

## SCHOOL DAYS



## Uncommon Sense

By JOHN BLAKE

### ON A BUDGET SYSTEM

NOT only hard work, but systematic work is necessary to progress. Not even a ditch digger does exactly the same task all the time.

Work that is planned ahead, counts. Work on the catch as catch can system is better than no work at all, but that is all that can be said for it.

If your job calls for various kinds of tasks, arrange it on the budget system.

Decide in advance the order in which it ought to be done to get the best results. Allot a certain amount of time to a certain part of your daily duties, according to their importance.

If you know, before you begin, just how you expect to proceed, and approximately what results you hope to accomplish by the end of the day, you will get far more done than you would if you tackled the job haphazard.

It is a good plan to get rid of the drudgery first. Dispose of the duties that are disagreeable, as some duties must inevitably be.

Then you will reach the enjoyable, and the more important tasks with a clear brain, and be able to get pleasure as well as profit out of their discharge.

The office man who has a fixed time for going through his mail, another for dictating letters, another for receiving and giving instructions to subordinates, and still another for talking to business callers, usually has a clear desk by noon, and plenty of time to think over his big problems.

The man in the same job who begins with any task that happens to be at hand is usually half done at the end of the day, and wonders what has become of all his time.

There is nothing in this world that cannot be done better if it is planned, than if it is not.

Begin your life by planning each day's work, and planning will soon become automatic. Tasks will arrange themselves in their proper order.

You may be in a very small and unimportant position, but reducing your duties to a budget system will save time and energy, and help you to acquire the competence and efficiency that will lead to better positions by and by.

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## Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

### NOTES THAT JAR

THE adroit person who desires to acquire the full measure of success in whatever field of activity he may be situated always prepares the way to progress by a careful avoidance of striking the notes that jar.

This person appreciates that harmony has everything to do with his advancement, and accordingly there is at all times a strict observance of the niceties of congeniality.

There must be between him and his employer no jarring dissension, no conflicting argument, no incompatible exhibition of pique, irritation or paroxysms of high words.

When sorely tried, and the future of his career seems to be uncertain, the individual who has within him the basic material of which success is composed controls his emotions and harmonizes his speech and action with what in his heart he knows to be right.

In a moment or so the inclination to strike a discordant note is gone, and as his way becomes easier he forms the habit of pleasing winning

## LYRICS OF LIFE

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

### THE NEW YEAR EAST

HAVE no tears for other years,  
For no other days;  
In the east the sun appears  
With its morning rays.  
Turn your back upon the west,  
Start again upon life's quest  
With the rising sun!—  
Yesterday is done.

Do not weep for years that sleep  
In the fading past  
While the years before you sweep  
Like an ocean vast.  
There await your untried seas  
Of new opportunities,  
Lands unvisited—

Shape your course ahead!  
Do not live in years that give  
Only old regret:  
Fortune is a fugitive—  
You must seek her yet,  
Time has closed the old year's door,  
But the New Year lies before—  
There your fortune lies,  
There awaits the prize!

You will find no hope behind,  
Only falling night;  
But the east is glad and kind  
With the morning light.  
Turn your eyes to New Year's east,  
Every hour the dawn increased—  
Put the night away,  
Yours is now the Day!  
(Copyright.)

## Mother's Cook Book

A little thing, a sunny smile,  
And all day long the day shone bright;  
The cares of life were made more light  
And the sweetest hopes were born.

### FOOD FOR THE FAMILY,

THERE is no other article of food which is as frequently placed on the table and takes as prominent place in the diet as bread. In some form it is served at every meal.

Bread because of its prominent place as food, should be well made and well baked.

The ideal loaf of bread is dome shaped, attractive in appearance, crust smooth, of a rich brown color, the crumb spongy, tender and of a delicious flavor of the wheat.

#### Sponge Method.

Take one quart of luke warm liquid, less one-half cupful of potato is used; four teaspoonfuls of salt, one-half cupful of yeast, one cupful of mashed potato and three to four quarts of sifted flour. Mix and beat well then add one-half the flour and set to rise in a warm place over night. In the morning add two tablespoonfuls each of sugar and shortening and knead until the dough feels elastic and no longer sticks to the hands or board. Cover and let rise to double its bulk, then mold into loaves. By cutting the dough down with a knife once or twice before molding, the texture of the bread is improved. Divide into equal portions, stretching the outside of the loaf and pinching it together underneath. Place in well greased, warm pans, cover and set to rise until it is two and one-half to three times its original volume, depending upon the kind of flour used. Spring or hard winter wheat should take three times the original volume. Soft winter wheat two and one-half times.

Bread that is fully risen should be put into a hot oven to kill the yeast and check further rising. If the bread is not fully risen a slower oven may be used. A five minute oven is the test for bread ready to be baked. Put a teaspoonful of flour in a small tin in the oven; if it browns in five minutes it is ready for the bread.

Nellie Maxwell  
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## YOUR HAND

How to Read Your Characteristics and Tendencies—The Capabilities or Weaknesses That Make for Success or Failure as Shown in Your Palm.

### THE CLERGYMAN'S HAND

THE line of the heart begins in a fork at the base of the forefinger (the finger of Jupiter), near the finger of Saturn, one may read therein thorough trustworthiness and kindness of heart, two qualities so essential to the successful clergyman. Next in order, perhaps, comes tact, which is shown by a concave shape of the inside of the thumb, from the joint to the juncture of the thumb and the hand.

Reason and logic, of course, the minister must have, and these are indicated by a large, well-developed lower half of the thumb. If this is joined to a large first joint of the thumb, it means great will power, and oftentimes great generosity.

Love of children and of animals is seen in a well-developed mount of Jupiter, at the base of the finger of the same name, the forefinger. The head line of the minister should be strong, as indicating good brain power and common sense, but these traits are, of course, not confined to the men of the cloth.  
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# French Brides Are Happy Here

Few Are Homesick and Want to Go Back to Europe but They Are Exceptions.

### Y. W. C. A. OFFERS ITS HELP

Clubs Formed in Various Cities and Young Wives Attend Classes in English—Some Still Coming to Join Fiances.

New York.—Not all French brides in this country are so homesick that they long to return to France. Speaking of the recent incident of Marshal Foch's tour West in St. Maries, Idaho, where three French war brides tearfully begged to go back to France, Miss Eleanor Kiler, who directs this work at the National Board of the Young Women's Christian association and under whose chaperonage nearly 4,000 war brides of all nationalities came to this country, emphasized that records show the majority of them displaying the utmost fortitude in adapting themselves to American ways.

"Nothing was said of homesickness or a desire to return to France when Marshal Foch recently received the gift of a silver plate from the Union des Femmes de France, one of our nationality clubs largely made up of French brides in Boston, although the personal greetings were warm and enthusiastic," said Miss Kiler. "In fact, a spontaneous 'Vive l'Amérique' immediately followed the 'Vive la France' as he passed by. Small as the incident was, nothing could be more typical of the spirit many of these young women are displaying in endeavoring to banish their homesickness and adopt the new country to which their American husbands have brought them."

#### Turn to Y. W. C. A.

Due to their acquaintance with the Young Women's Christian association in France, and the warm personal relationships established when they were officially chaperoned by the association on the trip across, in many cases, it was the Y. W. C. A. that they have turned for guidance and help, it was explained.

"French clubs, or French War Brides' clubs, as they call themselves in some of our centers in other cities, which they themselves have organized, are not for sociability and companionship alone," Miss Kiler explained. "To learn English is their immediate desire, and our English classes from the first have been immensely popular among them. Classes in infant care, including pre-natal care, have also been repeatedly asked for and well attended. In the great majority of cases which we touch we have found them anxious to overcome all the handicaps which are so new and strange to them in their new homes."

An example given was that of the Union des Femmes de France, an organization of their own attached to the Y. W. C. A. of Boston. This club, of which Helen Lufberry, sister of Raoul Lufberry, the ace who was killed shortly before the armistice, was the first secretary, gives benefit concerts and other entertainments for war orphans or young women of their own nationality who are ill or in distress here. From the outset their American husbands have been enthusiastic in its support.

#### Tragic Exceptions.

The tragic exceptions to the majority of cases which have apparently turned out happily, Miss Kiler said, only infrequently come to her notice. "Only last month a young woman who contracted tuberculosis after the birth of her baby, sailed back to France," she continued. "She had been deserted by her husband. Two cases of bigamy, for which the men in question are now in prison, are also pathetic. Although in one case the man begged his bride to stay, she scorned his offer of loyalty to her rather than to the wife that he had left here when he went overseas. She has gone back, and the Y. W.

## YANKS WIN ANOTHER CUP



The Argentine cup, donated by the Argentine government for rifle shooting competition in 1903 and won consecutively since that year by the Swiss, was captured recently by the American International Rifle team during the world's championships at Lyons, France.

# Historic Soho Doomed to Fall

London's Funny Little Bohemian Quarter to Be Swept Away.

### CITY IN NEED OF MORE SPACE

Many Years Ago This Section of London Was Regarded as a Very Fashionable Dwelling Quarter—There All Races Meet.

London.—Dingy, funny, little Soho, known to all tourists and the affluent half of the American expeditionary forces, is about to pull down its faded pink curtains, fold up its murky little shops and silently steal into the dusty pages of history—by request.

London has need of space and, cruelly, London, has no need for funny little Soho. In which case that small, historic prowling spot of temperamental bohemians, which is supposed to have derived its name from the duke of Monmouth's famous war cry, "Soho," at Sedgemoor, intends to take itself apart, brick by brick, until it is no more.

Gone will be the window of the Italian grocer, lately so gay with swirls of pale green spinach paste, like fine spun spaghetti, the deep purple of choice violet liquor, the shiny festoons of red peppers and the tiny almond cakes sprinkled with pink sugar.

#### Rich Treasures in Filth.

Not again will one finger and yearn for the silky rugs from Afghanistan and Persia, the fat ivory elephants from India and the blue and gold Chinese embroideries one finds in the hidden dirty corners of Soho.

Many years ago this small section of London was regarded as a very fashionable dwelling quarter, but after a time trim maids and highly referenced butlers were glimpsed no longer in Soho's haughty doorways. Burnished name plates and shining brass knockers began to disappear and then, indeed, it seemed that severe respectability had deserted little Soho. Its quaint, cobbled streets took to

### Two Bears Devour Honey and Bees

Chehalis, Wash.—William Duhosh, Sr., a farmer of the Alpha neighborhood, lost two stands of good bees and the honey the latter had stored when two bears visited his apiary. The bears called in the night and ate a hive of bees as well as the honey. Their appetites whetted by the sweets, they returned the following night and got away with a second hive of bees and all their honey. The third night Charles Hanson, a neighbor, was waiting for them with a gun. The bears ambled away in the dark.

scrapping acquaintance and short-cutting through the alleys of sordid neighbors, meandering around in circles and getting in too late to clean up for dinner—but nobody cared. Its bright windows got dust and soot in their eyes and grew grimy from the fog, but no one took the trouble to wipe them. Its front doors grew weary of keeping up appearances and shed hot tears that blistered the paint and uncovered scratches and gashes on their neglected cheeks.

Its back doors sagged sadly on rusty and broken hinges. They creaked painfully in a final, pitiful protest when they were steadily pushed open to admit the Armenians, the Portuguese and the Greeks.

#### Where All Races Meet.

Today Soho is a rather badly kept haunt of bohemia. Turkish, Chinese, French and Italian cafes beckon on every side and are well patronized by those who grow weary of a too frequent English diet of boiled mutton, greens of an unfathomable origin and pasty white sauce.

Not long ago I spent an afternoon in Soho and found begging as usual and business at least on its feet. One may buy anything from a pennyworth of stewed eels in vinegar to the last word in a fall bonnet, from the rickety old barrows that line and crowd the curb on certain streets.

The restaurants in Soho are very interesting. The food is always attractively served and if the quality isn't strictly first class the price is. One might expect to, but doesn't save any large number of the elusive shillings. The most popular cafes charge Piccadilly prices without a blush or a palmtot.

Papa, all done up in dress clothes and a gleaming—in places—celluloid shirt front, takes the order. Mamma hollers it down the back stairs to a mysterious uncle; one daughter bears it in triumph to your table, and the other obligingly offers to run out to buy your bitter because it is after hours—and D. O. R. A. prohibits the sale of liquor in restaurants at certain times each day.

But no longer will the dingy little shops call one, nor the restaurants amuse. Funny little Soho is going away.

#### Bear Steals Pig.

Warden, Pa.—A big black bear stole a 50-pound pig from a pen at the home of Henry Tibble on German Hill. A son, the only person at home, heard the squeals of the pig and ran out of the house. The bear fled with the pig under a foreleg. When the boy yelled and gave chase the bear dropped the pig and escaped. The pig had been squeezed so hard it died later.

## Soviet Congress Opens in Bokhara



This photograph was made during the soviet congress held at Bokhara in Central Asia, in what is commonly known as Turkestan. It shows the chairman of the congress, Abul Hadir Muchudin, announcing the opening of the meeting.