

# Reading for Women and all the Family



## Bringing Up Father

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By McManus

### Life's Problems Are Discussed

A few weeks ago a woman sent me what purported to be the story of her life presented in the form of a George Ade fable. I read it, took it for a bit of fiction, and laid it aside.

Yesterday I received from another part of the country a letter from another woman which told an almost identical experience. The only difference was that the first was couched in the form of a flip-sant narrative, while the second made no effort to embellish what to the writer was a tragic fact.

This is the fable:

"There was once a Human Sausage who, in his thirty-ninth autumn decided that it was up to him to impose his special brand of kultur on some unsuspecting Bunch of Floss and make her very happy.

"Clara May fell for his speculations. She was twenty-two and sophisticated, which means she had come to realize that to trot out daintily does not necessarily imply serious intentions. Here at last was something solid, not to say stodgy. As a romantic ideal, Francis X. Bushman or Lou Telegen may have had it on him by several shades, but 'good provider' was banded all over him. He was in business for himself, and his citizenship and liver and onions.

"Clara May had a mental bird's-eye of herself as the plump matron in charge of those home and fire-side scenes depicted by the advertiser of oil heaters and encyclopedias. She had herself all set for the role of a conservator of the family and had already begun to plan the pleasant surprises she would spring on him when he came home tired and hungry to dinner. She bought a cook book and pestered all her married friends to tell her the most judicious and economical ways of marketing.

"Clara May was going to show Herbert Hoover that he was still in the primary class.

"Futile dreams! Somewhere in those thirty-nine bachelor years of his Good Provider had run across the aphorism, 'A man is as prosperous as his wife will let him be,' and he had accordingly taken the wedding march did away before he started to dig himself in against attack.

"Let a flighty, inexperienced young person of twenty-two dope out his menus for him and overlay him with the butcher and baker and candlestick maker? Not a Chinaman's chance of it. That was a task befitting ripe and sedate maturity. Suppose he should come home with a month's water for corned beef and cabbage, only to find spread out a dainty, schoolgirl luncheon of lettuce sandwiches and French pastry? And wasn't Mrs. Newlywed traditional game for the wily proctorees?

"Accordingly he issued General Orders No. 1, as follows:

"I will benevolently relieve you of all responsibility in regard to my household, will order all the meals, and the marketing and cooking accounts. Your duties will be to cook, scrub, wash, iron, sew and mend under my direction, and to make me comfortable.

"Signed,

"Husband and Commander-in-Chief

"P. S.—If the unwarrantable

contingency should arise at some time that you might desire a small sum of money for personal expenses I will graciously allow you as much as I see fit, provided full explanation is given of the manner in which it is to be spent, and the request is couched in properly submissive form, it being always understood that such donation is granted in no sense as a right, but merely as an evidence of my favor and kindness of heart.

"And having thus settled matters, the poor fish believed that the rest of the story would be: 'They lived happily ever after.'

"But he had to give so much time to his domestic affairs and seeing that his wife didn't ruin him, that there wasn't much left for the office; and finally the creditors held a meeting, and as they say in the profession, he was at liberty.

"Well, what could he expect?" commented his family. "He would marry that extravagant little thing, instead of taking a sensible woman of his own age."

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"But if you haven't done anything how can she be angry?"

"I don't know a thing that I have done, but she may imagine anything she pleases. You know I don't make a great many calls, and she lives so terribly far out of town. I believe I will write her."

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"Wrote what?" asked Warren, looking up from his paper.

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Helen thought about the matter in spite of herself all that evening. She thought of it long after the lights were out and the cold night air blowing the curtains inward had begun to make her drowsy. Little things of this kind always annoyed Helen. She hated to admit that she was wrong, but she was sure that she was right, and she was sure that she was right.

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### THEIR MARRIED LIFE

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"Warren, don't you think I'll be perfectly justified if I write and ask her about it?"

"About what?"

"Why, that present I sent to Beatrice, I mailed it to her the Thursday before Christmas, and I've never heard a word about it."

"Well, you know the way Christmas presents often go astray."

"Yes, but don't you think it's queer that just that one has gone astray? I mailed one to Frances and one to Louise, and I sent mother's box on that very same day, and everything else reached its destination safely enough."

"Well, why don't you settle it for yourself? You women ought to know how to handle those things. Why do you ask me what to do?"

"Just to get your opinion, I suppose. You know I didn't receive anything from Beatrice this year—just a very formal card, I wonder if it could be possible that anything is wrong with her? Maybe she is angry about something."

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### THE THREE B'S

United States Can Whip the Hun With Bacon, Bread and Beans, Says the Food Administrator

We can whip Germany with three "B's"—Bacon, Bread and Beans.

These are three of our most important kinds of ammunition. The first two we must place in the hands of the Allies. The third is for our own defense.

Putting bacon into the hands of the Allies is one of the most important ways in which we can help fight this war. Bacon is a highly concentrated food and can be shipped abroad readily and economically. If we can send larger quantities of it abroad, it will go a long way toward keeping the soldiers in tip-top fighting condition and the wolf from the doors of their families.

But to do this means a sacrifice by every one of us. It means that each of us must be particularly careful in his use of bacon. We must eat pork products, for our hogs have decreased alarmingly in number, during the past year. Yet if we are going to meet even the minimum demand on us we must increase our exports of bacon and pork 100,000,000 pounds over pre-war averages.

Think this over before serving bacon for breakfast to-morrow.

The second "B" is Bread. A slice of wheat bread is scarce in any of the Allied countries to-day as a German soldier in uniform is here in America. For two years rich and poor alike have been eating war-bread. But even this war-bread cannot be made without some of our wheat. We must reduce our wheat consumption to 30 per cent below normal until next harvest if the Allies are still to have bread.

This means sacrifice and substitution on our part. We must eat corn and oatmeal bread, barley scones, rice and potatoes. We must eat less cake and pastry and save our bread crumbs for puddings, muffins, baked dishes, and griddle cakes. Save one pound weekly of wheat for everyone in your family and you will put bread into those out-stretched hands across the water that plead for our help.

And now for the last "B"—Beans. They are one of the most valuable kinds of ammunition we have for our own defense. By using beans more freely we can save thousands of pounds of meat for our soldiers and the Allies.

Eat beans dried and canned. Eat them boiled and baked. Eat them in muffins, trimmings, sandwiches, baked loaves, soups, salads, croquettes, and souffles. Eat them for breakfast, lunch, and dinner. They are always nourishing, always satisfying, always healthful. Get acquainted with all the varieties—the navy, lima, and kidney beans, string beans, pinto beans, and soy beans.

### Patriotic Dishes

**CHEESE TOAST**

Eight small pieces of toasted bread.

One cup grated cheese.

One-fourth teaspoon salt and finely chopped parsley.

Dip the toasted bread into hot water, lay on a platter that can be put in oven and cover with the grated cheese. Put in oven until cheese is melted. Sprinkle with parsley and serve at once.

### Advice to the Lovelorn

**A SENSE OF POSSESSION**

Dear Miss Fairfax:

I am deeply in love with a girl two years my junior, with whom I have been going about for several years. I have taken notice that what I am unable to visit her, she goes out with others and so this has left me in doubt as to whether she really cares.

I may be called away on a twenty-four hour notice and this puzzle has kept me worried.

B. M. B. J.

You don't need a sharp rebuke.

You simply that sense of possession to recognize the fact that she is young, full of the joy of living and that she may enjoy the friendship and attention of other men even though you have her love. Don't try to narrow her existence and deprive her of once a sign of generosity and of faith in the girl you love for her.

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"I don't know a thing that I have done, but she may imagine anything she pleases. You know I don't make a great many calls, and she lives so terribly far out of town. I believe I will write her."

"Dear Warren, dear, I wrote it."

"Wrote what?" asked Warren, looking up from his paper.

"The letter to Beatrice. I'm go-

### THE THREE B'S

United States Can Whip the Hun With Bacon, Bread and Beans, Says the Food Administrator

We can whip Germany with three "B's"—Bacon, Bread and Beans.

These are three of our most important kinds of ammunition. The first two we must place in the hands of the Allies. The third is for our own defense.

Putting bacon into the hands of the Allies is one of the most important ways in which we can help fight this war. Bacon is a highly concentrated food and can be shipped abroad readily and economically. If we can send larger quantities of it abroad, it will go a long way toward keeping the soldiers in tip-top fighting condition and the wolf from the doors of their families.

But to do this means a sacrifice by every one of us. It means that each of us must be particularly careful in his use of bacon. We must eat pork products, for our hogs have decreased alarmingly in number, during the past year. Yet if we are going to meet even the minimum demand on us we must increase our exports of bacon and pork 100,000,000 pounds over pre-war averages.

Think this over before serving bacon for breakfast to-morrow.

The second "B" is Bread. A slice of wheat bread is scarce in any of the Allied countries to-day as a German soldier in uniform is here in America. For two years rich and poor alike have been eating war-bread. But even this war-bread cannot be made without some of our wheat. We must reduce our wheat consumption to 30 per cent below normal until next harvest if the Allies are still to have bread.

This means sacrifice and substitution on our part. We must eat corn and oatmeal bread, barley scones, rice and potatoes. We must eat less cake and pastry and save our bread crumbs for puddings, muffins, baked dishes, and griddle cakes. Save one pound weekly of wheat for everyone in your family and you will put bread into those out-stretched hands across the water that plead for our help.

And now for the last "B"—Beans. They are one of the most valuable kinds of ammunition we have for our own defense. By using beans more freely we can save thousands of pounds of meat for our soldiers and the Allies.

Eat beans dried and canned. Eat them boiled and baked. Eat them in muffins, trimmings, sandwiches, baked loaves, soups, salads, croquettes, and souffles. Eat them for breakfast, lunch, and dinner. They are always nourishing, always satisfying, always healthful. Get acquainted with all the varieties—the navy, lima, and kidney beans, string beans, pinto beans, and soy beans.

### Patriotic Dishes

**CHEESE TOAST**

Eight small pieces of toasted bread.

One cup grated cheese.

One-fourth teaspoon salt and finely chopped parsley.

Dip the toasted bread into hot water, lay on a platter that can be put in oven and cover with the grated cheese. Put in oven until cheese is melted. Sprinkle with parsley and serve at once.

### Advice to the Lovelorn

**A SENSE OF POSSESSION**

Dear Miss Fairfax:

I am deeply in love with a girl two years my junior, with whom I have been going about for several years. I have taken notice that what I am unable to visit her, she goes out with others and so this has left me in doubt as to whether she really cares.

I may be called away on a twenty-four hour notice and this puzzle has kept me worried.

B. M. B. J.

You don't need a sharp rebuke.

You simply that sense of possession to recognize the fact that she is young, full of the joy of living and that she may enjoy the friendship and attention of other men even though you have her love. Don't try to narrow her existence and deprive her of once a sign of generosity and of faith in the girl you love for her.

### THEIR MARRIED LIFE

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"Warren, don't you think I'll be perfectly justified if I write and ask her about it?"

"About what?"

"Why, that present I sent to Beatrice, I mailed it to her the Thursday before Christmas, and I've never heard a word about it."

"Well, you know the way Christmas presents often go astray."

"Yes, but don't you think it's queer that just that one has gone astray? I mailed one to Frances and one to Louise, and I sent mother's box on that very same day, and everything else reached its destination safely enough."

"Well, why don't you settle it for yourself? You women ought to know how to handle those things. Why do you ask me what to do?"

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