

Personal service when a call goes wrong



"What number did you call, please?"

PERHAPS NO question is so often asked of us as: "Why is it, after I've placed my call, that an operator sometimes comes in on the line and asks me what number I'm calling?"

May seem like inefficiency, or even carelessness or indifference.

Yet the Special Operator, who does this, is there only to be of personal service to you.

She's there to help you get the person you want when there has been a change of number or when through misunderstanding or technical fault the call has jammed.

She has at hand the sort of records which make this possible—records which to be effective must be concentrated before her.

Again, she's there to be of personal service, to help in situations where you can't help yourself—to restore service order promptly and efficiently.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF PENNSYLVANIA

"AN ORGANIZATION DEVOTED



TO PERSONAL SERVICE"

Mounting Pile of Books

Civilized man is in more danger of living without books than books in these days of vanishing kitchens and increasing libraries. The volumes pile up, while publishers seek to call flagging attention to each new masterpiece and librarians turn their perplexed minds to the problem of what to do with the accumulation. The world's libraries hold many books that are no longer read. There are millions in the great copyright storehouses, some, of course, still useful. But what should be done with those that have not been looked into for years, and won't be? The cynical, who are all for an Alexandrian fire, are opposed by the cautious, who think that records are made to be kept, says the New York Times. Meantime, we have with us still the ladies who order books to match their schemes of interior decoration, and the men, like the uncle of Galsworthy's "Soames," whose library consisted of books he had published and dummies made to match.

The shortage of doctors in rural towns throughout the country is a matter which is engaging the attention of the United States bureau of education. "Owing to the rapid growth of our urban population, there has been a tendency on the part of the medical graduates to practice in the cities," says Dr. W. C. John, specialist in education. "The result is that the rural towns and country districts are experiencing a shortage of physicians, particularly of the general practitioner type. Furthermore, the greatly increased cost of medical education has tended to debar students from the rural districts. There is a tendency on the part of the medical schools to be recruited from the young men of the city whose interests do not naturally lean toward rural practice." The bureau of education holds that one of the big rural life problems is to devise a method whereby the people of the open country may have adequate medical service.

Escapes a Kiss

There is a ten-year-old boy visiting in Wayne who may some day work as hard for a kiss from a red-haired girl as he worked to escape one. When the girl charged at him with her lips pursed he fled across the ice of a creek, and a dozen playmates saw him break through the ice into the water waist-deep. The girl stopped at the edge of the hole and jeered. He ran to the house shivering but pure.—Detroit News.

Nature in First Rank as Great Illusionist

In his book, "Romance of Geology," Enos Mills records this strange tale of a mirage in western Utah: "As I looked, a bighorn ram raised his head like a periscope through the silvery surface of the lake. The remainder of his body appeared to be submerged in the water. For a few seconds his head also went out of sight, then reappeared. "There was a blur, and the next scene showed a ram, three lambs and two ewes, all knee-deep in the shallow water of the lake. "Shallow, short-lived lakes are common in the Great Basin. But how, a moment before, had the ram showed only his head, and where had been the others of the flock which now stood by him? "The ram walked forward a few steps, stopped and turned his head. "After a few minutes the lake vanished, but not the sheep. There on the desert, correct for distance and direction, stood the six sheep—a ram, three lambs and two ewes—that had been in the mirage scene. Mortal magicians kindly make way for Dame Nature, who is after all the real first-hand illusionist.

Blue a Sacred Color

Blue has been considered favorably by almost all kinds of people. Blue was worn by the Greek gods, especially by Juno, who ruled the heavens; the Jewish priests wore blue to signify contemplation; the Persian associated it with air and vastness; for the Mongol it means authority and power; it is believed by some that angels wear blue to give an impression of faith and fidelity, and it is said that the "Virgin Mary" wore it as a sign of modesty; in heraldry it stood for chastity, loyalty, fidelity and good reputation. Early Christian artists used blue as a symbol of divine eternity and human mortality, and so it came to be considered a mortuary color and was utilized as a covering for coffins.

Birth of the Ego

It is easy to see that great economic advantage accrued to the individual, and hence to the race, through the acquisition of self-consciousness. It enabled each man to economize enormously his expenditure of energy by concentrating upon definite desirable accomplishments. Instinctive impulses and urges now had something to anchor and control them, instead of being switched about by every new and passing sense impression. Man had acquired the capability of thinking consciously "I want, I will." And so was born egotism.—From "Concerning Irascible Strong," by William H. Smyth.

Chief Executive's Son Chastised in Public

John Adams, son and private secretary of John Quincy Adams, when the latter was President, was the victim of a nose-pulling and face-slapping episode in the rotunda of the national capitol, a writer in the Kansas City Star recalls. Young Adams appears to have been extremely tactless, committing blunders that seem unpardonable today, and this conduct made him unpopular. Russell Jarvis, then editor of the Washington Telegraph, had supported Andrew Jackson in the campaign that ended with Adams' election. Not long after Adams took office, Jarvis, his wife and a party of friends attended a reception at the White House. John made an insulting remark about Jarvis in a tone that the Jarvis party could hear plainly. They immediately paid their respects to Mrs. Adams and left. A few days later, when John was delivering some documents to the capitol for his father Jarvis met him in the rotunda, boxed his ears in hearty, old-fashioned style and topped off the punishment by tweaking the secretarial nose. Representative Dorsey of Maryland, a spectator, parted them and John completed his mission; then hurried home to tell his father of the encounter. There was an investigation that resulted satisfactorily to everyone except John, no punishment being meted out to Jarvis.

Astor's Business Projects

John Jacob Astor, who became one of the outstanding fur dealers in this country, had only \$75 when he arrived in America. He worked his own skins to market, says Maude Stewart Welch in her book, "Vrouw Kalckerbocker." There were few musical instruments in the colonies and later Astor became a dealer in pianos, the Astors in London being engaged in the manufacture of these instruments. Through his connection with the fur and trapping industry, Astor founded the first white settlement in Nebraska, and also the town of Astoria in Oregon.

Strength Tests

Tests of strength have been made, and the following are given as the average figures for the white race: The "lifting powers" of a youth of seventeen is 280 pounds; in his twentieth year this increases to 320 pounds; and in the thirtieth year it reaches its height—305 pounds; at the end of the thirty-first year the strength begins to decline, very slowly at first. By the fortieth year it has decreased 81 pounds, and this diminution continues until the fiftieth year is reached, when the figure is 230 pounds. After this period the strength falls more and more rapidly until the weakness of old age is reached.

Founder of Textile Industry in America

Spinning as an industry in America was born in Pawtucket, R. I., December 20, 1790, when a young English man, Samuel Slater, completed the building of machines from plans he had carried in his memory to this country upon hearing that Americans were offering prizes for inventions to improve the textile industry. He built the machines for one Moses Brown, who, with his partner, had mustered an army of hand-loom weavers that at top speed could produce 8,000 yards of cloth in a year. Americans had attempted to build machines modeled after the English type without success, but Slater, in less than a year, had completed a set of machines that startled everyone by running successfully at the first trial. Yankees, even at that early period, prided themselves upon their ingenuity and inventiveness, but proved themselves also game enough not to resent the young Englishman's success and came from far and near to learn to operate Slater's machines and set up in the new industry for themselves.—Kansas City Times.

Archibald's Premise

Little Archibald is of an inquiring nature. When he comes across anything he does not understand he is seldom slow in asking for information. So when he was told to entertain a visitor for ten minutes, he came straight to the point that had interested him from the moment the man had removed his hat. "Mr. Jones," he asked, "why is it you've got no hair on your head?" "Well," was the reply, "I work so hard with my head that my hair doesn't get a chance to grow; my brains are too busy." "Oh," said Archibald, light dawning upon him, "so that's why mother doesn't grow a mustache."

Surely Not Overworked

The doctor had called at the Jones home. The occurrence was so unusual that Sed Smith, from the next farm, decided to investigate. "Yes," answered Old Jones, upon being questioned, "Eliza, the wife, is sick. Don't know just what's ailing her. She got up this mornin' and had breakfast for me and the hands at five, and then she did some washin' and some bakin' and the churnin' and a little cleanin', besides a-diggin' some 'taters and a-weedin' a patch of garden. She got dinner, and was a-sewin' and a-mendin' this afternoon when she sorta keeled over. I jest kaint think what kin be the matter, for she's been a-doin' nothing but keepin' house herd, easylike, for the last 15 years."—Los Angeles Times.

Hold Church Services in Old Waiting Room

Porters and clerks at Denmark Hill railway station, South London, often work to the accompaniment of hymns sung lustily by a congregation in a disused waiting room next to the booking office, says the Washington Star. The Mystical Church of the Comforter is one of London's most curious churches. Bibles are baptized in a room that was once only used by impatient travelers waiting for their trains; funeral services are read in it and a marriage has been solemnized. This church has been in existence for about six years.

One end of the former waiting room has been transformed by an altar painted white and surrounded by the seven colors of the rainbow. Seven steps lead to the altar, and at the side are two pillars representing beauty and strength. Everything is done by symbols in this remarkable church and the badge worn by members is a dove standing in a circle with a seven-leaved branch in its beak. The leader and founder of the church was a woman named Mrs. Elizabeth Mary Eagle Skinner, with the official title of "messenger."

Division of Time in

Daily Round of Life

As a rule, the hours of sleep should about balance the hours of work, and it is estimated that a man who has lived half a century has slept 6,000 and worked 6,500 hours; but as he began to sleep as soon as he was born, and did not begin to work until he had reached his teens, these figures show at least an hour a day more work than sleep. The average man of fifty will probably have spent 800 days in simply walking from place to place, or, at any rate, in using his legs, and if we allow three miles an hour, a moderate allowance, it gives a mileage of 57,000, or a little over three miles a day. Thus at fifty a man has walked twice round the world with 9,000 miles to spare.

Probably, also, the average man of fifty has spent about 4,000 days in amusement, and another 1,500 in eating and drinking.

Wizard Takes a Chance

Trial by ordeal is commonly practiced on the Solomon Islands, though it is not always the alleged culprit who submits to the ordeal. One form of ordeal is for a wizard to swim across a channel infested with crocodiles. If the medicine man survives the swim, the suspect is held innocent, but if the crocodiles eat the wizard the accused is pronounced guilty and is punished, according to Robert W. Williamson in "The Ways of the South Sea Savage."

The KITCHEN CABINET

(©, 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

Save a little of thy income and thy hidebound pocket will soon begin to thrive and thou wilt never cry again with an empty stomach, neither will creditors insult thee, nor want oppress, nor hunger bite, nor nakedness freeze thee. The whole hemisphere will shine brighter, and pleasure spring up in every corner of thy heart.—Benjamin Franklin.

USEFUL HINTS

"A pint is a pound the world around" for a good many of our staples.

The measuring schedule of weights and proportions puzzle us at times and a table of the most-used staples will be helpful:

- A pint of granulated sugar equals a pound.
- A pint of brown sugar, moist, equals 13 ounces.
- A pint of maple sugar equals 17 ounces.
- A pint of graham flour equals 8 ounces.
- A pint of wheat flour equals 8 ounces.
- A pint of corn meal equals 10 ounces.
- A pint of soft butter equals 16 ounces or one pound.
- A pint of grated bread crumbs equals nine ounces.
- A pint of seeded raisins equals 9 ounces.
- A pint of dried currants equals 10 ounces.
- A pint of dried hominy equals 13 ounces.
- The whites of 8 ordinary eggs will fill one cup.
- Nine large eggs (hen's eggs) will weigh one pound.
- Two level tablespoonfuls of butter equal an ounce.
- Eight liquid ounces equal one cup.
- Two tablespoonfuls of sale equal an ounce.
- Four level tablespoonfuls of flour equal an ounce.
- A pint of rice equals 15 ounces.
- An ounce of granulated sugar equals two tablespoonfuls.
- Three tablespoonfuls of cornstarch equal an ounce.
- Three tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate equal an ounce.
- Four tablespoonfuls of coffee equal an ounce.

Soak mildewed linen in buttermilk; after an hour, sprinkle with salt and lay in the sun. Repeat until the spot is removed.

To clean white chambray or the undressed kind, in fact any kind of kid gloves, use flour dampened with gasoline, washing and rubbing the soiled spots. Put the gloves on the hands and wash just as one does the hands. Rinse in dry clean flour and hang on the line out of doors to air.

Underwear makes the finest kind of cleaning and dust cloth. A nice dish cloth, soft and large enough, may be made from two small salt sacks sewed together.

Wash white silk gloves in naphtha soap and water, rinse in bluing water and hang in the shade to dry; they will look like new.

Make aprons from the backs and two fronts of men's shirts. The smaller pieces can be used for pockets and holders.

When opening a can of pineapple for salad, use a slice for cabbage salad.

Everyday Foods.

When the warm days come, leaving one languid, get out for a brisk walk, filling the lungs with good fresh air, cut down on the protein foods, and eat plentifully of fruits and green vegetables. That tired feeling is nature's way

of telling us that our blood is clogged with too much waste, which it is unable to dispose of. House cleaning should begin on and in the body. Stop stoking the furnace and clean out the ashes.

Brown Nut Bread.—Take two cupfuls of graham flour, one cupful of wheat flour, one-half cupful of molasses, one tablespoonful of sugar, one teaspoonful of soda, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one cupful of raisins, one and one-half cupfuls of walnut meats; mix well and bake in a moderate oven.

Scalloped Fish.—Pick any leftover cooked fish into bits, carefully removing all bones. Take a pint of milk, add a slice of onion, a sprig of parsley minced fine, two tablespoonfuls of butter and the same of cornstarch mixed with a little cold milk, salt and pepper to taste. Cook all together until smooth and well cooked.

Lucullus Sauce.—Beat one-half cupful of heavy cream until stiff, add three tablespoonfuls of mayonnaise dressing, two tablespoonfuls each of horseradish (grated), vinegar, one teaspoonful of made mustard, one-half teaspoonful of salt and a bit of cayenne.

Tomato Salad.—If the tomatoes are large, cut into thick slices; if small, cut into halves. On each slice or half, heap a teaspoonful each of celery and cucumber; cut into fine pieces; add a bit of minced onion and top with a spoonful of thick mayonnaise. Dash over the top a sprinkling of paprika and serve.

Nellie Maxwell