

How Would You Pick ? A HUSBAND ? A WIFE ?

Must the Ideal Husband Be an Apollo? Must the Ideal Wife Be a Venus? More Evening World Readers Give Their Views on Attributes They Demand in Mate Seeking.

By Marguerite Moores Marshall

NO Apollos need apply! That is one of the most interesting regulations of Cupid's Bureau in 1919. If I may judge by the letters I am receiving from young women about the picking of a husband. They make many stipulations—that he be fond of children; that he be an ambitious worker; that he should not outclass his wife's clothes (a most important requirement, in my opinion)—but not a girl so far has demanded a Greek nose, curly hair or the melting orbs of a matinee idol.

I think the reason is that to the average girl a certain irregularity of feature, an unevenness of finish, a remoteness from the coldly statuesque, is associated with her conception of 100 per cent. masculinity. She does not want to marry the sort of rough diamond who cuts glass with a knife, but neither does she want her diamond too highly polished. She prefers to administer the finishing touches herself.

Women may worship the romantically handsome man on the screen or behind the footlights, but in real life they distrust him. Not that they shrink away from his possibly purple past—the woman who is enjoying the present never worries about any other tense—but they distrust his vanity, his self-indulgence, his intolerance.

They think he will want to be flattered. Instead of that; they believe that, like any other handsome pet, he will seek the softest cushion, the most delicate food, and that he will be reluctant to "get out and hustle."

Beauty, perhaps, is an asset to a woman when she enters the ranks of expectant ones from whom wives are picked. But I really believe marked personal attractiveness is a liability to a young man, assuming he has any ambition to become a husband. Not that he has, in the majority of instances. He is a bachelor by choice, a married man by capture. And the better looking he is the longer his chances of escaping the snares of the fowler.

On the other hand, is it true that the prettiest girl is the one who has the most proposals? The modern girl does not want her husband to be an Apollo, but does the man of today want his wife to be a Venus? Let us hear what the young men have to say on that point.

WANTS HOME-LOVING MAN WHO LIKES THE COUNTRY.
Dear Madam: My husband need not be rich, as I really do not think money is everything, although he must be willing to make a way for himself in the business world. He must dress neatly, have some education, be honest and square and a gentleman. He must not care much for dances or parties, as I am a home girl and do not like such amusements. He must not be an "I-know-it-all" and a braggart. He need not be the handsomest man in the U. S. A., and I do not really care what color his eyes and hair are. I am a country girl, living on Long Island, and would not live in the city. I have no use for a man that likes to see powder and paint on a girl's face, nor do I care for one that likes

ALFALFA SMITH.
Your truly,
What do you think?
differ so!
may be wrong—opinions it happened. Still, I eyes and wonder how nicely that we rub our per cent, so easily, so slipped it over on the 25 The 75 per cent.

HIBITION. and they grasped it on the farms. It was PLO those in the small towns and an opportunity—a chance for came along and with it By and by the war

in their minds. city boys' remarks uppermost remembered. Yes, they kept the on the rail fence—but they by the grocery store or hung listened patiently as they sat

Now, the boys at home talked! small towns or the farms and and returned home to the city boys became prosperous As time went along the and relatives behind.

cities, leaving their friends and coming to the big the small towns and farms young men have been leaving For some years boys and

Read slowly. live in the small towns and people in these United States Seventy-five per cent. of the it paragraph by paragraph. stand it all at once. But take to-day. Do not try to under-

M is a thought I pass on to you Y DEAR NEIGHBORS: Here

(The New York Evening World). Copyright, 1919, by The Free Publishing Co.

GOING UP

Daily Magazine

Summer Girls of 1919

DIAGNOSED BY A DICKY-BOY'S DIARY.



No. 6.—The Motor Girl.

THERE are too many girls around this place. Elizabeth is my latest flame. She has those "come hither" eyes and she drives a motor. And maybe she can't drive it! She's an Motor Corps chauffeur, and she makes that big French runabout shimmy all over the highway. It's hard to say sweet nothings to a girl when she's driving and Elizabeth is always driving. When I said, "You look snappy in that motor suit," she cut out the muffler and I couldn't compete with twelve high powered cylinders. My gas gave out before the engine.

A fortunate blowout stalled us on the second mountain yesterday. I took my time changing the tire. Elizabeth has a stream-line figure, 1919 model. I bet she'll never stay parked in a cosy home. And the upkeep will be something fierce for the chap that marries her. All she talks is nuts and bolts. A regular gasoline gossip. The rube cop at the crossroads never fines Elizabeth for speeding, he merely stops her on her eyes or there would be some wrecks around the village. What chance is there to hold a girl's hands when they are always full of brakes? That's Elizabeth! The fellow that makes her his wife at least won't have to hire a chauffeur. She can do general housework around a garage if she doesn't know an egg beater from a frying pan.

Seventeen Nationalities—But All American Soldiers

Disabled in War, Uncle Sam Is Fitting Them to Be Useful Citizens of the Country They Fought For by Teaching Them Trades and Professions in Newark College of Technology.



REPRESENTING 17 NATIONS

HER HUSBAND MUST BE TALL AND WEAR MUSTACHE.
Dear Madam: By profession I am a graduate nurse of twenty-four. I have had several proposals, but have accepted none. I cook well and have made many of my own clothes. I love dancing and can play the piano. I enjoy all outdoor sports, including swimming, diving and walking. This letter may seem very much off the subject of choosing a husband, but I am trying to show that I'm no idealist, hunting for a "Sir Galahad." I just want a man who will enjoy a home (I don't care how many wild oats he has sown, provided he is clean physically and morally) and treat me as a pal. He must love children. If he doesn't dance, he must not be a "dog in the manger" and forbid me dancing. He must respect my opinions, as I will his, provided they are reasonable. He must not correct my faults in an antagonistic way, but in a kindly and gentle manner. He must be ambitious and have faith in himself, and be ultimately successful financially, but I'll do my best to help him while he's making a start. He doesn't have to be handsome, but must show physical and mental power, combined with manliness in his face, and I'm crazy about mustaches. He must be tall, and neat in appearance, but by no means a tailor's model.

I could tell many other characteristics that I would like to see in my husband, but I think I'll look over my own imperfections and be satisfied with the above qualifications. Am I asking too much?
ALICE.
P. S.—My ideal must be able to go in the ocean and not shiver when he comes out. I am at the seashore now.
WIFE MUST HAVE OWN TEETH AND NOT BE "BOSSY."
Dear Madam: In picking a wife, she must meet the following requirements: She must be a lady. She must have a fairly good education. She must have her own teeth. She must not be "bossy." She must have small feet—large feet denote a temper. She must be an early riser. She must be a good cook. She must not be a rope around my neck. She must take an interest in my business, its ups and downs. She must understand me and my ways. She must not wait up for me when I attend club meetings. When I find a "Jane" that ties that list I'll be ready to walk up the middle aisle to the tune of "He was a good fellow once, but he's married now."
OLD BACHELOR AT 23.
INSTITUTION OF THE ORDER OF ST. MICHAEL.
THERE had been an order of the star in France, but it had fallen into oblivion. When Louis XI. resolved that it was necessary there should be an order of knighthood in his kingdom he reflected that it was easier to create a new than to revive the lustre of an old. As to a name for his proposed fraternity, there was no being of reality held in greater esteem in that age than the Archangel Michael. It was believed that this celestial personage had fought valiantly for the French at Orleans. The superstitious King worshipped him probably more vehemently than he did his God. Accordingly, he chose for his new order the name of St. Michael. The Knights, thirty-six in number, all men of name and of birth, could only be degraded for three crimes—heresy, treason and cowardice.

By C. W. Foust
Copyright, 1919, by The Free Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World).

SOLDIERS of seventeen different nationalities, but American soldiers every one of them, who were hurt and maimed, are being made independent at a reconstruction school which is now well under way at Newark. They are alike in that all wear the uniform of the United States Army or Navy and alike in that the Government owes them recompense greater than mere charity. But they are as unlike as Indians can be from Italians, negroes from Scandinavians. They are the materials of which the melting pot makes into sound Americanized metal all the best traits to be found in all the nations.

All of them have been honorably discharged and the Government is keeping to the full its promise to "take care of them." Ten per cent. of the men disabled by war injuries are believed to be capable of learning useful occupations to which their remaining limbs and organs can be adapted. While they attend the re-habilitation school the Government pays the married men \$100 a month and the unmarried \$75, so they can give their whole attention to learning their new vocations without being distressed and harassed by the needs of their home folks.

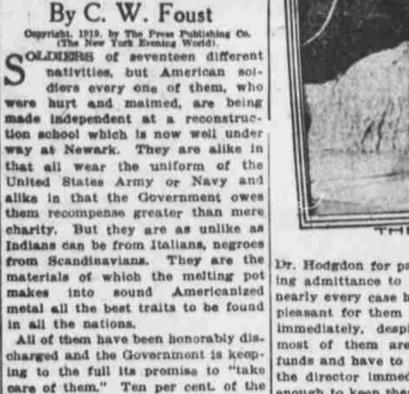
The Government has selected the Newark College of Technology as its New York district unit for technical training for any soldier, sailor or marine who may apply, the tuition being paid by the Government. Nearly 100 men have already entered the college desirous of taking advantage of the opportunity to get vocational education to a high technical limit. Their ages range from 19 to 35 years and several are married and with families. Several have married since entering. Many of these men are refined and with high school diplomas and the courses taken by some will extend over a period of four years. Though maimed they have the desire and determination to become efficient, physically as well as mentally, and to become a working unit of worth in the industrial world instead of remaining an incapacitated load on some one else. So they are learning all over again how to do things.

And Dr. Daniel R. Hodgdon, director of the college, chuckles right in with the fellows, encourages them, chats with and helps them during leisure moments and sees that all the college instructors do the same in an effort to uplift them to higher thoughts and standards and to keep them happy.

Fellows from former different prosperous walks of life apply daily to



DR. D. R. HODGDON



THE CLASS IN LETTERING AND SIGN PAINTING



LEARNING TO BE ELECTRICAL ENGINEERS



BECOMING SKILLED MACHINISTS



FUTURE AUTO MOBILE EXPERTS



Dr. Hodgdon for particulars concerning admittance to the school, and in nearly every case he makes things so pleasant for them that they start in immediately, despite the fact that most of them are entirely without funds and have to ask for loans. And the director immediately gives them enough to keep themselves from want until he can get their application for entrance in the school passed on and a Government check for the first month's allowance. So all a disabled service man has to do is to go to Newark and make application at the school, and, no matter what may be his condition or station in life, a place will be found for him and he will be put to learn some work and given some studies fitting to his condition.

Tommy is the huskiest looking boy in the school, likes hard work and loves machinery and intends to learn to drive an automobile and to know all about the mechanical end of it, despite the fact that a severe blow under his heart while in the war is sufficient cause for him to be totally disabled. He is at the wheel of Dr. Hodgdon's car in the picture.

The school faculty finds its greatest job with these army men is to restore the shell-shocked victims to a normal mental condition. Some of these fellows are so mentally overbalanced that they can scarcely realize they are alive, and to get them interested in something and to keep their attention requires skilful management and clever intuition. Remarkable advances are being made with such students in the school.

Singing is one of the delights of the morning chapel exercises. "America" and "The Star-Spangled Banner" are the favorites, but the boys are not backward in showing how they can sing war songs. They appear to be a happy gathering. In the school are men representing seventeen different nations who fought under the flag of the United States, and their varied war experiences, hardships and sufferings endured and narrow escapes from death, as told by them,

are as harrowing and horrible as war could make.

Learning to be electrical engineers is engaging many of the men, who seem to thrive on the knowledge they get and their ability to retain it. Testing motors is popular among them; taking them apart to learn their construction is fascinating, they say, and to touch a live wire, as is often done, puts a lively zigzag move on a fellow that causes him to be more careful when in proximity to such live things again.

All work, studies and activities are based on practical results; a man advanced far enough in the mechanical or architectural drawing is given real work that goes out when finished, and in the electrical department electrical contrivances, novelties and light machinery are made by men who are able to do it.

Some of these men cannot talk English very well, but can be understood enough to co-operate with fellow workers, and for these a special class in English has been called in daily session that they may become real Americans in speech as well as in actions and patriotism. The boys from foreign lands have been Americanized into citizenship and believe they will do big things for this country, along industrial lines, after they become proficient through the government schooling they are getting.

The large college is well adapted for caring for these boys and can easily accommodate 1,000 men in all the numerous clerical, mechanical, industrial and other departments, artists' section and general education courses. There is a comfortable eating room where the fellows have their noon lunches brought to them, where they lounge, smoke and pass leisure time.

England's Awards to War Chiefs Historic Method of Showing Gratitude for Victories Won

RECENT word from London that England is to bestow titles upon English army and navy commanders in the war and will grant large sums of money to Field Marshals Haig and French, Admirals Beatty and Jellicoe and Generals Allenby, Plumer, Rawlinson, Byng and Howe, reminds this republic that our ally has ever been appreciative of effort in her behalf on the field and on the sea. And history is not without instances wherein the United States has almost ignored men who had won undying fame for the Stars and Stripes.

In all the array of English heroes perhaps none has been the recipient of such honorable honors as John Churchill, First Duke of Marlborough. He rose through many positions to become Lord Marlborough on Dec. 14, 1702, with a grant of \$35,000 a year during the life of Queen Anne. His greatest tribute came to him after his victory at Blenheim the following year, when Parliament voted him the manor of Woodstock in the grounds of which a palace was built at the Queen's order at a cost of \$1,200,000. He was created a Prince of Mindelheim and the principality of Mindelheim was formed in his honor.

In contrast with the attitude of our own Congress, which has been content in recognizing merit by a vote of thanks, the presentation of a sword or the elevation of a soldier or sailor to higher rank. To Washington, for instance, was given a sword, but more substantial reward probably would have been refused by the first President, who would not accept any salary for his services as Commander-in-Chief of the Continental Army. A gift of 150 shares in a stock company conferred by his native State of Virginia was given by Washington to educational institutions.

Gen. Winfield Scott received two gold medals and a sword from Congress for his services in the second war with Great Britain and the Mexican War. For Gen. Grant was cre-

ated the grade of full General, and it is pertinent to recall that after a failure of a business house in which he was a member he was so needy that he took to writing his "Personal Memoirs" to support himself and his family. Sherman and Sheridan later became full Generals as a mark of gratitude for their deeds in the Civil War.

Not only have the English proved themselves highly grateful to their successful warriors, but they have in most instances treated their unsuccessful leaders with more or less magnanimity. Cornwallis, who surrendered to Washington at Yorktown, not only escaped censure, but in 1786 was appointed to the Order of the Garter, was named Governor General of India and Commander in Chief in Bengal. Sir Redvers Henry Buller, who failed to subdue the Boers in the South African War, returned to England an unpopular man, but he did not suffer the fate of Lieut. Gen. Stoesel, Russian commander at Port Arthur. After the Japanese had compelled his surrender, Stoesel was condemned to die by the Russians, but the Czar commuted his sentence to ten years, and he was pardoned after serving one. Admiral Rojestvensky, under whom the Russian fleet was practically annihilated by Admiral Togo in the Sea of Japan, was indicted for cowardice to which charge he pleaded guilty to save his officers, but he was subsequently acquitted.

The death of Kitchener in a British cruiser sunk by a mine in the course of the war doubtless outshone former honors for K. For his campaign against the Mahdi, culminating at Omdurman, he was made a Baron and received \$150,000; in 1902, after the South African campaign, he was raised to a viscountcy and was awarded \$250,000; and in 1914 the Earl of Khartoum and Broome was created for him. Frederick Roberts of India and South African fame rose through successive posts to an Earl and received a grant of \$500,000.

Gen. Nelson A. Miles was raised to the rank of Lieutenant General after the Spanish War and Admiral Dewey won the thanks of Congress, a sword and the grade of full Admiral. The American people themselves gave a home to the hero of Manila Bay.

Not only have the English proved themselves highly grateful to their successful warriors, but they have in most instances treated their unsuccessful leaders with more or less magnanimity. Cornwallis, who surrendered to Washington at Yorktown, not only escaped censure, but in 1786 was appointed to the Order of the Garter, was named Governor General of India and Commander in Chief in Bengal. Sir Redvers Henry Buller, who failed to subdue the Boers in the South African War, returned to England an unpopular man, but he did not suffer the fate of Lieut. Gen. Stoesel, Russian commander at Port Arthur. After the Japanese had compelled his surrender, Stoesel was condemned to die by the Russians, but the Czar commuted his sentence to ten years, and he was pardoned after serving one. Admiral Rojestvensky, under whom the Russian fleet was practically annihilated by Admiral Togo in the Sea of Japan, was indicted for cowardice to which charge he pleaded guilty to save his officers, but he was subsequently acquitted.