Reading for Women and all the Family

Life's Problems Are Discussed

By Mrs. Wilson Woodrow

Ever since my article on "A Clearing House for Hearts" was published there has been one steady flow of letters on the subject.

Some of these letters are so interesting and so full of entertaining and valuable ideas that I feel they should be given in full. Here is one from a prominent attorney in Chicago:

"Dear Madam—Your article in this evening's paper is very interesting, and the suggestion of a Clearing House for Hearts is a good one. The only criticism I have to make is that the whole matter is one for the Federal Government to undertake, and not states or municipalities. For many years I have marvelled that no statesman ever thought of suggesting some such plan for conservation of citizenship. Why the government should give so much money, skill and thought to cultivating cereals, hogs, et cetera, should support and maintain a Department of Agriculture to look after these things, and yet pay no thought whatever to the welfare of its citizens, has been a wonder to me these many years.

"A Department of Welfare, presided over by a Cabinet Minister would pay for itself many times over, and in time would overshadow all the rest of the Administration in importance. This Secretary of Welfare ought to be elected directly by the people, and be free from the influence of politicians. In this way he ld be free to devise ways and means of really benefiting the people.

"Let one of his tasks be to devise ways and means of making it easy to do right and hard to do wrong." Gladstone said this was the function of all government.

"Under this heading let him bring about the enactment of laws requiring all females before being given a license to marry to produce a certificate that they are fully capable of keeping house. I don't believe many people have given this matter any attention, but if you stop to reflect you'll admit that the great majority of homes are mismanaged in some way. There would be no need of this Government preaching economy now if this were not true. Among the poor people you will find the greatest trouble in this respect. The very poor and the very rich are alike in being prodigal of their substance.

"In the homes of the very poor, however, it results in much misery and the propagation of misery. I haven't the time to expand these ideas here and now. You are a wonderful writer and undoubtedly can do it much better than I can, but don't let that suggestion about requiring housekeeping certificates get away from you. Ponder over it, and I believe you'll enthuse over it. And, too, study the relative merits of Federal control of the Clearing House for Hearts versus state or municipal control.

"We're all Americans, not Illinoisians, New Yorkers, etc., and anything or any movement vitally affecting the building of citizenship ought to be controlled by the Federal Government."

And this is a letter signed "A Man in Uniform," and written on the stationery of the Army and Navy Y. M. C. A.

"Dear Madam—You bring up the interesting question of a Clearing House of Friendship for Young People. I wish we could have such institutions in all our large cities, for I am sure that many young men when they get into trouble the first time do so because they are lonesome. But I don't believe it is feasible or desirable to form clubs where young people may be introduced to each other, even in democratic America. The objections need not be stated, they are sound and sufficient.

"What I should like to see is a more cordial and democratic spirit in the churches. I should like to see every young man or woman who comes as a stranger to a church welcomed.

"I was thus once welcomed in a church. The first Sunday I attended my name and address were taken. During the week the assistant pastor called on me. After a few Sundays I was invited to dinner, and soon I became acquainted with a charming circle of young people, among whom I now count some of my best friends.

"At another time I spent three years in New England and attended a church pretty regularly because I liked the minister; but I never met any of the congregation. I was tolerated, not welcomed, in that church.

"I have been in the military service for over four months, and I am as much a stranger now in the state as when I came here. I imagined there are any girls in this vicinity who are worth knowing, and who would be glad to know a man worth knowing, under thirty, fho has traveled extensively, who has had an unsurpassed education, and whose salary, while it is small as an officer in the service of Uncle Sam, will be much larger when he gets back to his usual work in civil life.

"But I don't know how to meet these girls. I have been to church in the neighboring towns, and have been politely shown to a pew. I have heard that the homes are open to men in uniform, and that the automobiles are at our disposal; but I have seen no indication of it. Dozens of autos whizz by every afternoon empty, while we trudge along the road on foot. I can count the times on one hand that I have been picked up.

"It does not matter with me. I do not need to be entertained. I have many levoted friends who have more confidence in me than I have in myself. But it does matter with some of the others, with many of the four thousand men at the Great Lakes and the four thousand men at Fort Sheridan who have few resources and who are lonesome. It concerns their efficiency and enthusiasm as soldiers and sailors, and more important, it concerns their future as citizens and fathers.

"Here every church could be a clearing house for young people. The young men will respond, if only the churches rise to their opportunity."

I wish I had the space to give more opinions on this subject, but I have not; so I have chosen these two letters because they both present the necessity for a saner and better basis for the association of young people than any our present social system provides, and yet the writers of these letters look at the question from totally different angles.

The lawyer's views are socialistic; the soldier's reactionary. The fact remains that in every large city there are thousands of young people who have left their homes for these greate centers in order to engage in various occupations. They are alone without friends or relatives, and they suffer from a cruel and unnecessary loneliness.

There is also a large class which for various reasons cannot receive their friends in their homes.

That there is no adequate provision for a normal, agreeable and properly supervised association of these young people is incredible. I shall take up the question in a future article. And, by the way, I like the phrase used by the "Man in Uniform," a "clearing house of friendship," much better than my own, begun in jest, "a clearing house of hearts." Mine is too sentimental to cover this large question.

"Win-My-Chum" Week in Mechanicsburg Church

Mechanicsburg, Pa., Nov. 12.—Beginning with last evening, a series of meetings will be held in the Methodist Episcopal church during the week under the auspices of the Epworth League and designated as "Win-My-Chum" Week. Out-of-town speakers will be present every evening. The Pennsylvania Railroad Y. M. C. A. Gospel Crew, of Harrisburg, with Ira P. Dean, religious work secretary, had charge.

This evening the meeting will be addressed by August F. Zimmerman, of Carlisle, pastor of Methodist Episcopal Church, Lewisberry, student at Dickinson College. To-morrow evening John G. Davis, pastor of Methodist Episcopal Church, Coxestown, student at Dickinson College. On Wednesday evening, Superintendent John Fulton, of Bethesda Mission, Harrisburg. Thursday, George M. Landis, student at Dickinson College Carlisle. Friday evening, Ralph L. Minker, student at Dickinson College, and Sunday evening, November 18, praise service.

Following the meetings, evangelistic services will be held the following week, in charge of the pastor, the Rev. J. Ellis Bell. Among the singers who will assist in making "Win-My-Chum" Week a success are Mrs. Emily Miller, Miss Mae Gross, Miss Anna Boyer and Mrs. John Fulton, of Harrisburg; August F. Zimmerman, of Carlisle; Mrs. Jacob V. Miller, Mrs. H. A. Surface, Mrs. George Hershman and Mrs. C. M. McKelvey, of Mechanicsburg.

Bringing Up Father

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By McManus

All's Well That Ends Well

BY JANE McLEAN

"Hurry up or we'll miss that train," said Mr. Curtis to his wife.

"Now, if you fluster me, John, I'll be sure to forget something, and I'd much rather not go at all than leave something I need at home."

"I know, but we must make that train, you know; and you've had all morning to get those two bags ready. I don't see what the delay is about."

"Well," said Mrs. Curtis, hastily tucking a chiffon waist into the bag and handing it, packed, over to her husband to lock, "everything went wrong. You know how it is, John. People kept coming to the door all the while, and I was called away from my packing for all kinds of things."

"Well, are we ready now?"

"All ready, dear."

"The taxi is waiting, and has been for ten minutes."

"I'm sorry, dear, but it hasn't been all my fault, really."

Feels Safe at Last

Settled in the taxi, with their bags safely in with them, Mr. Curtis began to feel safer. "I guess we'll make it all right. I had him come early on purpose, so we'd have enough time."

"Well, I'm glad of that. Oh, John, look! Do you suppose this procession is going to hold us up?"

Mr. Curtis leaned out of the window the better to see a funeral procession that was obviously going to block their way. There were several cars ahead of their taxi, and no possible way of pulling out.

"Can't we take another street?" he called out to the driver.

"Sorry, boss, we can't do it now; we're just jammed in here, and we'll have to wait till it passes."

"Well, there goes our train. Now, you see if you'd hurried a little bit, Mabel, instead of being so fussy, we should have missed this procession entirely."

Mrs. Curtis, feeling actually guilty, said nothing at all. She was sorry, too, to miss the train, but the funeral procession had given her a funny feeling and she felt somehow as if there might be a bit of providence in the fact that they had not let the house in time.

Loses His Temper

It was ten minutes before the procession passed, and they reached the station just in time to miss the train. Of course this fact made Mr. Curtis more angry than ever, and he heaped imprecations on the driver's head, neglected to give him a tip, and made himself generally disagreeable. The delay meant a wait of nearly two hours, and besides they would not reach their destination until after dinner. It was certainly aggravating.

Mrs. Curtis suggested that they go to the movies.

"We might check our bags here, and then come back for them."

As there was nothing better to do Mr. Curtis grumblingly agreed. The bags were checked and they wandered into a movie house near by, where the starling pictures outside gave promise of a thrilling experience spent within its darkened portals.

Time taken up in this way passes very quickly, and the wait was up almost before they knew it.

"Well," Mr. Curtis conceded, "that wasn't so bad after all. But perhaps it will teach you a lesson, Mabel, and you won't fuss so much next time."

Mrs. Curtis meekly agreed, and they were soon ensconced in their seats and on their way out of the station.

After all it was a change to eat in the softly lighted diner, and secretly Mrs. Curtis was not at all sorry that it had all happened.

Then, too, there had been that funeral processsion like an omen of bad luck. All things considered, perhaps it had not been meant that they should take that other train. Of course, though, Mr. Curtis would laugh at such a suggestion.

Intuition Confirmed

After they had finished dinner and were once more in their seats Mrs. Curtis could not refrain from speaking to her husband of her suspicions.

"I'm just as well pleased that we didn't get that train, John."

"How's that?"

"Because I didn't like that funeral procession. It might have meant something."

"Nonsense! You ought to have more sense than to believe in signs."

"You always say that, but I believe that there was some reason why we missed that train. You just wait and see, and you'll find that I'm right."

And when they arrived at their destination and were met by the hack from the little hotel where they were to spend the weekend they did find out. The train they were to have taken had been derailed and many people had been killed and injured.

It seemed almost incredible, but it was true. Mrs. Curtis wondered what kind Providence had been watching over them that afternoon. Of course there were plenty of people who did not believe in signs, but somehow she always had and always would.

Advice to the Lovelorn

BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX

A Quitter

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

Last year I went to a farm to work for the summer. I left after a week. When I returned "a certain girl" called me a "quitter." Naturally, I did not like to believe myself one, yet it preyed on my mind. This summer I determined to try again. But again I was a victim of misfortune. The cost of living had greatly increased and the farmers were trying to save food. So with heavy work and scanty meals I lost weight and again returned after one week. This time a "real" argument occurred and the girl and I have not spoken since. Now, Miss Fairfax, the main reason for writing you is to ask your opinion on the subject, as I am still undecided as to whether I am wrong.

J. J. W.

No, I don't think you're a quitter. being a quitter doesn't mean stopping and hauling yourself out of it when you find yourself in an impossible situation. What it does mean is, not being man enough to lift yourself out of a situation that is impossible and to find one where you can work to advantage. Perhaps you have a tendency to pamper yourself and not to be willing to put up with difficulties and hardships. If the meals on the farm this summer were not enough to nourish you and if you found yourself really losing in health, it was right for you to come back to the city, provided you were ready to do other work even if it was hard. But you mustn't expect to cure typhoid fever with chocolate caramels or to earn your living by sitting comfortably in a steam-heated flat and giving orders. Teach yourself to be a real hustler, my boy. Then the girl you love won't be disgusted with you.

BE FAIR TO HER

Dear Miss Fairfax:

I was introduced to a young girl whom I now love very much and she in turn loves me. We became engaged two months ago. My friends tell me that I was too hasty, for this young woman is in a very peculiar circumstance. She is a very poor girl and lives in a bad neighborhood.

Now, personally, I would have no doubt as to what alternative I should choose, but I am becoming perturbed at the advice of my friends.

H. S. H.

Poverty and adverse circumstances need not make a girl "bad." Even if this girl were a little bit weak and inclined to choose the wrong path in life, your faith in her might be the very thing to save her and help her in making her fight. If on the other hand you were to throw her over, it is very possible that even a fairly strong girl who was making a fight against temptation might in a bitter reaction against your cruel judgment of her decide to "have the game as well as the name." Faith indeed often moves mountains. If I were a man, I would defend the girl I loved against unkind and probably unjust criticism—not doubt her because of them. Can't you judge for yourself whether or not she is fine and sweet and making the right sort of appeal to you or whether the attraction she has for you is base and unworthy.

Daily Fashion Hint

Prepared Especially for this Newspaper.

SUPERSMART COSTUMES FOR INFORMAL WEAR.

The satin frock is indispensable this season and it should be either in black or gray. The simpler its lines, the smarter, and frequently there is not a touch of decoration. The model to the left is typical of the supersmart satin. The front and back of the waist are cut in one with the front and back gores, forming a panel effect, on either side of which are plaits. The skirt is gathered at the sides and trimmed with pockets. A deep pointed collar finishes the square-cut neck. Medium size requires 6½ yards 36-inch material.

Kolinsky, used as a finishing band on the pointed tunic and for the collar, is the chief decorative note of the second costume in wine red cashmere. If desired, the tunic may be slashed at the sides and finished with a hem or bands of braid. Medium size calls for 5 yards 54-inch material, with 8¼ yards fur.

First Model; Pictorial Review Costume No. 7525. Sizes, 14 to 20 years. Price, 20 cents.

Second Model; Costume No. 7517. Sizes, 34 to 44 inches bust. Price, 25 cents.

Doctors' Reports on Nuxated Iron

PUBLIC HEALTH AND CHARITIES PHYSICIAN FOR TEN YEARS SAYS

Tests Made With It On Stubborn Cases Where Other Tonics Had Failed, Absolutely Convinced Him of Its Remarkable and Unusual Power

Also opinion of Dr. James Louis Beyea, who at nearly 80 years of age, says he obtained astonishing new energy and renewed vitality with a short course of this remarkable product.

Careful investigation by physicians among druggists and patients has revealed the fact that there are thousands of people taking iron who do not distinguish between organic iron and metallic iron. They seem to think iron is iron on the same theory that a potato would be a potato whether cooked or raw, entirely ignoring the fact that the cooking process makes certain important cellular changes in the potato that renders it far more easy of assimilation by the blood and tissues. No one would hardly expect to derive the same strength from eating raw potatoes that he would from eating cooked potatoes, yet according to the opinions of physicians who have made a careful study of the subject, taking raw, unprepared, metallic iron is a good deal like eating raw potatoes.

Therefore, physicians advise those who feel the need of a strength and blood builder to go to their family doctors and obtain a prescription calling for organic iron—Nuxated Iron—and present this to their druggist so that there may be no question about obtaining the proper article. But if they do not wish to go to the trouble of getting a prescription for Nuxated Iron, then be sure to look on the label and see that the words NUXATED IRON are printed thereon. Not Nux and Iron nor any other form of iron but NUXATED IRON.

In regard to the value of Nuxated Iron, Dr. Hornstine, who for 10 years was connected with the Department of Public Health and Charities of Philadelphia as District Physician, says: The administration of Nuxated Iron in a number of stubborn cases where other tonics had utterly failed, only served to convince me absolutely of its remarkable and unusual power; when I personally took it, I found the rapidity with which my energy and endurance increased most surprising. In my opinion the widespread use of Nuxated Iron is bound to make a nation of stronger men, lovelier women and healthier children."

On this same subject, Dr. Beyea says: "As a physician I have always been opposed to prescribing advertised remedies, and for fifteen years while Adjunct-Professor in the New York Homeopathic Medical College, I taught my medical students that such remedies were generally valueless, but in the case of Nuxated Iron, severe tests made on myself and numerous patients have absolutely convinced me that it is a remedy of most extraordinary merit, and one which should be generally prescribed by all physicians. Nothwithstanding the fact that I am nearing my 80th birthday, a short course of Nuxated Iron has made me feel like a new man. Friends say: 'What have you been doing to yourself, you look so well and full of life.' In my opinion there is nothing like organic iron—Nuxated Iron—to put youthful strength and power into the veins of the weak, run-down, infirm or aged."

Dr. E. Sauer, a Boston Physician, who has studied both in this country and great European Medical Institutions said: "Nuxated Iron is a wonderful remedy. Not long ago a man came to me who was nearly half a century old and asked me to give him a preliminary examination for life insurance. I was astonished to find him with the blood pressure of a boy twenty and as full of vigor, vim and vitality as a young man, in fact a young man he really was notwithstanding his age. The secret he said was taking iron—Nuxated Iron had filled him with renewed life. At 30 he was in bad health, at 46 he was careworn and nearly all in—now at 50, after taking Nuxated Iron, a miracle of vitality and his face beaming with the buoyancy of youth.

If people would only take Nuxated Iron when they feel weak or rundown instead of dosing themselves with habit-forming drugs, stimulants and alcoholic beverages, I am convinced that in this way they could ward off disease, preventing it becoming organic in thousands of cases, and thereby the lives of thousands might be saved who now die every year from pneumonia, grippe, kidney, liver, heart trouble and other dangerous maladies. The real and true cause which started their disease was nothing more or less than a weakened condition brought on by a lack of iron in the blood. Thousands of people suffer from iron deficiency and do not know it. If you are not strong or well you owe it to yourself to make the following test: See how long you can work or how far you can walk without becoming tired; next take two five-grain tablets of Nuxated Iron three times per day after meals for two weeks. Then test your strength again and see how much you have gained.

NOTE.—Nuxated Iron which is prescribed and recommended above by physicians in such a great variety of cases is not a patent medicine nor secret remedy, but one which is well known to druggists everywhere. Unlike the older inorganic iron products it is easily assimilated and does not injure the teeth, make them black nor upset the stomach; on the contrary it is a most potent remedy in nearly all forms of indigestion as well as for nervous, run-down conditions. The manufacturers have such great confidence in Nuxated Iron that they offer to forfeit $100.00 to any charitable institution if they cannot take any man or women under 60 who lacks iron and increases their strength 100 per cent. or over in four weeks' time, provided they have no serious organic trouble. They also offer to refund your money if it does not at least double your strength and endurance in ten days' time. It is dispensed by Croll Keller, G. A. Gorgas, J. Nelson Clark and all good druggists.

"Mérode"

(Hand-finished, Fine Gauge Ribbed)

UNDERWEAR WEEK
November 12th to 17th

During this week, Monday, November 12th to Saturday, November 17th, "Mérode" (*hand-finished*) Fine Gauge Ribbed Underwear will be displayed in the best shops throughout the country.

Avoid those unpleasant chills and colds by preparing for the drop in temperature. You can be warm and comfortable and still retain clean-cut, tailored lines if you wear "Mérode" Underwear.

Each garment is cut by hand and the details of finishing are carefully executed; the fit is perfect and *permanent* because "Mérode" Underwear is also pre-shrunk and finished with Flatlock seams, giving only one thickness of fabric, and made in Vests, Drawers, Tights and *Union Suits*.

Important, too, is the adaptation of the "Mérode" Underwear to the fashions of today. There are plenty of styles covering the entire body, but many which permit of the transparent sleeve and neck styles of dress.

Whether you wish to purchase now or not, you are sure to be interested in the display. The dealer in your town who carries "Mérode" Underwear will be glad to extend to you every courtesy of Underwear Week.

Should you need aid in finding your exact requirements, write to us.

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