

Boys, Hike to Farm, Says Prof. McKeever

BY DR. WILLIAM A. MCKEEVER,
Professor in the University of Kansas and a Noted Educator.

Still another 17-year-old youth has written, asking me to go to the farm and find him a position. The following is my reply:

It seems that I have done my share of the "hike to farm" thing. I have seen you need—and also other youths of your class who have written me—more moral courage and willingness to take a risk. Tie up your old knapsack and hike for the country. "Come on in, the climate is mighty fine," is about the motto that should be yours.

Many of you young men are entirely too thoughtful of your own "hike to farm" life. The farm life will take care of itself. Ask for a place in the furrow behind an old-fashioned walking plow. Ask for a position as general manager of a good mule team, with a rough farm wagon and you will like it better than any other you ever tried.

The young man who starts out on a farm as a mixture of tenderfoot and pale face combined should never carry a powder puff, perfume bottle or bouillon cube. Obtain a pair of old overalls that look like you had used them about two seasons already, an old slouch hat, a pair of hobnailed shoes, a red bandanna handkerchief, more than one pair of a hickory shirt or two and a pair of old rough work gloves. This should constitute practically your entire stock of working materials.

Now do not apply to any ordinary farmer for a job. You must drive his limousine or take his growing daughter to a fashionable party. Rub some grease on your face. If you look white livered, and learn to speak the farm language, including the few words understood by mules, guinea pigs and chickens.

You will be sore and bruised in three weeks, but after that you will be in good luck. Your appetite will become normal and you will be able to eat a normal amount of food. It is a glorious feeling to be able to pick up a steaming hot and single-handed trout from the fence. Such a sense of strength and courage should characterize you after you have become a real farmer.

Don't hop to it, my boy; this is my last word.

As a Woman Thinks

BY EDITH E. MORIARTY.

THE RESTLESS ONES.

School teachers receive more money for their services. There is scarcely a fair-minded person who disagrees with this. Much has been written and much is being said about the poor underpaid school teachers and disinterested parents among teachers is very noticeable. One of the older teachers who have been teaching for many years, and have been straining to get a raise, have been told that they are doing a favor by taking schools.

These schools, just like every business house, have their dross, their indolent, inefficient quota of employees who will always get more than they really deserve. It is money that has had best watch out when the reform in school pay rolls eventually becomes a reality. When teaching becomes a business, instead of a profession, for then these grumblers will be treated as employees in a business. Each of them will be told their services are no longer required when they cease to be profitable to the school. The teachers' cause is just, but the complaints of the younger ones are so loud and so persistent that they often hinder instead of help it.

Let them remember if they are really worth more than they are being paid they can earn it elsewhere.

(Copyright, 1920.)

WHO'S WHO

Thomas D. Schall, representative from Minneapolis, presents the "Liberty calendar" for congressional consideration. The calendar is a step toward regularity. It is a long step, almost the final step, for the final step, for the old-fashioned calendar is not workable. Each month is eliminated with the minimum of confusion.

Mr. Schall divides the year into 13 months and one odd day. The odd day is the day after New Year's day, and it does not take the name of any month, week, day, or holiday. Each month begins with Monday and ends with Sunday, and includes, of course, just four weeks. The 12 ancient names are retained, and the 13th month, which is thrust in between February and March, is called "Liberty." The calendar is a step toward regularity. It is a long step, almost the final step, for the old-fashioned calendar is not workable. Each month is eliminated with the minimum of confusion.

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UNCLE WIGGILY AND ALICE'S BROOM.

(Copyright, 1920, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

BY HOWARD R. GARIS.

"Uncle Wiggily, before you go off looking for an adventure today, will you please get Alice a new broom?" asked Nurse Jane Fussy Wuzzy of the bunny rabbit gentleman one Saturday morning.

"Why, of course I'll get Alice a broom," the rabbit gentleman said. "But what sort of a game is she going to play with that?"

"Oh, no game at all," answered the muskrat lady housekeeper, who, with Mr. Longears, was staying for a while at the Whiblewobble duck house. "But it is Saturday, there is no school and it's the turn of Alice to help sweep and dust the house."

"Oh, I see," spoke the bunny. "Well, can't she use the old broom?"

"No, no game at all," answered the muskrat lady housekeeper, who, with Mr. Longears, was staying for a while at the Whiblewobble duck house. "But it is Saturday, there is no school and it's the turn of Alice to help sweep and dust the house."

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In Movieland

HERE IS SUCCESS.

Marshall Uellian, producer of "The River's End," and who has had considerable success as an actor, is a most extraordinary celebrity in motion pictures.

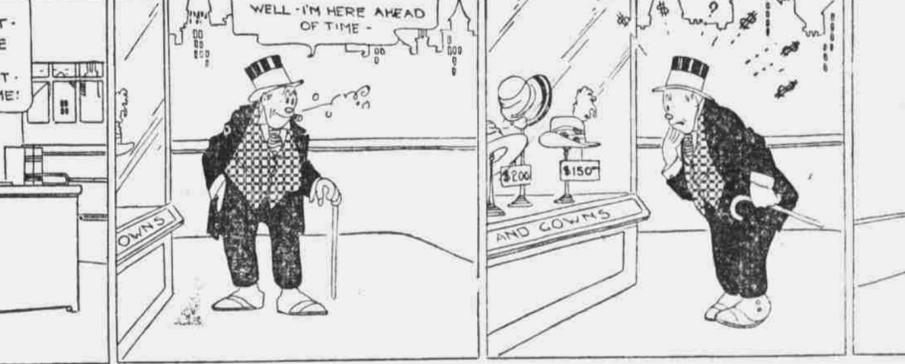
He has never received a letter from an admirer in Japan, narrowly escaped death in an automobile accident, indulged in a "meteoric rise" in his profession, it took eight years of hard work and study to get there; been photographed in his dressing room, stated that the industry was still in its infancy, issued a statement "just before leaving California for New York," had his picture taken lighting a cigar (with all the light effects) worn leather outsteeze or received an offer in matrimony from an admirer. Nor did he ever pose with a room full of mail from "countess fans."

Georges Carpentier won't impersonate a pugilist in his first movie. Instead he'll take the role of a secret service agent.

Oh, yes, secret service agents in the course of an average day's routine engage in several fights.

BRINGING UP FATHER —By George McManus

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LITTLE MARY MIXUP—Outer Overalls an' Outer Trouble



JOE'S CAR—The "Lines of Suffering" Will Deepen in Joe's Brow



YE TOWNE GOSSIP

(REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.)

BY K. C. B.

Dear K. C. B.—Last October a mockingbird came here to our ranch and we liked him and he must have liked us, for he has stayed around here ever since, and he sings to us all day, first from the ridge of the house, then from the top of the barn, or from a fruit tree or from the strawberry patch. But his favorite place is on a little wooden ball that daddy put on top of my play-house.

And now the linnets are here building their nests in the rose bushes on the playhouse and in the blackberry bush that runs up on the back of the house. And one is trying to build on a brace under the eaves. And yesterday when mother was in the yard with Norman the mockingbird was on the ridge right over the place where the linnets were trying to build under the eaves. The mother bird would get a piece of something in her bill and fly toward the nest, and the mockingbird would fly to her and chase her away. Then all at once the daddy bird would draw the attention of the mockingbird and the mockingbird would dart away after the daddy bird and the mother bird would fly to the nest.

Now, don't you think that if this mockingbird had a wife and a home of his own that he would leave the other birds alone? And this is where you can help us. You travel around a lot, and dear K. C. B., if you should ever happen to see a handsome lady mockingbird won't you please tell her that on our ranch, at Newark, Cal., there is a nice husband waiting for her?

JUNE L. BROWN.

For the Table

Pork Ears With Noodles—Boil four pork ears and then put them into a stew pan with cold water and boil till tender. Fry until brown two large onions in two tablespoons dripping, and add the pork ears and brown. Stir in a tablespoon of flour and brown half a teaspoon of salt and paprika, four cloves and a cup of the pork liquor, cover closely and simmer for an hour. Serve and pour the strained sauce over.

Cook the pork lips slowly in slightly salted water with a few pepper corns and allspice until tender. Cook a red cabbage until tender in slightly salted water. Serve on a hot platter with the cabbage heated in center, and the pork lips laid over in high holes. Serve horseradish or mustard sauce.

Stuffed Veal Hearts—Get two hearts, wash, soak in salt water 15 minutes. Make pockets in them, stuff with the following dressing: One-half loaf of stale bread, break in small pieces, pour over it one cup milk, one-half cup of hot water. Salt and pepper to taste. Sauté one-half tablespoon, two onions chopped fine, one-half apple, chopped fine, one pinch of soda, one tablespoon of butter substitute, mix well and stuff hearts. Place them in your roaster, pour over them two cups of water and one-third cup of tomato juice, season with salt and pepper, one-half teaspoon of sugar. Bake two hours with lid on roaster, serve with a gravy made from the stock. The tomato kills the fat taste, hearts and tongues have.

Liver Dumplings—Buy two pounds of liver, put through food chopper, add two cups chopped very fine, add one and one-half teaspoons allspice and one pinch flour, with one and one-half teaspoons baking powder. Then mix into this enough cold water to make a nice drop dumpling, have ready two quarts of beef broth (made from 2½ slabs) and have it boiling, drop the liver dumplings by spoonfuls into this broth and let boil 30 minutes. Serve on large platter.

The gravy that is left in pot may be served in a gravy boat and is good on mashed potatoes.

Our fashions and patterns are furnished by the leading fashion artists of New York City. Send orders for patterns to Fashion Department, The News Service, 22 East Eighteenth Street, New York City.

Allows Boy to Kiss Her; Is Now Ashamed

BY MRS. ELIZABETH THOMPSON.
Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am a girl of 18 and have been going with a young man for about seven months. He often has told me he does not love me, but admires me as a pal. I do not love him and feel the same way toward him.

Fashion's Forecast

By Annabel Worthington.



Even the awkward are attaining grace in this dainty frock of fluff ruffles with its enormous sack and short sleeves.

The girl's dress No. 8612 is cut in sizes four to 14 years. Size 8 requires two yards 20-inch material and one yard of plain material and 5½ yards ruffing.

Edited space prevents showing all the styles here. We will send you our 32-page fashion magazine, containing all the good new styles, hints on dress-making, etc., for 5c, or 3c, if ordered with a pattern. Send 15 cents for magazine and pattern.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—Is it right for a country girl to come to town and at once be in the city? There are a few boys near us that we and one other girl are in love with. He goes with the other girl more than he does with us, but seems to love us more. Our parents do not object to our going with him as the other girl does. How can we beat each other with him?

CECIL.

If you were not so young, I hesitate to think how I should answer you. Both of you are too young to even have the first idea of what love really is, and you are too young to even have an idea that things are as they are, or they would never "approve" of your going with him. Wait some time. You both need spanking.

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Women of Today

Mrs. Eleanor Howland Wembidge, formerly dean of women at Reed College, Oregon, is a living example of the type which she advocates. Mrs. Wembidge is a supporter of the woman's movement which she describes as "the philosophy of life which asserts that women have rights and obligations other than those relating to their families."

She further explains the term "woman's movement" as meaning the combined forces of all the movements aimed at giving women a more responsibility, education, family betterment, professional, industrial freedom, a fuller realization of her duties of citizenship, religious sincerity and tolerance.

Mrs. Wembidge, whose husband is a successful engineer, has always had a serious work and interests outside her home. Her husband's work is to be done the family goes with it. It is a job for the engineer or the leader of women, Mrs. Wembidge argues that women train for some work which they may carry on after marriage. She also urges that married women give a few hours a day to some work outside the home. There are thousands of schools closed now because our teachers can not be found and there are thousands of married women who have been successful teachers. There is no reason why they can not arrange to give some of their time to teaching, in the opinion of Mrs. Wembidge, who has done it.

"One thing which prevents women from doing outside work, however, is the plain matter of food. This could be solved by the establishment of community kitchens which deliver cooked food to the homes," is another of Mrs. Wembidge's very advanced ideas and she is full of many more progressive suggestions. "The woman who has a conscience should give the world a great program for a new professional and family life and every woman might well adopt this motto: 'I am a woman, I count nothing human alien to me.'"