



THE HOME MAGAZINE PAGE



DOES JAZZ LIFE PREVENT TRUE LOVE?

Beatrice Fairfax Defends Syncopated Music, but Warns Against the Evils Too Often Accompanying It.

By Beatrice Fairfax.
Who occupies a unique position in the writing world as an authority on problems of love.

WHAT a weight of catastrophe, tragedy, vulgarity and heartless indifference is laid at the door of jazz! That the entire world is jazz-mad; that America in its every hard, crude, superficial aspect is expressed by the loud strains of this syncopated music; most serious of all that the home is being disrupted, our young people unfitted for love and happy marriage—these are a few of the accusations against which jazz is called to defend itself.

On the other hand jazz is highly praised. It is called America's folk music and a great and original contribution to the art of the world. Rumor reports that jazz will before long be heard in that home of classical harmony, the Metropolitan Opera House.

Jazz is nothing more or less than syncopated time in dance music. It's ragtime—a weird, discordant, yet musical, effect obtained by beating a tone on an unaccented part of a measure and ending on an accented part. But how inadequate such a definition is to suggest the bliss produced by the "snappy" strains that keep so many thousands of feet twinkling night and day.

The mad wave of excessive drinking, with wild joy rides, petting parties and similar evils, which it is claimed is undermining our young people, has not necessarily any connection with jazz. Rather, it's an aftermath of the war.

Last year Sheila was gayest of the gay. To-day she is a hopeless sufferer in a public sanitarium. Sheila's gaiety all began after her long day at the department store ended. Then, hardly waiting to swallow a hasty, cheap meal, she would dress in her lavishly finery and rush to the bright "jazz palace."

How she loved the lure of the music, the twinkling feet! Sheila never lacked partners, for she was pretty, lively and young. When the last strain of the music died away, Sheila would steal back to her little room for an hour or two of sleep before her alarm clock summoned her to another long day behind the counter. The gray morning hours were the time when she felt the full reaction of weariness and despair. Even the memory of the music and dancing of the night before hardly gave her energy to drag herself to her work.

After a year of burning the candle at both ends in this manner, Sheila's health broke. "Tuberculosis!" pronounced the specialist.

"Any family? Any relatives?" Sheila was asked. She shook her head.

Sheila wasn't bad she was just young—and she wanted and needed her share of fun and laughter.

In some clubs where only the sons and daughters of the rich congregate to dance to the strains of jazz, conditions are permitted which are offensive to good morals. In these organizations it's not the jazz but lack of law enforcement, due to lax morality on the part of the elders, that countenance, if not encourage, drunkenness and licentiousness among the "younger set."

"We have sacrificed this entire generation of our young girls," declares a well-known writer, referring to the lurid conditions so prevalent and which he attributes to lack of prohibition enforcement and the aftermath of war.

Jazz in itself is not immoral. Those who condemn it are only echoing an older generation who solemnly declared when the waltz was introduced that it would ruin

love, marriage and morals. Yet now the waltz generally is recognized as harmless.

Jazz has brightened many young hearts, brought young people happily together, aided Cupid in selecting life partners as well as partners for the dance.

Over-indulgence in jazz, like over-indulgence in all the good things of human life, is undesirable. But in its time and place jazz is a merry, harmless pastime, fine exercise, and a potent means of bringing young men and girls together in happy mood, which is essential to love and successful marriage.

Once upon a time vaudeville was a synonym for vulgarity. No joke was too low for the music halls. To-day our vaudeville is clean, bright, entertaining and universally popular. We can, if we will, do the same thing for jazz. Let's lift it from the mire of its evil environment and give it the freedom of fresh, wholesome surroundings which its merit deserves.

Young people rightly crave and demand good times, free opportunity for social enjoyment. To suppress this craving which is part of Nature's business of finding life mates is to drive a tremendous primal force into dangerous channels. So let's keep our jazz and give it a good housecleaning.

Our young folks are starting this crusade without waiting longer for help from their elders. New standards are slowly forming. The pendulum is swinging back. Worth-while girls everywhere are, if need be, sacrificing social life rather than submit to prevent degrading social conditions. Young men will quickly fall into line when they find girls are in earnest in not wanting the petting party, the drunken orgy, the promiscuous kiss.

"A merry heart acts like a tonic," say the physicians. A merry heart is dear to youth. Above all, a merry heart gives the gay, glad courage we all need. And certainly jazz brings a merry heart. So let's open our hearts and homes to jazz and banish the evils that have too often accompanied it.

Both Together—'Goodness Gracious'

DRAWN BY NELL BRINKLEY



HOW strangely they would look to each other, these two, if they could meet—the girl of twenty-eight or thirty years ago and this dame of now that everybody is hopping on so hard! It is more likely that instead of BOTH saying "my gracious," this girl of ours would say something much stronger—"my word" pressing herself perfectly with that gracious-way, of nineteen-twenty-five! Of her hair, her silhouette, her short petti, her long silk legs, her pose, her cigarette, her figure as natural as a Greek girl's? She would probably think her a rare curiosity and a fright.

What would Right-Now think of thirty years ago! Of her enormous rolls of hair, her stiff back, her long gloves, her lack of any feet and legs at all, at all, her tiny waist with her blouse half as long in the back as in the front, her pose as of a straight line that had been bent in the middle with pride, her tiny ear-drops, her yards of swirling lace skirts, her tight corsets, her unreal figure, her lack of smoke and slang? She would think her a rare curiosity and a fright! But is the only one who would think neither of them funny, and both of them lovely indeed!

CORRECT MANNERS

By Mrs. Cornelius Beckman.

How to Eat Celery.

DEAR MRS. BECKMAN: A friend and I had an argument about the correct way to eat celery. She says it is not correct to put the salt on the table cover when plates are not provided for that purpose, and I say it is. I wish you would settle this for us.

(1) Is it proper for a girl to show her hopechest and its contents to the young man to whom she is engaged?
F. C. B.

YOU lose! It is not correct to put salt on the table cloth. To begin with, it doesn't look neat, and then too the salt is difficult to remove when the table cloth is crumpled. The salt should be put on the bread and butter plates, if they are on the table. If bread and butter plates are not served, the salt should be put on the edge of whatever plate is in front of you at the time.

(2) It is quite proper for a girl to show the contents of her hopechest to her fiancé. It is not, however, good taste for her to show him her trousseau.

When Eating Salad.

DEAR MRS. BECKMAN: When one orders a salad and no salad fork is served, is it proper to use a knife?
(2) When one orders spaghetti and is unable to eat it the Italian way, is it proper to cut it?
AN INTERESTED READER

YOU had better make known your wish for a salad fork whether you are in a restaurant or in a private home. I hate to picture your progress with a knife!

(2) Yes, indeed. It is better to eat spaghetti in a most unscientific way than in an unneat scientific way. The cross word puzzles know this when they guess "spaghetti" as the answer for "a nine-letter word beginning with a s and ending in i, meaning an international engagement!"

DO YOU KNOW THAT—

One of the rarest birds in the world is the gray-headed pigeon, to be found on only one island in the Pacific. The London Zoo possesses the only living specimen outside America.

FASHION FADS AND FANCIES

By Mildred Ash.

CHANGEABLE as Woman's Mind—is the shaded taffeta that is very smart for dance frocks. With a draped bodice and extremely full skirt, such a frock has a charmingly youthful simplicity when trimmed merely with several sprays of padded, silken flowers, one at one side of the waistline of the bodice, and the others posed diagonally across the front of the skirt.

Stuffy Starched—Are the prim white collars, effectively worn with the season's flannel, twill, or kasha tailored frocks. One of the newest styles stands quite wide from the neck and has silts cut all around so that a narrow silk tie can be drawn through.

Flashy and Frivolous—Are the newest, sheer chiffon stockings designed for evening wear for those bent upon attracting attention. These conspicuous hose have a row of rhinestones, starting at the ankle and winding in snakelike effect.

Laughing Up Her Sleeve—Is no longer difficult for the well-gowned woman for never, in years, have so many long-sleeved frocks been worn. And such an infinite variety of styles! Flowing, tight, balloon, peasant, manish shirt sleeve and various other types. Surely the new frocks are known by their sleeves and are judged thereby.

Neither Warmth Nor Weight—Can be attributed to the transparent chiffon, georgette or lace coats that are worn over formal afternoon or dinner gowns, thus forming an ensemble costume. They are delightfully graceful, imparting an elusive charm that the frock would not otherwise possess.

The Cock of the Walk—Has come into his own again since his importance is admitted by the authentic use of cog leathers on many of the finest Parisian gowns and evening coats. These trimmings are dyed the exact shade of the garment they adorn.

FOXY GRANDPA'S STORIES



THE SORCERESS CIRCE.

BOBBY knelt down to drink from rather a muddy stream which we were crossing. I stopped him and said: "Don't drink that water, Bobby. It doesn't look very clear to me. Wait until we come to a spring. It's risky to drink any water that hasn't been boiled unless you know all about it. Remember that."

"Yes, sir," said Bobby promptly. "One of the first rules in the army is not to drink water until it has been tested. This prevents much illness."

"What was that story about some beautiful lady giving people something bad to drink in a cup?" asked Bobby. "Oh, Circe," I laughed. "Please tell me about her again, Foxy Grandpa," said Bobby. "Circe was very beautiful but just as cruel and bad as she was beautiful," I started. "Her husband was king of the Sarmatians and a very good man. But Circe killed him, which does not seem very lady-like to my mind."

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

By Beatrice Fairfax.

Renewing a Friendship.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: Last Summer I met a young man whom I saw nearly every week for three months. When I left he asked me to write, which I did.

He called me up and thanked me for my letter. Since then I have not seen nor heard from him, but I have seen his brother several times, and he always tells me that his brother asks about me.

Will you please advise me how to renew our friendship? We were no more than friends.

FLORENCE

IF your friend is living in the same city in which you live, write him a note inviting him to come and see you some evening when you are also having a few other young folks in for the evening. If he accepts your invitation, give him a jolly time and ask him to call again.

TRY THIS RECIPE

This recipe tested by Good Housekeeping Institute is republished by special arrangement with Good Housekeeping the nation's greatest magazine of the home.

SECRETS OF HEALTH AND SUCCESS

By Charles A. L. Reed, M. D.

Former President of the American Medical Association. Taking Care of Chapped and Sore Hands.

ONE of the most annoying of winter conditions is the tendency of some hands to chape. In these cases there is a tendency for the hands to crack, especially in the bottom of the deep folds at the knuckles, or to become inflamed, with a tendency to form crusts in different areas. Hands of this kind generally have dry surfaces at all times. The natural oily secretion is deficient. The moisture that comes in the inflamed area and that which forms the crusts is not the natural oil of the skin or any oil at all, but a sort of sticky ooze from the exposed blood vessels—a condition called eczema. It is easy to see that if the oil on the surface is already too scanty, the use of soap or even of water will only wash it away and thus make bad matters worse.

In view of this fact the problem of keeping the chapped, cracked or eczematous hand clean, sometimes becomes a difficult problem. In the majority of mild cases the washing of the hand in tepid water with a little soap as possible, followed by the immediate application of some emulsion of oil, in the form of a "cream," will be all that is necessary.

In more pronounced cases it may be better to follow the advice of Glaze, the great French dermatologist. He advises the patient to avoid soap entirely and "to provide himself with oil of sweet almonds or olive oil. He suggests that it be applied from a shaker, of the kind used by barbers to sprinkle liquids on the hair. A liberal quantity of the oil is poured into the palm and thoroughly but gently smoothed and worked into the skin of the hands; this done, a small portion of the yolk of an egg is added, and the two briskly worked into an emulsion, exactly after the manner of lathering the hands with soap.

The addition of a few drops of water aids at this stage, producing a thin, creamy white to dark suspension, according to how badly the hands are soiled. The parts, rinsed now with cool water, are left soft and clean, without visible oiliness when dried. This generally overcomes the eczema.

In certain cases, however, even after the cure of the eczema, there remains a persistent dryness with tendency to chape. In these cases, Glaze advises that after working the oil into the skin, instead of using the egg yolk, to employ a mild soap, using just enough, together with sufficient water, to produce a milky saponified emulsion without lathering.

WHEN DID IT HAPPEN?

When was the New York Infirmary for Women and Children, first women's hospital in America, founded?
2. When was Ponte Vecchia, in Florence, Italy, rebuilt?
3. When was St. Germain l'Auxerrois, parish church of the kings of France, in Paris, begun?
4. When was the first English Reform Bill passed?
5. When did Sassetto, the great Italian painter, live?

1—Francis Blake, American physicist, invented an early form of telephone transmitter in 1878.
2—The Bishop's Bibbs was published in October, 1848.
3—G. B. Shaw wrote "Major Barbara" in 1905.
4—Union College, Schenectady, N. Y., was chartered in 1795.
5—Mendelssohn's Reformation Symphony was first performed in 1832.

WHO SAID IT AND WHERE

"He that would lose his friend for a jest, deserves to die a beggar by the bargain."
No one will disagree with this remark by Fuller in "Holy and Profane States."
"Better to reign in Hell than serve in Heaven."
Lucifer voices this philosophy, according to Milton, in "Paradise Lost."
Copyright, 1925, by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

