WOMAN AND THE HOME, PRIZE SUGGESTIONS, VAGARIES OF FASHION, CHILDREN'S CORNER



10 *

BRAINS

BEAUTY AND

By Ellen Adair

road journey every man in the car is

ready to help her. The walters are

doubly polite and anticipate her smallest

wish. The porters hurry to do her bid-

ding. The men serving at the bookstands

let other customers wait while they at-

tend to her. Wherever she goes it is

"She is always sought after by the

men, too. Not for her the knowledge

that she is partnerless at a dance! Not

one man comes along who will love her,

marry her and make her life happy ever

has a wide choice of men, no matter it

she is a bit dull. To be beautiful is the

first aim of woman, for that is what she

. . .

The second girl now joined in the dis-

cussion. "I would choose brains sooner

than beauty any day," said she emphat-

ically. "For beauty at best is a fleeting

affair and only lasts for a certain period.

The passing of the years, however, brings

added wisdom, for, as Shakespeare says,

"The brain is like the hand and grows

to a woman. For men do certainly run atter a pretty woman, but they don't

necessarily fail seriously in love with her. She thus has many disappoint-ments which are spared the homely

The third girl now spoke. "I don't the third gift now spoke. "I don't think that beauty alone, nor brains alone, matter in the least." she declared. "Nor even a wonderful combination of the two. What really counts is character. The player beautiful booms."

clever, beautiful woman may arouse

balanced character."

the three

politely.

go to bed?"

Mr. Moon's Bedtime

miration, but to be truly successful in love and in life she must have a very fine disposition and a thoroughly well-

And this last is the truest analysis of

"Nobody has told him to go to bed !"

"You all?" questioned the two breezes, and then they looked around. What do you suppose they saw? Fairles, and breezes, and sunbeams, and stars, and-

oh, every kind of thing that could come to the sky! And they were all saying something to Mr. Man-in-the-moon!

breezes. "To be sure," said Mr. Man-in-the-

moon kindly, "they have all come to the

aky to tell me.I am staying up past my bedtime. Aren't they kind?" And without another word, he slid

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began the two

That was the funny part! "Why-what-who?" beg

"Beauty can be a very great nandicap

with using."

depends very largely on her looks."

a gort of triumphal progress.

Which Is the More Attractive?

WOULD a woman rather be clever In a group of three girls the question was put: "Would you rather be clever was a question which appeared in the and ugly or dull and beautiful?" and in columns of a paper recently, and which turn each answered.

The first one replied: "I would choose gave rise to much comment. And the anbeauty and dulness, because life is made swer is not an easy one to give, for so easy for the good-looking woman. women are always divided on such a People are kind to her, willing to assist subject. her at every turn. If she goes on a rall-

Certainly half a century ago the tendency ould have been in favor of the "dull and beautiful" side. For at that period women were not nearly so enlightened as now. They didn't care half so much for the things of the mind, and many of them were content with a mental dulness which could very easily have been shaken off had they so chosen.

But the point was that they most certainly didn't choose! For into their heads had crept the idea that the masculine ideal in regard to woman was the maximum amount of beauty and the minimum amount of brains. This was a sad state of affairs, but none the less existent. . . .

The celebrated French writer, Max O'Rell, whose "Rambles in Womanland" give a curious insight into the soul of woman, is decidedly in favor of the beauty idea. He declares that all women should be as beautiful as possible, and that all the talk one hears as to the inferior position which feminine beauty takes in the scheme of things is foolish and erroneous. The clever, plain woman, he maintains, will always envy the pretty woman, no matter how brainless she be. For the pretty woman will always be sought after by men, the proverbial "thing of beauty" being, of course, a joy forever.

This is the view of a Frenchman, and every nation has its own ideas on the ments which are spared the homely woman. For the latter knows full well that when a man pays her attention it is for herself alone and not for any mere outward charms of physical beauty." subject. Moreover, most men's ideas on feminine beauty and the constituents thereof vary considerably.

"There are no ugly women here in America nowadays," declared a man recently, "and there are no old ones, either. The secret of perpetual youth has been solved by the American woman. In other countries of the world, you see women who are frankly and entirely ugly. Take the poorer class women in Paris, for instance! Here things are different. The womets are young and well-dressed and alert and beautiful!"

The Daily Story

Aunt Cassandra's Fan Sister Evelyn said she thought it was very inconsiderate of me to fall out with Joe the day before her wedding, seeing we were to be bridesmaid and groomsman-Joe and L

It was no very serious matter we disagreed about. Indeed, the primal cause thereof is somewhat mlaty to me now. I can, however, recall that Joe was on his "who-but-me" behavior for a considerable time, and when I scorchingly demanded who he was, anyway, he became sarcastically humble and said: 'Oh, nobody, He was a Worm." After which he grew top-lofty again, and observed that, at any

rate, he was a self-respecting worm and wouldn't be stamped on.

"I wanted every one to be amiable on my wedding day," plainted Evelyn, "and if you and Joe don't stop spatting, you'll "Well, then," I said, "the world will have one quarrelsome couple the less," and I began to sinc. Yet an my heart I knew that I was giving Evelyn a bluff, for I was already repending of my sub-

for I was already repending of my ship-piness, and my panophy of pride would have gone all to tatters at a soft word from Joe. He didn't seem inclined to speak it, however, and I was determined not to make my eyes red and my nose glossy for Eve's woulding by weeping; so word around with a suff mines and any went around with a stiff spine and my teeth tight together. Evelyn was the first of us girls to flit

for her the waiting patiently till some from the home next, and naturally we were all a bit exercised over the flight. Father's jokes were supposed to be sponafter! For the pretty woman always tancous, as usual, but somehow the sticles showed; and mother, like Kath-leen Bawn, had a "smile on her lip and a tear in her eye." But it took Aunt was created for. Her success in life Casasadra to turn good and sentimental. I nm her namesake, and I am senti-mental, too, but I could not possibly sen-timentalize about Uncle Jason. Not that mean to discourage him, for he is gone from earth, and was a good man while here; but he did have such a long neck. And from the latest recollections I had while of him, there was about as much ro-mance in him as in a barn door. Never-theless, Evelyn's preparations reminded Aunt Cassandra of the day before her own wedding and when I wandered into her room, seeking diversion, I found her

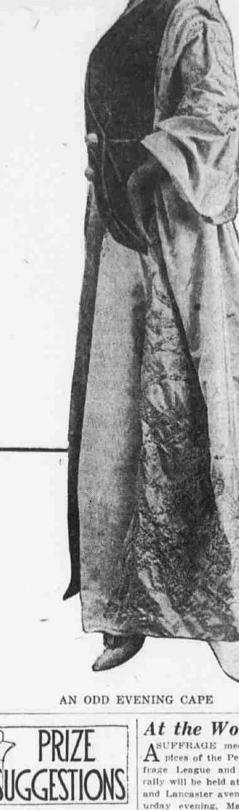
holding pensive communion with the sou-ventrs in her middle bureau drawer. That drawer, with its quaint contents, was an object of immense interest to me; it brought up slices of a past before my entrance into the world. There were in depths, many odds and ends of the pomps and vanities with which Aunt Cas-sandra had adorned herself in her youthful days. There was a pair of halloon-like undersleeves, fine and soft, with nar-row embroidered bands, all faintly yel-low and scented with some old flower fragance like musk rose leaves; there was a string of coral beads; there was a curious. flat, black-bead bracelet; an old ince "bertha," and there was a sacred little black case with a snap fastening, in which were two photographa, one of Uncle Jason, and one of Aunt Cassandra, were of that old-fashioned style in which you see nothing at first but a square of shiny glass, which you have to the about this way and that, before you can dis-tinguish the photosmeth

this was and that, before you can dis-tinguish the photograph. There were other objects of interest in that drawer, but chief of all to me was a yellowish-white fan of satin and

Auntie said, seeing my wistful gaze, "I wish you would," I replied, "and in the meantime I wish you would lend to me for the present occasion

"Let's do." said the second; so, with soft "swoop" they blew up to the sky "Mr. Man-in-the-moon," they began began

was Mr. Joe idly twiddling the fan in



PRIZE SUGGESTIONS

For the following suggestions sent in by readers of the Evening Litbern prices of \$1 and 50 cents are swarded. All suggestions should be addressed to Ellen Addir, Editor of Woman's Page, Evening Larogas, Independence Square, Philadelphia. A prize of \$1 has been awarded to H. S. Kennedy, 1325 Tatnall street, Wilmington, Del., for the following suggestion:

A single-burner sheetiron gas oven costhis fingers. "I'm sorry I have to trouble you for my fan. Mr. Harley." I said sedately. He handed it over with a most stately bow, and I fied in confusion. When I had got my bridesmaid toggery on, I whirled open the marvelous bit ~ carved ivory and old satin, and as I did so, my eyes alighted on two lines faintly penciled on the soft, creamy satin: "Dear Cass-will you forgive me-5ay?"



A Word About Evening Wraps

PRING and summer evening wraps, threads are seen gleaming on a s Sare varied and rather sparse. They taffeta creation. Such a cape is shown are widely different in length, cut and in the illustration. It is made of real material, although trimmings are uni- colored taffets, heavily embroidered a formly simple and lean decidedly toward antique gold. The effect is suprethe military influence. Contrary to the elegant, although the lines of the man rule for evening gowns, colorings are are simple in the extreme. The limit vivid, with rose pink, coral, salmon and made of the palest possible shade at an nattier blue in the lead. Braidings, silk bleu taffeta, which gives a delightform cords, tassels, brass buttons and all the youthful look to the fair wearer. insignia of the military cult are in vogue. A striking innovation of this season is too.

the use of contrasting colors on the linings-taffetas having replaced charmeuse of fashion-if this is possible, with men for this purpose, by the way. Velvets, silk corduroys, corded silks of all descriptions, faille of the heaviest possible quality and taffeta are most fashionable for evening wraps.

Metallic embroidery is another modish form of trimming the more exclusive wraps-the prices of which, as may easily be imagined, run up to three figures. Gold, silver, bronze and dull gun metal the picturesque evening wran

typically French combination is effective

A seeming contradiction in the worst fickle subjects as characterize the fair sex in general-is the use of bells as evening wraps. This is especially notice able on the corduroy models. Belts are wide, loose, and placed at the normal waistline. Sashes are entirely p However, unless the occasion is a ding, reception, or some other m formal affair, the short, flaring cond sports or polo coat has almost

AROUND THE BARGAIN COUNTERS LINGERIE AND ACCESSORIES

MAY white sales are still going on, silk sells for \$4 in a certain little shea, and it is the time of grace for the This comes in navy, black and white economical woman. She can pick up the most interesting bargains in camisoles, nightgowns and all kinds of dainty white a sport coat will not answer. These we goods for half of what they will cost for \$10 aplece in one shop, and come is later on in the summer. Lingerie frocks all the popular shades, blue, rose, got for the small child are included in this

sale in one large store. A little high-waisted frock of white batiste, trimmed with fine Valenciennes lace, and with a cunning bolero, sells for \$2.95. Another style at the same price has a long Russian blouse, with a sash at the waist and inserts of fine embroidery and lace.

Cambric combinations which ordinarily sell for \$1.50, are on sale at a large store for 65 cents aplece. These are the regulation styles, with lace beading and val. Camisoles are always necessary with the sheer blouses which are so fashion_ able this season-Georgette crepe, chiffon, etc. A special just now in one of the shops has the much-desired sleeves, little loose ones, edged with narrow lace. They are made of pink or white crepe de chine, chiffon or China silk and sell for \$1.50 Another store has the plain camisoles-

those with straps over the shoulders. either of lace or ribbon-in crepe de hine at 98 cents. These are extraordinarily good value for the price. Corduroy coats are fashionable for the

girl who likes sports, and a sale of them is going on in a Chestnut street shop. ual baking dish and pour over it a time This includes a Norfolk style, with a box spoonful of white sauce and a tablepoint front, and loose belt, in almost any ful of bread crumbs. Sprinkle with stated wanted color, at \$4.75.

Separate skirts in corduroy are also popular, and these are selling at \$3.75 popular, and these are selling at \$3.75 in the same shop. They are made in the Country Club style, with patch pockets and a high-waisted top. Silk sweaters are getting lower and

Slik sweaters are getting lower and she sweeters are getting lower and lower in price as the season advances, and a good quality one of mercerized garnished with lemon.

stripe, and a few other solid colors. Ripple velour coats for evening wear are just for the formal occasion when etc. Tomorrow's Menu

"Cucumbers are cold in the third degree."-Swift. BREAKFAST Strawberries Cereal and Cream

Eggs in Peppers Toast Coffee LUNCHEON OR SUPPER Baked Creamed Eggs Graham Bread

DINNER Cucumbers

sweet green pepers and cut them so that they will stand firm. Remove the seeds and place them on toast. Into each break an egg and cook in the over until set.

egg cut into quarters into each indiridcheese and dots of butter, and brows is a hot oven.

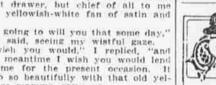
CHILDREN'S CORNER

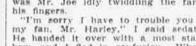
OLD MR. MAN-IN-THE-MOON waked tell him that it's now long past his

w lace mamma gave me. "Take it," Auntle said pensively, "and low inco

Take II, Auntie said pensively, "and now run away like a good little girl-I am wandering in the past today." I saw nothing of my recreant Joe un-til the next day. He came early and made himself useful, telephoning for things. I saw him a few minutes: I had left Auntie's fan lying on the back parlor table, and when I ran down for it, there was Mr. Joe diy, twidding the fan in "don't you know you ought to 'You don't say so!" exclaimed Mr.

fingers.





'I'm going to will you that some day,"

will go so beautifully with that old yel-



At the Woman's Clubs ASUFFRAGE meeting under the aus-pices of the Pennsylvania Equal Suffrage League and the woman suffrage ally will be held at the corner of Cricket and Lancaster avenues, Ardmore, on Saturday evening, May 29. The speakers will be George O'Dell, of England, and the Rev. James Nisbett, of Ardmore.

The club season of the Woman's Club of Ardmore will close on Friday, May 21. with the election of officers.

The New Century Guild suffrage section, of which Miss Viola Richman is chairman, meets tomorrow evening at 8 at

the guild headquarters, 1397 Locust street. The Philadelphia Housing Commission will meet on Thursday at 4 p. m. at th

the Young Friends' Association, 15th and Cherry streets, on May 24. The morning

session, beginning at 10:30 o'clock, will be

given to the discussion of reports. The

afternoon session, at 3 o'clock, will be devoted to a discussion of constructive

peace. Dr. William H. Forbush will speak

Century Club of Norwood tomorrow at 3.

Ginger Bread

Asparagus Salad Taploca Pudding

Cheese Clear Tomato Soup Soft Shell Crabs Hashed Brown Polators

Eggs in peppers-Cut the tops frees

Creamed baked eggs-Put a hard-belief

he had lost sleeping (as many a person In his place would have done) he simply was thankful for the nice rest he had had and determined to shine extra bright to make up for the time he had lost. But his friends would not let him off so easily. You see, they were used to him getting up and going to bed on time end they missed him deadfulls when he

up very fate one evening and found

that it was long past the time when he

should have gone to work. "Dear me!"

he exclaimed in dismay, "How did I ever

happen to sleep so long! Here it is long past dark and not a bit of moonshine to be seen on the earth! I must get to

busied hinmelf about his business. For

tunately old Mr. Man-in-the-moon was

not given to worrying, so instead of fretting and bothering about the time

that good resolution, he at once

work at once."

and they missed him dreadfully when he was late.

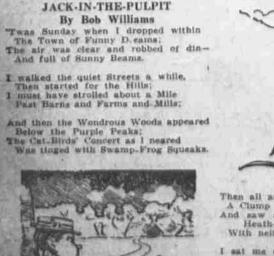
"Bon" worry," said Mr. Man-in-the-moon, when they spoke to him about it, "I'll shine just as long as if I had be-gun on time." And with that answer they had to be satisfied. Be all the night, Mr. Man-in-the-moon shows big years beichtest and everything

So all the night, Mr. Man-in-the-moon ahone his very brightest and everything on earth was as golden as possible-in-deed it was so bright, so very bright, that the fairies all gave a party and the stupid old bats thought day had come and they went to bed! Oh, yes, the moon did its best that night! But when dawn came and a brand-new day peeped over the rim of the earth, Mr. Man-in-the-moon had two whole hours yet to shine; so, true to his prom-ise, he kept right on shining in spite

Well! Well! And then he chuckled his soft, little, joky chuckle. "I'm sure I thank you all for telling me, you are most kind!" ise, he kept right on shining in spite of the fact that the sun was doing his best, too, and the moon was decidedly not needed. He didn't even seem to see not needed. He didn't even seem to see the sun, he just followed his usual path through the sky and shone in his very best manner-never noticing that the bright sunshine paled his moonbeams till they hardly could be seen? Hown in the forest, two little breezes noticed the brightness of the day and noticed the brightness of the day and

bedied the brightness of the day and locked up at the sky. "Dear me, but the san is shining beautifully today," said one. "Look!" cried the other, "the moon is shining, too!" Nobody has told him to go to bed!" "Maybe he don't think about it," said the first breeze, "maybe we ought to

past all the fairies and breezes and stars and sunbeams and snuggled down under the horizon and went to sleep.



TOWN OF FUNNY DREAMS

Then all at once I trudged beneath A Clump of Willow Trees, And saw a Sun-Splashed, Fresh-Green

With neither Bugs nor Bees.

I sai me down before a Sprout-Twas quite within my reach-When, unannounced, it opened out, And Jack began to preach.

He said, "I take my Text today From Nature's Book of Life: "When troubles drive your joys away, And change your work to strife,

Why, let the Sunshine strike your

face; And let the Buds and Birds liend Ferfumed Music In IIs place"--Twas Fathers "Wake-Up" Words!

penciled on the soft, creamy sath: "Dear Cass-will you forgive me-say? For I'm your ever faithful J." Ah. J., best beloved J.! It only needed that scrap of apology to send the peni-tent teams rolling out of my eyes. Down I flew, pell-mell, and landed in J.'s arms at the foot of the stairs. "Oh, Joe-Joe!" I gurgied, as he caught me up to the the end of his pecktic

"Oh, Joe-Joe!" I gurgied, as he caught me up so tight the end of his necktie nearly went down my throat. "I've been so hateful. Of course we'll forgive each other and be friends once m-m-more, won't we?" Here I crushed the white carnation he wore in his buttonhole, but he did not mind-just kissed me quite recklessly, until a door in the hall opened

recklessly, until a door in the hall opened and father's head stuck out. "I hear geese," he announced, where-upon one of the geese flew upstairs. All that I can tell about Evelyn's wed-ding is that it was the sweetest wed-ding that ever happened, except one which followed on its heels shortly after.

ding that ever happened, except one which followed on its heels shortly after. When I returned Aunt Cassandra's fan. I gave her two extra hugs. "It's a magic fan." I said, and kissed it. "It is a magic fan." she assented, and if it helped you make up your tiff with Joseph It's the second time it's been a peacemaker. Oh, dear, how well I re-member my first quarrel with your Uncle Jason before we were married!" Auntie had a dreamy, far-in-the-past ex-pression on her good little face, and I knew she was reveiling in her old ro-mance. I shall always maintain that Uncle Jason was an exemplary man; but could any one for a moment compare him to Joe? Why, who but Joe would ever think of mending a misunderstand-ing by means of a beautiful couplet on a fan? Connect Uncle Jason with any-thing like that bit of sentiment! I was

thing like that bit of sentiment! I was waxing indignant at the idea when Aunt

thing like that bit of sentiment? I was waxing indignant at the idea when Aunt Casandra spoke again: "Do you see those two lines about in the centre of the fan, Cassie, in penoil? Well, Jason and A had not spoken for nearly a week, though we were anxious to make up-our quarrel. One evening at a party 1 loft my fan-this one-lying upon a table. I saw Jason fooling with it, but I didn't notice what he was doing. After a while, when I got possession of it again, I saw those lines: 'Dear Cass, will you forgive me-say?'-why, what's the matter, Cassie? You look as if you were going to axilode." For a moment I thought I was; then a tables the bed and hugh. And herein to saidered that i showed wisdom, for after all, were not Joe and I just as a we could have been by Joe's? "The a bit light-headed, that's all.'' I ald as I got up and kissed Annty, "Unde Jason's areal poet, and a dear besides."

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The Answer

Two little hands that meet, Classf on her seal, my sweet! Must I take you and break you, Two little hands that meet? I must take you and break you, And hoving bands must part; Take, take-break, break-Break-you may break my heart. Waint heart meres wonant heart merer wonassembly hall of the Ethical Society, 1324 Spruce street.

The next meeting of the State Council of the Pennsylvania Congress of Mothers deviled crabs, macaroni and cheese, meat loaf or baked tomatoes. The only thing I cannot bake in mine is bread. and Parent-Teacher Association will be open to the public. This will be held at

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Mrs. J. L. Grace, 98 West Sharpnack street, Germantown, for the following suggestion: We have all suffered the annoyance of having the stopper of the stationary tub or stand coming off. If you will hammer the ring holding it into an oval shape. letting the opening come on the side, it will stay in place.

on the "Education of Children in Peace," and Doctor Elsenberg, superintendent of A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Ruth Watters, 239 Haverford avenue, Swarthmore, for the following suggestion: A very dainty trimming for a net or light dress is made as follows: Gather, on each edge, & half-inch-wide ribbon. Chester schools, will give suggestions for nethods of teaching peace. The Review Club of Oak Lane will hold its annual business meeting tomorrow in Sew this on a design of bowknots around the skirt. Tiny ribbon roses may be placed at intervals. Pink and blue comthe Oak Lane Free Library. Tea will follow. Mrs. Charles S. Crowell, Mrs. Freeman Scott and a committee are takbinations, yellow and gold, etc., will look ing charge of the affair. 'The mothers' section of the Woman's well.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Mary S. Unruh, Cheltenham, Fm., for the following suggestion: To remove rain spots and dust from black straw hats try rubbing same light-Club of Swarthmore will meet this after-noon at 3. Children from 5 to 14 years of noon at 3. age are invited to bring their mothers to his meeting. Inaugural day will be observed at the

ly with soft cloth dipped in olive oil

Household Helps

Waxed paper, such as you find inside cracker boxes, is splendid to line cake pans which are a triffe thin. Cut pieces to fit, then flour them, pour in the batter and stand the hot pans after baking on a wet cloth for five minutes. The cakes will drop out when inverted.

To prevent cheese from becoming dry or moldy, wrap it in a cloth which has been moistened in vinegar.

no other way.

Potatoes will be more mealy if a cloth is put over the saucepan before putting on the lid. a week during the summer.

plexo predaratio





Intormation About Schools for Your Boy or Girl



Ledger Central Educational Bureau on the ground floor of the Real Estate Trust Building, at Broad and Chestnut streets, will furnish you, free of charge, with all sorts of information about schools and colleges all over the country. This information is the result of personal investigation and gives you a much more accurate idea than reading any number of catalogues. If convenient, phone or call and talk it over. In you live at a distance fill out the coupon below and send it to EDU-CATIONAL DEPARTMENT. LEDGER CENTRAL, Philedelphia. There is no charge. SIGN HERE

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