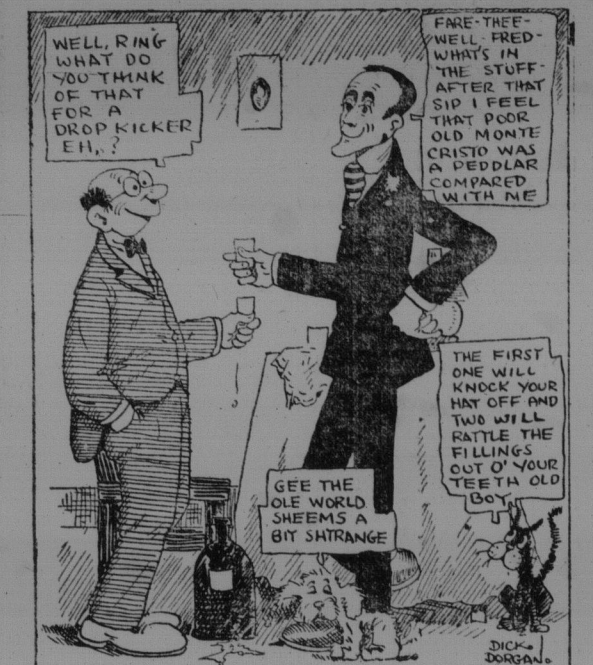


# MAGAZINE FEATURES

By Ring W. Lardner.

To the Editor:—  
I don't know how it is where you are, but where we are at most of the conversation is about the housewife. These days is a swinging reed for things that you can't eat and how much kick there is in this one or that one and how big a per cent. of alcohol and etc. Ladies that use to refuse a grape juice high ball because it had the word high ball in it are now wondering what they can put in grape juice to give it a wallop and most of them has quit carrying powder packs around with them so as to make room in their bag for a cake of yeast. Before Babel began the last war with Europe, the Germans were supposed to be the greatest chemists in the world but if hard study and persistence gets people any place, why pretty near every New Englander of the opposing sex will soon be wearing a great big registered pharmacist.



"I been spending most of my evenings around in different people's houses—"

badge on their apron.  
I can remember back in the old colonial days when women done their own cooking, why they use to be a lot of rivalry around the different neighborhoods about whether Salie Adams could bake nicer bread than any Manton and etc. And then came a long stretch of yrs. when the women couldn't no more understand a cook book than a time table, and when their husbands was hungry, why they stayed down town and eat. But now the prohibition waves has brought back all the old rivalries and jealousy, only now the argument in old New England is, which is the best brewer, Sarah Stein or Becky Goldberg?

No Home Talent.  
Well friends since the saloon has become the rich man's club I been spending most of my evenings around in different people's houses because they don't seem to be nobody in my own home that has got the brewing instinct. Well I have tried everything that was set in front of me and most of it is what you might call neither here nor there but once in a while you run across a concoction that brings

knock out.  
RING W. LARDNER.  
Greenwich, Conn. April 15.  
(Copyright, 1920, by the Bell Syndicate, Inc.)  
"Don't"  
The word "don't" is in general use and it is recognized by grammarians as a good English word, but it must be remembered that "don't" is a contraction of the verb "do" and the adverb "not" and it is equivalent, therefore, to "do not" and not to "does not." "Don't" should be used only where the two words "do not" may be put in its place.

Correct usage permits the employment of "don't" only with a plural noun or pronoun, or with the personal pronoun "you." Never say "he don't," "she don't," "it don't," etc. Even the most untrained ear will detect the error when, for example, "he don't go" is spoken or written, but the incorrectness of "he don't go" is not so apparent.

Such use of the word "don't" as in the sentence, "One swallow don't make a spring" is heard frequently, but its incorrectness becomes apparent when "do not" for substituting for "don't" and the sentence becomes "One swallow do not make a spring."

The proper word to use when a contraction for "does not" is desired is "doesn't"; for example, "One swallow doesn't make a spring." Copyright, 1920 by The Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.

A MODERN MIRACLE.  
Our "wet" friends said when it went dry  
All business would be knocked sky high.  
But we observe at Sixth and Main  
They're selling bread and not champagne.

At Fifth and Elm they even dare  
To replace drink with underwear.  
Where once the Admiral held sway  
Are clocks and watches on display.  
At Eighth, near State, where flowed the can,  
Is meat to feed the inner man;

Across the street the candy store  
Supplants the wine shop there before.  
At Main, near Fifth, are "glasses" clear  
Where once were glasses stained with beer.

Now tasteful oyster stew is abound.  
At Eighth and Broadway booze expires  
And in his place are auto tires.  
At Fifth, near Race, where men oft reeled  
Now they may have their "soles" all healed.

At Fifth and Broadway a cafe  
Stands as a grocery today.  
The old Fox Hall is gone for sure  
And there you'll find fine shirts galore.  
And just across the avenue  
Confections shine instead of brew.

At Vine, near Ninth, a stock of pets  
Succeeds the goods loved by the wets.  
And so we might go on, but time  
Will not permit another rhyme—  
Go back a year and scan the stores  
Where men once staggered through the doors.

Then look again and you will see  
The same men, erect and free,  
Come through the same doors nearly clad,  
With happy wife and children glad.  
All armed with baskets filled with meat,  
And bread and groceries to eat.

And when you see this with your eyes  
You'll know that God is with the drys.  
Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.  
MASCAGNI FOR ITALIAN SENATE.  
Rome, April 13.—Pietro Mascagni and Giacomo Puccini, the famous composers, will be elected to the Italian Senate before the reopening of Parliament, says the Giornale d'Italia.

Bourbon Whiskey.

Add a cake of yeast to one order of corn on the cob and munch it thoroughly.

Beer.

Add a cake of yeast to some junior hops. Dip the brush in hot water and moisten the board thoroughly. Put some shaving cream on the brush and work up a good lather. Pour it into the above. The kick comes from the guys that drink it.

Creme De Menthe.

Take the juice of a certain brand of chewing gum and mix it with a cake of yeast. Look for the spear.

Those is the ones friends with I picked up with I can guarantee and you can try them or not with is neutral to me as far as I am concerned, but they have all been tried here in the Yeastery from the grand old U. S. A. and every one of them is a

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## Rann-Dom Reels

By William T. Ellis.

The International Sunday School Lesson for April 18 is, "The Victory of Gideon's Band."—Judges 7.

"Once upon a time there was a man," it was a troubled time a man of today. Everything seemed out of kilter. National feeling had slumped. Patriotism had given way to prejudice. Every one seemed to be looking for himself alone. Each was guarding his own refuge and store. He was of the goodly line whose motto was, "Because hunger is food must needs be." In so dark an hour there had to be light ahead. Deliverance was inevitable, since the case was so desperate. Out of the heavy-heartedness of the thoughtful and silent patriots there was bound to be born deliverance. Nay, it was to be for any nation that the light of love or country does not burn in some hearts.

Long-suppressed peoples, like the Koreans, may seem to be on the sure road to national extinction, where, in a blaze of reckless ardor, patriotism flames forth to astonish the world, and to give warrant of ultimate deliverance. In unexpected places the men for the hour appear. Selah! Here even a pagan nation sink so low that there are no patriots who heed the principle.

Let all the ends thou aimst at be Thy Country's, Thy God's and Truth's."

Nobody has studied history even superficially can despair of our own world today, although its plight is grave beyond anything modern times have known. Somewhere the new leaders are in travail of decision, as they bear their summons in the day's march.

When The Man Appears.  
There is almost world-wide expectation that a new Prophet will appear to save us. Instinctively, men's minds turn to the old principle that help us to come through a Hero. God has always believed His great deliverances through an individual. When Israel, at the period of which we study, had reached an extremity, the deliverance came. In the East, leadership is peculiarly of persons, rather than of ideas. We in the West may even go to war on principle, but the Orient follows a man. That is why the wonderful young English archaeologist, the most romantic figure of the world war, Thomas E. Lawrence, was able to rally an Arab army to break the Turk's power in the East. Syria and Mesopotamia have lately proclaimed their independence, by calling favorite Arabs to be their kings. The Turkish Nationalist movement has centered about Mustafa Kemal Pasha. Each of the nations in the world war personified its cause in a man.

A man is mightier than machines or a movement. No organization ever becomes greater than the person who is its embodiment. The modern trend of thought is to believe in the fall of perils. We are too ready to subordinate our individuality, and the call that has come to us, to the principle, but the Orient follows a man. This is no time for the Church to lighten the account upon the need for personality. It may be that some person who reads these lines has heard the summons to become one of the deliverers of our world from the new dangers. Let no such call go unheeded. It was an utterly obscure young man, thrusting grain in secret, from fear of the Midianites, who became the deliverer of the nation. A right and unique, yet appropriate process of selection went on. This was to be a victory of faith and fitness. Only those soldiers who drank on the run, as it were, stooping down only so far as necessary to lift a handful of water to their lips, were chosen. They were ready to fight even while drinking; no foe could take them by surprise. The others, who abandoned precaution, and knelt down to drink, were rejected. So Gideon went into battle with three hundred men.

Waging war by psychology is no modern invention of the Germans. Gideon tried it out successfully. For, with his hidden lamps, and his simultaneously blown trumpets, and his trained shout of the battle slogan, he threw the Midianites into a panic, which caused them to turn their swords against one another; and to flee in utter rout. God and Gideon had won a victory over the oppressors in their night, by the aid of a few fit soldiers. For then, as now, the battle is not to the strong—Germany should have won the war, by all military odds—but to the faithful, armed by a great ideal who fight on the side of God and righteousness.

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Flattery is a kind of Bunk which is spread on with the outstretched tongue of a flatterer and can be applied with a mop, but one coat of old-fashioned sincerity will last several times as long.

Bunk is said to be derived from buncombe, but in reality it is derived from the air and can travel thousands of miles without anything else to hold it up. One of the best samples of pure and unadulterated Bunk is the campaign speech, which covers more ground and is harder to over-

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Bunk is a valuable asset in many quarters aside from politics, however. How many trustful young wives whose husbands have come trembling home at three o'clock in the morning have been disarmed by a fluent flow of rhetorical Bunk couched in the key of some well-known gospel hymn? One sure of the greatest disappointments in life is a keen, far-seeing wife who refuses to respond to a distinctly thought-out line of apologetic Bunk and insists on verifying her husband's story over the telephone.

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## STORY ABOUT LORD BEAVERBROOK DENIED

Ormsby Burton in his London letter says: Rumor had it that Lord Beaverbrook was to be the connecting link in an Anglo-American combination which would, among other things, exploit American films in Great Britain to the disadvantage of British productions. He was said to have a large financial, almost a controlling interest in Provincial Cinematograph Theatres and in Associated Provincial Picture Houses. He was also alleged to be closely connected with the newly established Canadian branch of the Famous Players-Lasky concern. Moreover, there was the additional fact that in the recent issue of £1,000,000 offered by Provincial Cinematograph Theatres a preference was given to holders of shares in Picture Playhouses, the company which was directly affiliated with Famous Players-Lasky.

At the annual meeting of the Cinema Exhibitors' Association in London, M. E. Newbery, M. P., sat on the authority of Lord Beaverbrook, that the newspaper magnate had no connection with the Famous Players-Lasky Corporation, or its subsidiary companies, except for a small holding acquired a long time ago in the American company.

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