

Our Men's Cosy Corner

By "Uncle Pry"

(From the Man's Page, "New York Evening Saffron," conducted by Teddyabbot Brisbok Parkhearst.)

The Minimum Wage for Men

This is a simple humane appeal. If the American people only knew how many men are led to evil courses by the lack of a sufficient wage to secure the merest luxuries of life, there would be an outcry from our best wives, maids and widows.

Have you ever seen a poor under-paid man prone in the gutter, helpless save for the help of the nearest policeman?

Think of it. He probably had a salary of only two thousand dollars a year.

If the minimum wage for men were a legal requirement, he would be getting six thousand dollars and would have been carefully put to bed in some comfortable club or hotel.

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Should Men Vote?

"The manly man does not want to vote. He realizes his place is in the home. At the polls he is brought in contact with rough women, who smoke and stare at modest men. The ballot is fast unsexing men. The old-fashioned man, men such as our grandfathers were, are no more. The manly man is begging to have the ballot taken from him. My brothers, relinquish the ballot! Cling to the love of your wives! The slogan of the true man is, 'Back to the home!'"

With these ringing words the Rev. O. H. P. Pankhurst of the Men's Anti-Political Union, ended his open air speech on Maiden Lane last night. Half a dozen sweet-faced young men, who looked as though they might have been stenographers, turned thoughtfully away.

AN IDEA HERE, MEN

"Does your wife want the vote?"

"No! She wants a larger town house, a villa on the sea coast, and a new limousine car every six months. I'd be pleased most to death if she could fix her attention on a small matter like the vote."—Washington Star.

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EXPLANATION WANTED

"Hodge" writes: "My wife asks why, if Parliament can be got quickly to make a law for the more effective punishment of hunger-strikers, it cannot with equal celerity give votes to women—seeing that a majority of M.P.'s have declared themselves in favor of women's franchise. She points out that the latter step would make the former unnecessary, and says: 'If time is to be spent on a Women's Bill at all, why not a Suffrage Bill?' She admits that she does not understand politics, and I am a bit puzzled. Can you help me to explain the matter to my wife?" We wish we could!

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Advice to the Love-Torn

S. V. B.—I do not think she is sincere. Test her affection by asking her if she will lend you five dollars.

Just Eighteen.—Certainly not. Do not kiss her until you are formally engaged.

Harlem.—A young man's best friend is his father, or his uncle. Conceal nothing from them, not even your watch.

Faithful.—Forget her. No nice young man should tolerate such familiarities.

Vincent A.—It looks very much as though she cared more for your money than she does for you.

Blonde Curls.—Her generosity in the matter of treating you to ice cream looks dangerous. This is one of the worst lures spread for innocent youths.

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