



Reading for Women and all the Family



Life's Problems Are Discussed

BY MRS. WILSON WOODROW

She is a little girl in the high school, and she has written me of some of her troubles.

She seems rather discouraged by her inability to live up to her own standard of conduct, and also by the fact that she is frequently called down by her teachers.

"I know that I am not naturally bad," she writes, "but I am always being either careless or lazy. I am always saying things which I feel sorry for afterward. I often think, how could I have said such a thing? But that is always after I have said it. I know that I would never naturally say the things I do if I had only thought a minute first. But I never can remember in the world to be a nice, polite young lady, and I should be very thankful for a little advice from you. I have been called impudent several times, and I did not even know that I was so."

There, little girl, don't cry! You are just running up against some of the difficulties of growing up. I know quite a bit about you, just from reading your letter. You are of a candid and impulsive disposition, and you have a little way of saying quite on the spur of the moment whatever happens to come into your head, which is one sure way of getting into trouble. Sometimes it is worth it, sometimes it isn't. Usually it isn't—if you want to keep your friends.

I am sure from what you say that you naturally prefer a calm and harmonious atmosphere to a cyclonic one. Therefore it would be not only the part of wisdom, but also the part of good breeding to suppress that quick remark comment which rises so readily to your lips. I quote Emerson to you:

"Life is not so short but there is always time for courtesy. Self-command is the main elegance. Keep cool and you command everybody," said Saint Just; and the wily old Talleyrand would still say, "Surout, messieurs, pas de zèle"—"Above all, gentlemen, no heads impudent."

Don't abate your charming candor. If you are asked your opinion give it frankly. You are as much entitled to your view as any one else is to his. But don't let your candor be unseasonable times. Learn to merge your silver speech into golden silences.

You are perplexed and wounded because your teacher occasionally reprimands you when you have meant no disrespect. You will have to look at this apparent injustice in a broader way. Your individual qualities, which might delight and interest your teachers if they met you socially, would be quite out of place in the classroom.

There is not only a standard of class scholarship must be maintained, but a standard of class behavior as well. And each scholar must conform to it. If you say something thoughtlessly which sounds impudent, though you may not have intended it so, then the same reproach must be dealt to you as to the girl who is being impudent intentionally.

In no other way can discipline and order be maintained.

The same thing applies in the business world. Two people may

Bringing Up Father



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meet upon terms of equality on the social plane, but the moment they resume the relationship of employer and employee their attitude toward each other immediately and automatically changes. Or two brothers may go into the army and one become a captain while the other remains a private. As brothers they may say what they please to each other, but the private is disrespectful or impertinent to his superior officer severe penalties will be imposed upon him for that luxury.

It is also only fair for you to consider the teacher's side. She may seem to you a terrifically competent and learned and self-possessed young lady, but she, too, has her own private troubles and worries. There are probably days in her life when she would rather die than present her smiling face in the classroom.

She is not immune from toothache and headache and discouragement and regret any more than you are. And if she is your superior officer she also has her superior officers lurking in the offing. It is even quite conceivable that like the rest of us she, too, says hasty things she wishes she hadn't.

And don't be too desperately anxious to be always on your good behavior and try to be too proper. It will make you appear stiff and awkward and stilted and affected. And that is much worse even than being impudent. If you don't learn all at once to correct your impetuous speech, don't cry yourself to sleep about your lapses. Resolve to do better to-morrow and forget them—quick.

Make everything a play. Play-act that you are a proficient scholar and a very polite young lady. Play that you enjoy your schoolwork as much as you do your recreations. Enjoy every moment as a normal, natural, healthy girl should. And don't bother too much over your shortcomings.

FLYING WITH SHAFFER

FAST FLYING LETTERS FROM A DAUPHIN BOY TO HIS MOTHER

Somewhere in France, April 16, 1918.

Dear Mother: It's the dream of every aviator to have his motor join the union, but one that seldom realized; but they will go on strike at the most inopportune times. Just as one thinks his motor has signed articles to work faithfully for the duration of the war, it suddenly turns "scab"—generally over a forest or some telegraph wires, or a town, or any number of other squawky landing places. That was what happened to me several days ago. Putman and I had started out late in the evening (6 p. m.) to look for Boche, as 'twas rumored the Boche were keeping these late hours. However, the hours must have been changed, for nary a Boche did we see, although we flew around for over an hour. Once we almost fired on a biplane, for thinking it was a Boche, down swept Putman in a series of S's with me right behind him. We got real close, we were still doubtful about him, so Putman got in position on his tail, and I came tearing at him head on, all ready to press the trigger and then we saw the red and white and blue tail and did not shoot. It was about time to go home then, for we can only stay on a certain length of time, which is limited to the gasoline we carry.

In these little Moranes, the motor is so arranged that the gasoline can all be shut off when gliding from a great height, and that is the way we came home since we are nearly always around 10,000 feet over the lines. This coasting silently home not only saves gasoline but is mighty lovely time. I have had this month whatever, and one can take his hands off the controls and let her go herself. Got riding in a limousine beat all hollow!

Just Waiting

Well, when I neared camp—and the ground, I pulled on the gasoline again, and waited for it to catch. I kept on waiting too for no explosions ensued and all the time I was dropping, dropping closer to the ground. As luck would have it, I was not high enough to make camp, and nothing but forests were on all sides, with little fields here and there.

Finally, giving up hope of the motor starting again I made a sharp turn and dove for a small field, for I had no desire to root on a forest—and then the motor caught with a bang and roar. I sure pulled up thankfully and was soon hovering over our landing ground. But things never happen in singles, it seems for as I came down close to the ground preparatory to running along the ground on my wheels, I suddenly noticed another Morane right beside and a little lower than me also all set for landing, and from the angle he was going just about the time our wheels had touched the ground we would have ran into each other sure. I have told you before that quick decision is necessary in this game, and this is an instance—so I promptly turned on my motor again and circled the field, while Putman got out of the way, for it was his zing. And then I landed, the motor stopping as I rolled along the ground.

A Lucky Lad

It could not be started again either and when the mechanics looked in the gasoline tank, they discovered not a drop remained. Which same

FASHION'S FORECAST

(By Annabel Worthington)

The mother who makes her own and her children's clothes usually has a well filled piece bag in which she can probably find enough remnants to make a dress like No. 8876 for the small girl. The upper part is all in one piece and is cut with kimono sleeves, which may be either elbow length or wrist length. The neck is slashed at centre front to allow plenty of room when the dress is slipped over the head, and the opening is laced with a colored tape. A two piece circular flounce of contrasting material is stitched to the lower edge of the waist section. Pockets of the same material are stitched at the sides.

The girl's dress pattern No. 8876 is cut in four sizes, 4 to 10 years. As on the figure with long sleeves, the 5 year size requires 1 1/2 yards of 36 inch figured material, with 1 1/4 yards of 36 inch plain material.

This pattern will be mailed to any address upon receipt of 12 cents in stamps. Address your letter to Fashion Department, Telegraph, Harrisburg, Pa.



In a nice way, but she says that everybody is doing it. That is all the satisfaction I can get.

M. G.

It is very bad taste for unchaperoned parties of young people to go away and remain over night. It does not look well and it gives malicious people a chance to talk—even to destroy an innocent girl's reputation. Moreover, it is not dignified and it often affords the wrong sort of a young man, the wrong sort of opportunity.

You do not make yourself quite clear. Perhaps your daughter stays with friends—perhaps the mother of one of the girls goes along; perhaps the boys stay at one hotel or boarding-house and the girls at another. Any of these conditions would change matters entirely. But for a girl to go off for a vacation with a boy friend—or for three girls and three boys to do this is—unwise to say the least. And modern young people seem to ignore the common sense facts in the case.



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There's real food value too, in Dromedary Cocoa Nut. Dishes made of it are more than mere desserts—they are real satisfying, nourishing foods.

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CHILDREN

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25c—50c—\$1.00

BACKACHE KILLS!

Don't make the fatal mistake of neglecting what may seem to be a "simple little backache." There isn't any such thing. It may be the first warning that your kidneys are not working properly, and throwing off the poisons as they should. If this is the case, go after the cause of that backache and do it quickly, or you may find yourself in the grip of an incurable disease.

GOLD MEDAL Haarllem Oil Capsules will give almost immediate relief from kidney and bladder troubles, which may be the unsuspected cause of general ill health. **GOLD MEDAL Haarllem Oil Capsules** are imported direct from the laboratories in Holland. They are prepared in strictest quantity and are guaranteed to give prompt relief, or your money will be refunded. Get them at any drug store, but be sure to insist on the **GOLD MEDAL** brand, and take no other. In boxes of three sizes.

CAT SPENDS WINTER WITH ZOO COLONY OF RACCOONS

St. Louis, Mo.—An old gray cat, who was adrift and without shelter found a home and friends among the raccoons in the zoo in Forest Park four months ago, and spent the winter as sharer of their lairs and their food. Attendants have several times attempted to drive the cat away, but she has invariably returned to the raccoons.

The raccoons seem to enjoy the cat's company, and although they fight viciously with one another, they never molest her. As a sort of requital of her hospitality, the cat has adopted some habits of the raccoons. She spends her time in the lairs with them when the weather without is disagreeable, but on bright days climbs to the upper branches of the tree inside their inclosure and stretches herself, as they do, to enjoy the sun.

In addition to her distinction as the party to an unusual fondness for raccoons, the cat is the only member of her species on exhibition in the zoo.

GIVES NAPOLEON'S CARRIAGE TO COUNT

London.—For several years two descendants of Field Marshal von Blucher, the brothers of Prince Bernhard and Count Lothar von Blucher, have been fighting in the Silesian courts for possession of Napoleon's carriage, captured by their famous ancestors at Waterloo. It has just been decided that the count is the legal owner of the trophy.

Daily Dot Puzzle

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B

"B" is for Blackbird—
On each side wing
He wears a red spot
Quite early each spring.
Draw from 1 to 2 and so on to the end.

Advice to the Lovelorn

BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX

HE MEANS TO PROTECT YOU

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am 18 and go to business every day. I go out with my young man in the Army once a month, and my father objects to my bringing any boys or girls home. He says I am too young to invite any young man to the house. Don't you think it is more respectable for the young man to come to the young lady's house than the young lady to meet him in the street?

WEARY.

Father is making life a little difficult for you, but he recognizes your youth and longs to protect you. He wants to keep you a little girl, which is a way fathers have. He wants to make you take his orders, and so he threatens you a little bit. Try to get him to compromise with you—to let you have a little harmless pleasure in order to relax from your work. Suppose you persuade him to let you have company at your home one evening a week and to go out with some boy or girl he knows one evening a week. Be in by his orders, and just where you go. Make him see that he can trust you to take care of yourself. Two evenings for "good times" are plenty. You can't do your work very well if you get all tired out, rushing around in search of excitement. Even if you have to end up by only one good time evening, affect an amicable compromise that will put you and father on a friendly working basis of understanding.

NOT WISE

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am the father of five children, having two daughters of 18 and 20. My daughter of 20 went to the island with some lady friends, and gentlemen and stayed there over night, and she intends to do this at week ends for the summer, although not engaged to the young man. I am very much against this and I told her this

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Genuine bears signature

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White Cake

White Shoe Dressing

for Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes

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The time to spray your Potatoes, Cucumbers, Tomatoes, Melons, Cabbages, Celery, etc., is when the plants are in perfect healthy condition, then you prevent blight and other plant diseases and you kill the bugs before they do damage.

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PAIN GREEN—70 cts. per lb.

ARSENATE OF LEAD—(Corona Brand) 98 per cent. pure—1/2 lb., 35 cts.; 1 lb., 60 cts.; 5 lbs., \$2.75; 10 lbs., \$5.00.

SPRAYERS

All styles and sizes to suit the smallest War Garden to the largest acreage.

HAND SPRAYERS—40 cts., 75 cts., 85 cts., \$1.50.

COMPRESSED AIR SPRAYERS—\$6.50, \$7.50, \$9.50.

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