

# THE TIMES DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE

## Buying Hints For Random Purchasers

Being Hints, in the Form of a Letter Submitted by the Sister of a Young Man Who Had Thoughts After a Visit to Washington. Being a Sort of Undesigned Testimony, Uninfluenced by Advertising and Such Like, This Is Important.

SOME women love to shop. Now, shopping is one of the queerest games extant. It is rare that any mere man can even grasp the idea. Wife says, "I'm going downtown to buy a few things," and when she comes home at night and shows up a cold dinner and a husband a few clothes pins and a handful of invisible hairpins, he is stunned. He can't see where she has shopped at all.

This letter, written by a youth to his sister, embodied the shopping, or woman-buying idea. How he managed to get it in his head is a marvel. But since two-headed calves and three-legged chickens are born ONCE in a while, it was not beyond the realm of possibility that the MAN WHO UNDERSTANDS SHOPPING should some day materialize.

It is understood, of course, that any man who thinks that he can qualify better for the laurel wreath can send his ideas on shopping right along. Anything that isn't too spiteful will be printed. Husbands who had suffered had better cheer themselves up with a little stimulus before starting.

But here is the letter which began the discussion:

"And then your second-hand stores! Some of them have fake antiques where you can do all the looking you want without buying anything. And some had all kinds of speck, where you can do all the buying you want without spending anything.

"Others have big stuff, where you can spend a lot without getting anything.

"But the five and ten cent stores! The nice thing about their stuff is that you can afford to chop it up and make it over when you get home.

For example, you can get a cheap bucket for 10 cents, chop it full of holes and make a fine minnow bucket, with cracked ice as by-product.

"Or, if you don't need a minnow bucket you can get a tinmouth to fit a cover on it and you will have a house beautiful bird cage.

"Again, you can get a nice big tin head box for your kindling wood, and hang a dry bread scraper on the wall to scratch matches on. And Charles could get a workman's dinner well as a set of tools to keep his cigars in. It even has a coffee receptacle inside that he could fill with water, thereby keeping his cigars moist.

"That would make a great hit with his constituents. You know—I myself was once you and he risen from the ranks from ham and salt to pure havanas," etc.

"The possibilities are unlimited. People should patronize their stores. All that which I mentioned for 40c or less. I charge nothing for ideas."

There is evidently more to the Nation's Capital than the Monument, Mt. Vernon and Statuary Hall.

## Three-Minute Journey

By TEMPLE MANNING.

NEW GUINEA is the largest island in the world. It is, in fact, larger than England and France put together. For three centuries it has been known, but on account of its reeling swamps and the treacherous and savage nature of its inhabitants it was avoided by explorers and traders. Recently there have been intrepid adventurers who, wishing to conquer new lands, have turned their attention to New Guinea. And yet, even now there are vast stretches of the interior that are as unknown today as they were a century ago.

The men who are native to the more settled savage domains are among the finest specimens of manhood I have ever seen. They are slightly above the African type, their chests are about two inches above our average and their arms are massive as masses of muscles that show a correspondingly greater development.

But the women of New Guinea are far from equaling their lords and masters in physical beauty. They are perhaps the ugliest specimens of womanhood that I have encountered in a more or less wide experience among savages all over the earth. Their lives are far from pleasant, for they spend their days from childhood at work in the sage swamps. From dawn till darkness, day after day above the stifling heat, they labor until they die. They are the veritable slaves of taskmasters, compared to whom Simon Legree was an angel.

A clear idea of the New Guinea woman's social position may be gathered from the following remarks, as it is practiced among some of the tribes. Accompanied by a chaperone, the bride goes into a canoe manned by her husband's relatives and friends, who paddle her to the landing before her husband's home. They beach the canoe and then walk away without looking at her. Then she climbs out of the canoe and gets down on her hands and knees. Pleased by her dusky bride the bride draws herself on all fours through the mud along the village street to the home of the man whose wife she is to be henceforth.

But, although the wife could be divorced at a word or a glance with impunity a decade ago, her condition is slightly better now. The work of the missionaries has already improved her position. And it is to be hoped that soon she will find her lot infinitely bettered.

## Golf Capes and Antediluvian Skirts Have Long Since Outlived Their Popularity for Sport Wear



### Special Styles, Colors, and Materials Testify to the Importance of Present-Day Sport Regalia—Cast-off Duds Will No Longer Bear Inspection.

EVERYONE remembers when cast-offs and hand-me-downs were considered the proper wearables for sport. It was deemed rash extravagance to purchase a skirt to be sacrificed on the athletic altar. Many a shapeless garment was kept in the wardrobe long after its days of usefulness were gone forever, with the plea that it could be worn for tennis or golf.

Golf capes made the first incursion upon this conservatism. Time as when even these were featured as the acme of extravagance. Gay as were their plaids and stripes, they were impractical for the use to

Striped silk jersey sweater in black and white or colors, fitted in back by pleating under white stripes.

One-piece tennis dress to be slipped on over the head. Cloth hat with applied spots of bright color.

Coat blouse of silk with green cuffs, collar and belt. Skirt of green and white awning stripe to match.

which they were put, and superfluous folds added to many a golf score.

The next newcomer was the sweater, really the old-fashioned, hug-me-tight, with sleeves—and such sleeves! How they dropped over one's wrist and spoiled one's services at tennis! Their brevity and general scapiness of line would appear ridiculous today.

Real Sporty Clothes. Third on the list of real sport clothes was the middie. At first the really nice girls bundled them inside their skirts like Peter Thompson blouses. A few venturesome ones at length dared criticism and appeared with them entirely unadorned to the waist. It was only a short time before the entire female sporting population followed suit.

amount of posing is allowable, have long ago shunned its plebeianism and march forth proudly decked in clothes of special cut, material, and color.

Faring coats, capes like those affected by comic opera coachmen, awning stripes, startling chromatic combinations—these are the most noteworthy features of the sport outfits. Truth to tell, they require just as much attention as any other part of one's regalia.

Jersey Cloth Novelty. Jersey cloth, an old material in new guise, is quite the novelty of the season. Various manufacturers have given it trade names of their own, but the same close weave shows through all manner of disguises. Suits of this material do not fit the figure closely, as did the original jerseys. Indeed, they flare away with the beat of them. Others are belted at the waist, but the flaring pleat quite counteracts the effect of snugness.

entire sport suits. The neutral coloring positively defies that to do its worst.

Colors Irresistible. The colors are an irresistible appeal to buy the new sport clothes. Cherry, shrimp, copenhagen, the queer yellow-green that only a favored few may wear, gold yellow, so runs the scale. Stripes, too, foist themselves judiciously upon the attention. The brighter the color, the wider runs the stripe, appears the sweaters, while no longer a novelty, rely upon color and original cut to proclaim their presence. Among the most practical are those with the inner layer of wool and the upper of fiber silk. These are quite warm enough for early spring. Jersey silk sweaters are to be worn when warmer weather comes, being more of a decoration than a protection.

In White and Green. White and green was the color scheme of a blouse and skirt for sports wear. The waist was of soft silk, made something like a coat, the cuffs, collar and belt of green. The skirt was of green and white striped material.

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## Whiskers As First Aid To Hearing

By DR. L. K. HIRSHBERG.

ORDINARILY, whiskers are considered, according to your point of view, either as ornaments or as disfigurements. Recent experiments, however, show that at least in animals such as the white rat the mustaches and whiskers are first aids to the sense of touch.

In a complex case of maze, where more confusion might be expected even of men, the stiff bristles of the rats' whiskers give the little creatures helpful information that directs them aright.

In a word, the mustache is found to supply the animal with a fine sense of discrimination about the turns, corners and pathways. Normally whiskered animals learn the roads and byways quickly, those shaved on one side learn with greater difficulty, while rats that lack such sensitiveness entirely, because the bristles are wholly shaved off, fall in their tests. At first blush it might be considered strange that moths might have some senses superior to ours, or that these pests of the housewife could have much human interest in them. Yet many experimental psychologists have independently devoted many laborious hours to them. Dr. Dolly, of Randolph-Macon Academy, has gone so far as to use the sense of sight in moths to train them literally with a white ribbon—to make them as a matter of fact walk a chalk line.

Prof. C. H. Turner and Dr. E. Schwarz spent some of their time upon the study of the sense of hearing in moths. Some varieties exhibit instinctive activities when high-pitched sounds or musical tones are struck. No moth has yet been observed to give heed to low-pitched sounds, such as a basso or deep baritone might emit.

These experiments were carried forward upon moths which were at rest on tree trunks. The savant himself stood behind the tree while the others at a distance recorded the observations made. To flies, piccolos, Galton whistles and other shrill sounds some of the moths responded with vibration of their wings in unison to the notes. Others took flight when certain tones were given.

Silkworm moths established themselves firmly in the regard of the investigators by an exhibition of a rare capacity to learn. When they were roughly handled—the sort of punishment that is meted out much as caning a child or keeping him in after school—the silkworm moths were trained to hear sounds which they had been previously deaf.

Human kind might, with advantage, take these lowly lessons to heart. If such unintelligent creatures as deaf and dumb moth can be practically brought to hear things previously undreamed of in its philosophy, why cannot deaf men and women, under patient practice, be similarly restored to a sense of sound? Certainly practices with Galton whistles, a phonograph and other noise and music-making instruments are always at hand to be tried.

(Copy, 1916, by Newspaper Feature Service.)

## Answers to Health Questions

Miss H. G.—I have been taking olive oil to gain flesh for the past two years, but about half an hour after taking same I become deathly sick. Kindly suggest something.

Take seven grains of oxide of magnesia about half an hour before meals and six charcoal tablets about half an hour after meals with a vinegary glass of olive oil. I think this will eliminate your trouble. Try it, at any rate.

Gypsy—How much should a girl of 14 weigh? How tall should she be?

A girl of fourteen should weigh about 100 pounds, and her height should be about five feet three inches.

L. A. F.—My boy, eight years of age, is bothered with a swelling and stiffness in his left knee. I have had the knee examined, and found that no bones were broken or dislocated. What will you advise?

Use electricity, massage, hot applications, manipulation, and exercises should form a gymnasiast, and thus harden his muscles.

## PERSONAL ADVICE.

Readers desiring advice should remember:

- To address inquiries to Dr. L. K. Hirschberg, care of The Times.
- To enclose a stamped and addressed envelope if a personal reply is desired.

How to stop dandruff and loss of hair with Resinol

Here is a simple, inexpensive treatment that will almost always stop dandruff and scalp itching, and keep the hair thick, live and lustrous:

At night, spread the hair apart and rub a little Resinol Ointment into the scalp gently, with the tip of the finger. Repeat this until the whole scalp has been treated. Next morning, shampoo thoroughly with Resinol Soap and hot water. Work the creamy Resinol lather well into the scalp. Rinse with gradually cooler water, the last water being cold. Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment easily melt in water and similar skin-eruptions. Sold by all druggists.

## Co-operation Between Parent and Teacher

Indifference of Mothers to Child's School Welfare Means Inestimable Loss—Parental Responsibility Should Bring Better Understanding.

By LAURA CLAWSON.

"I CAN'T think that the indifference I encounter can be genuine," confessed a conscientious teacher to me the other day, "but it puzzles me a great deal in count for it. Most of the children in my class come from homes where the incomes are moderate or small, and surely their mothers must know the advantages of a common school education at least. So many of the children will have no other, that one would think they would want to use all the time at their command as profitably as they could. I try to help them—the mothers, I mean—but my efforts are so little understood! If I send a note to the mother, the child assumes that he is in disgrace, and either falls to deliver it, or his attitude is such that the mother feels it to be an unjust criticism, and I accomplish nothing."

Thus the teacher. And the mother? "I send my child to the school," she says frankly, "to be taught what is the business of the teacher and that grade to see that he learns. I have not the time to be running to see her every week or so about some habit which I already know my child has; neither have I the education nor the leisure to help my children with their home work. Their teachers are well paid for five days work a week with the long holiday in summer."

Better Understanding. There is the situation. Now, doesn't it seem possible in some way—for the sake of the children, whose schooling at best will be short—for this mother and teacher

to come to a better understanding? So much has been done in the way of organization in the Mothers' Clubs and in the Parent-Teacher Association that it would seem so, but after all it resolves itself into a personal equation; that of the individual mother and of the individual teacher.

Surely, if she pauses to think, no mother would be willing to trust her child to a perfect stranger for more waking hours than he spends in the home, of course, she knows that she is protected by the system which presumably guards her child from ignorance and bad moral influence, but that is not enough. At the outset, she may by a personal visit to her child's teacher or by invitation to the teacher to stop for a moment at her home, establish a personal relation which will be of more benefit to the child than almost any other else she could do for his welfare in the same amount of time.

Welcome Such Interest. I venture to say that there are very few teachers who would not welcome such interest.

Problems of discipline and difficulties of disposition could be disposed of with much less friction, if such a relation were established during the first weeks of the school year. This would make for the very thing for which each is striving—the benefit of the child.

Indeed, after repeated communications from teacher to parent have failed to arouse any sense of parental responsibility, one surely cannot blame the teacher if her treatment of a special child seems refractory. She has asked for help and indirectly for advice and has been refused.

is apt to result in only most perturbation. She does her duty toward the child while he remains in her grade, but no more. Thus the child passes on to another environment, with the habit of laziness, tardiness, or perhaps, worse, uncorrected except in the most superficial manner.

If mothers would realize that their children are the losers, perhaps they would exert themselves more to cooperate with the teachers.

(Copyright, 1916, Laura Clawson.)

Land of Dreams. It seemed a thousand years ago, and it was twenty, maybe, And what now seems a fairy tale was but a simple fact. But, oh, the rose-lit rapture, when in dreaming I remember The way the huddled masses held the old house, close and warm.

There were doves around the eaves, and cattle on the hillside. A little lamb that nuzzled in the fragrant clover fields. I remember how we watched them in the purple light, together— Strange what a piteous harvest each deep-sown memory yields!

And then the long, brown, winding road, and you were gone—so swiftly. It seemed the night had settled, but, oh, the rose-lit rapture, when I ask, Do you remember how foolish youth can suffer! When all was still and silent on the kindly air of Night.

It seems a thousand years ago—and it was twenty, maybe. A deathly, deep tranquility of show years has been born; But, oh, dear Brushwood Bay of mine, I ask, Do you remember The way the sunset deepened on the guided rows of corn? —Zoe Kincaid, Brockman in Southern Woman's Magazine.

BEAUTIFY THE COMPLEXION IN TEN DAYS NADINOLA CREAM The Unequaled Beautifier Used and Endorsed By Thousands Guaranteed to remove tan, freckles, pimples, liver spots, etc. Extreme cases about twenty days. Rids pores and tissues of impurities. Leaves the skin clear, soft, healthy. Two Sizes, 50c. and \$1.00. The way the sunset deepened on the guided rows of corn? —Zoe Kincaid, Brockman in Southern Woman's Magazine.

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