

WOMAN AND THE HOME—NEW SUMMER FASHIONS AND IDEAS—PRIZE SUGGESTIONS



WAR BRIDES

By Ellen Adair

The Pros and Cons of the Situation

IT SEEMS impossible to get away from the problem of the war brides. Illuminating discourses in the papers only add to the confusion.

"I can't understand the anxiety of some 'war' brides to get married," declared a matter-of-fact, if somewhat cynical individual, the other day.

My personal opinion is, that if two people are in love with each other and are desirous of marrying, then by all manner of means marry, whether there be a war or not to prove the hindrance!

Tomorrow's Menu

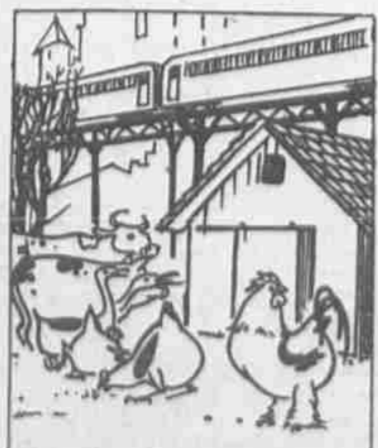
- With the exception of the heel of a Dutch cheese—which is not adapted to the wants of a young family—there is really not a scrap of anything in the larder.—Dickens.

- BREAKFAST: Prunes, Cereal and Cream, Beef Hash, Coffee.

CHILDREN'S CORNER

Seen From an Elevated Train

THE other day when I was taking a ride on an elevated train, what do you suppose happened? Something happened to the motor of the train and there we were stuck up high in the air, between two stations so nobody could walk to the stairs!



A farmyard in a city!

But did we mind waiting very much? No indeed! And I'll tell you why we didn't.

Right under the place where the train happened to stop was a most interesting farm yard! "A farm yard in a city? Right under an elevated train?" do you ask. Yes! Right there under our noses—

Through all the grunting and clacking, the comfortable old cow lay just as still and quiet as if she didn't notice us at all and wouldn't be afraid of us if she did see us.

The biggest, oldest rooster set up the alarm and all the others followed his example. They fluttered and clacked; they screamed and they flew about the yard.

The Daily Story

By Wire

Keifer, of telegraph station 12, Buller's Survey, had not been absent from duty in three years. He had not wanted to. But with that bit of ribbon just ticked from the instrument before his eyes he underwent a sudden change.

"A week," came back the prompt answer, "commencing on the 23d."

"The 23d? My mine ends on that date, and in two weeks, but I understand, I've been here three years and you only three months, and now it's a dull time they're going to let you control this section while I'm away, and then I'm to do the same for you."

"Don't you do it, Keifer—what is your name, anyway, the whole of it? Keifer is so—so unpronounceable and blunt. But about the vacation. You mustn't visit me now—mustn't. Why—it's impossible. I—I haven't the accommodations, and—and I'm so busy, and—"

There was a call from the home office, and with a hurried explanation to the Kaufman he dashed in an acceptance of the proffered leave of absence, took and answered the call, made a few final arrangements, then bent over to continue the conversation, hesitated and swung back from the instrument.

"I won't do it," he chuckled. "Kaufman likely ashamed of his looks, bald-headed or fat or one-eyed or something, and don't want me to know. I'm going to visit him on the next train, and I'm not going to give him a chance for any more excuses. Ahahmed! Great Scott! Don't we like the same old music and everything else? What do I care how the old chap looks? He ought to know my regard rises above such petty considerations—and I believe he thinks just as much of me. His personal confidence prove it. I'll just drop in on him so suddenly and affectionately that he can't help liking me. He'll be thinking about the water tank Keifer swung himself into the caboose with a generous outfit of tobacco and books and a brand new pair of pants ordered up by the freight conductor. And this same friendly conductor, when they reached telegraph station 12, obligingly allowed the train to Keifer and into the white, yielding, waving the familiar, unvarying landscape of his own station.

"Accommodations," he chuckled, as he strove to ward the on-coming train of the little building. "It's got two rooms, like my own, and that's plenty accommodations for any reasonable man. The water tank Keifer swung himself into the caboose with a generous outfit of tobacco and books and a brand new pair of pants ordered up by the freight conductor. And this same friendly conductor, when they reached telegraph station 12, obligingly allowed the train to Keifer and into the white, yielding, waving the familiar, unvarying landscape of his own station.

"Well," the girl inquired at last. "Is—Is Kauf—in? How's Kauf—well? Tell—tell Kauf—I'm out here to see him," answered Keifer dazedly.

"I'm Kauf—Adella Kaufman," said the girl. Then the utter blankness in the face before her seemed to restore the girl's equanimity, for she smiled.

"You're Keif, I suppose—er, Mr. Keifer, I mean," she said. "Didn't I wire you—"

"Of course," inquiringly. Then, with an odd note of eagerness coming into his voice, "You mean I may camp right here by the track until a train comes—it won't be presumptuous, after—after my denials."

"I only control the station, Mr. Keifer, and you have a right to camp anywhere you please out of doors. But what I wish to say is that I'll be glad to have you take supper with me—and all your meals until the train comes. At home I was considered a very fair cook."

The next day the down freight was four hours late, and when it began to slacken speed in answer to his signal, Keifer released a hand which he had caught suddenly on the first appearance of the train into the sand's level horizon.

"I'll go and fix up my station some," he said, his voice tremulous with the awe and wonder in it. "and maybe have an extra room put on. The company will stand that much, I think. Then I'll run back and transplant the flowers, and take your things, and—the day before my vacation expires I'll write for a person to meet us here. You'd better send in your resignation at once, Kauf."

"And announce my promotion, Keif," she finished softly.

"Penny Foolishness" Penny foolishness haunts the delusive bargain country; penny foolishness becomes dollar foolishness when it comes to meat because the price is high and makes up with cake and pastry.

The wise housekeeper bent on economy substitutes steaks for roasts and apples for loaves. She cuts off the luxuries of the fare, but not the essentials.

The woman whose few gowns are of good material, well made and long worn is better dressed at the same cost than she who buys cheap material or laboriously remodels her gowns according to "style."

More cheapness is no virtue.



AN EVENING GOWN

PRIZE SUGGESTIONS

PRIZES OFFERED DAILY

For the following suggestions sent in by readers of the EVENING LEDGER prizes of \$1 and 50 cents are awarded.

A prize of \$1 has been awarded to Miss Mabel Melville, Postoffice Box 389, Berkeley, N. J., for the following suggestion:

In making hot cakes, you need never grease the griddle if you add a tablespoonful of melted butter to the batter just before baking. The butter entirely prevents the cakes from sticking to the griddle.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Mrs. J. E. Eble, 241 Thayer street, Philadelphia, for the following suggestion:

If you wish to keep the yolks of eggs from drying up, after you have used the whites, cover them with water. They will never dry up, and you can use them later.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Mary C. Kennedy, 1245 Toronto street, Philadelphia, for the following suggestion:

The best and least expensive way to renovate an old black straw hat is the following: Into a quart of a cupful of warm water stir a heaping teaspoonful of sugar. Apply with an old toothbrush or some small brush and dry on flat surface in the shade. It will look like new.



CREX GRASS RUGS See for Yourself

Imitations flatter, also deceive—substitutes for CREX Rugs do both. Beware of them. When ordering see that CREX is on side binding. It means the genuine CREX, the first made wire-grass floor covering, and best in every point of excellence.

CREX doesn't hold dirt or germs—is easily cleaned and handled—light in weight—tough and strong in wear—varied in design—many sizes for all purposes—always cool, healthy and dependable. Color schemes to suit all tastes. Prices from 35c. to \$15.00.

The dealer "makes most" on substitutes—therefore insist upon getting CREX. The name on the binding protects you. It's our guarantee of genuineness.

CREX Carpet Company, New York Distributors of Wire-Grass Floor Coverings

For Remembrance

It was once, long ago, in the twilight, With the hush of the dusk in the sky, And we stood at the gate of your garden And the scent of the flowers floated by. "There's the rosemary, that's for remembrance—"

Your cheek, as you said it, grew wet, And I knew that I loved you that moment, And I whispered, "I shall not forget."

I have never forgotten I loved you so In the days of the rosemary, long ago. The rosemary of long ago turned to rue— But my heart till I die will remember you!

I can see you again in the garden, With your eyes full of tenderest trust, Though the years with their tears have departed. And the rosemary now is but dust; Yes, I see you, and, though you were smiling, There are tears on your cheeks even yet, And I dream you remember in heaven One who loves you, and cannot forget.

I have never forgotten I loved you so In the days of the rosemary long ago; The rosemary long ago turned to rue— But my heart till I die will remember you! —Clifton Bingham, in the London Magazine.

Watch for the Evening Ledger's Big PHOTOPLAY SECTION Saturday, June 12

It's the largest motion picture supplement ever issued by any daily newspaper. Special articles, timely stories, latest illustrations, crisp news of the doings of movie stars and newest developments in film craft—in short, everything that's big and live and new in filmdom—presented by the best writers, critics and producers in the game.

Three Headliner Articles to Photoplay-Goers by David Belasco William E. Shay Herbert Brennon Other Big Features Include

"The Photoplay From the Producer's Viewpoint" By Siegmund Lubin

- "My Early Childhood," by Charles Chaplin.
- "The Film Exchange," by Harry Bryan.
- "Screen Fashions," by Eleanor Kinsella McDonnell.
- "Motion Pictures—Past and Present," by Edgar Mels.
- "The Future of the Photoplay," by Kenneth Macgowan.
- "The Original Drunk," by Billie Reeves.
- "Censorship," by J. Louis Bretinger, chief motion picture censor of the State of Pennsylvania.

And another "Photoplay From the Producer's Viewpoint," by Stanley Mastbaum, who furnishes attractions to 46 theatres in Philadelphia alone.

Here is Philadelphia's "real" picture news of the year; the greatest treat for movie patrons ever prepared by a newspaper. Don't miss it. You'll find the big photoplay section tucked in your Evening Ledger on Saturday, June 12. Remember the date—and the paper.

Evening Ledger One Cent



A SMART GIRL'S DIARY

An Evening Gown for the Matron

STYLE books in general show plenty of fashionable gowns for the young matron, but it often happens that the elderly woman is left staring in the cold. Why this should be I'm sure I can't see, for are not our older matrons the most attractive women of any country? And, as such, I think they deserve all the attention and time of the fashionable designers.

A fashionable gathering held recently brought out many interesting discoveries. One was that the matron of today isn't content to dress like a matron. She wears just as gaudy and, incidentally, just as becoming gowns as do her younger children. The stately, majestic type of dress is a distinct institution of the American matron. The gown shown in the illustration is one of these.

It is entirely made of black crepe de chine, that most serviceable of materials for the elderly woman. The only real trimming besides the artistry of the drap-

ery is the broad band of headed cord which is used as a panel at the throat and bodice. The neck of this gown is a square collette, with wide sleeves of black crepe. It is a good plan to use the decollete on the gown of an older woman because the deep V-neck has a tendency to make a woman look stouter if it is at all inclined toward avoirdupois. White chiffon cloth lining is used on sleeves and bodice. The wide panel at the waist is made of the head trim with an edging of black iridescent tulle. The walls of Troy motifs are used to accentuate the dignified notes of the costume.

The skirt is made with a soft touch to the back, although it is not weighted any great extent. A short tunic in black like a peasant apron on the hips is edged with beads. This is draped in a manner as to seem to be wrapped about the figure in folds, reaching to the feet.

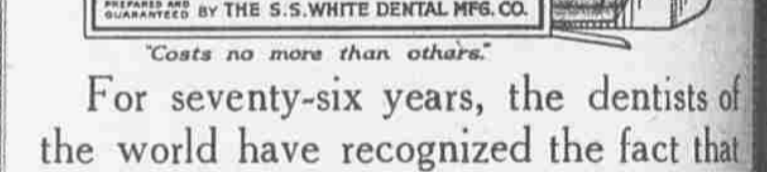
AROUND THE BARGAIN COUNTERS

More Bargains in Hats UNTRIMMED hats are just as important to the average woman as trimmed ones, and, to a still greater majority of women, untrimmed hats are essential. The large department stores are selling out their hats at reduced prices, and plain hat shapes seem to be going equally fast. Plush, felt and velvet trimmed shapes are very much in evidence, and even now a few fall hats are being shown. This is absurd, of course; but judging by the popularity of summer furs, the innovation is more or less justified.

A lovely evening hat shape was shown in one of our large stores. It was made of the finest possible quality of hatter's plush, in baby blue, tan, black and white. The brim was decidedly floppy and fairly large, like the many leghorn shapes seen this year. The crown was rather high and slightly full at the base. The price was only \$3.75. A trimmed hat of virtually the same style was selling last week for \$5.

Rose-lined felts are a sea-change, and, untrimmed, they sell in store for \$4.98. These also come in blue, tan, gray and mauve. The trimming used on a hat like this is scarf or kid belt. White chip, milan or plain straw hats are seen in every possible shape, trimmed with crowns of either white or black hatters' plush. These make striking hats to wear with a lingerie suit and cost from \$2.98 up to \$4.98 in store. Velvet crowns are also seen, lined with velvet bands around the brim or facing the same. These are from \$3 up.

Cretonne sailors are enjoying a vogue, especially when worn with the Palm Beach suit. Colorings are varied and futuristic, with very little trimming except colored facing under the brim or large bright red pins at the side of the front. Reading is also done with small feathers of beads at the crown. The price of these hats begins at \$3 a rule.



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