



THE HOME MAGAZINE PAGE



IS MONEY NEEDED TO SAFEGUARD LOVE?

"Why Not Try Plain Living and Thinking" Asks Beatrice Fairfax in an Appeal to Young People.

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

"JOE" taking Lil to the dance this evening, "confided Joe's mother to an elderly neighbor and friend. "Good!" was the reply. "I'm glad Joe's getting out with a girl once in a while. He's been such a stay-at-home."

character and promise, is out of the running. He hasn't money enough to give a girl what she considers a good time.

No wonder the marriage rate is decreasing. No wonder children are unwelcome in thousands of homes. Passion for luxury and display, laughing at thrift and wholesome standards—is not this madness leading us toward race suicide?

CORRECT MANNERS

By Mrs. Cornelius Beckman. The Right Tie to Wear.

DEAR MRS. BECKMAN: At a wedding should I wear a white tie or a black tie like the ushers? C.M.

HE should wear the same kind of tie that the ushers wear. A white tie should be worn with full evening dress. A black bow tie is worn with a tuxedo suit, and a black four-in-hand is one of the ties that are appropriate with business suits. What kind of suits are these attendants wearing?

When Walking with Two Men DEAR MRS. BECKMAN: May I ask you to answer this question once again? When a lady and two gentlemen are walking along the street, what are their positions? A CONSTANT READER.

THE lady should walk between the gentlemen. The theory on which this rule is based is that the gentlemen can, in this position—one on the outside of the pavement and one on the inside—give the lady the greatest amount of protection.

The Matron of Honor. DEAR MRS. BECKMAN: Is it proper for a bride to have a married woman, her sister, as her matron of honor when she has an engaged man for her best man? P. L. S.

THIS is proper. The bride should have her sister as her chief attendant if she has a sister. The fact that the sister is married makes no difference and the fact the best man is engaged makes no difference. Attendants at a wedding should be chosen regardless of each other.

Placing the Knife. DEAR MISS BECKMAN: Will you please settle the following argument? A says that it is correct to place the knife, after cutting a piece of meat, with the handle resting on the table and the blade resting on the plate. B says that the entire knife must be placed on the plate. F.A.G.

IS overwhelmingly correct! As a matter of fact, one of the infallible indications that a person has not good table manners is to observe him resting the handle of his knife on the table. This is a quick and absolutely sure tell-tale. Once the dinner-knife has been used in a course, the handle should not again touch the table.

WHO SAID IT AND WHERE "Dost thou love life? Then do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of." Benjamin Franklin in his "Maxims" warns against wasting time.

"Titles are marks of honest men and wise." The fool or knave that wears a title lies." Titles should be a sign of worth. Young says in "Love of Fame."

Both Name and Game have the slender ankles clad in sheer silken hose in the latest shade known as "Bacchus" (a new yellowish tan, the color of old wine). Quite an appropriate name for hose, for what could be more intoxicating to view than a trimly stockings pair of feminine ankles?

Putting "Bang" into Bangkok Dame Fashion has proclaimed it the leading stripe for this Spring's sport and tailored wear. Sponsored by leading French stylists, in natural, all the high shades and black and navy, it is featured in close-fitting shapes, trimmed in smart ribbon cocardes or bows and bindings.

Fascination

DRAWN BY NELL BRINKLEY



"M" says one man, "I cannot walk to the edge of a precipice without almost going over. The deeps call me."

"Me," says another man, "I cannot lean over the edge of a window-sill high up on the stone face of a building in the city. Sirens turn up their faces from the river of air below and beckon me down!"

"Me," says still another, "I can't walk a log over a swift stream to save my life. If I did try it my eyes would follow—follow, and over I'd go into the current!"

One couldn't walk up a ladder without a whirling head. One could not look long at the stars without losing touch with the world. And then one spoke, and said he:

"My siren is a real one—a girl. She is all of these things that are your separate Lorelei. She is my precipice—mile-high, a colorful bright edge that lures me to the swimming deeps below. She is my window, whose sill I scarce can dare to lean upon—and yet I must, such magic fairylands are seen from there. Some day I'll go over, drawn by the images that beckon and promise. She is my narrow thread across a rushing stream."

"The stream is 'Love,' and I'll fall right in some day, as sure as shooting. She says to keep my eyes on her—'It's safer'—and I will not glimpse the rapids. Safer! It's sure death to do that, boy! That's the siren's wife."

"She is my star that makes me lose touch with the world! She is my ladder that shows the way to heaven."

"That's my Fascination—all you other fellows' temptations to self-destruction combined! A waiting, watching, fated Destiny under a Spring bonnet with a burnt-pink rose!"—NELL BRINKLEY.

FASHION FADS AND FANCIES

By Mildred Ash

THE Badge of Authority has always been popularly supposed to have rested with the one "who wore the trousers." The women surely seem to wear them to-day; especially does it look that way since the newest, long coat, English mixture, manly styled suit has its fitted coat pressed to imitate the creases in a man's trousers.

Pretty But Not Precious are the tinted pearls that form complete costume jewelry sets. In the new pastel shades, matching or harmonizing with the lovely Spring frocks, these sets are composed of pendant choker, bracelet with a jeweled clasp to match that on the necklace, earrings, ring and bangle. Worn by the uncrowned queens of "flapperdom," were they but genuine, they would be worth a proverbial king's ransom.

"East is East" and west is going perfectly mad over all that shows an Oriental note in fashion. This accounts for the overwhelming popularity of Chinese silk damask, from which many of the smartest and most brilliantly colored Florida sports costumes are made, and which will, doubtlessly, be foremost in the rank of Spring and Summer fabrics.

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FOXY GRANDPA'S STORIES



A STORY ABOUT THE NINE GREEK MUSES.

BOBBY was doing some fancy steps, dancing in perfect time to an orchestra hundreds of miles away—but which was brought right into our sitting-room through the air on the radio.

"You are quite a terpsichorian artist, Bobby," I laughed. "What does that mean?" asked Bobby, stopping in the midst of his dancing.

"Terpsichorian comes from the Greek word Terpsichore, which was a lady's name," I replied. Bobby walked right to the radio, turned it off and came over to the sofa and sat down beside me.

"Please tell me about her," begged Bobby. "I will," I said. "Let me see," I started. "I wonder if I can remember them all. Terpsichore was one of the nine muses, and they were the daughters of Jupiter and Mnemosyne."

"The muses were the goddesses who presided over arts and sciences. Each one was the patron of some department of literature, art or science."

"Now Calliope—" "I heard one in the circus once—that steam organ," shouted Bobby. "Well," I answered. "I don't know how those organs came to be called that. But Calliope was the muse of poetry."

"Clio presided over history. "Melpomene was the Muse of tragedy, while Euterpe was the patroness of music. "Erato inspired those who

wrote of love. Arania was the muse of astronomy, Thalia presided over comedy, while Polyhymnia was the patroness of eloquence."

"You'd have to be awful smart to remember her name," murmured Bobby. "What did that one with the name like turpentine do?"

"I laughed and said: "Terpsichore presided over dancing."

"Now I understand what you meant when you called me that long name," said Bobby. "They must have been awfully busy with all of those things to attend to."

"They were," I said. "And in their pictures you will often see them sitting under an arbor playing on various instruments or dancing in circles with joined hands."

"Like ring-around-a-roses," suggested Bobby. "Exactly," I laughed. "They played very beautiful music but were very vain of their art and jealous of it, so much so that once nine maidens got into awful trouble over their music."

"These nine maidens were the daughters of King Pierus and they must have been good girls and practiced their music lessons faithfully, for they were all wonderful musicians. In fact, they played so well that they challenged the muses to a contest in music."

"This made the muses furious and very indignant, but they accepted the challenge. The maidens were not only defeated but the wrathful goddesses changed them into magpies."

BEHIND PRISON BARS

They Don't Have to Be of Steel, Says Lucy Lowell, Discussing People of Narrow Viewpoints.

By Lucy Lowell.

THEY wore gray marcel— the three of them—and carried theatre programmes.

It was easy to see that they'd been out on a middle-aged matinee holiday, and now they were waiting for a six-ten train.

So they stood on the platform, rather lost and fluttering, while commuters scurried up and down and round and round and almost over them. One was saying:

"Course we might have had dinner in the city, as we planned, but I always have the feeling that I ought to get right home."

"Yes," said another. "The last time I came down—let's see, it must have been six months ago—I didn't wait for the last act."

"They worried! Flittered! Tried to be calm. "Look at the people! Hundreds of them! Wonder what becomes of them all? Thousands in New York. More in Chicago!"

Their thoughts were traveling wide, snatched for a moment from the little prison they had made themselves of home affairs. "And China! You'd have thought the actually was setting

out upon a journey to that far land by even daring to think of it. Awe descended upon them. Probably it was the first time they'd peeped beyond the up-State village since—well, since they'd last seen New York, six months before.

But the lifted horizon dropped back quickly. They began to pan "Helen," who appeared to be a niece of the two elder women, in the expert manner that home-folks affect when they're talking of others not so home-folky.

"She's been away ten months now, working in the city. Of course the three other children are home. But that's a long time to be away from your own. Looks almost as if she wanted to get rid of her family. Oh yes, she sends 'em money and comes up week-ends. But I always say there's something wrong with a girl that'd want to leave that way."

"Poor Helen!" "And Grandma Perkins is visiting round again. Mattie's home is nice, but she just couldn't bear her son-in-law. Yes, he was kind to her as he could be, but she just couldn't bear him! Mattie cried and felt terrible, but she wouldn't say. Makes you sort of wonder if he is as nice as he seems. Now don't tell a soul, but I heard"

And so on. Three middle-aged women out for a holiday, who could do nothing better than drift along the gutters and anxieties and petty gossip of home! They might better have remained in their rocking-chairs!

Yet it wasn't so remarkable. Folks who "get out" once in six months don't understand holidays. They don't know that an afternoon "away from things" may be as good as a two weeks' vacation. There are as many new viewpoints, new ideas, chances to get out of the rut in life.

But real holiday-making is learned by practice. Stay-at-homes well devote an afternoon every two weeks to it, and be better stay-at-homes.

Between times they might forget Helen and Grandma Perkins for a few hours while doing a little systematic research on China or Chicago.

All the prison bars in this world are not made of steel! Copyright, 1925, by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

SECRETS OF HEALTH

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

Former President of the American Medical Association.

Same Statistics Pertaining to Women in Industry

ARE women as well adapted physically to industrial pursuits as are men?

If you are an industrial worker, man or woman, you are naturally interested in your liability to diseases most likely to interfere with your employment.

A question such as this can be answered only with approximate accuracy even after careful investigation.

Such an investigation has been conducted by your National Public Health Service through the co-operation of its statistical office and its office of industrial hygiene, and is based upon the occurrence of illnesses lasting longer than one week among 100,000 people in industrial employment.

Ten out of every 100 were ill for one week or longer with some definite form of disease. One of every 1,000 twenty-five had influenza and grippe. About twenty-seven had some other disease of the throat or lungs and ten had rheumatism. Diseases of the stomach, skin and appendix figured on the list. It was strange but significant that the annual prevalence of influenza was as great in the absence as in the presence of epidemics. This would seem to indicate that the condition of hygiene and sanitation in shops was favorable to the propagation and communication of the infection.

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THE RHYMING OPTIMIST

By Aline Michaels

The Answer.

HOW did you climb so far, so high, on such a rugged way; how face the angry storm-swept sky, the mists so chill and gray? I hardly know how it was done, and yet, like destiny, a vague, faint whisper urged me on, for someone trusted me! I could not fail, I could not pass until the heights were won; immutable as Nature's laws, the force that swags me on! Not mine the strength to reach the crest whereon the sunlight strays; not mine, but in another's breast, the hope that lights life's ways. How did you wait with patient heart through all the long days, endure the sorrow and the smart of empty, aching days? Alone, I never should have gained the longed-for citadel; but, strangely, dreams were all attained, for someone loved me well!

WHEN DID IT HAPPEN?

Answers

1—When did the Convention of Albany meet? 2—When was Monkwearmouth, Ireland, founded? 3—When did Byron, celebrated Greek sculptor, live? 4—When was Alaxandre Tinnis, Dutch-English explorer, murdered? 5—When did Krylov, the Russian fable writer, publish his first fables?

Answers: 1—1791. 2—854. 3—1801. 4—1612. 5—1791.

1—The Albany Regency controlled the New York Democratic party from 1820 to about 1854. 2—Iscohuasi was Emperor of Mexico from 1427 to 1486. 3—Frederick the Great of Prussia was imprisoned at Konstrin in 1750-1751. 4—Mozart produced his opera "Don Giovanni" in 1787. 5—Norwich, Conn., was settled in 1659.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

At the "butter feast" in Tibet the lamas make wonderful figures of men and women, temples, houses, animals, birds, and flowers, all of butter, which is shaped and painted in a most realistic way.

