# DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYBODY

## Do Men Like Compliments From "Gushing" Women? By Winifred Black

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WO women have just come back from a trip around the world They are fair widows who are out for a good time, and having it They gave interviews to all the west ern papers the other day when they

Not men in particular-but men in general-and, oh, the sweet, sugary things they did find to say about "the

in the world," said one. "Men are dears," said the other "We've been all around the world and not a single man has been anything but too perfectly sweet for words

"The Japanese men are darlings," said one. "Englishmen are such sweet brutes," said the other. "The East India men are perfect pets," declared the first speaker.

"The Russians are delightful bears," announced the second. "And the Frenchmen-" Both ladies sighed, cast up their eyes and could speak no further.

Most of the women I know are divided into two classes-those who hate men and pretend to like them, and those who like men and pretend to hate them. To which class do I belong? That depends-upon the man.

#### Are Such Women Liked?

anywhere from twenty-two to fifteen?

Tell us, brethren, you of the mystic order of the masculine who walk beside us down the road of life hooded and cloaked from our close observation, tell us, do you really like the sort of women who say that sort of

I've seen women make awful fools of themselves over men, but there's one thing to be said about a woman and her fool season-it doesn't last long. She's generally by somewhere near thirty.

A man gets "foolier" and "foolier" the older he grows. Who ever heard of a sensible woman of forty making a perfect idiot of herself over a boy of nineteen-just because he has pink cheeks and a pair

of soft eyes? And who hasn't heard of men of forty who make a specialty of turning themselves into blithering idiots every time they meet even an ordinary girl

I hate the sort of man who always answers to the toast of "The ladies, God bless them," at the public dinners. He always seems to me to be a good deal of a goose, and, whisper, sister, how do you like the man who can talk perfectly good and perfectly interesting sense to another man and who always acts as if he were going to say, "Oos pitsy, itsy doll baby is oo?" the minute he begins talking to

### The Right Sort of Man.

I have usually observed that the sort of person who's always asking blessings on the ladies is usually spending a great deal of his time in doing his very best to keep them from being blessed at all.

When a man begins to look reminiscent and talk about "the ladies," I lar discouragement, and I've worked out magic of the formula will be apparent. loves-me' attitude is the worst state a have a mental picture of his wife rise before me like a ghost.

By some strange and uncanny prescience I know, though I have never beheld her, that she's the sort of woman who makes over her own clothes and irons her husband's shirts herself so as to save money for him to pay the taxi when he takes some of "the ladies" he's so fond of talking about out to expensive suppers.

I like a man who treats a woman as if she were a human being with a human brain and a human heart, and not as if she were some little mechanical doll invented simply to amuse and entertain him.

The sort of man who does that sort of thing is going out of fashion so times, it is a wild, weird folk song. tragedies, we all need help—all we can becomingly fast that he'll soon be as obsolete as a kerosene lamp with a red flannel wick. Naturally, one can't solve all problems get. I have found it in the singing becomingly. I thought the sort of woman who said that all men were "perfect dears" had gone out of fashion, too.

It pays to read the newspapers, doesn't it? If you don't do it, you don't know half that's going on in the world.

## POWER OF SONG IN DAILY LIFE



## Prima Donna Explains Her Formula for Happiness By ELEANOR AMES

Sing a song of gladness, Youth is always here. Sing away all sadness, Song keeps beauty near.

most of my problems through song.

chant it in a slow chant. Other times in countenance. a simple sentimental ballad, and sometimes, it is a wild, weird folk song.

| many petty trials, so many big discour| cried if she hadn't sung, and crying alwill work equally well in correcting any results. or all three states of mind.

happiness if you persist in it and sing! "A woman told me she used to quarrel philosophy of life," says Arline there is never any fear but the volume experiences they both saw how foolish such childish disagreements were and his hook he baited with a dragon's tail, something to hold me up when I was in song noise doesn't count half as much never disputed any more.

"It stands to reason, if one is happy woman can get in who wants to be a Exercises Work Wonders. "One day that funny little rhyme came all the time, one will defy age. If your an idea in her poor muddled head and into my head, and I scribbled it down on heart is young your face can't really the reflection of it on her face and these. Physical exercises, gymnastics, will not undertake to prescribe or a bit of paper, for it seemed so full of grow old. Drive sadness, the blue devils she'll get her wish. Nobody will love ming and stretching thempelyed by inspiration, that quality we all know as out of your system and make joy take they leave their twenties, all contribute they leave their twenties. 'uplift.' I made it my motto. I have the vacant place, and you'll be so eace- "I know a woman who heard that her to the elasticity of their spinal column dozens of tunes for it. Sometimes I ful in spirit you can't help being serene summer home was burned to the ground. and the growth of their bone.

vary. You may say 'badness,' or 'mad- our head thrown back and your heart "And if you are determined the same of t ness,' instead of 'sadness,' if the words singing. You've got to put your heart I defy

with your heart as well as your voice. With her husband and say things which Perhaps it is better to make your heart commenced to sing whenever she felt strength of a strength o HAT little bit of doggerel is my of us like to hear our voices so well then amused, and finally he laughed and use it like a giant.

danger of slumping. Whistling to keep as the heart back of it. You've got to one's courage up is a proverb, but I feel those words or the song won't work fancied injuries and pitying yourself into they think themselves as small and thin the belief you are a poor, much abused as Philetas, who were leaden shoes to the one of the chink themselves as small and thin as Philetas, who were leaden shoes to the chink themselves as Philetas, who were leaden shoes to the chink themselves as Philetas, who were leaden shoes to the chink themselves as Philetas, who were leaden shoes to the chink themselves as proverby. ways sung myself through any particu- tune will take care of itself-and the and unappreciated person. The 'nobody- prevent being blown away.

to the same tune. But the words never lingle. Lots of other folks have told me | "Every woman looks better when she

# If You Are Undersized, Try "Stretching" Exercises

By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG

A. B., M. A., M. D. (Johns Hopkins).

HE Emperor Frederick the Great selected all the tall grenadiers he could find and married them off willy-nilly to all the tall milkmaids he could find The result was not as successful as he expected. True enough, he succeeded in making a Prussian regi-

dictum that "bachelors are an encumbrance of the But there are just as many short offspring as long ones from the mating of Brobdignagians, or Titans. this were not so, eugenics would, like thoroughbred an-

mal breeding, have been solved 50,000 years ago. While few mortals would care to be as tall as Plutarch's Antaeus, who measured 85 cubits, or 20 yards, tall in his stockingless feet, still to be grand and handsome

is a worthy ambition possessed by all. gruel, was so large that it required 900 | This is, perhaps, why high-strung, nerells of linen for the besom of his shirt, vous families are inclined to be taller For his shoes 406 ells of velvet were fat ones. necessary and 1100 cow hides for the The thyroid and the other groups of soles of his shoes. His toothpick was tissues, which make powerful juices all an elephant's tusk, and 17,913 cows gave | work overtime in people who carry their him his glass of milk. ceive a real giant! The giants of those

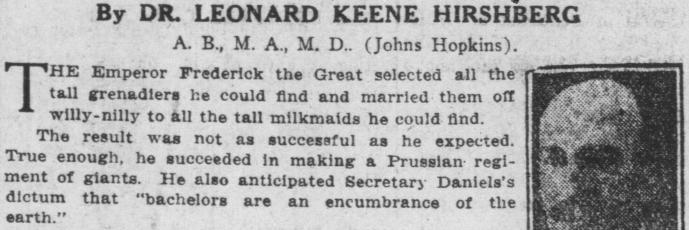
The Gland of Growth. Possibly at that distant day the little egg of living texture which lies hidden beneath the human brain-it is called the sive activity which nowadays it has not. camphor ice as often as it is feasible. The huge mountains of flesh seen in nearly eight or nine feet, are attributed whiten her complexion. Will you tell us to the over activity of this little nest of one?

of textile units, situated above the inside nose bones. Massive heads, monstrous bones and One pint of carnation water, two ounces gigantic structures in man usually ac- of glycerine, two ounces of white oxide company some pathological state of af- of magnesia. fairs in the pituitary gland.

you are dwarfed, you need not hope for sharp. What can I do to mould it? some malady to make you taller. If you are tall, it is not necessary to suspect that some sickness in the internal bodily It is as Avon's actor puts it, an excel- forward

And sat upon a rock and bobbed for whale."

Secrets of Health and Happiness



Rabelais tells you that Gargantua, himself father of the giant Pantathan dumpy dull, sluggish, apathetic,

nerves on their sleeves; who cry eternal-Plainly, Rabelais knew how to con- ly for sympathy and pseudo-martyrdom.

days are not for us. They were hurled Answers to Health Questions Genevieve, Chicago-When I catch a "cold" my nose gets very sore. What will prevent it?

Use absorbent cotton instead of a 'pituitary' gland-assumed an aggres- handkerchief and apply glycerinated

China, Tartary, side shows, museums Admiring Student - My sweetheart and the circus, some of whom reach wishes an enamel that is harmless to

Despair, however, is not necessary. If | Miriam F., Baltimore-My chin is very

Prominent chins must not be allowed to drop or sag. It should not be thrust If you are inclined to sneer, or read always stronger than your voice. Most like quarrelling. At first he was angry, strength of a giant; but it is inhuman to ugly motives into the actions of others, you must change your thoughts. Hypocrisy and insincerity soon reflect themselves in the muscles of the face. Sincerity, generosity of mind freedom of suspicion, prudery, bigotry and jealdanger of slumping. Whistling to keep as the heart back of it. You've got to "Another good thing about singing is There are many persons so self-con- of the chin. Honest, frank thoughts

Dr. Hirshberg will answer questions for readers of this paper on medical, hygienic and sanitation sub-Advice and hope may be given to jects that are of general interest. He they leave their twenties, all contribute interest letters will be answered per-She burst into song. 'She's gone mad, Many a midget, by a diet of fresh envelope is enclosed. Address all in-I make an aria of it. Sometimes it is "There are so many snarls in life, so poor thing, said those who heard her. thyroid, pituitary and other animal quiries to Dr. L. K. Hirshberg, care

#### seem to fit your case better. Singing into your work if you want to glory in into real boo-hoos than you can into a things go wrong is that it keeps one the relief will be just as great as if "Singing will bring something akin to from saying unkind words.

# Three Minute Journeys The Last Absolute Monarchies

By Jonathan MacFarland



have an idea that the United are shipped by camels, pack horses impels me to scribble down my intro-eyes and sought to warn me. I did not States of America was the

made the laws and the people were monarchy.

A few years ago I went to the sian authorities. ...orld--Abyssinia, whose ruler, Menelik tries than in Mexico.

II., recently died. Menelik, by the way, has been reported dead so many times that his subjects are no longer impressed by the manifold reincar- Miss Dalrymple. Her character studies nations of the tabby cat.

wisdom of Solomon, from whom he claimed to have descended, and showing a keen partiality for toys of a mechanical design. He had an automobile in which he took great delight, and among his other treasured possessions was an old model of an American typewriter, useless except as an exhibition, for he could not write on it. His domain covered nearly half a million square miles of territory, but his subjects were fewer than the inhabitants of New York! state. There is not enough railroad in the whole country to reach from Chi-I, I used to it was in the days of Solomon. Goods Mary. Why I am blue tonight, or what peeped and stared from Mary's velvet

The government may be despotic, only know that I have been thinking only free country in the world, and but I failed to see that the black peo- over the year that is gone and wonderthat the star-spangled banner was ple of Abyssinia were oppressed to ling, why my married life has been so the only flag that waved over per- any extent. They seemed happy and different from what I planned. fectly happy and unfettered people. contented, and that is more than I Marriage, I thought, was a shoulder I even pictured every kingdom of Eu- can say for the Russians, who enjoy to shoulder partnership. It isn't. Mary rope as a land where the ruler alone what is technically a constitutional shirks and plays upon the weakness of

ground down by tyranny and oppres- Afghanistan completes the list. | dol! and not treated as an equal. I sion. It was the greatest surprise of Unfortunately, I am not one of the thought marriage would be wonderful my life when I learned that the Pres- handful of white people who have mental partnership. Again, it isn't. ident of the United States had more ever gone there. A buffer state be- Mary's brain is too laden with effemireal governmental power than the tween India and Asiatic Russia, it is King of England. And I must con- almost an impossibility to enter it fess that it was somewhat of a dis- from either side, if one does elude the vigilance of the British and Rus-

country which is practically the last But at this minute I think I'd remaining absolute monarchy in the rather be in any one of those coun-

will not appear unfamiliar to the ma-

Reviewing the First Year.



long ago it seems

spection in a diary, I do not know. I

her sex. She wants to be petted like a

Hard Luck.

THE DESIGNATION OF THE STATE OF THE STATE OF in complete the view and rule in the call

Copyright, 1914, by Newspaper Feature Service, Inc. The truth about "the girl in the nate frivolity to bother much about the realize how relentlessly they would case" distinguishes this new series by sterner stuff of life. I thought my wife glare in the white light of marriage. and my mother would be firm, strong After all, I was still the primal male friends. They are not.

Peter's Adventures in Matrimony

By Leona Dalrymple

Author of the new novel, "Diane of the Green Van," awarded a prize of \$10,000 by Ida M. Tarbell and

S. S. McClure as judges.

I have tried to think it all out pa- another sex. character, exhibiting in his rule the fortunes of "Peter" with growing in- in pitiless severity. I am disillusioned, a great, beautiful romance that has Mary did not go into marriage with a failed to mature.

> that I mean a graceful, pretty selfishness that only women know how to in bloom around swing successfully. Mary married, I mother's old-fash- take it, because the natural instinct of in her way and I pursued with the

Looking Ahead. "That's just my luck," growled Ein- Old Millyuns-But if you marry my "Here is a tough problem." daughter how will you support your "Yes?" "What's the trouble?" asked Einberg. | family?

ago and I never felt better in my life been able to save money from her al- until he hits again, how should he fig-

won irresistibly by the feline beauty of The Emperor was an extraordinary jority of readers, who will follow the tiently tonight. One fact stands forth Mary saw a certain sentimentality in

> full sense of its very real responsibili- Yet for all I am disillusioned, I am is June again She hates housework and is indiffer- I am ready to sacrifice much to her and I have been ent to children. She is not interested 'n whims, and they are many. It bothers married a year. I anything that I am. Nor is she willing me when she is tired or unhappy, but

that I wandered deadly persistence of the primal male. fess, but there is a different psychology cago to St. Paul, so that for the most part transportation is as primitive as part transportation is as primitive as part transportation is as primitive as the little tell-tale shallow things that I married life with the little tell-tale shallow things that I married life with the little tell-tale shallow things that It is chiefly the gratification of that I married life with the little tell-tale shallow things that It is chiefly the gratification of that I married life with the little tell-tale shallow things that It is chiefly the gratification of that I married life with the little tell-tale shallow things that I is chiefly the gratification of that I married life with the little tell-tale shallow things that I is chiefly the gratification of that I married life with the little tell-tale shallow things that I is chiefly the gratification of that I married life with the little tell-tale shallow things that I is chiefly the gratification of the little tell-tale shallow things that I is chiefly the gratification of the little tell-tale shallow things that I is chiefly the gratification of the little tell-tale shallow the gratification of the little tell-t sense of proprietorship that women

> ways at her beck and call. Moreover, that secret out of him." she detests solitude. Mary, I fear, has very little mental resource. She is jealous of my occasional diversions-of my business -of my newswilling to make a great, sturdy effort Golden Rod. woman who was never taught to think, in your head that ought to come out." a pampered, pretty, spoiled doll, and at her I am facing the cold, hard facts.

Not a Sacrifice Hit. "Yes, indeed. When a man is swat-"I took out life insurance a month Cubson-Oh, Mabel says that she has ting flies, hits one but does not kill it

## 9 Observations of a Cynic 3

Friends in need often need too much. | A boy does not need to be hungry in

Good men are scarce, which is another

A good sense of humor can be turned nto dollars. The modern practical joker writes them and sells them.

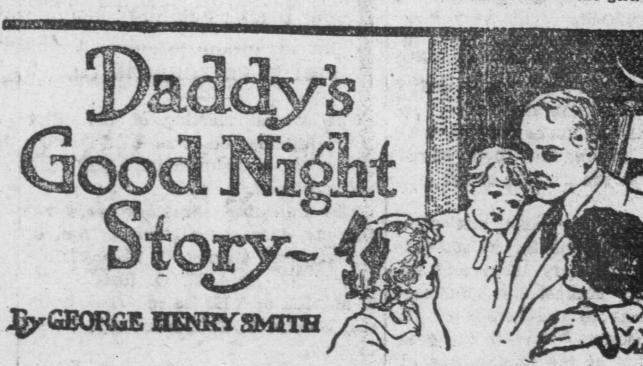
"Well," remarked Gobang at the breakfast table, "in eating " is oatmeal Fond lovers are apt to mistake the

order to eat pie.

Quarrelling before marriage may be an indication of love, but it does not indicate the same after the ceremony.

Increase your insurance to the limit before you begin fighting the devil with

and milk I shall go through thick and glycerine and rose water they get with a kiss for the sweetness of the girl.



THAT in the world is the matter with Billy Bantom?" asked Mrs. Golden Rod of the Little White Hen one day. "He has a secret," laughed Mrs. Golden Rod, "and it is bursting his head. A young fellow like him can't keep a secret." "Let's get the secret out of him," said the Little White Hen. "I will tell

"All right," replied Mrs. Golden Rod. "What will we do?" "Let's cackle as loud as we can and he will come to see what is the The hens began to make a great fuss when Mrs. Golden Rod stopped.

What are we cackling for? We haven't laid any eggs," she said. The Little White Hen stopped and said: "We don't have to lay eggs in that she cannot share-it hurts her van- order to cackle. Sh-keep still! Here comes Billy Bantom. We must get Billy came on the run. He had never run so fast in his life before 'What's the matter?" he asked, all out of breath.

"Nothing is the matter. We were not calling you. But look at your head! papers-of my books-but she is not It is all swollen up. It looks as if it were going to pop open," replied Mrs. "Yes," began the Little White Hen. "You look as if you had something

"You look as if you had a secret that wanted to come out," said Mrs. the end of one year of marriage with Golden Rod. "Good-by, Billy Bantom, we must go now," and with that the two hens started off. "Wait a minute," said Billy. "How do you know I have a secret?" "Why, we can see you have a secret in your head because your head is

swollen up. Better tell it now before that secret begins to hurt you." "I know where there is a sunflower just ready to eat," said Billy Bantom "I love sunflower seeds: ' exclaimed Mrs. Golden Rod. "So do I!" shouted the Little White Hen.

"Come on, then, and I'll show you where the flower is," said Billy, and they all started off on a run.