

Daily Magazine

Yes, the Spring Has Come, The Mutton's in Bloom, and Potes Sing Out Their Lay

And if Lilling B. Baer Isn't a Poet, What Is He?—He Knows Spring Is Here Because the Moss Is Green on the Backs of the Old Calamity Yodellers and Mr. Hoover Said We Could Eat All the Meat We Wanted to, and Mutton Is Meat—Maybe.

By Arthur ("Bugs") Baer

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NOW that Mr. Hoover has unhoovered Meatless Tuesday, there are now seven days in the week in which we can refuse to eat corn beef hash. After hoovering through the winter, we want something else on our plates in addition to the acoustics and war tax. We can even stand for mutton. Mutton is nonagenarian lamb. Mutton is lamb plus the armor plate of age. Chewing a piece of mutton is as tough as dissecting a safe. If mutton could put up half the battle while it's alive as it does after it's dead there wouldn't be any dead mutton. It would be fiercer than a wild dill pickle with ingrown warts.

And yet this corrugated mutton flatwheeling over the hills and dales is always hailed by the poets as a sure symptom of spring. Every time an artist has a relapse he depicts Spring as a veteran debutante surrounded by a flotilla of pacifist faced muttons and lambs with expressions like the double blank in dominoes. A lamb is an animal with four legs, no two of which are ever galloping in the same direction at the same time. The woolly muttons and the woolly lambs are gyrating around Spring, who doesn't seem to know that clothes are made out of wool. If Spring ever wears any wardrobe in the paintings we can't verify it, as the United States Navy has commandeered all the binoculars.

And that is spring. Well, whatever spring is, it's here. The thermometer has batted over seventy twice in succession, which is the official verification of the rumor. When the mercury clambers from the basement of the thermometer up into the mezzanine floor you know that winter has been aimed for the exit. When you get an earful of robins muttering in the woods it makes it authentic. The prodigal tower on City Hall is starting to sprout and should be in full bloom by the time that Gabriel pays up his back dues in the Musicians' Union and goes to work.

The moss is verdantly green on the backs of bur old national and municipal dodos and calamity yodellers. The frost has been blighted by the warm weather and a complete set of spring fever has been installed beneath each citizen's topee.

Hairdressers, paying tellers, upholsterers, cashiers and others of the bourgeoisie are warned that the works are being flooded with spring fever in large and small denominations. As there hasn't been any squawk established by the Governmental Treasury, we infer that this latest edition of spring fever is valid.

You can be inoculated against measles and pearl vest buttons, but there is no serum yet published that will toss a barrage on the old spring lassitude. It is fallen arches of the ambition. It is two fractures of the initiative multiplied by a vacuum under the hat. Subtract your backbone from the result and you have the answer, Spring fever.

The intricate effects are drooping of the elbows, scattering of the skull and futuring of the bank account. For the malady always attacks those who can't afford to afford it. As the Government bounced the clocks up a yard earlier, we inherit the fever three feet sooner this spring. Boosting the wrist watches up an hour quicker may save sixty minutes of daylight, but what's the use of saving an hour to be 'lasy in'?

Spring fever is a goulash of crippled anals, office insomnia, daylight somnambulism and handcuffs on the cerebrum. Spring fever is a glue cocktail with a chaser of century plant blooms. Anybody inundated with the malady could make Rip Van lok like a forty winker or a cat napper. Its victims are willing to work, but not in habit-forming quantities. When the birds flap soggly north, ambition limps gumshishy south. Palm Beach suits and other complications set in and we buy a passport to Don'tgivadamus and tear up the return half of the ticket.

Progress is glued. Spring fever is mucklage without a muzzle on.

Hair Nets Cross Ocean Three Times

ALTHOUGH the traffic in human hair has not been so brisk during the past few years as formerly on account of the veering of the fashions in hairdressing toward the extreme simplicity, still there are millions of pounds of human hair exported from China. One of the peculiar facts in connection with the trade is that often after the Chinese send the hair to us we treat it and dye it and send it back to be made up for special use, says Popular Science Monthly. This is usually true in regard to the invisible hair nets which American and European women use to keep their own locks in order on a windy day.

The hair-net business has become of great importance to the province of Shantung, which now provides practically the entire supply for the market. Thus the hair net worn by the veriest stay-at-home in America

How We Got First Seedless Oranges

IN 1872 United States Consul to Bahia, Brazil, Mr. W. F. Judson, was told by the natives that some sixty miles inland, up the Amazon, were native orange trees bearing fruit without seeds, says Popular Science Monthly. Accordingly he sent natives after tree shoots and some of the fruit. The shoots were packed in moss and clay and sent to Washington. They were set out by the Agricultural Department, but attracted little attention until the next year, when Horatio Tibbets of Riverside, Cal., took the surviving four shoots to his home and planted them. One died and another was eaten by a cow. At the end of five years the two surviving trees bore sixteen

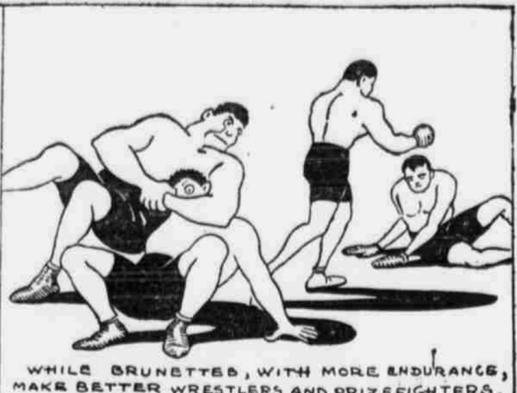
handsome seedless oranges. Next year the oranges were even better, and the trees bore about a box of the fruit. From that time on the cultivation of the seedless oranges about Riverside progressed rapidly. As there were no seeds to raise the trees from, it was found necessary to graft buds of the seedless trees into seedling trees. Riverside has grown from a small village to a town of fifteen thousand acres devoted to the cultivation of novel oranges. It is the greatest orange producing locality in the world. The two original trees were fenced about and carefully guarded lest harm should come to them, and they are now enjoying a green old age.

Blonds and Brunettes Analyzed by Dr. Blackford

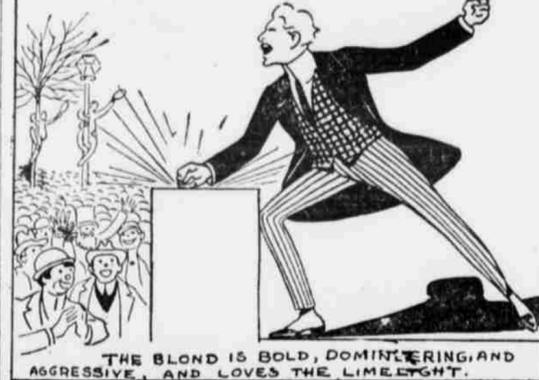
TWO TYPES OPPOSITES IN MORE THAN COMPLEXION; DEVELOPED BY WIDELY DIFFERENT ENVIRONMENTS WHICH GAVE BLONDS A HARD LIFE AND BRUNETTES AN EASY ONE.



IN ATHLETICS THE BLONDS EXCEL IN FEATS REQUIRING GREAT ENERGY.



WHILE BRUNETTES, WITH MORE ENDURANCE, MAKE BETTER WRESTLERS AND PRIZEFIGHTERS.



THE BLOND IS BOLD, DOMINEERING, AND AGGRESSIVE, AND LOVES THE LIMELIGHT.



THE BRUNETTE PREFERS HIS QUIET HOME AND THE AFFECTION OF HIS FAMILY AND PETS.



THE NORTHERN ENVIRONMENT DEMANDED STRENGTH, SIZE, HEALTH AND COURAGE OF THOSE WHO WOULD SURVIVE.



A KINDLER CLIMATE MADE SIZE AND AGGRESSIVENESS UNNECESSARY TO THE BRUNETTES.

The High Cost of Loving in Brooklyn

It's Springtime, and You Know in What Direction the Young Man's Fancy Turns in This Heart-Warming Season—If You Don't Know, the Pretty Maidens of the Y. W. C. A. Do, and They're Coining Money Out of Their Knowledge.

By Hazel V. Carter.

AGAIN—the High Cost of Loving.

And in Brooklyn, at that.

Time was when chair-warming was the cheapest little thing a man could do when he called on the fair sex. It cost less than a movie and lasted longer.

That was before the Y. W. C. A. \$100,000 drive, which opens to-morrow. The Sunday night Regular who calls at the Harriet Judson Y. W. C. A., No. 50 Nevins Street, to-morrow night will be met at the door by a pretty girl. Instead of saying "Come in," she will say "In-come," which translated means an income tax of 10 cents to all who come in.

like. If you don't, you know what it ought to look like. "Twenty-five cents," the voice of another highway robber in the guise of another beautiful maiden will say. If the Regular still objects to parting with that two bits, he'll dash for a chair.

4,522 Links in Endless Chain Whittled From One Board

THE chain shown in the picture constitutes a remarkable monument to the patience, industry and skill of Nicholas Burton, deceased, of Du Bois, Pa.



"High back or low back?" he'll hear another Jesse James-ess ask. "High back ten, low back five." In that case the Girl in Question shouldn't be alarmed if she finds the Regular seated on the floor when she comes down. Nor should she be overcome if he of the old chair-

warning tendencies turns smilingly to her and says: "Shall we take in a movie to-night?"

The money, however, is rolling in—even before the drive begins. Reservations are being made in advance for "beau parlors," sofa, high and low backed. Last night a Jackie with lots of money to spend pulled out a \$5 bill.

"Say," he said to Miss Louise Hewitt, campaign leader at the Harriet Judson, "can I reserve the entire parlor for Sunday night?" Miss Hewitt became alarmed. "Are you going to have a progressive affair from sofa to parlor and to and from the various chairs—or are you bringing a party over to spend the evening?" "Neither," said the Jackie; "but I have a date with the prettiest girl at the Y. W. to-night—and I just thought I might be a little exclusive for once."

GOOD LOGIC. A RIDING master the other morning was taking his usual stroll around the exercise ground when he came across a recruit trying his best to get his horse to jump a fence. After watching him for some time, he went up to the man and exclaimed:

"My good fellow, how do you expect to get that horse to go when you've only got one spur on?"

The recruit, after looking at his boots, replied: "Well, sir, if I can only get that side of the horse to go, the other side is bound to keep up with him."—Chicago Daily News.

BRUNTON conceived the idea of making an endless chain out of a single board, says Popular Science Monthly. He selected a board twelve feet long, seven-eighths of an inch thick, and with no other tool but his jackknife, carved this board into an endless chain of 4,522 links, with a total length of 306 feet. The links were each one and one-quarter inch long and seven-eighths of an inch wide. It took Mr. Brunton just one year to complete this very remarkable and painstaking piece of work, each link of which is perfect.

PICKING A MAN FOR SUCCESS--No. 6

Blonds for Aggressiveness, Brunettes for Endurance; Don't Put One in Other's Job

Blond Optimistic, Resourceful, and Loves to Manage Large Affairs, but Is Changeable, Says Dr. Blackford—Brunette Painstaking, Conservative, Constant, and Is a Philosopher.

Katherine M. H. Blackford, M. D., co-author with Arthur Newcomb of "Analyzing Character," "The Job, the Man, the Boss," and inventor of the Blackford employment plan, has authorized The Evening World to reproduce from their books a series of articles describing how to fit each type of man to the job which will bring him success.

IN the paintings and pottery of ancient Egypt, Greece, Rome and Spain, divinity, royalty, nobility and aristocracy are represented by white skin, blue eyes and flaxen hair. Until very recently, most dolls had blue eyes and yellow hair, even in countries where their little mothers were as brown as berries. There are other interesting and significant evidences of an age-old feeling, amounting almost to instinct, that there are differences in character between blonds and brunettes as marked as their differences in color.

Anthropologists violently differ as to the place where the blond, or white, races were evolved. Most of them, however, agree that primitive man was brunette and that blondness has been evolved as the result of either forced or voluntary migration of the primitive brunette to cold, dark, cloudy Northwestern Europe.

Under northern climatic conditions, only the largest, strongest, healthiest, most intelligent, most hopeful, most courageous and most aggressive individuals would survive. The natural result would be the evolution of a race of men and women endowed with robust physical, mental and psychological characteristics. Since the relatively abundant pig-

mentation of the primitive first settlers in these dark countries was not needed as a protection against light, blondness was gradually evolved along with the characteristics just mentioned.

The keynote of the physical characteristics of the normal blond is positiveness. He inclines to be tall, robust, with a superabundance of buoyant, radiant health and vigor. Since his race was evolved in a cold, dark, harsh environment, all of his physical processes are rapid and active. The normal blond is characterized in every department of his physical being by positiveness, rapidity, adaptability, energy and activity. It is for these reasons that a blond seldom suffers from chronic diseases. He becomes ill quickly and dies or recovers quickly.

The blond is not particularly well fitted for long-sustained physical action. He expands his abundant energy too rapidly. In athletics, therefore, blonds excel in the sprints and dashes, in jumping, throwing, vaulting and other such contests, while the brunettes are better adapted to long runs, wrestling, prizefighting and other contests where endurance is the prime requisite. Blonds are as a rule fond of water. The majority of great swimmers, skaters, oarsmen and yachtsmen are blonds.

The early struggle for existence of the blond races led them far afield. They hunted in the mountains and on the plains. They went to sea in ships. As a result of these environmental influences, the blond developed an eager and active disposition, and is fond of change, loves variety, is happiest when he has many irons in the fire, and easily turns his attention from one interest to another. The blond loves to rule. He is inclined to be domineering. He loves to handle and manage large affairs and come in contact with life at as many points as possible. He is a good mixer, but on account of his changeable nature is liable to be fickle. Thus everywhere blonds push into the limelight, engage in politics, promoting and building up great enterprises, selling, advertising, organizing, colonizing, creating and inventing.

Since the brunette races were evolved in a kinder climate than the blond, less physical and mental positiveness was required of them, and they have been able to survive without the exuberant health, vigor, intelligence, resourcefulness and aggressiveness required of blonds. Since size has not been necessary for their survival, they do not incline to be so large as blonds; nor are they so active, so quick or in any way physically so positive.

The brunette is not so bold, not so aggressive, not so recklessly indifferent to consequences as the blond. The brunette is more conservative, more constant. In keeping with all these qualities, the brunette does not seek the limelight, crowds, dominating position and excitement, but prefers a few friends, well beloved, a quiet home, the affection of his family and pets and an opportunity to enjoy the beauties of nature.

Because the brunette has not been compelled to give all of his time and energy to a struggle for his life with

WHICH TYPE FITS YOUR WORK BEST?

These are the general characteristics of normal blonds and brunettes as Dr. Blackford has analyzed them.

Blonds. Positive, dynamic, driving, aggressive, domineering, impatient, active, quick, hopeful, speculative, changeable, variety loving.

Brunettes. Negative, static, conservative, imitative, submissive, cautious, painstaking, patient, plodding, slow, deliberate, serious, thoughtful, specializing.

harsh material conditions, he has evolved a tendency to introspection, to the development of philosophy, religion.

In studying the brunette we shall understand better his characteristics if we remember that his brunetness was evolved, in the great majority of cases, in a warm, pleasant climate, where the necessities were comparatively few. Man requires less food, less clothing, less shelter, less fuel in a warm climate than in a cold one. In addition to requiring less of all these things, the brunette found them all easy to obtain from the abundance of animal and vegetable life around him. His surroundings were comfortable, conducive to quiet and physical inactivity. Where the blond was required to expend all of his mental and physical energy in active, aggressive combat with his harsh environment in order to obtain the material means of life, the brunette in a kinder environment and in the midst of plenty, had both energy and time to spare.

The brunette, having time at his disposal, has evolved patience and with it a disposition for detail, for minute specialization. Not having a genius for organization and government, he is usually willing to permit the domineering blond to take this burden off his hands.

The same qualities that cause the blond to be cheerful and optimistic when things go wrong give him a tendency to permit things, if they seem trivial to him, to go wrong. On the other hand, the same qualities that cause the brunette to be careful and painstaking with minute details incline him to worry and grow despondent when trouble comes.

Always and everywhere the normal blond has positive, dynamic, driving, aggressive, domineering, impatient, active, quick, hopeful, speculative, changeable and variety loving characteristics, while the normal brunette has negative, static, conservative, imitative, submissive, cautious, painstaking, patient, plodding, slow, deliberate, serious, thoughtful, specializing characteristics.

LANDLORDS' PARADISE. RENTS of apartments in Buenos Ayres, Argentina, are at least 50 per cent higher than in this city, Chicago and Washington. Eighty-eight dollars a month is a low rent in the South American one for an apartment of five rooms.