

THE WOMEN'S PAGE

Your Little Wife

Who plans to make your future bright?

Your little wife.

Who cooks to tempt your appetite?

Your little wife.

Who tells her women friends that you are one grand husband thru and thru?

Who's the best girl you ever knew?

Your little wife.

Who pats your cheek when you get home?

Your little wife.

Who smoothes the thin hair on your dome?

Your little wife.

Who looks at you, her brown eyes clear, and, snuggling to you extra-near,

says, "This is payday, ain't it, Dear?"

Your little wife.

OLEN L. BOUCHER, in *Life*

Every Mother—Every Baby

During the year and a half that our country was at war, there were fifty-three thousand deaths among our fighting forces, and four hundred and fifty thousand deaths among children under five years of age.

Do you know, mothers of Badin, what that means? It means that, for every American man who fell on the field of battle, nine of our babies have died.

Millions have wept over the deaths of our fallen soldiers, but none but weeping mothers have been concerned with the deaths of our children.

Because of her declining birthrate, Europe has found it necessary to care for the health of her children; but we as a nation have been careless of human life.

We add to our population a big immigration, and as long as our birth-rate does not show a decline we assume that all is well.

Here in Badin we must do our part towards conserving this criminal waste of life. We must see to it that every manhood and womanhood they shall not suffer the ill effect of childhood neglect.

Every mother must save her own baby, and no mother's baby is safe until every mother's baby is safe.

Some simple rules which any mother can follow are:

Give baby clean, pure milk.

Let him play and sleep in clean, well-ventilated rooms, and out of doors as much as possible.

Comfortable, loose-fitting clothes, which allow free play of the limbs and muscles.

Regular hours for feeding.

Early hours for sleeping.

A baby requires much more sleep than a grown person.

Early to bed and early to rise makes a baby healthy, and shows a mother wise.

The most important duty of the mothers of Badin is to leave no stone unturned which may facilitate the making of her own home and her town a safe place for her own children to be born in and to live in.

ISABEL K. COFFMAN

"Rags" Violates Regulations

There is one member of the American Expeditionary Forces who doesn't believe in signs. He is in the occupied zone, and goes by the name of "Rags," tho the German *hausfrau*s thereabout call him "*Schrecklichkeit*," which might be translated "The Terror," for Rags is an adept at chicken-chasing. The other day he dragged himself thru the wire barrier in utter defiance of the posted notice that said, "Neutral Zone—United States Army Limits," in pursuit of a clucking biddy, who fled in an explosion of feathers and squawks before him. A quarter of an hour later, Rags returned panting and happy. He is the only member of the American Expeditionary Forces who has entered the zone of occupation without challenge.

Light Rolls

Take one-half Fleischman's yeast cake; dissolve it in a little warm water. Stir up a sponge with warm water into one and one-half cups flour. Add a little salt. Keep it in a warm place until it rises up double the quantity. Use three cups flour. Cook one medium size Irish potato, mash fine, and add two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Stir into the sponge, and if the sponge is not sufficient to make a stiff dough add a little warm water. Knead fifteen minutes, then put in a warm place to rise. Let rise, and work down; when it rises the third time,

use two tablespoonfuls of sugar, two of shortening, and then work into rolls. Let them rise until double the quantity, and then bake.

A Toast to Badin

Here's to dear old Badin, the best town we ever will see;

Here's to the ones who compose it, they're good as people can be;

Here's to the ones that leave it, to travel o'er land and sea—

But for the Boobs who knock it, you'll get no toast from me.

LESTER JOHNSON
Employment Bureau

Editor's Vacation

Mr. F. A. Cummings, Welfare Director, and Editor-in-Chief of THE BADIN BULLETIN, has been sojourning in the North. He has taken in New York, Baltimore, and other Eastern cities.

Of course it may have been only a happy coincidence that took him to the big cities just before July 1; but anyway we hope he had a very pleasant time.

To Annual Convention

Rev. J. M. Arnette has returned from attendance upon the Annual Convention of his church, in Atlanta. He reports that it was a great gathering of men and women, and that mighty plans were put under way for the coming year.

Mr. Claywell Takes Charge

In the Departmental News, is mentioned that Mr. C. R. Claywell will succeed Mr. Grandy as head of the Town-site Construction. We congratulate Mr. Claywell, and bespeak for him the loyalty and support of the town.

Visited Miss Corbett

Miss Louise Crymes, of Atlanta, was a recent visitor at the home of Miss Gladys Corbett, on Pine Avenue.

Miss Jennie Hill, of Columbia, S. C., is the guest of Mrs. T. A. Harris, on Maple Street.