

SARAH D. LOWRIE'S SATURDAY EVENING TALK

How the Simplicity of Childhood Helps to Develop a Strong, Good Character

A FRIEND of mine has a little boy who has lately started to go to a boys' school. It appears that in that school, among other good teachers, there is one who understands little boys, and has how much religion they can take in and practice at a time.

She taught them the Golden Rule—she who has before her the Golden Rule in specific instances, which she discussed with them from time to time. In fact, the teacher is a sort of appendix to the Golden Rule of a list of possible Golden Deeds which little boys could practice wholeheartedly and without too much self-consciousness. A sort of weekly average of Golden Deeds a day was more or less understood standard, although more than one a day was a point in favor of each youngster.

Now, to some people, this may savor of spiritual pride, but to the little boys it was as natural to collect Golden Deeds as postage stamps, and, in fact, just as impulsive. The teacher was a pleasure, just as getting more hardened muscles from their gymnastic exercises was a kind of triumph. In fact, they were quite genuinely interested in tasting the real benefits of unselfishness in odd and practical and inventive ways. Just as, under another influence, the teacher had found diversion in being destructive, and even malicious, in new inventive ways.

The way I heard about the happy trend of their minds was from an experience that my friend's little son had while going to the football game the other afternoon. He was taken in a motor by some neighbors, who had found him an agreeable little fellow, and on his return home he rashed up to his mother with the glad news that besides the football game, which was "wonderful," the afternoon had netted him two Golden Deeds.

The first was his giving up the outside seat to an old lady for whom they stopped. The "old lady" probably was somewhere in her seventies, but the child explained that his seat was the nicest, and so that giving it up to a lady who looked as old as "you, mother," was a Golden Deed. So, where further along in the trip out to the football field the motor passed two boys quarreling on the sidewalk.

The smaller of the two contestants was getting much the worse of it. In fact, he was "down and out," and being badly pommelled by the bigger boy. Now the boys of this school had been instructed on their list of Golden Deeds that to fight was not golden, unless it was for the rescue of the weak under training of the strong. Before this boy's fight, he had been a spectacle. He called to his host to "stop the car, please." As he saw a chance to do a Golden Deed.

His host must have been a very understanding gentleman, for he stopped without further question, and opened the motor door for his small guest to descend. The boy scrambled down and went after the fighters, and started to pommell the much astonished bigger boy with such suddenness and vim that the other was completely nonplused, or at all events sufficiently nonplused to allow his victim to get up and take to his heels. Whereupon the champion left

him gaping and renounced the car glowing with satisfaction in his good looks and the space of a brief half hour.

NOTHING was said to mar his satisfaction, or to make him self-consciously resentful, that there were no suspicions of priggishness about the matter-of-fact tale that he hastened to tell his mother. All of which speaks volumes for the grown-ups in the motor, his neighbors. For if it is not a matter-of-being good and courageous, it is the fault of grown-ups whose comments of speech or behavior place a wrong value on a noble, natural action.

I suppose after all it is giving the right value to actions and to thoughts that is the great gift which age can hand down to youth, maturity to immaturity.

The temptation to exaggerate both what is the good in a thing and what is the evil seems a besetting weakness of the mature mind when it is dealing with the immature. Sometimes I wonder if it does not come from not actually trusting the truth, and then sometimes I wonder if most grown-ups have not so reasoned about what is the truth—the real reason for doing this or that.

Children have lots of faults that they are proud of, but two traits that they possess naturally are so good that they wish they need never come in contact with their elders to jeopardize them, their self-respect, and the other is their simple acceptance of facts. The teacher at this school was working on the basis of these two great traits when it is recalled that she was conducting a contest by her Golden Deeds contest. She ran the risk of having the child made snare or a prize by the grown-ups who formed his audience, and she did not let to the way from the child or from the other children if they were left unaccompanied.

I SUPPOSE it was those very traits of natural childhood, wholeheartedness and simple acceptance, that our school teacher had in mind when she had run to him when he told his grown-up followers that they, too, must enter his kingdom as little children.

And, indeed, in the most beautiful souls that one knows those two traits are still to be found even in adult years, and in spite of the disillusionment of life's experience. Almost all great men and women are best, at least in a sense of simplicity—hoping all things, believing all things of their fellows.

There is something that is very contagious in their order and in their good faith. It may have some hardened, blank minds appalled, but most of us respond by being the best with those that believe in us. It is not that we are flattered, it is rather that we are heartened by the faith they put in us. It is a great thing to have in our lives. That is the great thing to have in our lives. That is the great thing to have in our lives. That is the great thing to have in our lives.

SARAH D. LOWRIE.



The charming afternoon hat in the center is made of blue tulle, trimmed with white chiffon to match the frock worn with it. Of the others, one is the new Turkish rolled turban of velvet, hand embroidered; another features wooden beads; a third has ribbon wings at the sides, while others use Persian cloth, velvet and silk in unusual styles that are becoming to various types.

Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA
Letters to Cynthia should be written on one side of a sheet of paper, and addressed to Cynthia, c/o The Public Ledger, 215 N. 2nd St., Philadelphia, Pa. All letters should be signed and dated. Cynthia will not return letters, and will not be responsible for the return of any letters. All letters should be written in plain English, and should be as short as possible. Cynthia will not be responsible for the return of any letters.

The American Lover Makes Even "Homely" Girl Seem Charming!

By MAY CHRISTIE
THERE are times when I wonder if the American girl fully appreciates the delightful way she is treated by the man of her country. It is easy for any man to be nice to a woman when he loves her. But the American man does not do this to every woman just because she is a woman and therefore makes appeal to his protective instinct. In fact, in the best and widest meaning of the term, he seems to me to be a sort of universal lover, and training in this attitude of mind must have started almost in his cradle days.

Can You Tell? How Blackmail Originated

By R. J. and A. W. Bodmer
Under the early laws of England rents were sometimes paid in silver and sometimes in goods, such as cattle, produce or goods of another form. These were considered money. The silver, or white money, was called white mail, and payment in any other kind of money was called black mail to distinguish it from the first. It was not therefore considered a sign of weakness or disgrace in those days to pay black mail, and as standard money came more and more into use, however, and as people generally paid all their obligations in white money, the black mail method of paying fell into disuse.

Those Late Winter Afternoons in the Quiet Warmth of the Nursery

DECEMBER brings the days that make you glow all over when you come in from out of the cold. You spend the whole afternoon outdoors playing with all the children of the neighborhood. It's lots of fun because the wind blows and you can pretend you're flying when you run fast with your arms spread out. But after a while the sun begins to sink down below the tops of the bare trees and mother calls you in.

Love Notes

By KAY KEAN
To Be or Not to Be
Know you what kind of a wife you want to be? "Lo!" If your husband calls you "Angel!" do you not find yourself wishing to be a bit of a devil? If he vows he can trust you with perfect faith, do you not feel tempted to deceive him just a little? If he assures you that you are a perfect help-mate, do you not at once desire to throw off the yoke and walk out of the kitchen door?

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The Reckless Age

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR
Aline Foster is a spoiled member of the younger set who thinks no mere made for her amusement. She engages herself to Charley Tyne without loving him, and when because of her flirtation with Mason Lone writes, Charley breaks the engagement. Aline turns her attention to Long. Here the unexpected happens for she finds herself actually loving her boy in a way that she had time to realize this when she discovers that Long has been paying her attention merely because he is taking her for a playmate. Aline's pride is leveled to the ground, and she plunges into a series of social affairs to try to forget. Just at this time Charley's engagement is announced and to Aline it is the last straw.

Mocking Bird Writes Again

Dear Cynthia—May I say a few words to you? I am a young man, and I have a very good complexion, dark hair and eyes and a fine figure. I am a very good student, and I am a very good worker. I am a very good friend, and I am a very good lover. I am a very good man, and I am a very good person. I am a very good citizen, and I am a very good member of my community. I am a very good son, and I am a very good brother. I am a very good man, and I am a very good person.

She Does and She Doesn't

Dear Cynthia—I am a young lady, and I have a very good complexion, dark hair and eyes and a fine figure. I am a very good student, and I am a very good worker. I am a very good friend, and I am a very good lover. I am a very good man, and I am a very good person. I am a very good citizen, and I am a very good member of my community. I am a very good son, and I am a very good brother. I am a very good man, and I am a very good person.

Monday—Why Does Heat Make the Mercury Rise?

THE HOME IN GOOD TASTE
By Harold Donaldson Eberlein
Renovating a Typical Farm House—The Bedroom
There were four bedrooms in the old farm house. It will be sufficient if I speak of one, for all four rooms were treated much alike. There was done at first an actual outlay of about \$100. The north bedroom, with the small window and sloping walls, had an old floor of wide boards, an iron bed and rather ugly but highly plain golden oak bureau, desk and chairs.

Good Luck

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Approves of "Bohemian"

Dear Cynthia—I have been reading your column for a rather long time, but I don't seem to see as though there is a debate as to who is with "Bohemian." It has been a long time since I have seen your column, and I think she has spoken the truth very possibly by an honest girl for "Bohemian" is a word that is used by many more who are ashamed to write about it than by those who are not. I think it is a very good word to use, and I think it is a very good word to use. I think it is a very good word to use, and I think it is a very good word to use.

WHAT'S WHAT

By Helen Decie
Even if people do not move in the inner circle, they like to conduct affairs cordially within their own social spheres. For instance, if her mother wishes to arrange a formal dinner, a young girl in a small town or in one of the outer circles of a large city has quite as much right to her debut as though she were the daughter of a hundred acres.

From Cocoa Butter to Dyeing

To the Editor of Woman's Page:
I would very much like to be the owner of a nice, clean dog, but cannot afford to buy one. I have any of you readers a dog to give away? I would trade a dress black without harming it!

Non-Lacing Corsets

Can be worn even by the larger woman when designed and fitted as we create them. The Corset Shop 121 S. Thirteenth St. Around the Corner on Sanson St. Every fitting receives the personal attention of Miss Pauline Campbell

"Bobbie" Asks if They Like Them Wild or Quiet

Dear Cynthia—I have read your column and have found it very interesting. I am a young man, and I have a very good complexion, dark hair and eyes and a fine figure. I am a very good student, and I am a very good worker. I am a very good friend, and I am a very good lover. I am a very good man, and I am a very good person. I am a very good citizen, and I am a very good member of my community. I am a very good son, and I am a very good brother. I am a very good man, and I am a very good person.

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Tier-ful Gowns Have Come to Stay the Winter

AND of course you will want to knit a necktie for him. Nice presents can be bought, of course, a variety of neckties are displayed everywhere, but they are nothing like the one which you yourself have made. And aside from the sentimental side, there is the practical one. Really good knit heavy ties are expensive, as you know very well if you have been buying them. But you can buy a spool of tie silk for sixty-eight cents and one of them will make a tie. Plain colors or mixed ones, and books of instruction will give you many ideas for designs.

Thump, thump on the table and a brown appears on the brow of the all-powerful head of the house. "I wish you'd get some salt that would come out with no staining or anything that didn't hold the salt or anything so I could get some." How many times has it happened to you, in the summer or on a rainy day? I may as well tell you that I have been thinking of shaking out holes holes at the top, a knob of silver is pushed on the top, and that releases the salt through holes in the bottom. The shakers, made of glass with silver-plated trimmings, are \$2.50 a pair and would make a most excellent gift, to say nothing of addition to the house-hold.

The names of shops address Woman's Page will be glad to give you the names of the shops that sell them. The hours of 9 and 5.

Something to Make
The held it up for view, with the heavy fusible paper, this handkerchief had been given to her. It was made of heavy fusible material, and you could see at a glance that the soft, rich colors were going to blend with any other colors that you might choose to carry it.

Then the thought came, why not make a tie of this material? The tie was made of this material, and you could see at a glance that the soft, rich colors were going to blend with any other colors that you might choose to carry it. The tie was made of this material, and you could see at a glance that the soft, rich colors were going to blend with any other colors that you might choose to carry it.

WHAT IS A LIVING WAGE?

Brought into prominence again by the report of the United States Labor Commission, the question of a living wage has been brought up again by Richard Gilline, a young man who has been in the employ of the United States Labor Commission. He has been in the employ of the United States Labor Commission, and he has been in the employ of the United States Labor Commission.

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