Vocational Education Will Put an End to Extravagant Waste of Nation's Youth

By REPRESENTATIVE THOMAS D. SCHALL of Minnesota

Vocational education is planned to lessen the gap between the few thinking men at the top and the great army of automatic toilers. It will evolve profitable servants of society, not dumb toilers on the one hand and exclusive culturists on the other.

When in Sing Sing prison an opportunity was given the men to learn a trade, over seven hundred responded. It was the first chance they had ever had to know how to make an honest living. The whole social system of a nation is wrong when a man must go to jail before the state will teach him how to live. Who can say what proportion of these crimes would have been prevented if the same opportunity for training had been given them in youth?

What we now waste through ignorance might in time be prevented by intelligent training in vocational education. The American nation is the most prodigal and extravagant in the world. We have wasted our natural resources. We have squandered the fertility of our soil without return. We have slaughtered our game till bison to moose, partridge to quail, are all but extinct. We have thrown away great tracts of valuable lands; we have exploited our coal till the supply is limited, measured—we know how many tons remain. The rest is gone. Our forests have been denuded, plundered, ruthlessly cut without reforestation. Vast areas of great, valuable timber have been burned through lack of adequate forest protection, or to clear the land for crops.

The tendency of the age in education, as in our national resources, has been one of extravagant waste. There is no conservation of our youth. There is no calculation to eliminate the wanton destruction of material. We eat into the future without regard to what kind of a living place we are making for our children's children. We have wasted our natural resources; let us preserve our youth. Let us stop burning great, valuable men by educating them to mental work which they loathe. We have all been created to do one thing better than another. Ruskin says, "Happy is he who has found his work." Let us save our coming men, directing misspent and misguided energies into economic independence and civic usefulness.

Not What Nation Is or Has Been But What It Will Be Is Thing that Counts

By STOUGHTON COOLEY

The announcement that an ex-emperor of China is to be educated in the United States is thought-stimulating. As the candidate for academic honors in this country is only twelve years of age, the fact invites some interesting comparisons with our own emperors who are not "ex's."

One of the advantages in being a ruler in a republic over being a ruler in an empire is the freedom of choice, the opportunity of doing as one pleases. Let any American schoolboy reflect upon the lot of this poor little ex-emperor. At the age of four he was set up as the ruler of the most populous empire in the world, and during the four years succeeding, when he should have been playing with marbles and whip-top and getting at the rudiments of football and baseball, he was surrounded by innumerable servants and court dignitaries and required to do everybody's bidding but his own.

And then when his spirit had been sufficiently broken to enable him to be a nonentity without feeling it too keenly, he was snatched from the throne and held in a state of suspense in which no one could tell whether he would be exiled, beheaded or restored to the throne. It appears now that none of these calamities is to befall him; instead, he is to come to America to be educated.

It has become the fashion for a few clever people of a cynical turn of mind to rail at America and Americans. And just now it is the practice of others to scold because of the relation of this country to the belligerents in Europe. But all this is either inconsequential—as in the case of the cynics—or temporary—as in the case of the pro-thises and pro-thats. The great mass of Americans are very much interested in the little twelve-year-olds of their own who are securing an education in this country.

For the crowning merit of America lies in the fact that it is the country of the people; it is our country. It is not what it has been, or what it is, that counts, but what it is to be; because what it is to be depends upon us. Responsibility for what America is rests with those who have gone before; responsibility for what America is going to be rests upon the living.

Military Training for Young Men Will Preserve National Ideals of America

By LIEUT. GEN. S. B. M. YOUNG, U. S. A.

The charge has been made that we are losing our national ideals and that we have forgotten how to obey—if we ever knew. If we are to overcome the onus of these charges we must do so through training our young men in the ideals which have been handed down to us from an ancestry which was willing to fight for them, sacrifice for them, and when need arose to die for them. They died that we might rest secure, as we have rested secure for many generations. If we value this sacred heritage, we must qualify to answer the call of our country and answer it fully equipped for the task.

We have become rich and ease-loving—weakness and wealth always have been and undoubtedly always will be; we are open to attack, and therefore in great danger of a national disaster unless we succeed in awakening the great majority of our citizens, and especially our law-makers, to a thorough realization of the menace of our weakened condition.

With military training for one year with the colors for all our physically fit boys between the ages of eighteen and twenty-one, and co-ordinate training of our young women, and a standing army of 250,000, we may look forward from our past to our future with confidence that officers and men of both the regular and citizen army will acquit themselves with credit and with honor to their country, which stands for liberty, progress and the individuality of men.

I believe that out of universal military training and equal service will arise a new America—consecrated to the preservation of national honor, international righteousness and universal peace.

The day when the hottest thing a newspaper had on its first page was a common council meeting is now only a fond memory.

It is one thing to be shot by mistake for a lordly buck, but quite another to be mistaken by a hunter for a muskrat.

According to news reports, the men appear to have been singled out for punishment by fashion experts this year.

New $1 bills, says an exchange, can easily be taken for fives. That's one mistake we're never going to make.

POSSIBILITIES OF THE MODERN BRICK

Can Be Used Very Effectively to Enhance Beauty of Frame Dwelling.

GOOD DESIGN IS DESCRIBED

Several Features Make the Interior Especially Inviting to Persons of Discrimination—Closet Room Is Abundant.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

The popularity of brick porches on frame houses has been growing for a number of years. The brick porch has been used to add the finishing touch to frame construction over a period of years reaching back beyond the infancy of the face brick. Its rapid adoption is no doubt largely explained by the development which has taken place in the brick industry during recent years.

The term "brick" has lost some of the definite meaning which it, at one time, possessed. Even a generation ago, when this word was spoken it called up the image of an uninteresting, dull colored block of baked clay. The man who said, "I am building a brick porch," had given a complete meaning to his words and his audience would at once understand just what material would go into that porch. Let a man today make such a statement and if he has an audience which is at all interested, he will then be forced to go into a lengthy discourse on just how that touch of bluish gray blends in with the graded browns in each brick and how the effect is further brought out by the "texture"—well, before the appearance of the brick is fully realized, the sample from the building material dealer's stock has passed the rounds and even then the story is only half told.

The man who used to build the old type "brick" buildings didn't find much inspiration in his work. It didn't make much difference how well he did his work, the appearance was about the same in every case. That condition is changed somewhat now. The mason today has the chance to show something of his work. The beauty of color and texture found in the brick itself calls for a harmonizing scheme which will bring out the beauty through the use of the most appropriate color and form of mortar joints. There are many possible ways of laying brick in the walls of a building and the subject is now a matter of importance with both the architect and builder.

This greater flexibility of architectural expression which is possible in brick construction, as has been said, seems to be a logical explanation of the increased popularity of brick porches. There is the fact, also, that the addition of a brick porch to a house which needs a touch of modernism, gives a tangible increase of value to the property which is very acceptable in case of sale.

The brick porch is not, however, to be considered as merely a means by which old houses may be modernized. The new house design may call for a brick porch which will be one of the most attractive features of the exterior. It is usually the case, when this type porch is used on the new house, that the foundation walls above grade are built up of brick also. This insures good substantial construction since, in keeping the wood up from the ground, the rotting effect of moisture is eliminated. In case an outside chimney is used, the effect is pleasing in that all of the brickwork is connected by the foundation walls.

The house shown in the accompanying illustrations is of frame construction, having the sides finished with beveled siding and the hip roof broken up with small dormers. The porch, foundation walls above grade and chimney are built of brick trimmed with white stone. In carrying out the decorative scheme for the exterior, account should be taken of this fact so that the wooden part of the house will harmonize with the brickwork. This will probably require that the house be trimmed in white, but the body color will depend somewhat upon the kind of brick selected.

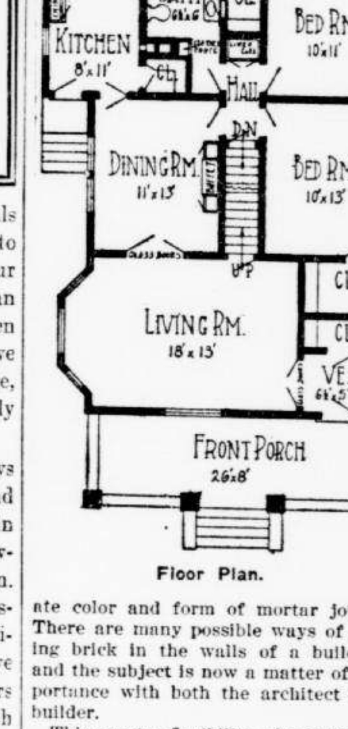
A novel decorative feature is obtained in the rail of the porch by laying up the brick in checker-board fashion, the surface being divided into squares formed by placing brick with their faces together in groups of three, adjacent squares having the brick placed at right angles. Panels are formed by bordering a double horizontal row of these squares with a single course of straight-laid brick. The stone coping is placed above the upper border and a stone sill below the lower border.

There are two entrances to the house from the street. One is from the front porch and the other is by a side stoop leading to the kitchen. The front door is placed near the end of the porch. It opens into a little vestibule off of which a large closet fitted with a shelf and providing generous space for wraps is built. French doors lead to the living room. At the far end of this room is a bay in which three windows are placed. These windows, together with one front window and the glazed doors, provide an abundance of light in the living room. It is certain that if this is to be made the pleasant part of the house which is should be, there must be plenty of windows to make the room naturally bright and cheerful.

French doors are placed between the living room and the dining room. The kitchen occupies an extended corner of the house to the rear of the dining room. This kitchen is arranged with convenience as the discriminating factor. There are three windows and a glazed door to brighten the room. Beneath the two windows in the rear walls there is a work table at one end of which is placed the sink and along the wall at the other end of which the cupboard is built. Plenty of space is provided for a gas stove and range along the other wall. A handy little closet with shelves on two sides opens off of the kitchen near the dining room door.

The other side of the house is reached from the little hall which is entered from the dining room. There are two bedrooms, each of which is provided with a large closet. The front bedroom is especially well fitted with exceptionally large closet lighted with a single window. The bath room is placed between the kitchen and the rear bedroom. It is fitted with a built-in medicine case and a clothes chute. This latter feature is a great convenience and saves many steps, since it is very handy to the bedroms. There is a linen closet at the head of the hall. The basement, entered from the other end of the hall, may be divided off into a furnace room, laundry and vegetable room. The laundry should be placed at the rear of the house so that the articles thrown into the clothes chute may be caught in this room.

Brick Porch Bungalow.



Floor Plan.

Had Remembered.

Gerald was invited with his parents to spend the day with a family of four adults. No children had been members of this home for many years, and Gerald's mamma admonished him to be perfectly behaved, as she wished him to leave a good impression. The father also had some side talk with Gerald that mamma did not hear. Arrived at the home of the friends, Gerald was a model of decorum. The women noticed him and praised him profusely. They remarked upon his courtly manners, upon which he puffed out his chest, drew a long breath, and said: "Well, if I can just stick it out now till I gang et home I guess I'll get that nickel dad promised me, all right."

Classifications of Leather.

Leather for shoe manufacturing purposes comes under two broad classifications, upper leather and sole leather, these, as their names imply being used respectively for the sole and the other portions of the shoe. The upper leathers most commonly used are calfskin, coltskin or horsehide and kid. Calfskin comes in various finishes, patent, wax, bright, dull, boarded and velvet. Coltskin and horsehide are used principally as the base for patent leather, but they are also employed in dull finish for men's high-grade shoes. Kid may be glazed, patent, pebbled or morocco, according to the tanning process.

A Real Crook.

"He was always crooked," remarked the Old Scout, speaking of one of his enemies. "As a boy he was so crooked that he used to put telephone slugs in his own savings bank."

To Stop a Toothache.

A small portion of alum boiled with milk and used to rinse the mouth will effectually put a stop to an aching tooth, but do not swallow the liquid.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

BOGEY FAMILY.

Basket Decorated With Fruit.

"We're going to have an entertainment," said Peter Gnome, "and we'll be very glad if you all come." This he said as he went about from one place to another inviting the Brownies, Elves, Fairies, old Mr. Giant, Witty Witch and the Bogey family, gave a fine entertainment. They acted like children, they acted like animals, and they performed tricks such as are only seen in a circus.

A procession was the opening of the entertainment and Peter Gnome led it, carrying on his head a basket decorated with fruit. Inside it were cookies. Grapes and oranges were dangling down from it on ribbons, and bananas were held on to the sides. Big red apples were also held on by green ribbons. Peter Gnome carried in his hand a big clock.

"What is the idea of the clock?" shouted the Elves.

"Just as soon as the clock's hands are at the same place—that is when they shake hands or nod to each other, or whatever you want to call it, we start the performance. That will mean that when the clock says twelve we will begin."

They all saw that the clock was now five minutes of twelve, and at twelve promptly Peter Gnome threw the clock up in the air. It landed on the branch of a tree and it struck twelve times in a very cheery little voice, for it was looking at the performance. Of course, as the clock has a face, they said it could see! It sounds only right the Gnomes think, even if real people may think it sounds a little bit absurd.

Now, of all the performers, the Bogey family were quite the most wonderful. "We've never seen them before," said the Brownies.

"They're distant cousins of the Gnomes," said the Elves, "and they've always lived way, way off. Now, they are going to move nearby, so they can come to our festivities."

"How smart and clever they are," said the Brownies.

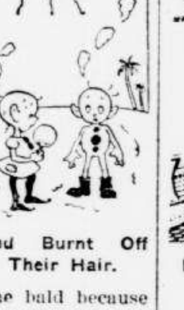
"Why are they named the Bogey family?" asked the Fairies.

"It's a name they chose for themselves," said the Elves. "They think it sounds nice and funny and jolly, and so few other creatures ever seemed to like it when they were picking out their names at the naming place."

"The naming place!" exclaimed Billie Brownie. "Where is that?"

"That's where all our grandfathers and great-grandfathers picked out our names. It's a place far, far off in Fairyland. Of course the place belongs to the Fairies and they chose the very first name of all—Fairies—and when they found they had such a lovely name they decided they must live up to it. And they have ever since. But the Bogey family were late. They were very, very late and almost the only name that was left for them to choose was Bogey. They liked it, though, and they are such good-natured, jolly creatures that we all will learn to like it better all the time."

But such interesting tricks were being performed that the little Elf who had been telling about the naming place and the Bogey family stopped talking, and Billie Brownie stopped asking questions. It was not long before he began again.



And Burnt Off Their Hair.

"Have they any other names, like Billie and Johnny and Bennie?" he asked.

"They are divided into little groups," said the Elf. "One group calls itself the Bald Bogie Group because all the ones in that group have the funny bald heads, you see. They became bald because they once went to see the Equator and they stayed so long that the Sun became mad and burnt off their hair. He was cross that day and in no mood for callers. But he felt so badly about it that he has been good and kind ever since—kinder than ever before. The ones of the Bald Bogey Group don't mind, though. They think it's quite nice and interesting.

"And those others who are turning the somersaults call themselves the 'What Bogey Group.'"

"What?" asked Billie Brownie in surprise.

"Yes, just that—'What.' They said everyone would always ask what their names were and they would always be able to answer, 'What.' They just love to joke and laugh like that." And as the Bogey family entered into everything with such glee they all decided they were glad the Gnomes had persuaded their cousins to join the fun.

Make a Test Yourself.

Say nothing about your purpose to anybody, but the next time a crowd of boys are together get them to start a hundred-yard race. Probably there will be one or two cigarette smokers there. It will interest you to know who comes in ahead. There's a practical test for you. Try it out and then make up your mind about the advisability of commencing to smoke.—American Boy.

Poultry Hints.

"Why is the rooster always called the kind of the flock?"

"That's easy. The hens are merely lay members."

Kin Hubbard Essays

Miss Tawney Apple Says It's a Cri To Be a Failure in the 20th Century

"It is positively a crime t' be on th' bummer in th' twentieth century," declared Miss Tawney Apple in her address before th' Society Fer th' Suppression o' Blind Accordion Players at Melodeon Hall last night. "Th' meetin' wuz held primarily t' break up th' checker contests in th' courthouse yard, an' t' drive th' players int' th' channels o' usefulness beyond th' afteen pool zone. Continuin' fer some length Miss Apple said:

"Th' boy that sticks around home after maturity an' bunches his laundry with father will gather no moss. Young lady, if you are engaged t' a young man an' he is plannin' t' live with his folks, return his ring an' git a job in a cannery till a real producer comes along. Never throw yourself away on a feller that can't wait till he's able t' support you. No matter how cheerful an' commodious his father's home may be, somebuddy 'll allus be in th' bath tub jist when you want it. Th' young man that can't decide whether he wants t' be a great author er th' proprietor o' a dry cleanin' establishment 'll never amount t' anything until that question has been decided. A boy should be firmly entrenched in some occupation at least a year before his first shave. Ther's too many fellers fallin' in love first an' experimentin' with work afterward.

"We're now livin' in th' best period o' human existence. While meat is high an' th' life o' a tire haint what it should be, it's worth all it costs t' even be in th' gallery in this age o' mighty achievements. Even if you're drivin' a delivery wagon er sewin' linin's in five-cent hats it's worth all th' attendant privations an' ha jist t' be able t' watch th' co o' th' air an' sea an' earth. Th' has made more advancement first century than in all th' o' history. Most o' th' discoverie inventions date from th' first a ance o' th' Eclipse Kraut C 1867. Ther are folks here t'nigh kin remember when electric irons, alfalfa, movin' pictures, teeth, contented farmers, waves, toupees, silos, San Jose stenographers, Kiefer pears an' sticks wuz never dreamed of. all o' these discoveries an' inno comes th' golden age o' oppor Ther is no alibi fer a failure Even folks that don't deserve are succeedin' fer beyond ther Th' call fer fellers that kin d th' goods wuz never so emphatic th' demand fer agents that have at ever' thing else is th' great th' world's history. It's a misde or t' be idle t'day—it's a felon whittle. It's a sin t' be seen le agin th' postoffice corner while th' fer help is distinctly heard above din o' industry. Don't wait fer a p tion, don't aspire t' be a agent, bu t' work.

"Parents, learn a lesson fro bald eagle who builds its nest o dizzy heights o' some great moun If you are harborin' a son that pr himself on bein' able t' roll a cigar with one hand, an' who is lyin' in w fer somethin' easy that jist suits crowd him out o' th' parental Make him try his wings. This i age o' hustlin' an' th' only thing comes t' him who waits is pen ole age."

"If You Are Harborin' a Son That Prides Himself on Being Able t' R Cigarette With One Hand, an' Who is Lyin' in Wait fer Somethin' That Just Suits Him, Crowd Him Out o' th' Parental Nest. Make Try His Wings."

SPRING

"We take pleasure in announcin' in another column o' this issue th' candidacy o' Pogue Swallow fer County Recorder, subject t' th' Republican primary in Aprile. Mr. Swallow has allus lived here an' is an ardent advocate o' th' conservation o' our potash deposits an' promises t' give th' office his personal attention."

So you see Spring brings th' candidate with his damp soft hands an' fresh haircut as well as th' primrose by th' brook. Somehow I'm disappointed when I hear o' somebuddy runnin' fer office I've allus liked purty well. I kind o' feel like he's headed fer th' dogs, 'specially if he's a farmer. I allus wonder what'll become o' him after he gits away from th' pure invigoratin' air o' th' fields an' th' gentle influences o' his hogs.

An' th' candidate an' th' primrose haint th' only things that come with th' turquoise sky an' th' first little patches o' green. Ther's housecleanin'. If ther's any work in th' world that a male haint cut out fer it's housecleanin'. What self-respectin' man wants t' take down th' settin' room stove and put it on th' back porch an' cover it with a ole piece o' rag carpet? Wher's th' man that ever feels right again after carryin' th' bed springs up th' back stairway er carryin' a screen door out o' th' cellar? Puttin' a border o' white washed stones around th' tulip bed is another thing that cheapens a feller. What feller ever feels like minglin' with his peers again after trainin' a lot o' mornin' glories around th' parlor window? Paintin' a rockin' chair is another thing that's calculated t' destroy any little feelin' o' superiority o'er his wife that th' average husband secretly harbors.

Ther isn't a man in th' world kin git out good work er give his ployer anything like value while th' wall paper season is at height. Next t' th' green-eyed ster ther haint nothin' that kin th' well ordered home an' destroy peace an' happiness like a paper er, with his buckets an' brushes holler cheeks. If ther's any tion that's more pressin' than a downward revision o' th' tariff law compellin' a paper hanger t' an appointment an' stay on th' job th' last ladder has been carried th' parlor.

But one o' th' worst disapp ments in life comes in th' Spring we resurrect our ole faithful last blue serge suit an' expose it t' warm rays o' th' May sun only t' that th' left lapel has been away.

Simultaneous with th' advent o' blue bird ther seems t' come t' us an indescribable longin' t' work. So we see th' dim figure o' angler movin' thro' th' white mist still lingers by th' river, er Spring candidate standin' in th' office door with his waistcoat po filled with pale nickel segars an' willin' t' serve th' people an' his whole time t' th' duties o' fice.

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Next t' th' Green Eyed Monster Ther Haint Nothing That Kin Enter Well Ordered Home an' Destroy Its Peace an' Happiness Like a Pa Hanger, With His Bucket an' Brushes an' Holler Cheeks.

Disinterested Love.

She—Tom, dear, I have at last covered that I love you.

He—Ah, you have heard, then, my uncle has left me $5,000.

She—Sir, after that remark we part forever—I thought it was $50,000.

Turned White Overnight.

A black cat which was accidentally locked in a safe at Athens, Ga., duplicated the feat of Marie Antoinette and a few other celebrities, if a dispatch to the Buffalo Express may be believed. When the safe was opened next morning the cat walked out, unharmed, but perfectly white.

Flour From Beets.

The sugar flour of northern France is made by pouring fresh beet pulp into the top of a tower of warm air, where it passes through a series of gratings rotating one above another and is delivered into air gradually increasing in temperature up to about 250 degrees Fahrenheit. The product weighs about 25 per cent of the weight of the beets.

Gloomy Assumption.

"Are you for peace at any price?" "There isn't any such thing. Even if you were willing to bargain on that basis, sooner or later you'd get into a row about the price."