdered sugar and cin-

Tomatoes on Toast-Take the remainder of the canned tomato which was boiled down yesterday for the jelly and pour it over slices of Fot toast arranged on a hot platter.

Cream Corn Soup-Put half a can of corn through a vegetable chopper, and then stew it with a little onlon and a little celery for five minutes. Add a quart of milk, a tablespoonful of butter rolled with a tablespoonful of flour, sait and pepper to taste and simmer for five minutes. Then strain and serve at once.

### The Hot Oven

When a quick oven is wanted, and a fire has been running long in the stove, open the oven door, letting it remain open until it is thoroughly cooled and filled with fresh air. Then close the door, and when the fire is started, the oven will very quickly reheat.

#### An Orange Recipe

A delicious orange sauce is made with two tablespoonfuls of flour mixed with one-half cupful of sugar, add one-half pint boiling water, bring to a boil, and add the juice of an orange and half its grated yellow rind.

The Kitchen Table

To make the kitchen table nice and white, use hot water and a little soda and wash it all over. Then sprinkle lightly over with some silver sand and scrub well. Thoroughly rinse, then take cold water and wash it all over again.

Nutritious Beets

Beets are much better and sweeter baked than boiled. They should be put in the oven in a baking pan and turned fre-quently, then when tender served with olive oil and lemon juice.

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## A Pretty Evening Gown

night, and get my much needed beauty point of distraction, to Judge by some sleep, when the telephone rang, and, as luck would have it. I answered.

"Hello, Dorothy, would you like to take a chance with me on a charity dance?" said Jimmy Carter, in his lively way, "I didn't get the tickets until dinner time, so excuse the Impromptu invitation. Just put on any old thing and come along. If we don't like it, we can go to the

Of course, it was a perfectly silly invitation, but Jimmy's high spirits are so infectious and his dancing so divine that I decided to forego the beauty sleep until

We got down there about 10, and I had certainly followed Jimmy's directions and like some dream malden. put on any old thing, thinking that as it was a charity affair nobody would look charity seems to mangle a multimute. particularly well. The first girl I saw shins. In spite of Jimmy's dancing, was Dorla Moore, and she had on one of feet were sore, and I was glad I as the prettiest gowns I have seen this followed his purely masculine season. Doris so fair, and her white and worn an ancient gown.

I was all ready to go off to bed last and gold dress accontuated this to a her admirers.

The bodice of the gown was made white pussy willow taffeta on the atpleat lines you can imagine. It was he shirred full, in back and front, a softening drapery of white tulle all the neck and shoulders. A dainty le bouquet of dalsies was perched at front of the corange. The skirt was caught up in front another cluster of the dainies, forming

sort of pointed tunic, so popular Lucille's newest models. A little per lum of taffeta hung in back, and the beat tom of the skirt was kept in place by heavy cord of metallic gold. Her slope and stockings were made of gold times too, and the whole thing made her to

We had a pretty good time, althou

#### AROUND THE BARGAIN COUNTERS Newest Styles in Spring Millinery

Hats always excite a woman's interest, that she needs blue encircled the crown. It was a model in real Gainsborough coloriage and the price is \$50. and even if she possesses one for every costume, she still feels that she needs "an extra." There are plenty of charming models to be found in the shops, and the woman whose expenditures are limited can be just as easily and satisfactorily

attended to as any one else.

A pretty little poke shape with a bluecorded silk foundation over white straw, trimmed with fruits and flowers in blues and pinks, and a novel shirred crown of the silk, sells for \$4.98.

A garden hat of white Georgette crepe s very stunning, indeed. The large brim is rather floppy in shape and is given the necessary touch of stiffness by a narrow binding of white satin. Covered flowers are placed between the brims of the crepe. dainty white daisies, with deep yellow centres. A band of white moire ribbon encircles the crown, with a tailored bow in the back. Altogether, it is one of the most attractive hats seen this season. The price is \$7.98.

A handsome Gainsborough model, with a black Chantilly lace brim and a crown of Neapolitan straw, also black, was simply trimmed with French pink roses in front and a deep blue one perched in the

made of a combination Neapolitan and hemp straw, in sand color. The stap was rather large, with a blue moir flenge, and curved quills in front. The lining was made of mustard color infects, and the price is \$15. A very handsome hemp hat was made in sand color also, with a velvet ribbedraped over the crown, and large can in the front, standing out in wide queffects. A few blades of yellow when are clasped with the bow. The price is \$1.95.

A tailored shape for street wear wa

Another Gainsborough hat was made of black horsehair, with ruffles of black maline veiling the crown. A French hist corded ribbon was draped across the front of the brim in a sort of bow-kne effect, and was fastened with dainty link roses at each side. The price is fit.

An 1820 poke bounct is charmingly quaint, with its little blue bomet string which the under the chin, and a minature old-fashioned garden of strange flowers in the front. You can almost smell the mignonette, and the price

#### TO ACT ANCIENT PLAY

Zelosophic Society Will Present "Prince of Parthia" Tomorrow. After a lapse of 148 years since the last

performance, "The Prince of Parthia," the first play ever written and produced in America, will be presented to a Philadelphia audience by the Zelosophic Society at the University of Pennsylvania tomorrow night. The play was written by Thomas Godfrey, a young Philadelphian, and produced on April 24, 1767. It

has not been given since that time. Dean Arthur Hobson Quinn recommended this play to the Zelosophic Soclety. It is a tragedy and was written in the year 1759 and presented at the "New Theatre in Southwark," which was located on the south side of South street, west of 4th street.

WILL COMPETE FOR PRIZE The University of Pennsylvania Archi-

tectural School will be represented in the preliminary competition for the American Academy of Rome Prize in Architecture by 22 men. The design given the men at 9 o'clock in the morning, and with 14 hours for its completion, is entitled "An Architectural Treatment of an Island." Judgment of the drawings will be made in New York on April 6. The competition is open to colleges and schools from all parts of the United States. From those who pass the preliminary examination four successful men and two alternates are chosen to compete in the final test. which begins about June 15 and lasts six

TO EGG AND CRUMR

smell the mignonette, and the price

Beat up the egg thoroughly on a plate Brush the article to be fried all over with the egg and roll it in some well-dri bread crumbs. Press the crumbs well a with a knife. If the meat or fish is a all damp it should be rolled in floa previous to being egged and crumbed

A Luncheon Dish Baked beans are excellent with tomate auce and brown bread



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