

HE HOME MAGAZINE PAGE



PLANNING YOUR OWN HOME

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

The Famous Author Applauds the Idea of Making a Home Nest Built on **Mutual Love and Trust.**

By Beatrice Fairfax Who Occupies a Unique, Position in the Writing World as an Authority on Problems of

Love and Marriage. T this time of year when Dan Cupid is busy, with potent aid of Springtime, in joining happy hearts together, the thought of weddings looms large. And so practical considerations such as those expressed in the following letter may occur to more than one young couple who are planning an Easter or June wedding and a home nest of their

"Dear Miss Fairfax: "I hope you will find it convenient to write an article regarding the following questionnaire—I can hardly call it a letter.

"I've been married three years and have a baby girl of about two. I am living with my parents-in-law, as we have not been able to start housekeeping by ourselves. It's my intention, since the baby is older, to have some one care for her and take a position for awhile, which will enable us to have our own home

"My mother-in-law still has an unmarried daughter of nineteen who is pretty and accomplished. She claims it is up to a girl's parents to furnish the home for the young couple, besides giving the daughter a dowry consisting of

linens and wearing apparel. "Do you thing the bride's parents should furnish the home? Do you think her parents should go into debt to do such a thing? Does a young man think more of a girl if her parents furnish the

"Please do not consider those parents who furnish homes because they are well able to and want to. Does a mother have to feel, because she is not in a position to furnish a house for herdaughter, that the girl has no chance of making a good match? "Shouldn't a young man take a certain pride, when he is ready to

get married, in furnishing his "My own parents are not in a position to furnish my home, but I'm not taking this attitude as a defense for them. I think a girl is happy in the thought that the man she is to marry is planning the home they are to share to-

"What I would most like is to have you tell us whether the girl's parents are supposed to furnish the home. What is your opinion of strong, healthy young men and women who permit their parents to do so, not because the parents are financially able to, but because they are expected to. whether they can or not.

The questions you ask, Mary, might seem, on the surface, questions of custom and etiquette, rather than problems of the heart But, looking a little deeper, they involve so much of mutual trust and responsibility, happiness and peace in planning the home nest that they are well worthy of

space in this column. Certain old-world customs and conventions have never been recognized in democratic America. For instance, in certain countries a girl's parents furnish a dowry to induce a suitable husband to choose their daughter for

his wife. As far as I know, there has never been in this country any authority for the idea that a girl's parents should furnish her home when she marries any more than for the idea that they should select her husband—a convention also observed in certain countries

Young people, themselves, today decide all these points. For better or wose, young people select their mates, furnish their homes, plan their domestic regime without outside interfer-

Of course, the wise girl doesn't marry in defiance of her parents. She bows to their experience and seeks their counsel. She waits for their consent to her marriage. But the young couple who expect the girl's parents to furnish home, trousseau, or hope chest unless as voluntary gifts from well-to-do parents, are hopelessly behind the times and the spirit of this age.

The modern girl whose parents are in moderate circumstances unhesitatingly goes to work and earns her own trousseau and hope chest. She and her fiance will, of course, co-operate, but usually the young man chooses to

DO YOU KNOW THAT-

Cave drawings 20,000 years old and depicting women dancers, found in a Spanish cave, are described as the lodest fashion lates in the world.

Long, white, waterproof coats are worn by the police controlling raffic at Dunstable. This is a result of several constables hav-

pay for the greater part of the home furnishings. This, however, depends on circumstances and individual choice. Where there's love, there'll be no inharmony

You and your husband, Mary. are very sensible to plan a home nest of your own. Plan it together with mutual love and trust. Don't allow yourself to be hindered or depressed by outgrown ideas of other generations and other lands.

Plan the home, whether an elaborate house or model tenement, that you two can honestly, independently afford. By all means, take a position for a while if this is practical in your case and so help your husband complete "your little bit of para-

No matter how humble it may be, your loving care can make it and keep it a home-a home where your friends will delight to visit you and where good humor, tolerance, affectionate cooperation and congenial companionship will perpetuate your mutual love and joy.

SECRETS OF HEALTH

can Medical Association. The Art of Quitting.

TOU, like every other sensible person, have doubtless had times when you have resolved to quit something. These moments of resolution came to many people more free

made it less frequently necessary to "swear off." But there are many things to quit besides the taking of hooch.

Every habit that hurts is a habit to quit. There is a difference between

something. You may be advised not to do something or reasonably resolve not to do it, but that is not quitting, for the simple reason that

When you once, by a single experience, do something that hurts or makes you unhappy, something too expensive or indigestible or immoral, you simply don't do it again-that is, if you are a person of good sense and with an ounce of resolution.

"action patterns" are established in your brain and you are in the clutch of habit, you have before you the problem of "quitting,"

The action patterns must be obliterated by a sort of reverse process-something that is not always accomplished in a moment or a day.

plished unless the process is

actually begun. The beginning generally follows that sort of self-examination that you make when you ask yourself. "Is this the best thing for me?" or "Is it fair to me or my neighbor?" and answer both

Then, at that very instant, is the time for action.

In other words you throw your entire manhood or womanhood into the scale.

will fail.

I never could laugh at Rip Van Winkle when he took just one more drink to treat his last resolution. In the days of the elder Jefferson there were thousands of young men who said "Oh, I'll just take another to treat my last resolution." They failed to realize the profound philosophy of the whole situation—that it was really this weakness of will, this irresolution, that put poor, goodnatured old Rip twenty years behind the procession.

"Where'er a Whene'er is spoken a noble

Our hearts in glad surprise To higher levels rise."

"Each can have what Inspiration each will take." Inspiration is ours for the taking, Theodore Parker de-

over this detail.

By Charles A. L. Reed, M. D. Former President of the Ameri-

quently before Mr. Volstead

quitting and simply not doing

you never began.

But when you have done it over and over again until the

That is something different.

But it can never be accom-

questions with a "No."

'You say "I quit," and you fortify that resolution with every unit of will power of which you are capable.

If you do not throw your whole being into the determination you

And there is nothing more pathetic than a broken resolution.

ocaright, 1923, by King Features Syndlesis, Ir

WHO SAID IT

Noble deeds and noble thoughts gladden men's hearts, Longfellow observes in "Santa Filomena."

Your Heart, How Big? NELL BRINKLEY



HAT'S how much you can love! If you can love only clean little kidsthen your heart isn't quite big enough to love the soiled ones too.

If you can't like an ole dog that isn't a blueribbon winner just as heartily as you can the aristocrat-then, you see, you can't help it but your heart just isn't quite big enough.

Doctor Dan is the only medic I know who uses a tape measure in his business. But that's how he does it. And if you find yourself going kinda stingy on lovin' and you feel kinda bitter and glum. and somebody has up and told you you don't LOVE enough, it is a good thing to go to Dan, ask him to measure you up and see if he can do something about it. If anybody can, that miracleman is Dan.

The back pages of magazines tell a fellow

that it is easy for a woman to gain the charm of a beautiful skin-easy to grow thin as a sylph, easy to learn to play the saxophone over-night, easy to astonish your friends with your poise and charm in two weeks, just nothing at all to dress like a Franch Marquise ten lessons, but alack-it doesn't say anywhere that it is easy to make a dried-up little crab-apple into a watermelon.

No place does it offer to stretch your heart while you wait. · People can love just as much as their hearts will hold-no more.

So, when you decide that somebody in your family isn't loving you as much as they ought to. or as much as you have seen somebody else love somebody, perhaps you had better think-"Well-he-(or she) is loving me just as big as their heart is. And maybe they think it's a

FASHION FADS AND FANCIES -By Mildred Ash-

ROHIBITION can't prohibit Spring fashion's abundant use of that refreshing shade known as absinthegreen, whose color is almost as intoxicating as its name suggests. Popularized by that famous French stylist, Lanvin, it is becoming daily more favored in sports wear, as well as in eve-

ning costumes. The Winning Hand that is the one winning fashionable approval is gloved in French kid gloves, with fancy embroidery and scalloped top. In slip-on, or, as it is frequently called "Biarritz" style. this type of glove is especially smart in beige shade and when worn with the navy or black tailleur frock or simple ensemble suit and beige kid street pumps

to match. Sailor Ties are always supposed to be most lax, for aren't sailors ever reputed to have a girl in every port? The sailor ties to which we refer have a much more concrete footing, for they are one-eyelet pumps tied with grosgrain ribbon and have a small upright tongue. Of French kid, the smartest of these

are in moonstone gray or blonde Modern Money Sharks are quite harmless affairs, for they are nothing more exacting than pouch bags or flat envelope purses of shark skin, with gold trimmings and large gold mono-

Courting with Court Plaster patches used to be the style of coquettes of long ago. Since the revival of the period costume, with its billowy skirt and snugly draped bodice, many smart women, who affect the ultra-fem inine in evening attire, are reverting to the use of those "beauty spots." Shaped in tiny hearts, diamonds, crescents and polka dots, they are extremely picturesque and most consistent

whole LOT!"-NELL BRINKLEY. FOXY GRANDPA'S STORIES



WHY CERTAIN LAPLANDERS ARE CONSIDERED

AR up into the north we + licious. And from their fur is traveled — way up beyond | made a very useful cloth. It is so Norway, Sweden and Finland, where Nurmi, the great runner, came from.

It was Lapland where we were headed for and after a long journey, we finally reached it. "Well, what do you think of

it?" I asked. "I love all the reindeers, Foxy Grandpa," said Bunny, "I wonder if Santa Claus gets his reindeers from up here."

"I wouldn't be a bit surprised," I answered. "Reindeers are very important to these Lapps."

"They couldn't get around much if they didn't have them. And do you notice that they don't have bits in their mouthsbut that the reins are simply fastened on their horns and that they are guided by a light tap on

the side with the reins? "Yes, and how strong they are -these reindeer. Just think! A full-grown reindeer can pull a load of 300 pounds and carry on his back 200 pounds. But they have a very humane law in this country. Only 190 pounds are allowed on a sledge and only 130 on a reindeer's back."

"Fat men are out of luck, they like reindeer riding, aren't they?" asked Bobby "Reindeer take the place of

light that if a swimmer has on a suit of it, he cannot drown. And a mat, too, made of this wooljust the size of a doormat-will hold a man up like a life pre-

"Why don't they make sailors suits of it?" asked Bobby. "That has been suggested."

"Isn't it wonderful that one animal can have so many uses?" murmured Bobby. "Yes, I answered. "Wealth is reckoned by how many reindeer a man owns up here." "How, Foxy Grandpa?" asked

"If a man has a thousand or more reindeer he is considered rich. If he owns several hundred he is in comfortable circumstances. But if he only owns fifty he works his herd for another man and is dependent upon him. When a child is born a lady and a gentleman reindeer are presented to it. Then, by the time the child is grown, the children and grand-children of that pair of reindeer start it off

"I wouldn't exchange you for the finest herd of reindeer in all

"What about a man who only owns one rabbit?" asked Bunny,

of Lapland," I answered, patting

Bunny's sleek head.

THE GIRL WHO FAILED

AN ARTICLE EVERY MOTHER SHOULD READ.

Are You One of Those Parents Who Seek to Rob Your Child of All Individuality?

By Lucy Lowell.

HE is twenty-five and wondering what life is all about. The mystery seems hard to get hold of, somehow. It shifts about so much, and things have such a way of changing appearance, according to where you happen to be at the moment.

For the last couple of years, or since she left home, she has felt a great deal like a boat adrift, always just about to make some safe haven but always washed

out to sea again. Everything was different back home. Of course the city was hardly more than a village compared with New York. Everybody knew everybody. Your friends were the folks you went to school with, and their standards were

CORRECT **MANNERS**

By Mrs. Cornelius Beeckman. Paying for Another's Dinner.

EAR MRS. BEECKMAN: man. One day my I am a married womother and I went out to see my father at an infirmary and a young man asked to go with us. He is a friend of ours. When we got out there we decided to eat in a restaurant. The young man paid the bill. When we got outside I offered to pay him my share of it. He refused to take it and felt insulted. Was he right in refusing to take the money? My husband said he was wrong, that he should have taken the

money. I say he was right.

A READER. THERE was apparently no reason why the young man should not have been host on this occasion. He asked to go with you and your mother, and, when a man makes this request he assumes more or less the position of host. I am sure that he had great pleasure in being the host to your mother and you, and especially on such a "family" errand; and I am sure also that he regretted your not accepting his friendliness in the same generous spirit in which he offered it. He probably felt "hurt;" I don't believe that he felt "insulted," for, of course, he realized that you did not mean to be unkind. "Insulted" is a pretty strong too often used too loosely. Don't worry about his not accepting the money. Enjoy being his guest as much as he enjoyed being your

The "At Home" Invitation.

DEAR MRS. BEECKMAN: I should like to know if it would be in good taste to respond to an "at home" invitation from 3 until 4 o'clock?

DAILY READER. IF you are planning to go to the reception, you leave your cards at the reception. If you are not going, you send your cards so that they arrive on the day that it is to be given. If, however, there is an "R.s.v.p.," or a "Please reply" on the card you answer it in the usual formal, third person way, as you would any other formal invitation.

(Mrs. Beeckman will be glad to answer questions on etiquette submitted by readers.) Copyright, 1925, Premier Syndicate, Inc.

THE RHYMING **OPTIMIST**

-By Aline Michaelis-Cloth of Gold.

UEENS have loved it since long ago, prizing its chang-Q ing sheen, watching the high lights come and go, watching the shades between, Pageant and pomp with the cloth of gold, pride and the cares of state; courtiers wily and warriors bold, go with the fabric's weight. Here in the glow of its primrose light, plotting and counter-plot flourished amain and life's price was light; such was the royal lot. Queens have loved it since long ago, yet, gleaming fairer still, cloth of gold where the daisies grow shines from a wind-swept hill. Cloth of gold in its beauty lies, flowers like starry throng under the blue of the tranquil skies, waiting the linnet's song. Queens have loved it since long ago, fabric that fits with a throne; but in the daisy fields men know joy like the your standards and their lives exactly like your own.

And, of course, there was Perhaps there was too definitely mother, as she sees it now. Father dying when she was only a baby and leaving the two of them, she an only child, had

thrown them together in unusually close relationship. "I never, never want you to grow up!" she remembers mother saying over and over when she was a little thing in pinafores.

"You must be my baby always!" It seemed very pleasant then, that flercely protective attitude of the small, gentle, but very determined woman who taught her to read and write, so they would not have to be separated by

school hours. Now she wonders if perhaps it wasn't a little selfish. Children. she senses vaguely, are individuals as well as sons and daughters. 'No parent may wholly di-

rect their lives. She remembers how mother wept when her skirts were dropped to her shoetops and her hair was pinned up, even though these things happened to her years later than they did to the other girls.

Finally she went to work and Mother went to bed and had the doctor and all the neighbors in. "I've lost my baby!" she "But she had to grow up some time," they told her. "Here she's

twenty years old and helpless as a girl of fourteen. It will do her good to get out and learn." Then Mother began to supervise daughter's businesslife just as she'd directed her life at home. But, despite this handicap, the girl got on. Eventually she was offered a position in New York

and accepted, feeling rather glad.

perhaps, at the prospect of more freedom. Once in the big city, however, she found herself almost incapable of thought or action. Mother, you see, wasn't around to tell her what to do. So she followed the line of least resistance. And while she "gets by" on the job, her em ployers consider her sleepy and

unenterprising. But it is in her friendships that she is likely to come to grief. She hasn't found any young folks like those back home. and she doesn't care to, anyway. Her bit of *reedom has brought her a taste for the exotic. She is finding it in a group of the sleekhaired, pink-manicured, agileankled gentry and their women-

She thinks them amusing. Mother isn't near to tell her that they also are dangerous. No one else bothers She might have learned some-

thing of them back home, with half a chance. What's going to happen to her -and whose fault will it be? Mother's, I say. Mother, who wanted to keep her a baby all her life, and almost succeeded. Copyright, 1925, King Features Syndicate, Inc.

WHEN DID IT HAPPEN?

1. When was the American frigate United States built? 2-When was the battle of Zinta, between Austria and the

3-When did John Ruskin, English art critic, die? 4-When was the Faye Comet discovered? 5-When were the Memoirs of the Duc de Saint Simon pub-

Rutland was one of the capitals of Vermont from 1784 to

1804. 2. The battle of Ucles between France and Spain was fought January 13, 1809. 3. Josiah Quincy, American patriot, was sent on a political mission to England in 1774. 4. Wales was united to England by a statute passed in

1535-6. 5. Zozimus, the Greek historian, lived in the first half of the Fifth Century, A. D. Copyright, 1925, by King Features Syndicate, to

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

If a candle is too large for the candlestick, the end should be held in hot water until it is soft. It can then be pressed into shape to fit the hole and there will be no waste of wax, as in the case of

