

Topeka State Journal

An Independent Newspaper BY FRANK P. MAULENAN VOLUME XL, No. 286 Entered as second-class matter. OFFICIAL STATE PAPER. OFFICIAL PAPER CITY OF TOPEKA.

Subscription Rates: By mail in advance, one year, \$4.50; By mail in advance, six months, \$2.40; By mail in advance, three months, \$1.20; By mail in advance, one month, 50 cents.

Rate by Carrier: One week, 12 1/2 cents; Two weeks, 25 cents; Four weeks, 50 cents.

Telephone 3530. Eastern Office: Paul Block, representative, 250 Fifth Avenue, New York; Sellers Building, Chicago; Little Bldg., Boston; Kregge Building, Detroit; Lewis Bldg., Buffalo.

Member: Associated Press, American Newspaper Publishers Association, Audit Bureau of Circulation.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS. The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise circulated in this paper and also the local news published here.

INFORMATION FOR ALL READERS OF THE TOPEKA STATE JOURNAL.

Each reader of The State Journal is offered the unlimited use of the largest information bureau in the world.

This Service Bureau is located in the national capital, where it is in immediate touch with all the great resources of the United States government.

It can answer practically any question you want to ask, but—It is not an advice, nor make exhaustive research.

The war forced so many changes in the daily life of the American people that the services of this information bureau will be valuable to all who use it.

Keep in touch with the government at all times. It can help you in a thousand ways if your wants are only made known.

The State Journal pays for this splendid service in order that every one of its readers may take free advantage of it. You are welcome to use it as often as you like.

Write your request briefly, clearly, your name and address plainly, enclose a 3-cent stamp for return postage and address the TOPEKA STATE JOURNAL, INFORMATION BUREAU.

Frederic J. Haskin, Director, Washington, D. C.

One by one restrictions upon business which were imposed by the war are being removed and the country is approaching normal conditions.

Our recent epidemic indicated that about 4 per cent of the population contracted the disease," he says. "This can be compared with a 15 per cent showing in other localities where the disease was not enforced. It is a crowd disease and must be considered so. In states institutions in Kansas where the quarantine always has been in force there have been no evidence of the disease whatever. Altho the ban did not entirely wipe out the influenza it reduced it to such an extent that even now as it reappears it is in a greatly modified form. It is the rapid spread of influenza that results fatally to a higher degree."

The recent epidemic thruout the United States caused more deaths to civilians than German bullets to soldiers in the American armies. It has been the most serious outbreak in years. And it has nearly baffled medicine and health experts.

It is still a mighty problem—both to the health authorities and to the business man who has suffered in trade. Health comes first, of course. But business has a right to be given consideration, especially when it is evident that there is a difference of opinion among health boards over the country as to the merit of a quarantine.

In Topeka the city health board has been at a loss the last few days as to what action to take. The current jump in the number of cases was a surprise and a shock. It seemed that the people, after all, were to blame, due to their carelessness in taking self protection.

On the face of the epidemic as it looks today it appears that too much censure should not be placed on the theaters and business houses. If a person is suffering with influenza he owes it to himself and to the community not to appear in public. He is no more dangerous in a theater than in a street car or in his office. In other words, the city health authorities should be more strict in their control of persons afflicted with the disease and in the drastic quarantine of families where the disease is rampant.

Let the closing order apply to homes where influenza is placarded. Why close a theater or a business house or a church and allow the home of the afflicted to remain open to the family and visitors?

If we are to maintain a closing order let us be consistent!

The railroads of the country continue to show material increases in their net revenue, as compared with one year ago. The report for the nine months ended September 30 from operations of the leading roads indicates that the net sum which the government will receive for the nine months is \$518,655,000. In consequence of the improved situation this year, prospective loss to the government has been reduced to about \$200,000,000 for the nine months' period ending October 1 from approximately \$500,000,000, the threatened loss several months ago. Railroad administration officials predict that by the end of the year the government's loss will be reduced to less than \$100,000,000, and this will be recouped later in the increased earnings from higher rates continuing to pour in.

The congress elected in November will not convene, in the regular course of events, until December, 1919. If the president see fit, he can call a special session, which he probably will do to discuss urgent need compel. Congress should pass the bill to require the holding of three regular sessions of each congress, the first one in March following the election. When the people vote for a change they should get it without waiting a whole year.

Each reader of The State Journal is offered the unlimited use of the largest information bureau in the world.

This Service Bureau is located in the national capital, where it is in immediate touch with all the great resources of the United States government.

It can answer practically any question you want to ask, but—It is not an advice, nor make exhaustive research.

The war forced so many changes in the daily life of the American people that the services of this information bureau will be valuable to all who use it.

Keep in touch with the government at all times. It can help you in a thousand ways if your wants are only made known.

The State Journal pays for this splendid service in order that every one of its readers may take free advantage of it. You are welcome to use it as often as you like.

Write your request briefly, clearly, your name and address plainly, enclose a 3-cent stamp for return postage and address the TOPEKA STATE JOURNAL, INFORMATION BUREAU.

Frederic J. Haskin, Director, Washington, D. C.

One by one restrictions upon business which were imposed by the war are being removed and the country is approaching normal conditions.

Our recent epidemic indicated that about 4 per cent of the population contracted the disease," he says. "This can be compared with a 15 per cent showing in other localities where the disease was not enforced. It is a crowd disease and must be considered so. In states institutions in Kansas where the quarantine always has been in force there have been no evidence of the disease whatever. Altho the ban did not entirely wipe out the influenza it reduced it to such an extent that even now as it reappears it is in a greatly modified form. It is the rapid spread of influenza that results fatally to a higher degree."

The recent epidemic thruout the United States caused more deaths to civilians than German bullets to soldiers in the American armies. It has been the most serious outbreak in years. And it has nearly baffled medicine and health experts.

It is still a mighty problem—both to the health authorities and to the business man who has suffered in trade. Health comes first, of course. But business has a right to be given consideration, especially when it is evident that there is a difference of opinion among health boards over the country as to the merit of a quarantine.

In Topeka the city health board has been at a loss the last few days as to what action to take. The current jump in the number of cases was a surprise and a shock. It seemed that the people, after all, were to blame, due to their carelessness in taking self protection.

On the face of the epidemic as it looks today it appears that too much censure should not be placed on the theaters and business houses. If a person is suffering with influenza he owes it to himself and to the community not to appear in public. He is no more dangerous in a theater than in a street car or in his office. In other words, the city health authorities should be more strict in their control of persons afflicted with the disease and in the drastic quarantine of families where the disease is rampant.

Let the closing order apply to homes where influenza is placarded. Why close a theater or a business house or a church and allow the home of the afflicted to remain open to the family and visitors?

If we are to maintain a closing order let us be consistent!

The railroads of the country continue to show material increases in their net revenue, as compared with one year ago. The report for the nine months ended September 30 from operations of the leading roads indicates that the net sum which the government will receive for the nine months is \$518,655,000. In consequence of the improved situation this year, prospective loss to the government has been reduced to about \$200,000,000 for the nine months' period ending October 1 from approximately \$500,000,000, the threatened loss several months ago. Railroad administration officials predict that by the end of the year the government's loss will be reduced to less than \$100,000,000, and this will be recouped later in the increased earnings from higher rates continuing to pour in.

The congress elected in November will not convene, in the regular course of events, until December, 1919. If the president see fit, he can call a special session, which he probably will do to discuss urgent need compel. Congress should pass the bill to require the holding of three regular sessions of each congress, the first one in March following the election. When the people vote for a change they should get it without waiting a whole year.

Each reader of The State Journal is offered the unlimited use of the largest information bureau in the world.

This Service Bureau is located in the national capital, where it is in immediate touch with all the great resources of the United States government.

It can answer practically any question you want to ask, but—It is not an advice, nor make exhaustive research.

The war forced so many changes in the daily life of the American people that the services of this information bureau will be valuable to all who use it.

Keep in touch with the government at all times. It can help you in a thousand ways if your wants are only made known.

The State Journal pays for this splendid service in order that every one of its readers may take free advantage of it. You are welcome to use it as often as you like.

Write your request briefly, clearly, your name and address plainly, enclose a 3-cent stamp for return postage and address the TOPEKA STATE JOURNAL, INFORMATION BUREAU.

Frederic J. Haskin, Director, Washington, D. C.

TOPEKA STATE JOURNAL

INFORMATION BUREAU FREDERIC J. HASKIN, Director, Washington, D. C.

THE CASE OF THE BAD BOY.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 25.—At the age of 10 Robert Field broke into the hardware store in his town, and stole a case of jackknives. His guilt suspected, he was searched and the missing property found in his clothing. The owner of the hardware store agreed to leave Robert's punishment to his father, who gave him a vigorous thrashing.

Since then, Robert has not been caught in any delinquency, but he appears to have a bad influence on the rest of the small boys in the town, and is accused of having encouraged one boy to steal a bicycle. His school records show that he is always out of school because of alleged illness, and consequently has never progressed beyond the fifth grade. He claims to have "heart trouble," "kidney trouble" and "stomach trouble"—claims in which his mother strongly supports him.

Further investigation of Robert's history reveals the fact that his father, who died of tuberculosis shortly after the incident of the jackknives, was a drunkard and never-do-well. His mother also has a very bad reputation.

The case of Robert Field is only one of many uncovered in a recent investigation of juvenile delinquency undertaken by Kate Holladay Claghorn of the United States children's bureau. Out of twenty-one communities investigated, Miss Claghorn reports 185 cases of erring juveniles, 119 of whom were boys and 66 of whom were girls.

Never has the connection between heredity and crime been more clearly illustrated than in this investigation by the children's bureau. In nearly every case the parents of the delinquent child are shown to possess mental or moral defects.

Why, for example, did Robert Field, among all the other little boys in his village, show an irrespressible tendency to lie and steal? Some will contend that it was the boy's environment, but at the time that he broke into the hardware store his environment was much the same as that of the other boys in his community. Only he was handicapped by his heritage—a drunken father and a disreputable mother.

Here is another case reported by Miss Claghorn: At the age of eleven Harry Porterfield stole a watch from a neighbor. The neighbor immediately got out a warrant for the arrest of both Harry and his father, and the watch was discovered in the possession of the father. The father asserted that Harry had stolen the watch, and that he was going to send him return it, but this was doubted by all who knew the father. Two years later Harry became the leader of a gang of boys who were causing the village all sorts of trouble. Among other things, they wrecked several buildings on the local picnic ground. An investigation of Harry's family showed that his father had a reputation for stealing, principally chickens that he had been on probation twice for deserting his family, and that he was in the habit of drinking every time he got money enough.

Another case is Bert Snyder, who committed his first crime against society at the age of 14 when he broke into the schoolhouse, looked up for the noon hour, and appropriated money from the teacher's desk. Encouraged by his success, Bert tried this a second time and was caught and thrashed by the principal of the school. A year later he stole a chicken from the local grocery store and was put in an informal third degree, in which the school authorities never do anything to prevent them from having children.

In a word, we are breeding criminals at a rapid rate in this country. For, while we confine criminals and delinquents for various periods, we always turn them loose again, and never do anything to prevent them from having children.

By the year 1950, unless something is done about it, the children of the whole crowd of children and grand-children, who stole jackknives, will have a case of delirium tremens which nearly led him insane.

The same kind of heredity is found in the case of Harry, 15 years old, who recently became the mother of an illegitimate child, the father of which is a man 20 years old who has finally abandoned her. Tracing Jennie's record, the investigator found that she had scarcely gone to school all, and that the school authorities had been troubled by her absence because she was believed to be feeble-minded. John Park, the father of Harry, is a man who is probably probably subnormal mentally. His wife, who provides most of the support of the family by scrubbing, is uneducated and of low intelligence.

Richard Park, Jennie's cousin, is also a delinquent of fifteen who has committed several offenses of a feeble-minded nature. He has given teachers a great deal of trouble in school, where he has never advanced beyond the third grade. One of his first offenses was to steal a horse from a pasture and ride it so long and hard that the animal died. He also bought eggs on account at one grocery store and then sold them for cash at the grocery store across the street. It is believed, however, that a maturer intellect instigated this particular proceeding, since it involved a business sense which Richard is not believed to have. Since then, Richard has stolen everything within his reach—chickens, vegetables, firewood, boots, clothing. For many years he has been in the hands of the law, who is the brother of Jennie's father, is mentally subnormal, illiterate, and incapable of supporting his family. A man who is a thief and a scoundrel, is mentally deficient.

All of this goes to prove what European psychiatrists have long known—that crime is due to mental defect, which is generally both hereditary and incurable. A man who is a thief and a scoundrel has a child who is a thief, unless the mother's heredity is sufficient strong and untainted to counteract the effect of the father's.

Here in America the question of heredity is just beginning to receive the attention that it deserves. For many years a man who is a thief and a scoundrel has been inclined to assign its cause to a child's environment. A thief's child, however, will naturally tend to become a thief if his environment but if taken away from that environment when still young he will grow up as good a citizen as anybody else.

Now European psychiatrists assert that if a boy is a thief, in the great majority of cases it is due to a defect in his brain. They also assert that this defect is generally incurable, and

"FOR WHAT WE ARE ABOUT TO RECEIVE MAY WE BE TRULY THANKFUL"



DRAWN BY BUSHNELL

that it is generally inherited from the boy's parents.

These are just the things which this study of juvenile delinquency seems to indicate.

Little Robert Field and the rest of them never got any better so far as the records show. And the records also show drunkenness, crime, insanity or feeble-mindedness in the parents of almost every one of these delinquent children.

They inherited their criminal tendencies from their parents. It logically follows that their children will in turn inherit criminal tendencies from them.

In a word, we are breeding criminals at a rapid rate in this country. For, while we confine criminals and delinquents for various periods, we always turn them loose again, and never do anything to prevent them from having children.

By the year 1950, unless something is done about it, the children of the whole crowd of children and grand-children, who stole jackknives, will have a case of delirium tremens which nearly led him insane.

The same kind of heredity is found in the case of Harry, 15 years old, who recently became the mother of an illegitimate child, the father of which is a man 20 years old who has finally abandoned her. Tracing Jennie's record, the investigator found that she had scarcely gone to school all, and that the school authorities had been troubled by her absence because she was believed to be feeble-minded. John Park, the father of Harry, is a man who is probably probably subnormal mentally. His wife, who provides most of the support of the family by scrubbing, is uneducated and of low intelligence.

Richard Park, Jennie's cousin, is also a delinquent of fifteen who has committed several offenses of a feeble-minded nature. He has given teachers a great deal of trouble in school, where he has never advanced beyond the third grade. One of his first offenses was to steal a horse from a pasture and ride it so long and hard that the animal died. He also bought eggs on account at one grocery store and then sold them for cash at the grocery store across the street. It is believed, however, that a maturer intellect instigated this particular proceeding, since it involved a business sense which Richard is not believed to have. Since then, Richard has stolen everything within his reach—chickens, vegetables, firewood, boots, clothing. For many years he has been in the hands of the law, who is the brother of Jennie's father, is mentally subnormal, illiterate, and incapable of supporting his family. A man who is a thief and a scoundrel, is mentally deficient.

All of this goes to prove what European psychiatrists have long known—that crime is due to mental defect, which is generally both hereditary and incurable. A man who is a thief and a scoundrel has a child who is a thief, unless the mother's heredity is sufficient strong and untainted to counteract the effect of the father's.

Here in America the question of heredity is just beginning to receive the attention that it deserves. For many years a man who is a thief and a scoundrel has been inclined to assign its cause to a child's environment. A thief's child, however, will naturally tend to become a thief if his environment but if taken away from that environment when still young he will grow up as good a citizen as anybody else.

Now European psychiatrists assert that if a boy is a thief, in the great majority of cases it is due to a defect in his brain. They also assert that this defect is generally incurable, and

that it is generally inherited from the boy's parents. These are just the things which this study of juvenile delinquency seems to indicate. Little Robert Field and the rest of them never got any better so far as the records show. And the records also show drunkenness, crime, insanity or feeble-mindedness in the parents of almost every one of these delinquent children. They inherited their criminal tendencies from their parents. It logically follows that their children will in turn inherit criminal tendencies from them. In a word, we are breeding criminals at a rapid rate in this country. For, while we confine criminals and delinquents for various periods, we always turn them loose again, and never do anything to prevent them from having children. By the year 1950, unless something is done about it, the children of the whole crowd of children and grand-children, who stole jackknives, will have a case of delirium tremens which nearly led him insane. The same kind of heredity is found in the case of Harry, 15 years old, who recently became the mother of an illegitimate child, the father of which is a man 20 years old who has finally abandoned her. Tracing Jennie's record, the investigator found that she had scarcely gone to school all, and that the school authorities had been troubled by her absence because she was believed to be feeble-minded. John Park, the father of Harry, is a man who is probably probably subnormal mentally. His wife, who provides most of the support of the family by scrubbing, is uneducated and of low intelligence. Richard Park, Jennie's cousin, is also a delinquent of fifteen who has committed several offenses of a feeble-minded nature. He has given teachers a great deal of trouble in school, where he has never advanced beyond the third grade. One of his first offenses was to steal a horse from a pasture and ride it so long and hard that the animal died. He also bought eggs on account at one grocery store and then sold them for cash at the grocery store across the street. It is believed, however, that a maturer intellect instigated this particular proceeding, since it involved a business sense which Richard is not believed to have. Since then, Richard has stolen everything within his reach—chickens, vegetables, firewood, boots, clothing. For many years he has been in the hands of the law, who is the brother of Jennie's father, is mentally subnormal, illiterate, and incapable of supporting his family. A man who is a thief and a scoundrel, is mentally deficient. All of this goes to prove what European psychiatrists have long known—that crime is due to mental defect, which is generally both hereditary and incurable. A man who is a thief and a scoundrel has a child who is a thief, unless the mother's heredity is sufficient strong and untainted to counteract the effect of the father's. Here in America the question of heredity is just beginning to receive the attention that it deserves. For many years a man who is a thief and a scoundrel has been inclined to assign its cause to a child's environment. A thief's child, however, will naturally tend to become a thief if his environment but if taken away from that environment when still young he will grow up as good a citizen as anybody else. Now European psychiatrists assert that if a boy is a thief, in the great majority of cases it is due to a defect in his brain. They also assert that this defect is generally incurable, and

EVENING STORY

Enoch's Thanksgiving.

BY S. B. HACKLEY.

Old Paulina Dotson stood beside the spring welling out from between two boulders in her yard at the foot of Big Laurel mountain, and sighed lugubriously.

"David's a goin'—a goin' soon!" "Where's Davy goin'?" "I didn't know you was around, Abagail!" Pauline frowned a bit resentfully. "You always did for the softest steppin' pair of feet—for all the world like a cat!"

"Or a thief!" muttered the hard-visaged old man sitting near the spring, mending a bridle. "The blooming young girl, looking over the low stone fence, reddened at this covert thrust.

"Davy's goin' to take his \$200 railroad money and go to the preacher college after Thanksgiving. I thought he was goin' to marry on it, but he says he ain't," went on Pauline. "Oh, Pauline, I wasn't meant for David!" Abagail raised propitiating eyes to the old woman's censuring ones, then they deepened and darkened solemnly. "Polks has got a heap to think about besides marryin' these stirrin' times, Pauline."

"Davy knows that," his grand-mother drawled defensively; "a-ben-lame is all that's keepin' him from enlistin', but it won't hinder his prospect."

"Two hundred dollars is a lot of money—I wish I had the half," observed Abby wistfully. "Where does Davy keep it?" "He's got it in my little beaded sack a-hangin' in the loft. He's afraid of banks."

When the girl was gone the bride-mender, Cleophas, rebuked Pauline. "Laws!" Pauline tossed her head—"Abby's honestest than you, Cleophas. You are a-holdin' spite foolishly. Abby's got her woman's right to prefer Enoch Davy to our Davy!"

Abby, walking with light swiftness thru the reddening woods, stopped when she came to a dead poplar, destitute of limbs and punctured by woodpeckers and ants, hung over the path.

"I'm goin' to axe that poplar!" A cheerful voice sounded behind her, and a sunburned young man lifted her aside out of the way of the leaning tree. "It shan't fall on my girl while I'm fightin'!" Yes, I'm goin', Abby. Somethin' in me says: 'Enoch, don't stay here takin' it easy kumby' excuse your mammy's got but you. 'Oh, Enoch, I couldn't stand it if you didn't want to go! But I—oh, Enoch, you might not come back. Bring to the poplar, kissed her paling cheek.

"There's worse things could happen us, honey," she whispered; "sin brings folks the worst griefs." "I'm not goin' to enlist until Thanksgiving day, three weeks yet. I've got to get the corn in and leave things in shape for winter first for mammy."

The next morning when Enoch met Abby in the woodland path and bent joyously over her she seemed scarcely to sense that he was kissing her. "My silver breastpin you gave me is gone," she told him nervously. "I could not find it anywhere this mornin'. I'm afraid losin' it'll bring us bad luck!" "Let's walk as far as Cleophas Dotson's and look for it," Enoch suggested. "I wasn't in Pauline's yard yesterday," she demurred fretfully as they

walked along. "I don't want to go there, Enoch."

Pauline ran out to meet them, her eyes wide with excitement. "David's money's gone! Stolen!" Enoch felt Abby's fingers sink into the flesh of his arm. Then David came out, corroborating his mother's story.

"And nobody knew I kept the money in the loft!" he observed mournfully. "Only Abby!" old Cleophas muttered. "Pauline told her but jest yesterday."

"Here's the ladder settin' outside the window just like it's been all summer," David went on. "Yes, and them that climbed that ladder and stole that hard-earned money ought to be made to suffer, be it man or woman!" Cleophas remarked, and Enoch felt that he knew what was in his suspicious old brain. Then, in the grass at the foot of the ladder, his troubled eyes fell on Abby's brooch. When his heart began to beat again, he set a cautious foot over the pin and, unobserved, stooped and transferred the trinket to his pocket.

"I wish I could know where my pin is," she murmured on their way home. Enoch's hand, pressing his breast pocket, felt the uncomfortable roughness of the brooch within, but he drew cold at the thought of restoring it to her. Had Abby been tempted to take David's money? He recalled that she had been unaccountably disturbed and troubled over the trivial loss of the brooch, and he had not wanted to go in the direction of Pauline's to look for it.

Enoch knew that, once he were gone, leaving Abby with no men folk to do for her, old Cleophas would not hesitate to accuse her. But if he stayed, the cowardly old man would not make trouble. Could he stop his ears to the call of the flag and stay behind with Abby?

For three weeks Enoch worked and suffered. Two days before Thanksgiving day, the day he had set to present himself for enlistment, he met Bate Owens, a neighbor lad.

"Cleophas says he believes he knows who got Davy's \$200," he remarked. "and wind and weather permittin', he's goin' uptown Saturday and notify the sheriff. Who do you reckon the old cuss has fastened it on, Enoch?"

Enoch shook his head, but when Bate left him, he sank on the fallen log and raised beseeching eyes to the November sky.

"Hear me, Lord!" he cried. "If she—if my girl never done that wrong, thinkin' she might have, and if not did sin, show me what to do between now and Thursday!"

Enoch, scolded fiercely as a crow lighted on the top. Enoch rose wearily and went to the Spring place.

"Bring me the axe, honey," he requested Abby. "I'm goin' to cut the old poplar I was about to forget it, and I'm goin' day after tomorrow—at least I ought to. Stand out of the way now."

Presently Enoch, examining the fallen tree's top, gave a joyous cry. On the ground lay some red string, a door key, a safetypin and Pauline Dotson's little red and yellow beaded pouch. Enoch opened the bag and took out David's four fifty dollar bills. "I saw a crow fly up there—a tame one," he reckoned. He must have had a habit of goin' in houses around here and he had taken the beads on Pauline's pocket-book. Abby smiled in his radiant face. "Your worried look's gone, Enoch!"

He threw his arms about her and held her so closely she could scarcely breathe.

"Oh, Abby!" he cried, "that little worry business is hard, but it's gone now forever!" "When he was alone again in the wood, he fell on his knees by the felled dead tree.

"Oh God!" he cried out, "day after tomorrow is the world's Thanksgiving day—but today is mine, today is mine, blessed God!" (Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

ON THE SPUR OF THE MOMENT

BY ROY K. MOULTON

"What d'ye mean, peace?" asks a neighbor of ours who has four of his wife's relatives living with him. "England . . . She is our natural ally and brother."—Gertrude Atherton.

Always thought he was our sister. The Dutch people now seem determined to knock the Wilhelm out of Wilhelm.

"Avoid crowds," yells a flu expert. "But it is all right to go to the theater."—Alas, too true.

HEART AND BEAUTY PROBLEMS

BY MRS. ELIZABETH THOMPSON.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a girl 17 years old. I work and earn my own living. I also help about the house. I am going with my brother's girl's brother. He works the same place as my brother. I never go any place with him unless my brother and his sister are with us. I have been to his house many times and have met his mother.

My mother wants me to go with him, but father objects. My father often says hard things toward me which nearly break my heart. He gives hints that I am not wanted at home and he won't let me go to live with my married brother. What shall I do? Do you think he can make me give up this boy?

Ignore the unkind remarks your father makes and live at home for your mother's sake. He does not mean what he says or he would let you go to live with your brother. Try not to displease him and let him have his own way as many times as you can.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I would like to send a Christmas letter to all the soldier boys whom I know in France. Several of the boys are close friends, but two of them are just classmates. Do you think they would consider it strange if they received a letter from a girl who can't select a nice name? You can write letters which will please the boys and yet not give the impression that you are very interested in them. Without a doubt they will be very glad to receive greetings from a friend at home.

DOROTHY DIX TALKS

BY DOROTHY DIX World's Highest Paid Woman Writer.

Why They Are Not Popular.—2. Nothing but the love that passes all understanding enables any of us to endure the braying of the self-centered egotists. Anyway, until after the girl has said "yes." Under the hypnotism of love a woman will stand for the pale green warts on his hands. But not before.

Another reason why many worthy men fail to make a hit with girls is because they are so sloppy and slovenly in dress. A man may have all the virtues under the sun, and have them neutralized in a woman's eyes by a grimy collar and straggly hair, and hands that make the attention of the man who is proud of, and who would appreciate the man's fine qualities of soul, but she would physically revolt at such an uncleanliness and she'd be ashamed to be seen in his company. That would settle it for the only man that a woman can really love is the man who is proud of, and who would appreciate the man's fine qualities of soul, but she would physically revolt at such an uncleanliness and she'd be ashamed to be seen in his company. That would settle it for the only man that a woman can really love is the man who is proud of, and who would appreciate the man's fine qualities of soul, but she would physically revolt at such an uncleanliness and she'd be ashamed to be seen in his company. That would settle it for the only man that a woman can really love is the man who is proud of, and who would appreciate the man's fine qualities of soul, but she would physically revolt at such an uncleanliness and she'd be ashamed to be seen in his company. That would settle it for the only man that a woman can really love is the man who is proud of, and who would appreciate the man's fine qualities of soul, but she would physically revolt at such an uncleanliness and she'd be ashamed to be seen in his company. That would settle it for the only man that a woman can really love is the man who is proud of, and who would appreciate the man's fine qualities of soul, but she would physically revolt at such an uncleanliness and she'd be ashamed to be seen in his company. That would settle it for the only man that a woman can really love is the man who is proud of, and who would appreciate the man's fine qualities of soul, but she would physically revolt at such an uncleanliness and she'd be ashamed to be seen in his company. That would settle it for the only man that a woman can really love is the man who is proud of, and who would appreciate the man's fine qualities of soul, but she would physically revolt at such