

## Problem of the Child's Allowance

By Sidonie Matzner Gruenberg.



"I Don't Want to Be a Slave."

AFTER a long day of strenuous play Clarence, all of eight, was certainly tired, and his disinclination to put away the blocks and toys was comprehensible. But there was no compromise; mother insisted and the task was soon accomplished. He came back to mother and said, "Now they're all put away, mother. Give me a nickel!"

"A nickel?" asked the mother, not perceiving the relevancy of the last remark. "Why should I give you a nickel?"

"For putting away those things; that's work; I don't want to be a slave," came the answer.

This suggested a possible misunderstanding, and mother asked rather than declared, "You don't know what a slave is, Clarence?"

"Oh, yes I do," persisted the boy. "A slave is like the colored people in the South who used to be made to work without getting paid."

That was near enough to the truth for the immediate purpose, and Clarence's mother had to stop fencing. She closed right in. People get paid for doing work for others, she explained, only where they cannot get any other returns for their service. But people do not get paid for doing their duty.

The explanation was entirely satisfactory to Clarence, except at one point. He did not see how he was going to get any money if not in payment for the things he had to do—and he had already discovered that he needed money. When a child reaches the point at which he has the germ of appreciation for money he certainly should have an opportunity to get it if that can possibly be arranged. And

if the family has the means there are two ways open, both of which may be used at some time.

A child may be given a small regular allowance for his own use. Through this he may learn the joy of immediate indulgence of trifling whims; or he may learn to expend his resources with discrimination; or he may learn the advantages of deferring expenditure for more favorable purchasing.

For the reason that the allowance is a part of the routine income of the child, by virtue of his membership in the home community, it should never be used as an instrument of "discipline." As to its amount, it should be increased only in recognition of larger needs, and it should be diminished only when retrenchment is necessary for the family as a whole or when changing conditions indicate reduced needs for the child.

In addition to allowance children should have opportunities to earn extra amounts of money. It is the money earned that gives them the necessary inner experience without which one is never able to translate money value into terms of effort and exertion and sacrifice. Money that comes without effort may teach the child to spend wisely, or to save; but it can never teach him the human cost of the things that he uses from day to day. It is perhaps at this point more than anywhere else that the children of the well-to-do fail to become acquainted with the life problems of the mass of the people. They come to feel the value of money in terms of what it can buy, but not in terms of what it costs. Only in the effort of labor can the true value of money be conceived.

## I'm Sorry; I Was Wrong

There may be virtue in the man  
Who's always sure he's right,  
Who'll never hear another's plan  
And seeks no further light;  
But I like more the chap who sings  
A somewhat different song,  
Who says, when he has messed up  
things:  
"I'm sorry; I was wrong."

It's hard for anyone to say  
That failure's due to him—  
That he lost his fight or way  
Because his lights burned dim.  
It takes a man aside to throw  
The vanity that's strong.  
Confessing: "Twas my fault, I  
know;  
I'm sorry; I was wrong."  
And so, I figure, those who use  
This honest, manly phrase,  
Hate it too much their way to lose  
On many future days.  
They'll keep the path and make the  
fight  
Because they do not lose.  
To have to say, when they're not  
right:  
"I'm sorry; I was wrong."  
—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

## Eating on the Fly.

One of the great ammunition companies of New England has been forced by the demands of war to extend its plant until it is over a mile in length. This distance is too long to be traversed by the workers who have only a half hour for lunch. To meet this demand lunch counters on wheels have been provided, which travel along the passage, enabling the men to eat as they leave to get a little outdoor air during their noon period. The food is kept hot by electric currents and includes soup, meat, potatoes and other vegetables. In addition to these movable lunchrooms counters are set down at different points, at which fruit, pie, cake and other unheated foods are sold. The prices are always low and the food quality the best.

## Some Things That Are New.

Experts have listed more than 10,000 varieties of orchids.  
A water-cooled motorcycle has been invented by an Englishman.  
Among the jewelry novelties is a combination penknife and lead pencil.

## THE VERANDA BOX

An ideal veranda box is planted with roses down its center and the remaining space filled with standard climbing and drooping annuals.  
The veranda box should be 15 inches wide, ten inches deep and as long as desired. Bore an inch hole through every square foot of the bottom of the box, then put in a layer of broken crockery, pebbles or cinders for drainage.  
Roses thrive best in a rich but firm soil; therefore, stiffen the soil with clay and enrich with well-rotted cow manure.  
Plant the roses, if teas, six inches apart, and if hybrids, twice that distance, and firm the soil well about them. Place the boxes where they will get the sun most of the day.  
When the roses bloom cut back to a strong and well-developed bud, and in a short time this shoot will grow and develop into a rose.  
Water thoroughly when the soil is dry to the touch, but never sprinkle roses when they need waterings.  
Late in the fall carefully remove the

## VITT, BENEDICT, URGES TIGERS TO FOLLOW SUIT

Propaganda of Detroit Player Threatens Trouble, for Manager Jennings Doesn't Like Bridegrooms.

Oscar Vitt threatens to be Jennings' menace. As most fans know, the young man from the coast, having



Oscar Vitt.

won himself a regular berth with the Tigers, immediately took to himself a bride. This is in strict accordance

with the unwritten big league law, marriage being regarded as the natural follow-up to the gaining of an established position in the profession.

Now, Vitt, who rather fancies himself as a hotel lobby orator, is spending much of his time preaching the gospel of matrimony to the young and unmarried members of the party. "Boys," he is wont to say, "it's the life. You don't know the comfort you're missing by not having your own home, and you don't appreciate the responsibility you're shirking as a citizen. Follow my example."

Which is all right in a way, only that Mr. Jennings does not care for a mad and concerted rush for marriage licenses and a lot of weddings all at once. All managers prefer married players, who are more sedate and steady than the single men. But they dread bridegrooms. And the more in love with their wives the hubbies are, the greater the fear.

The bridegroom is wont to spend too much time scanning the grandstand, to see if wife is there, or to make sure that she saw the play he just made or the hit he just got. No man can keep his mind on the game and his eye on the audience. After the novelty of married life wears off, the player gains in value. But as a bridegroom he presents a problem.

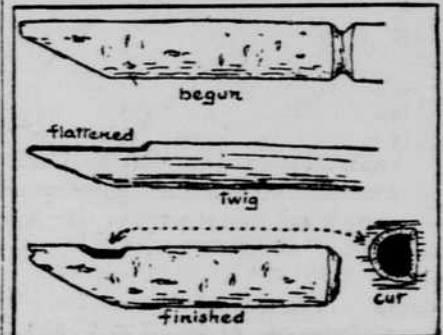
**Matter of Tone.**  
His Wife—John, dear, don't you think we ought to have a piano?  
Her Husband—What's the good of having a piano? You can't play?  
His Wife—I know that; but it would give tone to the house.  
Her Husband—Oh, if it's tone you want, I'll buy a bass drum

## POULTRY NOTES

Chicks must not be left exposed to hot sunshine. If there are no trees, some other shade should be provided—growing corn or sunflowers, or even a shelter of boards, canvas or straw.  
Sour milk is splendid feed for little chicks.  
Neither goslings nor ducklings will do well on dry feed such as is successfully used for chicks. They must have crumbly, damp mash while they are young.  
Sometimes chicks that have been thoroughly soaked by a cold rain and are apparently dead can be revived by putting them in a warm place where the temperature is about 100.  
Sell the old hens. The best layers are the pullets.  
Roup is infectious and the weaklings are the ones to first become infected.  
A little finely granulated charcoal mixed in the feed of little chicks, ducklings, goslings and poults (young turkeys) will do a great deal to prevent digestive troubles.  
One of the best preventives of disease in the poultry yard is permanganate of potash used in the drinking water. Put what you can pile of it on a ten-cent piece into a gallon of water.

## Every Boy Can Have Whistle -- Here's How

When off to the park or country and loafing along a shady stream, watching a boat drift idly or a fish-line cork rest upon the still surface, it is a fine time to employ an hour or so in making those delights to every boy, bark and plug whistles. The skillful boy learns the method and his first effort at least toots in a fashion, while others may hardly get a whisper out of their initial attempt. Later perfection of method and getting the knack result in a shrill blast that endangers one's eardrums.  
Cut a straight willow twig about the length and twice the diameter of a lead pencil, one end of which is cut bevel, as here shown. At three or four inches from the end cut through the bark all around; this will be the length of the whistle. This section should be free of knots or roughness. On your knee, or better, on a flat wooden surface, hammer the bark



## Whistles in the Making.

smartly, turning it so as to strike every portion; use the back of your knife, a stout piece of stick, or a smooth stone.

This hammering separates the fiber from the sapwood, and with a little gentle twisting and pulling the bark will slip off the twig. Cut the twig the same length as the bark and at the bevel end flatten one side, as shown. About an inch back of the end cut a thumb-nail-shaped hole in the bark to come above the flat side of the twig and insert the twig. Then blow.

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**WIT OF LORD PALMERSTON**  
Quick Repartee of the Celebrated Irish Peer Causes Roars of Laughter.

As for smart repartee, says a correspondent, there was the case of Lord Palmerston, when, as a young Irish peer, he was seeking, as Irish peers may, election to the house of commons. "Will you support such and such a measure if returned?" shouted an elector at one of Pam's meetings. Then a scene followed. "I will," said Palmerston, at which half the audience cheered; "Not," continued his lordship, amid vociferous counter cheering; "Tell you!" Then the whole crowd roared its ribs out.—London Chronicle.

**Only Dissembler.**  
When an old bachelor begins to think that a wife is essential to his happiness, marriage is the only thing that will dispel the delusion.

**Man has his excuse and woman has her because.**

## THE EUROPEAN WAR A YEAR AGO THIS WEEK

July 3, 1915.

German artillery furiously bombarded whole Franco-British front.  
French repulsed two attacks near Metzeral.  
Teutons drove Russians beyond Por river and took Studzianki.  
Italians repulsed near Folazzo and Sagrado.  
German submarine sank five British and one Belgian steamers.  
Russian submarine sank three Turkish vessels in Black sea.  
J. P. Morgan shot by Erich Muentzer, German-American.

July 4, 1915.

Hot artillery actions near Newport and Steenstraete.  
Teutons attacked fiercely along the Bug and took heights near Krasnik.  
Battle raging along Isonzo river between Caporetto and Gradisca.  
General attack by Turks in southern Gallipoli repulsed by allies.  
French steamer Carthage sunk by submarine.

July 5, 1915.

Germans took French trenches in Forest of Le Pretre.  
Russians made desperate stand between Pruth and Dniester rivers.  
Italians shelled Malborgeth and Predil.  
Austrians defeated by Russians northeast of Krasnik.

July 6, 1915.

British expelled Germans from trenches near Pilkem held since April.  
Teutonic drive in East slackened. Italians gained ground on Carso plateau and repulsed Austrian attacks.  
Italy closed Adriatic to commercial navigation.

July 7, 1915.

Russians, strongly re-enforced, checked Teutonic advance toward Lublin railway.  
Austrians repulsed repeated Italian attacks on Doberdo plateau.  
Terrific bombardment of Goritz bridgehead.  
Allies won furious fight in south part of Gallipoli.  
Italian cruiser Amalfi sunk by Austrian submarine.  
U. S. government took over the Sayville wireless plant.

July 8, 1915.

French took 800 yards of trenches north of Souchez.  
British repulsed German attacks near Pilkem.  
Russians forced back Austrians north of Krasnik.  
Teutons checked on lower Zlota Lipa river.  
Italians repulsed attacks in Carnia.  
Last German forces in Southwest Africa surrendered to General Botha.

July 9, 1915.

British advanced north of Ypres. French made gains in the Vosges near Fontenelle.  
Italians bombarded Platzwice fort in Ansici valley.  
Turks and Arabs threaten Aden.

## Piety After Slaughter.

The familiar story of the sharp-shooter who said after each shot, "And may the Lord have mercy on your soul!" is matched by an incident described in Ian Malcolm's book, "War Pictures Behind the Lines." "The captain of our guns," says the narrative, "was a priest; his altar a few empty cartridge boxes. . . . First of all he told us to pray for all for whom he was going to offer the mass. Then he added, 'Particularly I recommend to your prayers the artillerymen whom we have just destroyed,' and he recited the 'De Profundis.'"

## Satisfactory Test.

"So you want to marry my daughter, eh?" said the old man. "Do you think you have the patience and forbearance to make her a kind and indulgent husband?"  
"Surest thing you know," replied the applicant for the son-in-law job. "I can button a collar on a shirt that is half a size larger, without getting angry, and—"  
"Say no more," interrupted the old man; "she's yours. Take her, my son, and my blessing goes with her."  
—Unidentified.

## Not Guilty.

"We eat too much?"  
"We do?"  
"And we sleep too much?"  
"Yes?"  
"And we don't take enough exercise."  
"Don't we?"  
"Have you ever thought of these things?"  
"No. I get up at six o'clock and frequently miss my breakfast in order to run three-quarters of a mile to catch a car."  
—Unidentified.

## Brought Out.

Miss Jane Addams contradicted, at Hull house, in Chicago, the idea that poverty and hardship are good developers of character.  
"Adversity brings people out, yes," said the great philanthropist, "but at the elbows."

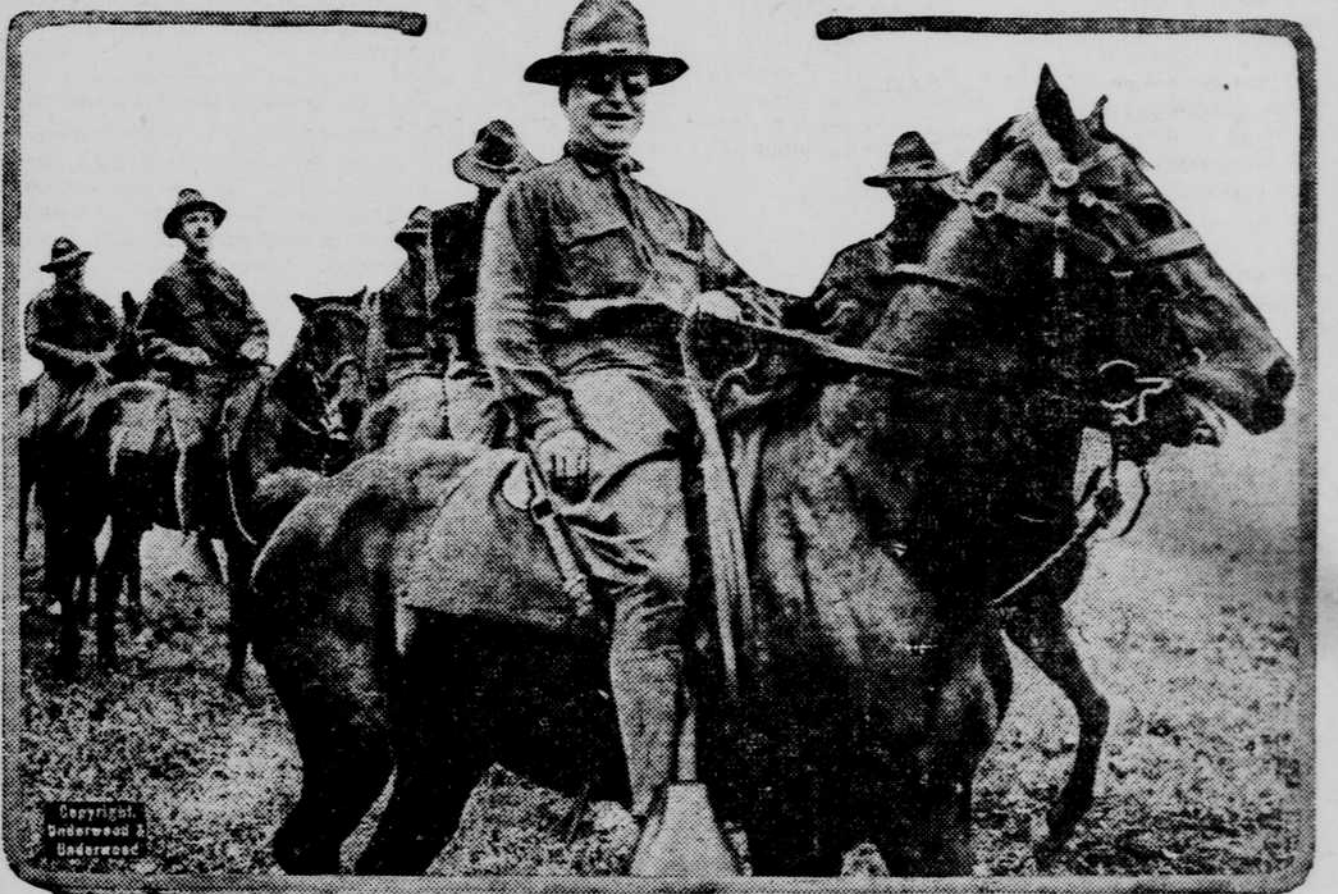
## The Modern Tourist.

"Did Mr. Chuggins keep a notebook on his travels?"  
"Yes. But all he wrote in it was the number of blowouts he had and the amount of fines he paid."

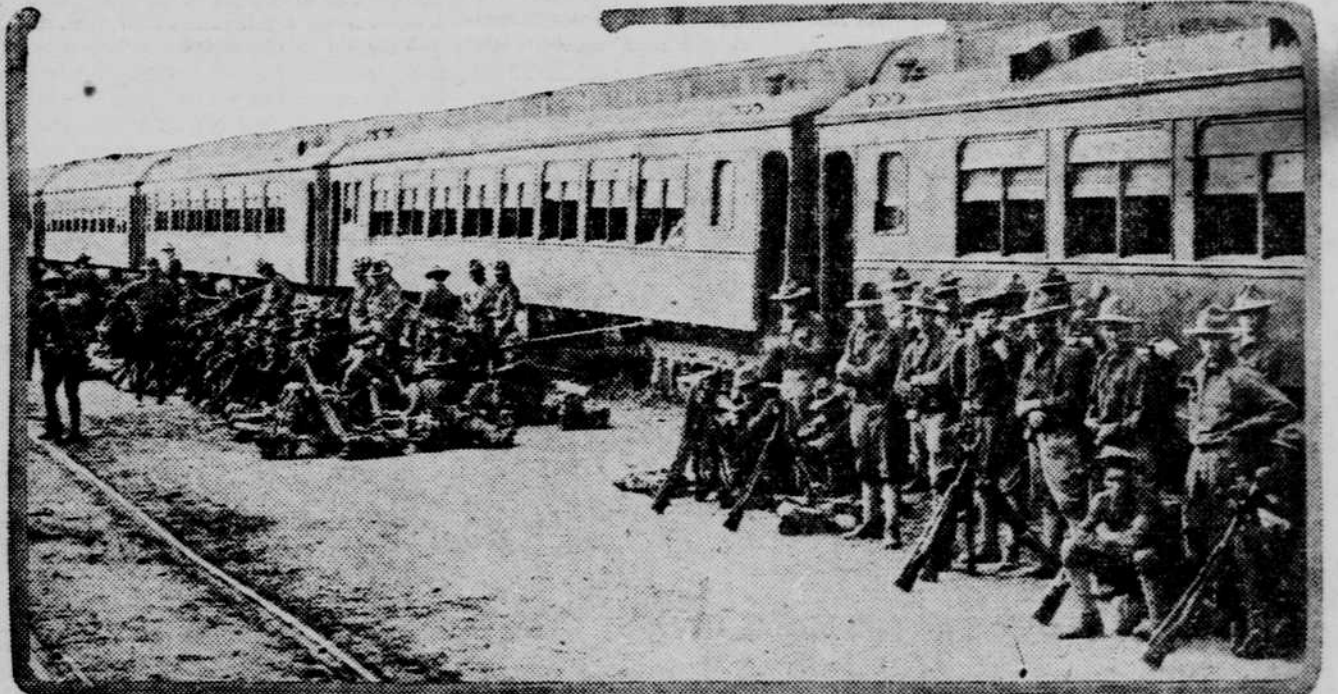
## GETTING LESSONS IN CARE AND USE OF RIFLES



## BUSINESS MEN IN CAVALRY TRAINING CAMP



## TROOPS READY TO EMBARK ON A TRAIN



## NATIONAL GUARD AUTO WIRELESS STATION



## TEXAS RANGER



## MATTERS OF FACT

A one-horsepower motor weighing but 15 pounds which can be attached to the frame of any standard bicycle has been invented.  
The city of Dundee will erect in connection with its municipal gas works a plant for the production of tar and other by-products.  
Experiments on the Philippine island of Mindanao seem to indicate that the finest qualities of rubber can be produced there with profit.

An induction balance has been devised for the purpose of finding buried shells in the soil of a former battlefield, so that the farmer may go over it safely with the plow.  
Some of the planks from the old Rogers building recently demolished at Bath, Me., are 2 1/4 inches wide and in good condition, though they have been in service for 100 years.  
Official figures put Russia's petroleum production last year at about 69,000,000 barrels, a gain of 2,000,000 barrels in a year.

## TAKEN FROM EXCHANGES

More than 70 per cent of the exports of Jamaica come to the United States.  
During the last year the Navajo Indian blanket industry reached a total of \$750,000.  
Miners of Cripple Creek, Leadville and other Colorado towns on the Fourth of July and other holidays hold contests in stone drilling. There is great rivalry among the miners to see who can pound a drill through a granite block in the quickest time.