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Look Them

d of Bunker Hill, The Back the Heart

ake Me Home apping at the Garden Gate

Then You'll Remember Me

Sailor Boys, The All That I Can Say

Tramp! Tramp! hier Stars Are Laugh-

Paddy Doyle or Bide a Wee

comes March-

Cruel War is

and a Yankee

There Were Three Crows

There's Music in the Air

They All Love Jack -e Evening Bells ous and Leagues Away, A Fishers Went Sailing

impost of the Heart

Centing To-night

DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYBODY

REFLECTIONS II II By Michelson

Why Our Little Girls Run Away from Home By Winifred Black



festival was done and there wasn't going to be another thing to do till the Feast of the Roses in June-so the little 14-year-old girl ran way from home. She couldn't stand it another day. It was so dull.

other and a father who smiled at her lightest word. She had a pretty room of her own all furnished daintily in her own particular color. She had a closet full of pretty dresses and a bureau full of

ainty fluffs and ruffles. There were a dozen brand new hair ribbons in the top drawer; there were bracelet and three or four rings and some little fancy pins :n her Japanese

silver cup with her name on it, and a crystal cup with her monogram initialed on it in platinum. The house was full of photographs of the little girl. This happened in Chicago. And the same week a little girl in New Orleans ran away; she's been discontented and lonely ever since the Mardi Gras. And out in San Francisco a pretty little girl was so bored after the May Day festival was over that she ran away, too.

They all came back, poor little things, drooping and crushed and half broken-hearted; they all came back-safe-by some miracle.

How They Went Home.

The little Chicago girl went as far as Indianapolis, and there a man stared at her in the street and she began to cry and some one took her to the police station, and they telegraphed her father and he came and took als little girl home—to be bored again.

The little New Orleans girl found her way to an up river steamer and got aboard somehow, alone. The negro stewardess thought there was something peculiar about her

and the gangplank hadn't been up for half an hour before the whole story as out. At the next landing the little girl gave a cry of delight, for there the wharf was her big brother, very pale and stern, but her big brother just the same, and she was so glad to see him that she cried and laughed all in the same breath.

The little San Francisco girl didn't get very far either, poor, pretty, rightened little thing. She came home with her father and her sister, and here was a great welcome for her and she said she would never go out into he wide world again alone—never, never.

I wonder if any of the parents of any of these children have thrown away any of the photographs of the little girl in fancy dress.

It is a terrible thing to go to school and wear an everyday middy suit with your hair in a braid, when you've been Columbine at a flower carnival, and had everybody staring at you in your gorgeous dress.

And how foolish grown people are to think that they can "boss" rous creature who has ridden through the public streets on a public with her soft hair down around her face, and her pretty ankles

How pretty they are, the fiestas and the water carnivals and the flower etes and the school dances and the street parades, how gay they make life or us these days.

In a Perpetual Festival.

Why, it's like living in a perpetual festival. How sweet they look, the ung women in their beautiful soft dresses, and the little girls, all in plnk and faint blue and clear yellow, all clad in silk and crowned with flowershy, they are like visions of delight!

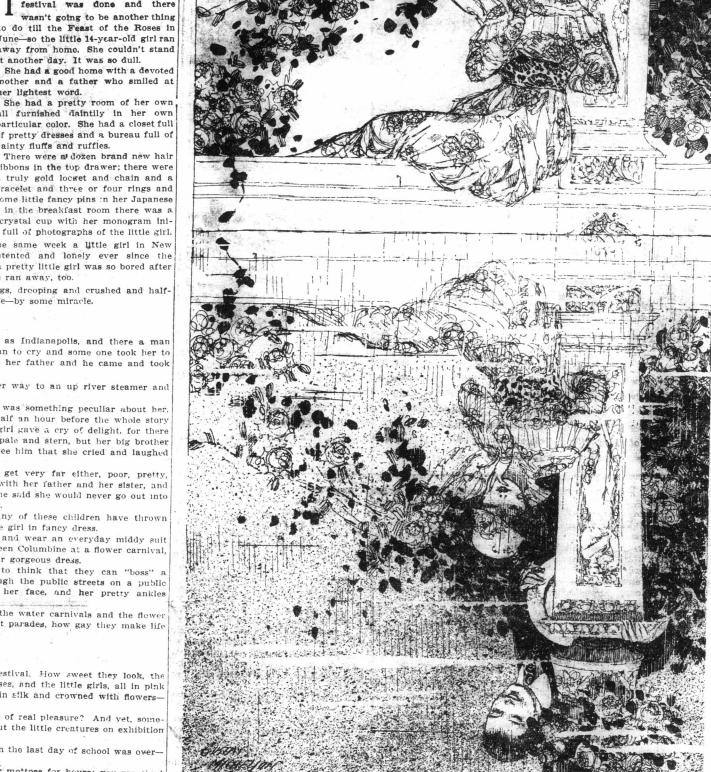
Who can look at them without a thrill of real pleasure? And yet, some how, I wonder if it is quite the thing to put the little creatures on exhibition so freely and so often.

and stupid and prosaic the everyday world looked to you. Don't you I was Queen of the May once at a little Sunday school picnic. I think my dress was too short and I know my white slippers were too big, for they kept falling off just in the most important part of the proceedings; but it

took me weeks to get over the affair. 'George Washington, John Adams, Thomas Jefferson"-what in the world did I care who was President when the war of the revolution began? Why should I care for such mere prosaic details? I, the Queen of the May, who had had my picture in the county paper and three lines about me right

Sweet, sweet, sweet-how sweet they are, the little girls, when we let them stay little girls.

I wonder if we aren't going to do it any more!



TOTHING suggests reflections like a pretty pool.

And the odd thing is that unless you lean very

And the odd thing is that unless you lean very

And the odd thing is that unless you lean very

And the odd thing is that unless you lean very

And the odd thing is that unless you lean very

Work, there is not the opportunity for other, and a soft, dull blue is liked by You think of all sorts of curious, romantic, im- far over you can't see yourself and you can't see



The Crystal Ball :: By VERNON MERRY WITCH once had three sons, but she did not trust them, fearing they would rob her of her power. So she turned the oldest into an eagle and the second into a whale. The youngest ran away from home. buring his travels he learned that in a castle, called the Castle of the Sun, there lived a beautiful Princess under the spell of a sorcerer, e longed to set her free.

or many long days and nights he wandered through the forests and the mountains, and it was not until he was almost exhausted that he on a mountain side a castle that shone like gold.

brough many great rooms he went seeking the Princess, to find at last an old, old woman. "I am the King's daughter" she told him, the tears ng down her cheeks, "but I am under a terrible spell. ou must climb to the top of this mountain," she explained, "and there

ou mist climb to the top of this modifical," she explained, 'and there wild buffalo. Then destroy a phoenix which will rise out of his body, you will see a red-hot egg. Break this, and, instead of the yolk, there we a crystal ball. If you take this ball to the sorreerer, lis power of a crystal ball. If you take this ball to the sorreerer, lis power of the first of the fery bird few from the body and would have escaped had not yo gless for the the reagle. Grove the bird toward the sea. Then he had deed the phoenix that it dropped the egg, which fell upon a fisher that and set it on fire. Had not the second brother, the whale, spouted that and set it on fire. Had not the second brother, the whale, spouted that and set it on fire. Had not the second brother, the whale, spouted that and set it on fire. Had not the second brother, the whale, spouted that the reason of the fact that there is a marriageable age in women, and when they're looking for a wife they in a green was never the bird would have been destroyed. Then the marriageable age in women, and when they're looking for a wife they in a green was never the bird would have been destroyed. Then the marriageable age in women, and when they're looking for a wife they in a green was never the hut would have been destroyed. Then the marriageable age in women, and when they're looking for a wife they in a green was never the hut would have been destroyed. The the marriageable age in women, and when they're looking for a wife they in a green was never the hut would have been destroyed. The had not been was one dearly in love with you. If they marry the younger girls," I should say, for, with advancing years, all sorts of privileges come to her. Her family, particle."

"No," said mother, "it isn't entired to the scale it is not the private in the would have been taught that there is a marriageable age in women, and when they're looking for a wife t

Not this of all some time and the pictures like a protty pool.

You think of all sorts of curious, romantic, impossible and perhaps possible things while you look into its cool green depths.

Down under the azure reflections of the sky of reflections. Sometimes the two kinds of reflections carry you in search of images you might never think of looking for anywhere elso in very adroit to find this out. Turning your and the world of the same story. But you have to be very wise and might never think of looking for anywhere elso in very adroit to find this out. Turning your else with the assurance that she there with the assurance that she there with the assurance that she there with the assurance that the protection of the same story. But you have to be very wise and will be a turned to find this out. Turning your and the world of looking for anywhere elso in very adroit to find this out. Turning your and the world of looking for anywhere elso in the world.

Peter's Adventures in Matping the world of looking for anywhere elso in the world of the same story. But you have to be very wise and will be a turned to find this out. Turning your elso find the same story. But you have to be very wise and the world of might prove the same story. But you have to be very wise and the world of the same story. But you have to be very wise and the world of the same story. But you have to be very wise and the world of the same story. But you have to be very wise and the world of the same story. But you have to be very wise and the world of the same story. But you have to be very wise and the world of the same story. But you have to be very wise and the world of the same story. But you have to be very wise and the world of the same story. But you have to be very wise and t

do women fuss so what he is."
what he is." more. And by and by when the wife! much more over "That's true," said I fairly.

"That's true," said I fairly.

"Take a school class of girls and boys and activity of life, the man is beginis still young enough to love the energy "Well," said of the same age. Most of the girls ning to develope a taste for the chimmother, thoughtfulhy, "custom has boys wait. Economic conditions make boys wait. Economic conditions make boys wait. "Still." said mother. "the disadbuilt up some age conventions that are to marry—and they marry whom? Not vantage in most cases lies pretty much

to marry—and they marry wnom? Not the single girls of their own age. They with the woman. The only years of inmarry girls in the early twenties, Those terest in an unmarried woman seem to the from 20 to 30. After that people be-

Secrets of Health and Happiness

What "In-Thinking" Is; How It Affects Every One

Most certainly they do, but these words were just ranslated from a "newspaper" between 5500 and 11,000

The cuneiform inscriptions printed upon clay "news apers" and brick-like moulds speak of ethics, smoking vice and drinking just as the in-thinkers do today. Set me down as an optimist and a happy pessimist the fashion of Brand Whitlock, on the social evil. The

unhappy women must not have things done to them, bu

now be described as in-thinking. lemic at present. Among its pernicious pathological concern with other people's behavior. Not conduct, mark you, but

with cigarette smoking, liquor drinking, half the behavior of husbands toward their you will wives, the men and religion forward movement, hygiene, etc., they are inthinking histead of attending strictly to take milk of magnesia?

with two tenspoonfuls in it. It may also be taken a tablespoonful at a time morning, noon and night, before the immorality of booze and rum, they are, so to speak, mixing their religious metaphors and suffering with the Joan of Arc delusion of in-thinking.

In-thinking, like ingrowing toenails, is just as malodorous under any other

In south the south that the south th

By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG

H, the evils of this day! Ah, the terrible times!" Have you heard these expressions recently? I you know the anti-vice societies and the uplifters

Do they say these things? arthed in Babylonia's old neighborhood.

The woman hunt and the various white slave laws are unchristian, unjust and impossible. They are the outcome of the uplift malady, which will

In-thinking is a malady which is epi- Answers to Health Questions

behavior—an entirely different thing.

When suffragettes concern themselves and a mixture of a teaspoonful and a

what they properly deserve, namely. Whenever you can, take a glass of

Actually it is an endemic American ailment properly called "minding other folks' business," "the man hunt," the woman hunt," the self-anointment and personal glorification of the in-thinkers versus the multitude of thinkers.

In sooth, it is about time that this huncombe and flap-doodle of amphibian-blooded persons folloaged and labelled the self-angular labelled the self-anointment and personal glorification of the in-thinkers versus the multitude of thinkers.

In sooth, it is about time that this huncombe and flap-doodle of amphibian-blood and self-anointment and personal glorification of the in-thinkers versus the multitude of thinkers versus the multitude of thinkers.

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Useful Hints for the Housewife By Ann Marie Lloyd

maid who admits the visitor is as subtle an indication of the thoroughness of the home as are the cleanliness, order and cheeriness of the front hall. the afternoon livery In the average home, where only one

trim and attractive livery as where others. Gray or black is a safe c there are more maids; but, even with for the average woman

By ANNIE LAURIE ◀

Dear Annie Laurie:

I am a young man of 30 and once had a friend who was dearly in love with me. A few months ago I made her acquainted with a boy friend of mine, and she fell in love with him at first sight, and doesn't seem to care for me any more. What can I do to regain her affection? I am very unhappy.

L. E.

County man a young man of 30 and once it pretend to be embarrassed and ill at each time act as if you wish you hadn't. What color are the eyes of your hard-hearted fair onc? Brown?

Well, then, rave over eyes of blue. Is she chubby and roly-poly and dimpled? Talk about the divine slenderness of your new flame.

If this desen't work I dan't have the divine slenderness of your new flame.

c let your friend know about it, by ac-ther, care this office.