

Dorothy Dix Talks

CULTIVATE TACT
By DOROTHY DIX
The World's Highest Paid Woman Writer.

If I were running a girls' school I should make the cultivation of tact the leading study in the curriculum. It's all well and good for woman to have all the higher culture in books that she can get. She will need it all in her business, but a knowledge of the differential calculus isn't it in importance with the knowledge of how to manage the different peculiarities of one's family, and an ability to read the stars is a poor thing when compared with an ability to read the moods and tempers at sight of the people with whom one has to live.

I should begin instructing girls babies in the cradle—for you can't begin too early—in the gentle art of getting what they want by smiling for it instead of howling for it. Then I should teach them how to walk around the angles in life instead of bumping into them, and when they got into the kindergarten class I should impress upon their tender memories the folly of beating and bruising themselves knocking up against a stone wall, that they can never hammer down, when they might just as well climb gracefully over it.

I should follow this up with classes on "How to do Things Without Giving Offense," and "One Hundred Different Ways of Getting There Without Treading on Other People's Toes," and no girl would go out of my school with a blue ribboned diploma until she had learned to say, "no" without making you feel as if she had thrown a brick at you, and how to talk without putting her foot in her mouth, as an Irishman might observe.

A man who has no tact is a poor blundering bull in the world's china shop, but a woman without tact is a mistake in creation. All of us know and dread her, for she is the person referred to in the Bible where it says, "When I would do good, evil is ever present with me."

She does harm where she means the best. She hurts where she wishes to soothe. She makes enemies where she desires friends, and with the best intention in the world she can do more harm in a minute than malice can invent in a year.

She is foredoomed to blunder. In the her to come to see you and she picks out the time to arrive, unannounced, when the cook has left, and the children are down with the measles, and your husband has a grouch. Ask her to dinner, and she manages to offend half the guests and throw a wet blanket over the gaiety of the occasion.

She is the kind of friend who, without wishing to offend you, tells you that you carry your age well, and that nobody would know that you were forty-five unless they had grown up with you as she did. She remarks how clever you were to put the table over the worn spot in the carpet, and in the same breath that she praises your new diamond ring, says that she always did think that small inexpensive stones were in better taste than costly ones.

If there is a sore place in your heart she touches it with unerring aim, and in any company you may bet dollars to doughnuts that she will haul in every forbidden topic, and discuss prison freedom with the mother of a black sheep, and the iniquity of divorce with a woman just back from Reno. She is always, and everywhere, a social blunderer that is liable to go off at any minute, and that is just as likely to annihilate friends as foes.

Now you can't prevent the woman without tact from being born. She is one of nature's blunders, but the province of civilization is to correct the blunders of nature, and that is why every girl should be given a thorough course in diplomacy before she is turned loose on the world to soothe it or irritate it.

Just think what the possession of tact means for the woman herself. It is the philosopher's stone that enables her to make friends, hold her husband's affections, manage her household, keep her servants, and run her little world without friction or trouble. No woman ever yet ruled by force. Every woman may rule by the use of a little diplomacy, and there is nothing in the world more pitiful than to see the havoc so many make of their domestic affairs just because they refuse to recognize this palpable fact.

Women never seem to have found it out, but the greatest field of diplomacy in the universe is the home, and it is trivial to observe how great is the demand, and how inadequate the domestic supply. Of course when you come right down to facts, there is no more, reason why a woman should exercise tact in trying to get along with her husband than there is why he should not be a diplomat in dealing with her peculiarities.

But facts cut no ice in the family circle. There it is the condition, and not the theory, that we confront, and every married woman knows that if there is any adjusting and soothing, and adapting of one person to another in the holy estate, it is the wife who had to do so.

Many women are either too selfish or too stupid to do this. Thus we are treated to the spectacle of families in which there is continual friction, and where the daily spat is as much a matter of course as the daily dinner. Unless a man is an actual brute, and few American husbands are that, there is no possible excuse for such a state of affairs. Any woman, not a fool, must learn in time what subjects will precipitate an argument, what acts will cause a row, and she can avoid them if she will.

If she has a grain of woman's intuition she must know her husband's little weaknesses and pet vanities, and if she falls to stroke the fur the right way she is wilfully neglecting her opportunities. Any wife who has an ordinarily good husband with whom

she can't get on peaceably, by the proper exercise of diplomacy, is either too big a clump to live or else she quarrels for the mere love of the shindy.

And why not use tact instead of bludgeon in dealing with children and servants? Why harp on their faults and say so little of their virtues? Why do we always say "don't" instead of "do"? If Jenny has bad manners, instead of forever nagging her about the way she sits and stands and eats, why not seize upon the stray moment of grace and praise her for it? When Nora's coffee is superlative, why not praise her for it instead of gulping it down in silence, and raising the roof when it is lukewarm and weak.

It is so much more inspiring to be praised than blamed, and there is such a natural human desire to live up to our blue china, and be what people expect of us.

Women are not by nature expert with the hammer. They always bungle the job when they essay its use. That's the reason I'd teach them to leave it alone and devote their attention to what is vulgarly known as spreading the olive and pushing the velvet.

After all, it's oil and grit that makes the wheels run smoothly, especially with the domestic machine, and there would be more happy families and fewer divorces if every girl was an expert lubricator.

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Dorothy Dix's articles appear regularly in this paper every Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

BEAUTY CHATS

By EDNA KENT FORBES

The Dreamy Eyes

EVERY GIRL FANCIES she's the heroine of an as-yet-unwritten novel, just as every girl fancies there's a strong resemblance between herself and the heroine of any of her favorite books. And heroines are always beautiful and invariably dreamy-eyed. That may in some manner account for the large demand for wide and dreamy eyes on the part of the feminine population, and the lengths to which most any girl is willing to go to acquire them.

But alas, few things are harder to get by artificial means. One's complexion is a matter of cleanliness and a well kept digestion, one's figure is the result of health and exercise; a good dentist can do wonders for a bad mouth, and if the nose is hopeless a neoplastic surgeon can even fix that—but the eyes are not so easily changed.

The most one can do is to cultivate the eyelashes and brows, thus forming an effective frame that will emphasize the color and contour of the eye. Certain glances tend to give a dreamy effect; the slightly upward look is almost always charming, though if it is even slightly exaggerated it is apt to give a "dying calf" expression instead. The far away look is always the dreamy one. But the beauty of the eye lies almost entirely in its expression. The woman with a clean soul and an intelligent mind is usually the possessor of pretty eyes.

Questions and Answers
To Mrs. Schneider, Arizona—The envelope you sent separately with your letter must have been lost, for I did not see it. All letters must have self-addressed, stamped envelopes enclosed in the letter bearing the request for advice, otherwise they are apt to be lost. If you will send another letter I will be glad to give you all possible help.

To Constant Reader—I do not know of any way to make fine hair coarse in texture. Its fineness should be an added attraction.



Long lashes that veil the eyes give them the mysterious dreamy look all women crave

traction. The vaseline treatment is certain to make it thicker and longer, too, in which case you will not mind the extreme fineness.

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DEATHS FROM T. B. IN MAY BELOW YEAR AGO

Statistics just issued by the anti-tuberculosis bureau of the board of health show that there was a total of 36 deaths from the disease throughout the territory during the month of May. For the same month last year there were 43. The deaths during April of this year were 33.

Seventy-five cases were reported from the various islands during May; 43 males and 32 females. By islands

they were as follows. Oahu 42, Maui 11, Kauai 5, and Hawaii 17. Nationalities were divided as follows: Hawaiian 21, American 3, Spanish 2, Canadian 1, Japanese 22, Chinese 4, Korean 4, Filipino 10, Porto Rican 4, Portuguese 4.

Ain't It a Grand and Glorious Feelin'?

By BRIGGS



HONOLULANS WILL PROVIDE FOR 500 FRENCH BABIES; SOLDIERS AID WORK

Quick Response to First Call Encourages Extension to Wider Usefulness

Owing to the generous response of Honoluluans and in view of the action of the soldiers at Leliehua, who have pledged themselves to care for 50 French babies, the local committee of the fund for the Fatherless Children of France has decided to increase the number of French children to be provided for by this city from 350 to 500.

It is announced, however, that from now on no child's name can be announced until the sum of \$36.50 required for its maintenance has been received by the treasurer from one person or group of persons.

In connection with the campaign for the fatherless children, the local committee is in receipt of a notice sent out from New York headquarters as follows:

"This is to inform you that a notice has been sent out by the War Relief Clearing House for France and her Allies, through whom our shipments were made, an extract of which follows:

"Owing to the overtaxed and congested conditions of land and ocean transportation facilities due to the abnormal demands upon them which now exist, the War Relief Clearing House for France and Her Allies finds it necessary, greatly to its regret, to ask contributors using its facilities to forward only contributions of money, hospital supplies, hospital clothing and soldiers' kits, until further notice.

"There are a great many articles needed by the orphans, which can be purchased in France, and we urgently request that you make cash contributions as generous as possible, instead of sending merchandise.

"Owing to the above mentioned reasons, Demetre Bros. & Beals have offered to send, free of charge to the contributor, instead of parcels as heretofore, all money for the French orphans, through their partners in Paris, the firm known as Demetre, Sault & Criez. They are advised by the New York office of the name and address of the particular orphan to

"JACK" M'GILVRAY DOES HIS BIT FOR RED CROSS

Potentate John D. McGilvray of Islam Temple, Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, San Francisco, who is well known in the social and business circles of Honolulu, is doing things for himself and country in San Francisco, according to an article in a coast paper which says he managed a program which cleared \$10,000 for the Red Cross.

When a delegation of Templars visited Honolulu during the carnival, McGilvray, better known as "Jack," was the "livest" of several "live wires." It was his company which erected the Young Hotel here.

The story goes on to state that Islam Temple did its "bit" under the banner of the Red Cross with a grand ball in the civic auditorium, preceded by 300 automobiles decorated with national colors and emblems in a historic parade.

Fully 8000 San Franciscans attended the Red Cross ball and many Honoluluans. Mayor James Rolph, Jr., made an address of welcome charac-

KOREAN SEMINARY TO HAVE COMMENCEMENT

Nearly a week will be devoted to commencement exercises by the Korean Girls' Seminary, the program opening and continuing until next Friday. The graduates are Lum Choi Lu, Cecilia Kim, Agnes Park and Bertha Nam. Following is the program:

Saturday, 7:30 p. m.—A musical entertainment at the Korean church on Punchbowl street, Mrs. W. D. Westervelt, pianist; Mrs. E. Baker, director. Address by Rev. Juna P. Erdman.

Sunday, 7:30 p. m.—Baccalaureate sermon at the Korean church by Rev. L. L. Loofbourrow.

Thursday, June 14, 2:30 to 4 p. m. The school exhibit, at the school building on Liliha street.

Friday, June 15, 7:30 p. m.—The first graduation exercises at the school building. Addresses by Mrs. Walter F. Frear. Awarding of prizes and conferring diplomas.

terizing the affair as "The Noble Cause of Mercy."



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