



# Recollections for Women and all the Family



## MAKING THE MOST OF OUR CHILDREN

### A Series of Plain Talks to Parents

By Ray C. Beery, A.B., M.A., President of the Parents Association.

(Copyrighted, 1918, by The Parents Association, Inc.) No. 25. Do You Really Believe in Scolding?

SCOLDING is a habit into which many women and some men have fallen. Why women more than men? Perhaps because they have had through the ages so much more to do with the training of children.

Scolding is so easy. It is so natural. It relieves one's pent-up feelings. It seems actually necessary sometimes. Does it get anywhere?

Scolding is a habit, and considered from a detached ethical standpoint, a parent who has the habit of scolding is quite as much in need of correction as a child who has the habit of crying.

"My little boy is untidy," a mother wrote me recently. "He leaves his clothes and playthings everywhere and things are always getting lost. I have scolded and scolded, but it does no good."

The trouble is probably that you have scolded too much. Children do not like to be scolded and so the advice given goes "in one ear and out the other." When anyone tells you his child will receive a scolding with a relish, you may be sure it is not a scolding in the ordinary sense.

You can talk frankly and truthfully to your child, suggesting to him constantly improvement in the right direction, and commending him whenever the improvement is apparent.

Instead of calling attention to your little boy's past carelessness, talk to him in this fashion:

"Now when you grow big and become a man, you will want to have your room in good order. Then when anyone comes to see you, everything will be in its proper place and nothing will be lying around on the floor."

"Would you like to keep your room here at home just as you will want it to be when you are big? If so, I will arrange these chairs a little differently and you pick up the clothes over there and hang them up."

After the child puts the clothes away, take a few other articles and point out how they are out of place in his room. Then say, "Let's keep this room all the time just as you will when you are big."

This method always works better than scolding the child for being neglectful.

Always talk to your child alone and do not have his mother present—not even a brother or sister—while intending to change his conduct, especially if he is timid. Never talk to children about their general bad misbehavior. Such generalities are either meaningless or crushing. Find fault with one definite thing, and talk of this sort. In no case does it seem wise to convince a child that he is very "bad." Such a charge will tend to drive him further away from you. This will result in worse conduct than before. Be concrete. Be sure that the child understands exactly what you expect of him. The less you talk about moral delinquencies, the better.

Explanation is always in place with your child and should be gradually but surely substituted for the scolding habit. Calmly set forth the things which you expect of him. Neither threaten what would happen if he did not do as you expect, nor praise him for doing as you expect. With what he has done; be frank and let him know for a certainty what you expect in the immediate future. He will be much more likely to obey if you suggest things than if you merely scold.

If you want to teach obedience to a child who is disobedient do not think of telling him that you are going to turn over a new leaf or find any fault whatever with his conduct in the past. Simply change the habit of disobedience into the habit of obedience by changing the conditions. The mere fact that the child is disobedient indicates that wrong methods have been used. Therefore, it is for you, as a parent, to change those methods.

It is safe to say that right here in this big city are tens of thousands of weak, nervous, run-down, depressed women who in two weeks' time could make themselves so healthy, so attractive and so keen-minded that they would compel the admiration of all their friends.

The vital health building elements that these despondent women lack are all plentifully supplied in Bio-feron.

If you are ambitious, crave success in life, want to have a healthy, vigorous body, clear skin and eyes that show no dullness, make up your mind to get a package of Bio-feron right away.

It costs but little and you can get an original package at any drugstore anywhere.

Take two tablets—seven each meal and one at bedtime—seven days a day for all are gone. Then if you don't feel twice as good, look twice as attractive and feel twice as strong as before you started, your money is waiting for you. It belongs to you, for the discoverer of Bio-feron doesn't want one penny of it unless he fills all claims.

**Note to Physicians:** There is no secret about the formula of Bio-feron, it is printed on every package. Here is: Lactin, Calcium Glycerophosphate, Iron, Peptonate, Manganese Peptonate, Ext. Nux Vomica, Povid, Gentian, Rhenanthalein, Oleoresin Capsicum, Kolo.

## Insists That Frail, Nervous Women Can Speedily Become Strong and Vigorous

## A Vigorous Healthy Body, Sparking Eyes and Health-Colored Cheeks Come in Two Weeks, Says Discoverer of Bio-feron.

## World's Grandest Health Builder Costs Nothing Unless It Gives to Women the Buoyant Health They Long For.

It is safe to say that right here in this big city are tens of thousands of weak, nervous, run-down, depressed women who in two weeks' time could make themselves so healthy, so attractive and so keen-minded that they would compel the admiration of all their friends.

The vital health building elements that these despondent women lack are all plentifully supplied in Bio-feron.

If you are ambitious, crave success in life, want to have a healthy, vigorous body, clear skin and eyes that show no dullness, make up your mind to get a package of Bio-feron right away.

It costs but little and you can get an original package at any drugstore anywhere.

Take two tablets—seven each meal and one at bedtime—seven days a day for all are gone. Then if you don't feel twice as good, look twice as attractive and feel twice as strong as before you started, your money is waiting for you. It belongs to you, for the discoverer of Bio-feron doesn't want one penny of it unless he fills all claims.

**Note to Physicians:** There is no secret about the formula of Bio-feron, it is printed on every package. Here is: Lactin, Calcium Glycerophosphate, Iron, Peptonate, Manganese Peptonate, Ext. Nux Vomica, Povid, Gentian, Rhenanthalein, Oleoresin Capsicum, Kolo.

**Senreca**

Promises to keep Teeth clean; to help cure sensitive, bleeding gums, AND DOES IT! Ask your Dentist, he knows. On sale at all drugstores and toilet counters.

**RALLY DAY SERVICES**

Alben, Pa., Sept. 28.—Communion and Rally Day services will be held to-morrow morning at the Lutheran Church.—Mrs. William Smith and son, Wilbert, of Steelton, and Mrs. John Raudemaker and daughter, Martha, spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Erick.—Mrs. Rosa Stricklin and two daughters, Esther and Marie, and Miss Stella Weiler, of Harrisburg, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Zell.—Mr. and Mrs. Ira Rider, of New Cumberland, spent Sunday with Mrs. Rider's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Morre.—Mrs. Charles Enck and son, Charles, who have been ill with typhoid fever, are improving.—Mrs. George and Mrs. Evelyn Zell spent Thursday with Mrs. George Zell's cousin, Mrs. William Russ, at Harrisburg.

## TRED MANY REMEDIES

### Sanpan the Only One That Did the Work

says Mrs. Julia Bellmore, 1157 Cumberland street, Harrisburg. I was miserable for quite a time with stomach and intestinal trouble, after eating would get awful pains in my stomach and under my ribs on right side, also under my shoulder blade. I would bloat, get very nervous and dizzy.

I started to take Sanpan, and am sorry I did not take it sooner as I feel alright, and Sanpan is the only thing that did the work.

Sanpan is being introduced at Keller's drug store, 405 Market street, Harrisburg.—Adv.

Can't sleep! Can't eat! Can't even digest what little you do eat!

One or two doses

**ARMY & NAVY DYSPEPSIA TABLETS**

will make you feel ten years younger. Best known remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach and Dyspepsia.

25 cents a package at all Druggists, or sent to any address postpaid, by the

**U. S. ARMY & NAVY TABLET CO.** 260 West Broadway, N.Y.

## Bringing Up Father



## Little Talks by Beatrice Fairfax

The other day I saw a young friend of mine in a uniform that was new to me. It had a low serviceable cape of blue, a soft, comfortable hat with a maroon cockade at one side and there was blue sailor's coat and breeches. It was comfortable, durable, and not too swaggeringly picturesque.

My young friend, who has had a very thorough training in art, then went on to explain to me the mission of this particular unit to which she was attached. It had been recruited entirely from women artists and those who had gained proficiency in the study of arts and crafts.

And in addition to the thorough training in art that had been a necessary qualification of joining, they had been submitted to an intensive hospital training for a number of months. Over the first training period they were made to engage in, over in France, was the salvaging of soldiers' belongings and the learning of a new manner of bread winning.

The blind are to be taught weaving and basketry. Men who had lost legs and would have to depend on a sedentary occupation were to be taught modeling, stenciling, painting, jewelry making, wood carving, and when they showed the necessary ability they would be taught painting.

Those who had lost arms would tend looms, till return maimed. And so it went. This wonderful salvaging unit had taken account of all the human wreckage of battle, and it would take a disabled man and teach him a new way to make his living and enable him to keep his self-respect.

After long weeks and sometimes months in hospital when a soldier retires he has to begin life all over again, and learn a new occupation besides his old one. He must face the future from an angle entirely different from the one he looked at life before the war—when comes the time he needs help.

No useless, envying pity—but a lift from a strong, helpful hand, is the tonic that soldier requires. And here it is that the soldiers' mothers, sweethearts and wives can do the biggest war work woman is capable of doing when the boys come home.

Do not depress them with your pity, but hearten them with your courage—carry out your suggestions than if you merely scold.

Never in the history of the world has there been so just a cause as the one which their new rights are fighting. Their sacrifices have given the world a mighty shove in the right direction. They are fighting for human liberties, against a medieval despotism, and the men who have done that are entitled to love, admiration and respect—not to pity.

After the war is over and we begin to travel in Europe again, it is likely that we shall look on some of the wrecked monuments of the world with a greater reverence than we gave them when they were whole and beautiful.

Those battle-scarred Belgium towns will make us realize more thoroughly than could any telling, how the brave little country, crouching in the path of the invader and suffering the brunt of his wrath, gave the rest of the world a chance to awaken and rush to defend itself.

Something of the same feeling, only infinitely deeper, we must keep in our hearts for these young heroes when they return. They may not be the wreaths of their former splendid manhood, but we must never forget that they have given to the world something infinitely greater than the glory of youth and the strength of youth.

And it is up to every woman to make some soldier—beginning life and again on the remnants of his belongings—feel the tremendous admiration we have for this second great battle which he has fought out alone and with none of the inspiring drama of war.

**Different From a "Man's Job"**

At first this new business of toiling patiently at loom or lathe may seem insignificant as compared to the "man's job" that claimed the soldier before the war. But we shall find that the way after one has had all but forgotten his senseless rush and hurry. And he will put into the long hours of patient carving or modeling some of the thoughts that came to him under the stars out on the battlefield—waiting, or having a commendable foresight, is sending out this band of picked workers to train the first to survive wreckage. It does not wait till the war is over. It begins its work of reconstruction as soon as the soldier is out of hospital. It is the ambition of this country that all soldiers who survive may be saluted as heroes—not one who has borne arms in this glorious cause may become a public charge.

The War Department, with commendable foresight, is sending out this band of picked workers to train the first to survive wreckage. It does not wait till the war is over. It begins its work of reconstruction as soon as the soldier is out of hospital. It is the ambition of this country that all soldiers who survive may be saluted as heroes—not one who has borne arms in this glorious cause may become a public charge.

Minnesota came back from France battered, "but unbowed," as Henley puts it. He had many of one hand and I believe a stump of a leg. He coolly remarked that a man from his neck down was worth a dollar and a half a day, but from his neck up he might be worth a hundred thousand a year. And this man's hand and leg were the first to survive wreckage. It is impossible to beat that brand of courage. It is the thing that the poor Hun, whose soul has been crushed from birth by the weight of militarism, cannot understand. He cannot grasp the leaping enthusiasm of the man whose soul has not been "trained" out of him.

It is this magnificent initiative of the American soldier that will bring him through his second battle. And let the woman he comes back to not forget to cheer him on, to make him realize that she is prouder of him winning this second and greatest victory in patience and silence than she was when they pinned the Cross of War on his breast.

## "When a Girl Marries"



## When a Girl Marries

CHAPTER XXVI

"Anne, will you give me a lift? I've forgotten the trick of tying a four-in-hand," called Jim from the bedroom.

I deserted the peaches I was slicing for breakfast and went to my husband's rescue. I knew this was my boy's generous way of helping me over the first stabbing moment when I must see my soldier transformed into a blue-serge "businessman." In adjusting the tie—slowly, with stumbling fingers—I adjusted myself, too. Jim was tense, but absolutely controlled.

"That's a pretty good knot—I like black ties with blue serge," I ventured when I had finished. I lifted my fingers from the scarf to my boy's face; he caught them in a burning hand and crushed them against his mouth. But in another moment he had banished emotion and was talking of the new work he was going to meet. And I, respecting the grave reserve that sometimes overshadows all the boyishness in Jim's nature, chimed in with a discussion of his new "job" with Snedden and Company.

But when the door closed on my boy, I staggered against it in sheer exhaustion. Then I turned to the task I dreaded—packing away his uniform. It was nowhere to be seen. I could picture the pain at the back of his eyes as he had folded it and had laid it away. Wounded and alone stood my Jim—and I, who loved him so, couldn't help it.

The morning dragged by. At noon there was a phone call from Evvy. She was lurching with Sheldon Blake and he wanted the "jimmies" to join them. I tried to refuse on the score that Jim was out, but Evvy announced that she would drop in and call for me just the same. I was glad to have her tyrannize over me—it wasn't healthy to be done with my constant vision of the unfathomable loss in my boy's eyes.

"How sweet you look!" cried Evvy, breezing in picturesquely in a white georgette topped by a sleeveless jacket of turquoise blue satin, and with a tiny wadded turban of blue riding gracefully above the soft fluffiness of her spun gold hair.

She was beautiful, and the compliments she paid my simple navy blue calico and white sailor seemed to emphasize her loveliness rather than to glorify my simple costume.

Her little car whisked us over to the Santvoort, where Sheldon Blake was waiting.

"Alone?" asked Evvy. Afterward I remembered her half-whispered question for just as we were finishing the hors d'oeuvre for which the Santvoort is famous, in strolled Tom Mason.

"Room for one more?" he asked.

And Sheldon Blake replied: "Tardy as usual, Tommy—but welcome."

Then it was that I wondered why I hadn't been told this was to be a party of four. Did Evvy and Mr.

## THE KAISER AS I KNEW HIM FOR FOURTEEN YEARS



## THE KAISER AS I KNEW HIM FOR FOURTEEN YEARS

By ARTHUR N. DAVIS, D. D. S. (Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

(Continued.)

One of the soldiers who had been fighting on the Carpathian front came back on a furlough, and what he told me illustrates very clearly the iron discipline which prevails in the German ranks.

"One night we were told to go 'over the top' early in the morning," he said. "All we had had to eat that day was a small piece of black bread. We told our officers that we would refuse to budge out of the trenches unless we received decent food. Our threats were ignored, but that night we were given another small piece of black bread. Still we grumbled and insisted that we would refuse to fight unless we were properly fed. The hour arrived for the advance, and when the signal was given, hungry and angry as we were, we clambered over the top like a flock of sheep, and went forward in the command of our officers as we had always done."

As long as the officers remain staunch to the Kaiser, therefore, little may be expected in the way of a successful revolution, no matter how discontented and rebellious the people at large may grow, but I believe that the time will surely come when the officers themselves will turn against their government.

There may be two revolutions. The civilians, consisting of women, old men and youths and others who have not been drafted into the army, may rise up, but their effort will be in vain. The defeat of such an uprising, however, may be the signal for a greater one in which a portion of the army itself will take part, and then a civil war will result which will have no counterpart in the world's history.

The basis for this belief lies in the fact that the officers of the German army realize the extent of the distress prevailing throughout the country. Their families, as well as those of the rank and file, are suffering from undernourishment and privations, and they know, even better than their inferiors, the extent of the ravages that the German army has suffered and will continue to suffer and how the government has misrepresented actual conditions.

If the German officers consisted entirely of men of the old school—men who were willing to fight for fighting's sake and who would rather continue the war until the last German had died—then we could not look for much in this direction.

But the ravages of war have disposed of a large percentage of these bred-in-the-bone officers and their places have been taken by civilians who have been raised from the ranks. Therein lies the hope of a successful revolution.

When these civilian-officers, who at heart are still civilians, and despite their exalted positions are no different essentially from the men they lead, become convinced that the German cause is not only wrong but hopeless, they are apt to listen to the grumblings of their men and side with them. Then the break will come.

I will not venture a guess as to when that will be, but I feel sure that it will be certainly come about. Fortified by a large portion of the army, the German people will at last turn on their rulers and destroy the throne and the whole Hohenzollern regime.

In this connection, I recall a prophecy made early in the war by an honored colleague of mine, an American dentist who had lived and practiced in Germany for forty years and understood the German people and their rulers as well, perhaps, as any man alive. He was a leader of his profession and a man whose judgment on all things was most accurate. He was in close contact with many leading figures of the German nobility.

George Washington University

Founded in 1821

Non-sectarian and coeducational.

STUDENTS' ARMY TRAINING CORPS

Available to all young men, graduates of accredited secondary schools, enrolled in any of the Departments of the University.

Liberal Arts, Engineering, Pedagogy, Medicine, Law, Dentistry, Graduate Students.

Students in SATC receive free tuition and pay of privates, and are fed, clothed and housed at government expense.

Session opens September 25.

Wife or write at once for information.

Secretary, George Washington University, Washington, D. C.

## By McManus



## THE KAISER AS I KNEW HIM FOR FOURTEEN YEARS

Germany will lose the war because her cause is wrong," he declared. "She will fight it through to the bitter end until the foundations of the empire are absolutely destroyed."

The foundations of Hohenzollernism will be destroyed, no doubt, but when the German people realize what dupes they have been and reveal a desire to embrace the blessings of democracy, it is possible that the world at large may be willing to accept Germany again in the family of nations.

Germany's deliverance lies in the hands of the people. "The truth shall make them free."

THE END.

Skilled Men Only Are Needed in the Navy

When the local navy recruiting station opens again only men in the following ratings will be individually inducted, it was announced today:

Optical machinists, coppermiths, machinists, blacksmiths, carpenters, expert gas engine men, boiler-makers, quartermasters, splitters, instrument repair men, camera repair men.

These men will be enrolled as apprentice seamen and sent to the training camps and will be given a higher rating when qualified, but no promises of advancement are made. Men who cannot qualify for the above rating will not be handled by

**CUTICURA SOAP**

Will prove a revelation to those who use it for the first time because of its absolute purity, delicate medication, refreshing fragrance and super-creamy emollient properties for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin and complexion, two soaps in one at one price.

On rising and retiring smear the face with Cuticura Ointment, wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water, using plenty of Soap, best applied with the hands which softens wonderfully, and continue bathing with Soap two minutes. For free sample of Soap, Ointment and Talcum address: "Cuticura, Dept. 3A, Boston." Everywhere at 25c.

**LUNG** Sufferers, write today for my words of value FREE about Weak Lungs and how to treat Lung Troubles. Address M. Beatty, M. D., 102 Cincinnati, O.

**Housework Won't Hurt Your Hands**

if you will let 20 Mule Team Borax do the cleaning and scrubbing. 20 Mule Team Borax is good for the skin. It softens the water, neutralizes the irritating action of the soap and keeps the skin soft and white.

**20 MULE TEAM BORAX**

makes housekeeping easy. Cuts grease off table and kitchenware. Sprinkled in the cleaning water, it dissolves dirt from floors, walls and woodwork, without scrubbing. Endorsed by all health authorities. Used wherever hygienic cleanliness must be maintained.

AT ALL DEALERS

20 MULE TEAM BORAX has 100 household uses—all described in the Magic Crystal Booklet. It's free. Send for it.

**PACIFIC COAST BORAX CO.** New York, Chicago

**EDUCATE FOR BUSINESS**

Because business needs you and offers splendid opportunities to the young man or woman who is thoroughly prepared.

**DAY OR NIGHT SCHOOL**

Bookkeeping, Shorthand, (hand or machine), Typewriting, and their correlative subjects.

**SCHOOL OF COMMERCE**

Harrisburg's Accredited Business College

15 South Market Square

Write, Phone, or Call For Further Information

BELL 485 DIAL 4895

The Coal Industry is the most vital thing on earth. It creates power—without which there could be no real progress.

Do your duty now and save coal. Do it now.

United Ice & Coal Co.

Can't sleep! Can't eat! Can't even digest what little you do eat!

One or two doses

**ARMY & NAVY DYSPEPSIA TABLETS**

will make you feel ten years younger. Best known remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach and Dyspepsia.

25 cents a package at all Druggists, or sent to any address postpaid, by the

**U. S. ARMY & NAVY TABLET CO.** 260 West Broadway, N.Y.

**Daily Dot Puzzle**

33 32 31 30 29 28  
34 35 36 37 38 39  
40 41 42 43 44 45  
46 47 48 49 50 51  
52 53 54 55 56 57  
58 59 60 61 62 63  
64 65 66 67 68 69  
70 71 72 73 74 75  
76 77 78 79 80 81  
82 83 84 85 86 87  
88 89 90 91 92 93  
94 95 96 97 98 99  
100

Draw from one to two and so on to the end.

**DEMOCRATS DODGE RUM**

Burlington, Vt., Sept. 28.—A platform endorsing the war policy of the administration and favoring woman suffrage was adopted at the Democratic state convention yesterday. No mention was made of the national prohibition amendment.

**SERGEANT CHESTER J. RHINE ARRIVES SAFE OVERSEAS**

The many friends of Sergeant Rhine will be glad to learn of his safe arrival "over there." Leaving Harrisburg on July 26 for Camp Lee in five weeks' time called. He was made first sergeant in the Exceptional Medical Replacement Unit, No. 43.