





Inexpensive Outdoor Toys---Sand Bags This laddie is the exact size of the When finished he has a pink figure used on the bag. face, a khaki body and black shoes. 0 0 0 0 A pencil and carbon paper will transfer this pup to the bag. Directions will be found on page 28.

> Tige is just a natural doggie too, with red tongue, black and white eyes and a body outlined in black.

What Men Hate in Women

(Continued from Page 27)

our single friend again. "She never knows how her balance stands, and when she is confronted by the facts she says it doesn't really matter, while a business man is irritated to the bursting point and doesn't dare show it." We wondered how our rabid bach. knew so much about the "fair sex."

Feminine Jealousy

FEMININE jealousy was the next R skeleton to be brought out of the cupboard for dissection, and deep down in my consciousness I knew it needed and deserved an airing.

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Nine-tenths of us are jealous, and no matter what form it takes, that of man, woman or things, it is there, gnawing at us, destroying our happiness, unless we nip it in the bud and refuse to accept it as a curse on womankind.

A man's argument is and always has been the same. They were born to admire beauty—feminine beauty—and why, because he has chosen one woman why, because he has chosen one woman to guide his course through life, should he be immune or blind to the charms of all others?

Perhaps there is another type of woman who would fit in this category, too. It is the one who attributes ulterior motives to the man or men who is involved in a business deal with her husband. She calls it intuition, and if by chance things do turn out as she prophesied she blandly and wisely remarks, "I told you so."

This same woman is invariably the type who will tell her husband how to approach his chief for a raise in salapproach his chief for a raise in salary, and, never having had any business experience herself, her advice is generally folly. It usually sounds something like this: "My dear, just walk right up to Mr. So-and-So, with a smile, and say, "Now, Mr. So-and-So, you know I've been in your employ such and-such a time, faithful servant, etc., etc.," in an oily, mealy-mouthed manner. Else, it is something like this: "Throw out your chest, hold up your 'Throw out your chest, hold up you head, and with all the confidence in the world demand your rights.' All of which sounds very nice in theory, but—Sigtor to the confidence who

Sister to this type is the woman who is a general source of mis-information when a man's car breaks down on the road. She has absolutely no knowledge of machinery of machinery, and yet she persists in telling her husband how, when, why and where the trouble is, and what he should do to remedy it. When he has should do to remedy it. When he has fixed it to his own satisfaction, he starts off again, and then his better half starts to caution him about speed. "Now, John, do be careful. Please don't go so fast. Oh, John, look, there's another car back of us. I just know we will never get home alive," etc.,

There was a time when the so-called masculine woman, who affected her