WOMAN AND THE HOME-NEW SUMMER FASHIONS AND IDEAS-PRIZE SUGGESTION



WAR BRIDES

By Ellen Adair

The Pros and Cons of the Situation

the problem of the war brides. Illu- name, whether to the end of her days or minating discourses in the papers only not! add to the confusion. The question of The opinion of a mere man on the submarriage in wartime has given rise to ject is illuminating. "I can, thank goodfloods of information from all sorts and ness," he writes, "lay it down as an conditions of learned or would-be learned axiom that the way of a man with a people who sign their perorations by any maid is the only thing that has neither name other than their own. "Sweet Sev- required nor undergone any important enteen" and "Confirmed Bachelor" and change since the days when our first paeven "Unappropriated Blessing" swell the rents discussed the pretty problem in the throng, while "Mother of Ten" adds her Garden of Eden. We could eliminate somewhat biased quota of information from the world's history all the wars that on a subject already rendered confused have ever been known, and though we and, anyhow, inconclusive. . . .

"war" brides to get married," declared a love question-well, matters would have matter-of-fact, if somewhat cyalcal individual, the other day, "I admit, of course, that a honeymoon is a thing to be got ever as soon as possible, but one would Imagine that a marriage on the fringe of the front so to speak would be too much hustle and bustle for the most modern girl. Half an nour for the license to take effect, half an hour for lunch, half an hour for packing and unpacking, then a hasty exit on the part of the bridegroom! Well, upon my word, if I were a war bride I don't think, honestly, I should know whether I was really married or not. Of course, some people who have been married for years don't know either. Now, I dare say you've heard that marriage is a lottery. But then you don't believe it. It is just a bad investment, now that all the lucky numbers have been snapped up."

ple are in love with each other and are tinue to cheerfully accumulate, and a desirous of marrying, then by all manner good thing for England and other counof means marry, whether there be a war tries that this should be so. If the girls or not to prove the hindrance! After all, | really paid attention to those who urged I really can't see how the war has so them not to marry, there wouldn't be very much to do with the question. Of any race worth talking about in 50 years. course, there is the risk that one's hus- And the motto of a certain jester is an band will never come back any more. But excellent one: "Never put off till toat the same time, the girl will always morrow what you can woo today!"

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

BREAKFAST.

Prunes

LUNCHEON OR SUPPER.

Shepherd's Pie

Lettuce Salad Graham Salad Orange Rice

DINNER.

Vegetable Soup Boiled Lamb Chops

Escalloped Potatoes

Lemon Jelly

Beef Hash Coffee

larder."-Dickens.

merve on toast.

TT BEEMS impossible to get away from | have the consolation that she hears his

should be here under perhaps slightly different conditions, yet we should still be "I can't understand the anxiety of some here. Had we been able to eliminate the been quite otherwise,"

> first law, and it's the only thing in the see how each other looks, and talk and world that no one has ever tried or smoke, and..." world that no one has ever tried or wanted to improve upon."

My opinion on the expediency or inexpedlency of marriage in wartime is that each should act according to his own lights. Bernard Shaw certainly does try to lay a ban on everything, and love is his latest target. But then the world is so full of kill-joys and cynles that really one mustn't pay any undue atten-My personal opinion is, that if two peo- tion to them. So the war brides will con-

PAN-AMERICANS TO LEARN

Pittsburgh, Mr. Barr is now accompanying the Pan-American delegates about the country as a special commissioner of ind called upon Direc-Cheese Straws tor Meigs, of the Department of Wharves, Docks and Ferries today and requested Beef Hash-Mince cold cooked beef add that Mr. Meigs co-operate with him in a little grated onion and a parboiled and furnishing the details for the pamphlet. finely chopped green pepper, moisten which will be printed in Spanish. Mr. with gravy, stock or water, heat and Barr will undertake the work because some of the Pan-American representa-Orange Rice-Cook half a cupful of rice tives on their visit here expressed amazein water until tender. Then add a quar- ment that a place like this city should be ter of a tablespoonful of sait, a table- little known in the Latin-American counappoinful of sugar and half a teaspoonful tries.

The Daily Story

By Wire

Keifer, of teleuraph 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. He would accept the vacation so tardily offered and make the most of it. His books said that a change was good for a man's soul, and he would come back refreshened in mind and body. He loyed the sand views of station 12 for they signified home; but the changeless monotony of the four sides had grown a little oppressive since the

arrival of 18.

Before ticking back an acceptance to the home office, he let his finger fall upon the instrument for a moment-touching the hand of his new friend, as it were. "Hello, Kaufman," he called, "are you in for a vacation, too?"

"A week," came back the prompt answer "commencing on the 25d."

ver, "commencing on the Ed."
"The Ed! Why mine ends on that date and it's 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. Too bad, though, for I'd though we might go off together. Odd, lan't it't feel that you're the best friend I've got in the world-about the "That egregious person, Bernard Shaw." only one, for that matter, for we've wired no end of personal gossip and ambition, he continues, "whose motto in life is to and our tastes run about the same way; leave the world a little worse than he found it. will, I know, try to tell you that the re-peopling of this world should be under the control of a board of directors, with himself, doubtless, at the head. With such self-evident absurdities you need have no concern. Loving is heaven's first law, and it's the only thing in the

There was a cutck, protesting click. "Don't you do it, Kelfer-what is your name, anyway, the whole of it? Kelfer is so-so unceremonious and blunt. But about the vacanion. You musn't visit about the encation. You musn't visit me now-mustn't. Why-it's impossible. I-I haven't the accommodations, andand I'm so busy, and-

There was a call from the home of-fice, and with a hurried explanation to Kaufman he flashed 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 awang back from the instrument.

"I won't do it." he chuckled; "Kauf'a 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 any race worth talking about in 50 years.
And the motto of a certain jester is an excellent one: "Never put off till tomorrow what you can woo today!"

The rauce must be made just before serving.

Cheese Straws—This recipe calls for a pound each of flour, butter and grated cheese, a well-beaten egg, cayenne pepper to taste, half a cupful of water and a teaspoonful of mustard. Cut the butter into the flour and other dry ingredients, add the cheese and then the egg and mustard. Boll thin, cut into strips half an inch wide and bake light brown.

I want me to anoar in some ovisit im on the next train, and I'm not visit im on the next train, and I'm not visit im on the next train, and I'm not visit im on the next train, and I'm not visit im on the next train, and I'm not visit im on the next train, and I'm not visit im on the next train, and I'm not visit im on the next train, and I'm not visit im on the next train, and I'm not visit im on the next train, and I'm not visit im on the next train, and I'm not visit im on the next train, and I'm not visit im on the next train, and I'm not visit im on the next train, and I'm not visit im on the next train, and I'm not visit im on the next train, and I'm not visit im on the next train, and I'm not visit im on the next train, and I'm not visit im on the next train, and I'm not visit im on the next train, and I'm not visit im on the next train, and I'm not visit im on the next train, and I'm not visit im on the next train, and I'm not visit im on the next train, and I'm not visit im on the next train, and I'm not visit im on the next train, and I'm not visit im on the next train, and I'm not visit im on the next train, and I'm not visit in the lost it. I'm on the next train, and I'm not visit in the lost it. I'm out the fire the double and bake list if in the cabouse with a chance for any more excuses. Ashamed! Great Scott! Don't we like the same books and I'm not visit in the lost it. I'm out the flow I'm the lost it. I'm out the flow I'm the lost it. I'm out the flow I'm visit him on the next train, and I'm not

the water tank Keifer swing himself into the caboose with a generous outfit of tobacco and books and a brand new pack of cards ordered up by the freight conductor. And this same friendly conductor, when they reached telesraph station 13, obligingly slowed the train so Keifer could drop into the white, yielding sand, the familier marrying landscape of his the familiar, unvarying landscape of his

OF PORT'S ADVANTAGES

Pamphlet Will Enlighten Visitors
From Latin Countries.

The advantages of the port of Philadelphila are to be exploited in the South American countries in a brochure now being prepared by William J. Barr. of the familiar, unvarying landscape of his own station.

"Accommodations," he chuckled, as ha strode carerly toward the open doorway of the little building. "It's got two rooms, like my own, and that's plenty accommodations for any reasonable man. But perhaps Kauf was used to a big house at home. Helio! Window curtains, and flowers at the end of the house, and—Lord!"

For a young woman, pretty and H. C. D. For a young woman, pretty and H. C. D.

house, and—Lord!"
For a young woman, pretty and neatly dressed, and with lips and eyes that were meant for smiling, but which just now were sober with inquiry and consternation, had suddenly appeared in the doorway. Keifer had not seen a girl in over three years, and such a girl as this one appeared to him, never. His mouth opened and shut, without a

ound.
"Well?" the girl inquired at last,
"Is-is Kauf-in? How's Kauf-well?
"-tell Kauf I'm out here to see him,"
usswared Keifer daxedly.
"I'm Kauf-Adelia 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 Kelf, I suppose—er. Mr. Keifer, I mean," she sald. "Didn't I wire

'I wouldn't take it," miserably. "Ithought 'twas some foolish excuse of a man who wasn't used to visitors. I heard the instrument calling, and recog-nized your touch: but I wouldn't listen. After the first time I kept my back After the first time I kept my back turned, and dodged out soon's the train came in sight." He looked toward the track, as if to see if the freight were still waiting for him; but all that was visible of it was a dark line trailing into the white horizon.

"Train's gone," he said tentatively, "and it's 50 miles to the nearest house, and then aren't any more trains either.

"and it's 50 miles to the nearest house, and there aren't any more trains either way until tomorrow. Now if I'd brought some food I might walk the 50 miles, or start off one way or the other to meet a train; but it's been eight hours since I had breakfast, and 50 miles. You see," deprectatingly, "I feit so sure that Kauf—I beg your pardon, Miss Kauf-Kaufman, I mean—I-I-it don't seem possible there isn't any real Kauf, after all the talking—we've done."

"You've camped outdoors a good many times, I suppose, Mr. Keifer—all Western men have?"
"Of course," inquiringly. Then, with an

men have?"
"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

presumptuous, after-after my dens-I only control the station, Mr. Kelfer, 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

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 awed wonder in it, "and maybe have another room put on. The company with 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 wire for a parson to meet us here. You'd better send in your resignation at once, Kauf."

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

she finished softly. Copyright, 1915.

"Penny Foolishness"

Penny, foolishness haunts the delusive bargain counter; penny foolishness he-contes dollar foolishness when it econo-mites on meat because the price is high and makes up with cake and pastry. The wise housekeeper bent on economy substitutes stews for course and accounts The wise nousekeeper bent on economy substitutes stews for roasts and applies for ices. 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 hugs chean material or laboriously remidels har estatods according to "style."



AN EVENING GOWN

For Remembrance

And the scent of the flowers floated by. There's rosemary, that's for remem-

Your cheek, as you said it, grew wet.

I can see you again in the garden, With your eyes full of tenderest trust. Though the years with their tears have

'es, I see you, and, though you were

There are tears on your cheeks even

And the resemary now is but dust;

And I dream you remember in heaven

One who loves you, and cannot forget.

have never forgotten I loved you so

The rosemary long ago turned to rue— But my heart till I die will remember you! -Clifton Bingham, in the London Magazine,

departed

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



PRIZES OFFERED DAILY

And I knew that I loved you that moment, And I whispered. "I shall not forget." For the following suggestions sent in by eaders of the Eventso Labour prizes of \$1 nd 50 cents are awarded. 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!

A prize of 51 has been awarded to Miss Mabel McHvaine, Postoffice Bax 389, Bev-erly, 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

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to H. C. Daniel, 23 East Springfield avenue. Chestnut Hill, for the following suggestion: If you get grease spots on your wall paper, daub them gently with a small sponge full of benzine. You will find that they will disappear. Do not rub the spots, remember.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Mrs. I. Elsele, 241 Thayer street, Philadel-phia, 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

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Mary C. Kennedy, 1345 Toronto street, Phil-adelphia, for the following suggestion: The best and least expensive way to The best and least expensive way to renovate an old black straw hat is the following: Into a quarter of a cupful of warm water stir a heaping teaspoonful of sugar. Apply with an old toothbrush or some small brush and dry on a flat surface in the shade. It will look like new.



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 wiregrass floor covering, and best in every point of excellence. CREX doesn't hold dirt or germs -is easily cleaned and handledlight 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 more" on sub-stitutes therefore insist upon get-ting CREX. The name on the binding protects you. It's our guarantee of genuineness. Crea Carpet Company, New York

Originators of Wire-Gress Floor Country



STYLE books in general show plenty of ery is the broad band of beaded of fashionable gowns for the young ma- which is used as a panel as the tron, but it often happens that the elderly woman is left sadly 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

A fashlonable 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 grandchildren. 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 creps de

chine, that most serviceable of materials for the elderly woman. The only real a manner as to seem to be wrapped; trimming besides the artistry of the drap- | the figure in folds, reaching to the

the bedice. The neck of this gown is a

collete, with wide sleeves of block fon. It is a good plan to use the decollete on the gown of an older because the deep V-neck has a tool to make a woman look stouter if a at all inclined toward avoirdages white chiffon cloth lining is used to sleeves and bodice. The wide pass girdle is made of the bead trim with an edging of black tridescent The walls of Troy motifs are used by centuate the dignified note of

The skirt is made with a sen to the back, although it is not weighted any great extent. A short tunie is like a peasant apron on the hips edged with beads. This is draped in

AROUND THE BARGAIN COUNTERS More Bargains in Hats

tant to the average woman as trim- vation, and, untrimmed, they sell is med ones, and, to a still greater majority store for \$4.98. These also come is 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 of the finest possible quality of hatter's plush, in bady 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 \$30.

UNTRIMMED hats are just as impor-

blue, tan, gray and mauve. The strimming used on a hat like the a scarf or kid belt.

White chip, milan or piain stras are seen in every possible shap, trimmed with crowns of either sin black hatters' plush. These make the ing hats to wear with a linger of and cost from \$2.98 up to \$4.50 is store. Velvet crowns are also seen bined with velvet bands around the or facing the same. These are from

up. Cretonne sailors are enjoying a s mense vogue, especially when woney the Palm Beach suit. Colorian ovaried and futuristic, with very

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Commence of the Commence of th

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 Breitinger, 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 "reel" 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.

Evening Ledger

of butter. Keep hot and dry and add the A vast knowledge of the needs of South grated rind of an orange. Serve with a America was obtained by Mr. Barr when sauce made of a beaten egg white, to he served as a special commissioner of which a tablespoonful of sugar and the the United States Government on the juice and pulp of an orange are added. Panama-Pacific Fair Commission in 1913. CHILDREN'S CORNER

Seen From an Elevated Train THE other day when I was taking a to their own business, who should con I 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! And there we stayed a good long time too, till the motor was mended and the train could take us on

our way. But did we mind waiting very much? No indeed? And I'll tell you why we

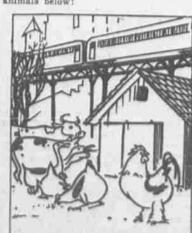
Right under the place where the train happened to stop was a most interesting farm yard! "A farm yard in a city! Right under an slevated train?" do you ask. Yes! Right there under our noseswe were all quite as surprised as you could possibly be. But it was a farm yard-a real one-with a cow and some pigs and a lot of rocaters and hena.
Only they were awfully crowded—those farm yard creatures—and they looked as though if they had the choosing, they would have a lot more space than just a

would have a lot more space than just a small city back yard. But, of course, they didn't have the choosing.

Evidently they were used to all kinds of noises and sights and they wouldn't have minded one bit if our train had gone dashing by with a whirr of noise and clatter. But they were not used to a train stopping there over their heads! They wranted their necks, the chickens did, and clackled and sputtered as if they were trying to ask us go away.

The noises and fuss the chickens made called the attention of the plays to the over-head visitors; they hadn't noised us before. As soon as they saw us, they begen snorting and grunting and running about as if they feated he were going to try to catch them. They little guessed huw helpless we were up there on the rails!

along but some workmen to fix the train. With a great noise and racket of pounding, the men went to work That was entirely too much for the animals below!



A furmyard in a city!

The biggest, oldest rooster set up alarm and all the others followed his example. They fluttered and clackled; they screamed and they flew about the yard. The pigs, big and little, ran helier-skelter around the yard, grunting and squealing as they ran.

she could. Then she raised her head and said in her platnest voice. "Bio-ow, alo-ow, slo-ow! Go alo-ow! Why are you all so excited? There is nothing to be frightened about! Go alo-ow! Sensible Mrs. Cow stood it as long as frightened about! Go slow! See how

began anorting and grunting and running about as if they feared we were going to try to catch them. They little guessed have helpless we were up there on the rails!

Through sil the grunting and clacking the comfortable old cow lay just as still and united as if she didn't notice us at all and wouldn't be afraid of us if she did see us. She just lay three in the mindle of the pard and decked off an occasional by and tried to show the other creatures that there was no cause for excitement.

Just when the had unout succeeded and when the children and play were about to take care of them. She flecked her tall in a canual unconcerned fashion and added, "show, slo-ow, go slow, the danger will not have you! I will soon be gone!" They seemed to believe her. They set lied down from their excitement and no really, she must have known, for hardly had she told them "the danger would soon be gone." When the head when the children and play were about the same and t