Beauty Aids Not Intended For Children

By PATRICIA LINDSAY

MANY mothers write asking such questions as these:

"Do you believe in permanent waves for young children?"

"My child has a very pale face. When she goes to parties should I rouge her cheeks?"

"My young daughter likes colored nail polish. She is only nine. Should I let her wear it?"

And once in a while I get a question which makes me gasp—"I want my child, who is now five years old, to have a perfect complexion when she grows up. Should I give her a facial once a week at a beauty parlor?"

Of course, my answer to all of those questions is "No—Definitely no!"

A child should be allowed to grow into an adult, unhampered. Her tender hair can be ruined with intense heat and harmful lotions; her skin can be marred for life by creams which were made for aging beauty, not virgin beauty; and how horrible to look at a young child with lacquered nails or rouged cheeks!

If you wish your child to grow into a beauty be watchful over the fundamentals of a healthy body and mind. See that she is fed the foods that will nourish her. Foods that will strengthen her tiny bones and teeth. Foods that will keep her skin fresh as a dew-kissed petal.

Brush the darling's hair regularly, away from the scalp with a brush that is kept sterilized and used for her very own. Keep her scalp clean, free from rashes and dandruff. Try to discover a natural wave in her hair, and press it between your fingers while it is damp to encourage its curl.

Self Neglect Never Justified

What mother failed to do was this. She neglected herself in order to shower daughter with much—much she didn't need. When daughter was at the going-out age, she saw other mothers who were attractive, who could speak on current topics and books, who were more or less companionable to their own daughters. By comparison her mother fell short. Didn't she? Yes, the doting mother failed to keep modern. Her offspring outshines her.

What these disappointed mothers should do, now that their daughters have grown, is to spend much more time thinking about themselves! Buy some new clothes, get a new hair-do and a few beauty treatments—if the budget will stand for them by crossing out daughter's ordinary provisions! Those will restore self-respect.

To restore self-assurance get active in something, preferably local, which will bring you out of the home into social activity. Read books, magazines, go to movies. Develop a personality—because you have drowned yours in your daughter's. Don't blame her. She is young and youth is ruthless! Win your own self esteem back and it will not be long before people will be saying, "Alice should be attractive and talented, just look at her mother!"

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HINT-OF-THE-DAY

Be Kind to Tender Skins

Plain soap and water is the most reliable of all skin cleansers, but there are some skins that do not react satisfactorily to this method of cleaning.

Some women find that when they use soap and water on the face there is a tendency to dryness and itching. Sometimes a slight rash will appear for a day or so.

Women whose skins react in this manner should avoid standing under the shower, and even for the tub bath it is advisable to cover the face and neck with a cream or vaseline. A generous coat of vaseline will repel all steam and water. When soap and water are used, it should be at a time when there is no irritation. The water should be tepid, never hot.

Use a wash cloth or complexion brush to wash well around the nose and mouth, as well as the face and neck. After a few moments remove the soap with cool water rinsing, cover the face and neck with a towel and pat dry.

Then apply a good smooth cleansing cream—one with a good oil base, and never the vanishing cream, which often has an alkali or soap base. After removing the cleansing cream, use a good tissue cream.

Eighteenth Century Ice Cream

The famous Josiah Wedgwood, English ceramic maker of the Eighteenth century, listed "ice cream cups" again and again on his price cards, showing that even in that day this dessert was known. In fact, a recipe for making it was dated 1669. Fruits, sugar, and cream combined were placed in an earthen pot, packed with ice and "much salt," and frozen, much as we freeze ice cream. Washington, Jefferson, and Madison are known to have served it at social functions in this country by the end of the Eighteenth century.

The Giant's Steps

The Giant's Steps (or Giant's Stairway) are situated in the center of Paradise valley in Banff National park, Canada. The formation is a succession of large rectangular blocks of stone over which rushes the crystal-clear water of Wastach brook, forming a cascade.

Highest Golf Course

The highest golf course in the world is an 18-hole course at Alto de La Paz, Bolivia, which is 13,000 feet above sea level.

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

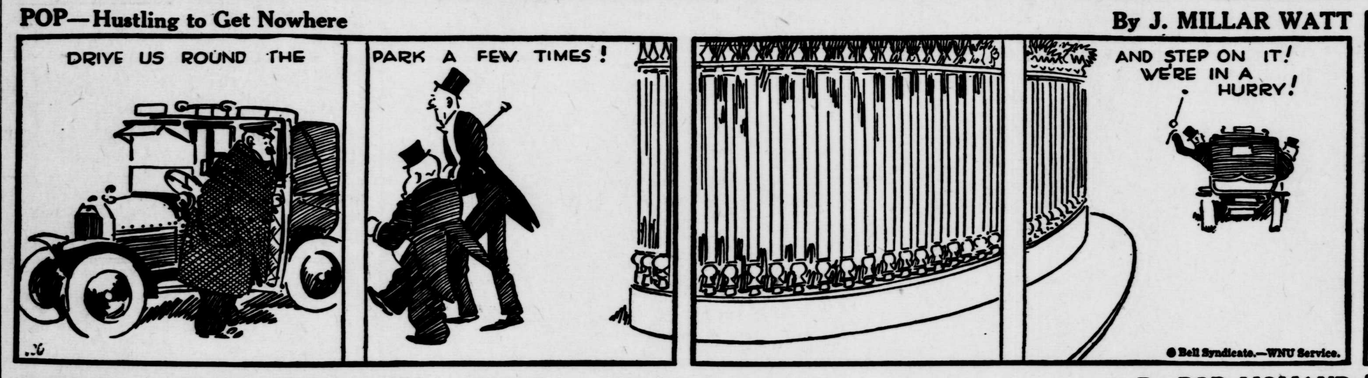
BIG TOP "Silk" Fowler is determined that Alta shall die, after she attacked him. He threatens Jeff Bangs, owner of the circus — By ED WHEELAN

LALA PALOOZA Professor Zeero Gets Closer to the Stars — By RUBE GOLDBERG

S'MATTER POP— Oo! Whatta Sock! — By C. M. PAYNE

MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY — First One Thing and Then Another

POP—Hustling to Get Nowhere — By J. MILLAR WATT



'KEEPING UP WITH THE JONESES' — Eddie Knows the Answer — By POP MOMAND

Curse of Progress

NEEDED PLUCK

Mrs. McBride—Before we were married you often wished there was some brave deed you could do to show your love for me.

McBride—Yes, dear, and I would do it now.

Mrs. McBride—Then, love, go down into the kitchen and give Bridget a week's notice.

Hidden Series

Mrs. Meeker—Dear, what's the difference between direct taxation and indirect taxation?

Meeker—The same as the difference between your asking me for money and going through my pockets when I'm asleep.—Pathfinder magazine.

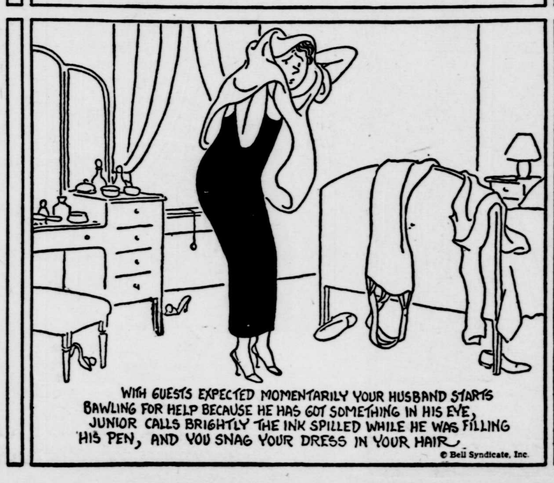
Cautious

Mother was poking about in the shrubs when she suddenly called out:

"Look, Junior! Here's a little green snake!"

"You better look out," cautioned Junior, "it may be just as dangerous as a ripe one."

THE WORLD AT ITS WORST By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



IT WAS AN EFFORT

The grocer was very busy serving, but he had time to notice a little boy standing silently by an open box of sweet biscuits, and decided that the matter needed looking into.

"Now, my lad, he cried, "what are you after?"

"Nothing, sir," said the little fellow meekly.

"Nothing? Well, it looks to me as if you are trying to pinch a biscuit when my back's turned."

"Oh, no sir," said the lad in a shocked voice; "I'm not trying to, sir!"

Known

"What's your name?" the grocery store manager asked of a young applicant for a job.

"Scott," replied the lad.

"And your first name?"

"Walter, sir."

"Thats a pretty well - known name," remarked the manager with a smile.

The boy looked pleased. "It ought to be," he replied with a big smile. "I've been delivering groceries around here for two years."

MAYBE HE'S BALDHEADED

Sleuth—I've combed the city for that bandit in vain.

Police Captain—Continue to comb; it may result in a brush with him yet.

Too Familiar

A young man looked out of the window and, seeing the glorious sunshine, made the innocent remark to his director:

"We are going to have a wonderful day, sir!"

"Good heavens," gasped the great man. "We, indeed. How long have you been a partner in this firm?"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

How the Fight Began

The treasurer of a ladies' aid society went into the bank to deposit some money.

"Here's some aid money," she said.

The teller, a little hard of hearing, thought she said "egg money" and remarked: "The old hens did pretty well this month!"

Hm-m!

"Dad, how can guns kick when they have no legs?" asked Bertie.

"Don't ask absurd questions," declared his father.

"Guns haven't any legs, have they?"

"Certainly not."

"Then what's the use of their having breeches?"

Camps There

Edgar—That's a fine suit you're wearing. What's your tailor's address?

Charlie—124 West street.

Edgar—Why, that's where you live!

Charlie—Yes, he's living on my doorstep.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Sure Cure

College Student—Madam, I'm selling something to prevent roosters from crowing at daylight.

Mrs. Suburb—Yes, what is it?

Student—An excellent recipe for chicken soup.

A CRUEL CUT

"What kind of hat do you—aw—think would suit my head, Miss Sharpe?"

"A soft hat, by all means, Mr. Sapp."

Smokeless Wonder

Actor—I say, you know, I'm getting awfully popular, I see a tobacco firm has named their new brand of cigars after me.

Manager (grumpily)—Well I hope they'll draw better than you do.

Too Jocular

"I did not steal the chicken," said the poacher. "I just took it for a joke."

"Two months," replied the magistrate, "for carrying the joke too far."—Pearson's Weekly.

Correct

Teacher—What is the difference between the words "result" and "consequence"?

Bright Girl—Results are what you expect, and consequences are what you get.—Rome Register.

It's Here to Stay

Diner — Waiter! Whatza idea? There's a piece of rubber tire in this sausage.

Waiter—Well, er—well, sir, it just goes to show you how the motor car is replacing the horse!