

# THE TIMES DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE

## When You Want Them, They Don't!

Or, To Be More Specific, When You Actually Want People To Do Things For You, They Don't, and When You Don't Want Them To Do Things For You, They Do. Also This Poem Is an Answer To Those Who Wanted To Know Whether or Not We Could Write Anything Besides Vers Libre.

Before this column started out, And we were only folks, Our friends and homely relatives Just drowned us with their jokes.

They didn't seem to mind a bit, If we were tired to death, But calmly read their stuff a-loud Not pausing for want of breath.

They told of all the witty things That they had seen and heard, And even managed now and then To get off quite a beard.

We read their verses and their prose, Each quip and jest and pun; Why even epics wrote by Neale— We scanned. Now was THAT fun?

We did our duty line by line When we were only "L." But now—would you believe it true, "Our" friends just pass "us" by!

No more does wit spring from their lips, They are both deaf and dumb, And all our homely relatives Might well be cold and numb.

'Tis sad. It really seems at least, When rhymes are scarce and few That our friend Neale would come across And take this little cue!

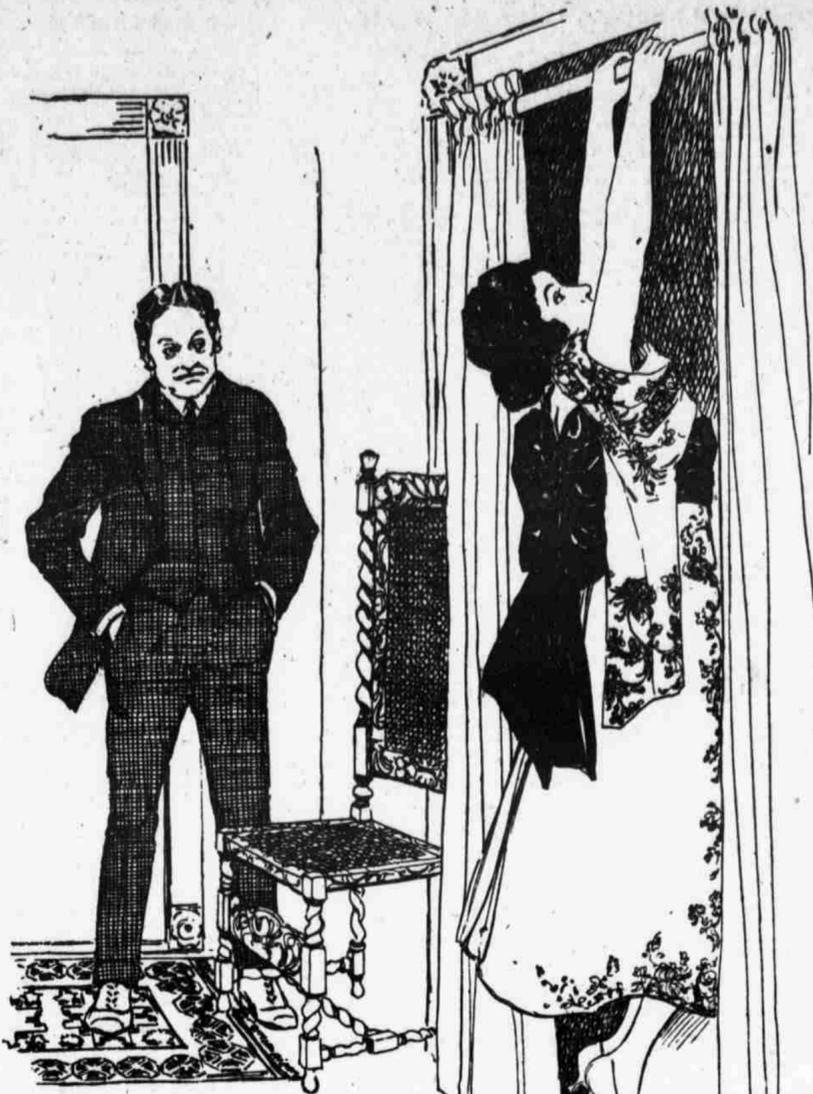
The Gentleman on our Left says that if it keeps on like this he'll surely have to do it, and pack them away in camphor or something, whatever he means by that.

ITEM—(From the Diary of the Youngest in Any Family).

I was late to school this morning. The teacher she ask me why was I late and I said I slept late. And she said oh you don't say so. And I said yes I do. And then she whispered to the fourth grade teacher something and they both laughed. An then she said you stay after school. I didn't answer. She said after school you write a composition on taking cold by leaving your under-wear off soon. Now I wonder how she found out why I was late, and how she came back home, half way to school when I was sent after?

THE CONDUCTOR.

## FEMININE FOIBLES - By Annette Bradshaw



Annette Bradshaw

NO—SHE ISN'T HANGING CURTAINS  
She's Merely Trying to Reduce in the "Home Gymnasium."

## Thoroughness Valuable Asset to Child

Co-operation of Parents Proves of Great Help in This Respect, Says Teacher—Mechanical Toys and Puzzles Have Educational Value.

By LAURA CLAWSON.

"YES," assented Henry's teacher thoughtfully to Henry's puzzled mother, "your boy is bright, quick and intelligent, but my dear Mrs. Crane, he isn't THROUGH!"

"I suppose that is the trouble," sighed Mrs. Crane, "but what can I do to help? He rushes through his lessons, and when I hear them he seems to have them all, seems to understand what they are about, and surely you know that he isn't stupid! Perhaps that is the trouble," she added, "if he had to work harder to grasp things, he would retain accurately what he learns."

"He isn't the only child in my class," comforted the teacher, "there are many more like him. And I'm wondering if our attitude toward this matter of education generally has anything to do with it. I can't criticize this present system, because I have no substitute for it, and the fact would be the same with any other, no doubt. My own opinion is that it is the result of home training."

Mrs. Crane looked rather nettled at this.

"Of course, I know how much truth there is in what you say," Henry's teacher smiled winningly. "Please, Mrs. Crane, don't take offense, after all we are both interested in Henry, and want to help him."

"You women who teach are so impractical," said Henry's mother, relenting, "if you would only tell us WHAT we could do, instead of point-

ing out the faults of your pupils and letting it go at that! I was coming to," said her companion, promptly. "I want you to watch Henry; and to see if what I say is not true."

"He does not stay at any one lesson long enough to master it. Now if he were given a task to do in a certain time, something which you knew he could not finish before, you would see that he did over some one part of it. If it were a drawing, there would be a part of it unfinished, if a shelf to tidy, things would be pushed against the back in an effort to have the task appear completed. Like so many children he is eager to leave one thing and go on to the next."

"Personally, I think there was nothing so good for children as the old-fashioned 'music lesson.' We all disliked to 'practice,' and it was terribly hard on the rest of the family while the agony lasted, but it did teach our generation thoroughness."

"For Henry I should advise a set of carpenter's tools or some of those mechanical sets out of which towers and bridges may be constructed. Keep him at a certain task, something which has nothing whatever to do with books or school, and insist that he do carefully every process. Puzzles are wonderful things for children, too. Anything which teaches them the importance of finishing one process before going on to the next."

Mrs. Crane rose.

"I'll try your method with Henry," she promised, "it may have some bearing on his lack of thoroughness."

"A matter of a subject and a hurrying through one language to take up another without a good grasp of the rudiments of any, used to be the verdict of what we please

to call the 'old-fashioned system,'" mused the teacher, as she also prepared to depart, "but it remains to be seen whether these children, with things made so easy for them at home, will be any better off."

Which shows, of course, that the teacher had the discontent of the spring strong within her.

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## Times Pattern Service



THE TIMES PATTERN SERVICE.  
April 19.

Name .....  
No. 735. Street and Number.....  
SIZE DESIRED.....City and State .....

## Advice To Girls

By ANNIE LAURIE.

Dear Annie Laurie: I have been going with a young man for about a month. He has asked me to marry him and given me an engagement ring. I am only sixteen years old, but will be seventeen before we are married. I am very much in love with him, and he is older than I. Do you think I am too young to be married in June. F. N.

BY all means wait until you are at least eighteen before you marry. In addition to your youth there is the fact that you have known the man such a short time. If his love is really sincere, he will not mind waiting the year or more I have suggested.

Dear Annie Laurie: I am a stenographer for a local business house, and should like to ask your advice about the following questions:

Is it proper for me to say "good morning" to the man in charge when I go to a Government department?

Is it proper for me to speak on the street to people I have met at the office?

Is it deemed correct when any one enters the office to say "how do you do?" and offer a chair?

PERPLEXED.

IT is courteous to say "good morning" when you go to a Government department, and wish to address the person in charge. No one could criticize such an action on your part, and you need say nothing more than is necessary for your business.

Unless the people are closely associated with you in office, or they come there frequently on business, it is not necessary for you to speak to them when you meet them on the street.

It is certainly deemed correct for you to get a chair for a person entering the office. In fact, it is a courtesy only too rarely shown. A pleasant "how do you do" is a joy to hear. The firm for which you are working should appreciate the interest you show in their office.

Dear Annie Laurie: Please tell me if two people born in the same month will have had luck if they marry. M. P.

ASTROLOGERS say a great deal about people being suited to each other by character and temperament according to the month of their birth, but they are not to be taken seriously. There are far more important factors than the mere incident of the date of birth.

Miss Laurie will welcome letters of inquiry on subjects of interest from readers of this paper, and will reply to them in these columns. They should be addressed to her, care of this office.

## What They Say About Us

**Civilization.**  
A poor Mexican woman walked fifty miles to restore to his mother the baby Mrs. Maud Hawkes Wright lost when she was captured by Villa. Uneducated and ragged, she knew how the mother heart was bleeding. Let's not jump too quickly to the conclusion of "Bird o' Freedom Hawin'" that the Mexicans are not human beings, "an orange-ang nation." There is as much good human nature in some folks as there is in others. It is not more mildly to paraphrase the philosophy of David Harum.—Brooklyn Daily Eagle.

**Promising.**  
"Every time the baby looks into my face he smiles," said Mr. Meekins. "Well," answered his wife, "it may not be exactly polite, but it shows he has a sense of humor."—London Opinion.

## Shoes and Stockings and Water the Remedy for Excessive Perspiration

By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG.

THE vital mechanism of the perspiration is lodged largely in thousands upon thousands of tiny glands with tiny, watch-spring canals. These open upon the surface of the skin as holes or pores rarely visible to the unaided eye.

If the outer air is fairly dry and warm, the perspiration—scarcely denser than water itself—becomes a vapor and invisibly mingles with the air.

But if the air, on the other hand, is cool and somewhat moist, yet not so cold or soazy or hot and muzzy as to be wholly unable to take some water vapor, the dew-droplets of sweat will be seen as they emerge from the perspiratory pores, as "beads of perspiration."

The knowledge to do away with all these troubles is now at hand. Water, stockings and shoes are available. Only intelligence and bad habits stand in your way. They are the two great Gargantuan monsters that cannot be slain by drugs, doctors, or easy ways of living. (Copyright, 1916, Newspaper Feature Syndicate.)

## Answers to Health Questions

L. S. and M. A. P.—1. How can I get rid of dandruff? 2. How can I make my eyelashes darker? 3. Kindly advise a remedy to remove freckles.

1. The scaly disks of dandruff may be removed by washing the scalp either with coconut oil and water, or castile soap. Then the surface underneath may be treated with the following lotion: Precipitated sulphur, 1/2 ounce to 4 ounces of distilled water. Rub in gently after a thorough soaking with a little brush, see that the bristles reach the scalp instead of the hair only. On account of the odor of the sulphur it is advisable to use it at bedtime. 2. Apply white vaseline to the eyelashes each night. 3. Salicylic acid in the form of a flaxseed mull is very good. Most so-called freckle remedies contain mercury and cause serious internal trouble if employed in any case no matter what is used, freckles usually return, and if the skin peels it is better to stop the use of all remedies, because more harm may be done than benefit. Use plain powdered boracic acid twice a day on them.

E. D.—If you will send a stamped self-addressed envelope repeating your query, I will be glad to help you.

**TRIPURE WATER DISTILLED**  
Health Insurance  
"The purest water in the world"  
In cases of 6 bottles in 7 gallon jars, 50 cents  
Telephone North 2042

**PUL-VO-DRIP Barrington Hall Coffee**

THIS is the famous Barrington Hall brand ground for preparation by the Pul-Vo-Drip method. The wonderful efficiency of this coffee and this method is a lesson in economy to those who judge the cost of coffee by the price per pound.

Here is One Test:  
A pound Barrington Hall at 40c made 80 cups  
A pound good grade coffee at 35c made 50 cups  
A pound low grade coffee at 20c made 40 cups  
(Barrington Hall was made in a Pul-Vo-Drip pot; the others in an aluminum percolator. All were practically the same strength.)

**THE PUL-VO-DRIP POT**  
makes coffee as clear as wine, never contaminated with the odor or taste of metal, as porcelain has no effect on coffee. No woody flavor as there is no steeping. No waiting. The coffee is ready in its perfection as soon as the water filters through. And then there is no laborious scouring. The pot has no inaccessible corners or tubes. Just three pieces. It rinses clean and stays sweet.

**Combination Offer**  
In order to introduce Barrington Hall Coffee correctly ground for the Pul-Vo-Drip method, we offer a pound of this splendid coffee and a Pul-Vo-Drip Percolator at  
**\$1.10 for both**  
If your grocer cannot supply it, write:  
**Baker Importing Co.**  
116 Hudson Street  
NEW YORK, N. Y.

## Three-Minute Journey

By TEMPLE MANNING.

ONE of the difficulties of travel in East Africa is that which the rivers throw across your path. You never know your approximate depth, for one hour the bed may be nearly dry and the next, without more than a few minutes' warning, a mighty, rushing torrent comes swirling down upon you. The state of the rivers depends entirely upon the amount of rain that may have fallen fifty miles away.

To cross these rivers the traveler usually engages among his party a pair of strong men who can bear him swiftly through the waters without wetting him. They must not only be strong, but skilled in this work. They must be sure-footed to withstand the treacherous rocks that rise from the bottom, able to regain their balance when they have stepped on a round stone that turns under their feet, and agile enough to disengage themselves from quicksand-like mud that may entrap them.

No expert are these ferry men that stand the best of them claim to be able to feel their water paths with their feet as well as most men can feel out a winding path on land. Some of these "shikari" while they do not disdain the usual carriers' work—are inordinately proud of their accomplishments as ferry men. A good pair command a higher wage than their commoner brothers, and are held in high esteem by their envious fellow-workers.

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## The Intelligent Cat

Two suburban gardeners were swearing vengeance on cats.

"It appears to me," one said, "that they seem to pick out your choicest plants to scratch out of the ground."

"There's a big tomat," the other said, "that fetches my plants out and then sits and actuates the ground."

"Why don't you hurl a brick at him?" asked the first speaker.

"That's what makes me mad," was the reply. "I can't. He gets on top of my greenhouse to defy me."—London Opinion.

## Her Train of Thought.

Mrs. Norah Mulvaney one day met her friend, Mrs. Bridget Carr, who had in her arms her twelfth child.

"Arrah now, Bridget," said Norah, "an' there ye are wid another little Carr in yer arms."

"Another it is, Mrs. Mulvaney," replied her friend, "an' it's me that's hopin' 'tis the caboose.—The American Druggist.

## After the Spin.

She—He never even mentioned the price of gasoline!

Her Mother—That's love, all right—or else he's tongue tied.—Judge.

## Poor Child!

"What a lot of baby foods there are these days!"

"Yes, it is a wise child that knows his own fodder these times."—Life.

## A Few Easy Recipes

- Mint Cocktail.**  
Cut one pineapple into small cubes. Remove the pulp of six oranges from the dividing membrane and cut into small pieces. Break one-half pound of after-dinner mints to bits and mix with the fruit an hour before dinner. Set on ice. Serve in sherbet glasses, covered with powdered sugar.
- Dough Dabs.**  
Four heaping tablespoons of flour, a teaspoonful of baking powder, salt, milk, and a good spoonful of shortening, just thick enough to drop in spoonfuls on a pie tin. An improvement is to use one-fourth bran, such as is bought in packages.
- Tomato Aspic Salad.**  
Heat one can of tomatoes with a small bay leaf. Add one cup of soup stock, one tablespoonful of sugar, and salt and pepper to taste. Strain, add a scant half box of gelatin, dissolved in a little water. Put in a mold and cool. When firm remove to a salad dish and fill the center with Waldorf or pepper salad. Serve with mayonnaise on crisp lettuce leaves.
- Scotch Broth.**  
One quart of mutton broth free from fat, one carrot, three turnips, two onions, two stalks of celery, two tablespoons of flour, salt and pepper to taste. Cut the vegetables into small pieces and cook them slowly in the stock for two hours. Rub the flour and butter together and add to the hot broth.