

# HE HOME MAGAZINE CAGE



# PLAYING FAIR IN LOVE

# By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

# The Famous Writer Solves a Problem for a Girl Who Has Been Disappointed in One Man and Yet Loves Him

By Beatrice Fairfax. In the Writing World as an Authority on the Problems of Love and Marriage

ARK TWAIN once jestingly remarked that he was never happy until after he killed his conscience.

Making due allowance for humorous exaggeration, the fact remains that many persons suffer needless and futile mental agony because of what may be termed an "ingrown conscience". It's fine to try to live up to one's highest idea of what is right. But occasionally a girl becomes so fearful lest she infringe some ethical or moral code, that she reproaches herself constantly even, when she is doing all that is right and reasonable.

She worries lest she may do something not quite fair and square and kind until she misses the peace of mind to which her honorable life entitles her. This is the difficulty experi-

enced by my correspondent who under the cognonomen "Worried" has written me the following

"Dear Miss Fairfax: "I am nineteen and have been going about with a man for not quite two years. My friend and discontinued going about together about six months ago. "Since, then, of course, in spite

of my hurt, I've gone about with many other young men, but without the least bit of affection for "About one month ago, I was introduced to a young man who invited me to go to the theatre

with him. When we reached home he asked for a kiss. "I flatly refused. He apologized and asked whether he might see me again. I replied that he might and I saw him in all about five times. Now he wishes to go about steadily with

"What worries me is whether I am playing fair. I still feel a little longing affection for the young man with whom I broke off. But, everything considered, I can honestly say that I like this

"Do you think I am right in encouraging him when I've not entirely forgotten the young man I used to love or thought I loved? Do you think time will changeme and help me to forget?

"I am very much worried, as I wish to play fair and do what "Won't you please give me the

benefit of your kind and considerate advice?" My dear, in your desire to play fair with your rew admirer, by withholding your friendship if need be because you still remember an old, mistaken love, don't lose sight of the fact that the

only way to forget is to fill your

mind with new interests. become engaged to your new friend would be another matter. You well might hesitate to pledge your life to him while you feel a reasonable doubt of

But you are not pledging love. You are merely agreeing to accept him as a closer, more intimate friend than he has been heretofore and to go about with him more steadily. How else can you two become better acquainted and grow to understand

each other? Far from wronging either the old or the new attachment, far from acting unfairly toward your friend or yourself, you are showing yourself wise and kind by encouraging a friendship that

So rejoice in your companionship with the man you like. But ust one warning-be quite careful not to make any pledge, any promise. To give up all companonship of other friends, for in stance, would be folly. For you two may discover that

# THE RHYMING OPTIMIST

-By Aline Michaelis-

For You Alone. RET not because the role you play is small, an inconsidered, soon - forgotten part; fret not because the victor's laurels fall to one who is a master of his art. In truth, the world may never know your face, may never heed your thirst for fame's sweet wine, and with your passing you may leave no place, no deathless glory and no empty shrine. For you alone was this appointed task, this time, this place through ages waited you, and, all regardless of the lot you ask, you find the labor that is yours to do. Another man may do a greater deed (for some the conquest, some the cross have known), but it is yours to meet with pride this need, to do this task which waits for you alone

you are after all not so congenial as you thought and hoped. How much better for you both, in such a case, to still have the friendly companionship of others to turn to. Sharing friendships is a good test of generosity, tolerance and freedom from base and petty jealousies.

Go about steadily with this young man you are commencing to like and who takes an interest in you. But keep up other friendships as well. Don't fry to monopolize his attentions and

Until an actual formal betrothal exists between you twoif ever it should exist-the only way to play fair is to enjoy his friendship and also the friendly companionship of all the other men you know and like.

Encouraging new friendships will enable you to cease brooding over past regrets. So be true to today's affection. Don't refuse present affection because of mistaken loyalty to a memory of an outgrown past. Today's friendships and affections all hold the possibility of future lasting love and happy marriage.

### CORRECT MANNERS

By Mrs. Cornelius Beeckman.

The Bridegroom's Attire. EAR MRS. BEECKMAN: A friend of mine is getting married soon and is planning on having the ceremony performed at a Nuptial Mass at 10 a, m. Will you please tell me what the correct attire will be for the bridegroom? Will a dark blue business suit be appropriate and in good taste? My friend is wearing a veil and white dress. Everyone seems to differ in opinion on this matter and so she is in PEGGY.

THERE is only one correct at-I tire for the groom in a day time wedding of this formal kind, that is, when the bride is wearing the formal white dress and That attire is cutaway coat and dark striped trousers. It looks inconsistent and inappropriate for him to wear an informal pusiness suit when she is formally attired. But this is the only "substitute." He must decide if he is to be correctly diessed, or incorrectly dressed. No one else can decide for him.

The Provincial Cousin.

DEAR MRS. BEECKMAN: A and B, cousins, started out together in the front seat of A's machine with the understanding that they were to call for A's professional friend, C. A is driving. When C came out to the car, A asked B to please be kind enough to take the rear seat as A wished to discuss some professional matters with C. B is now offended at A for being asked to do this. Was A right or wrong?

-, ANXIOUS R SHOULD not be offended at A. There are many times when we must combine a pleasure with a professional talk, and A was perfectly within his or her social rights in doing this. Evidently A was courteous in explaining the situation to B, and B should have accepted with an equal courtesy. B was socially narrow-minded and provincial, and showed that he or she is not used to a generous adaptation to the wishes of other people.

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## WHEN DID IT HAPPEN?

1-When was the first United States Presidential election held? 2-When was Eugene Brieux, the noted French dramatist, born? 3-When was the battle of Heavenfield, England, fought? 4-When did the civil war between Julius Caesar and Pompey begin? 5-When did Rossini write his

famous "Stabat Mater?"

1-Territorial government was established in the District of Columbia in 1871.

2-Sir Thomas Browne's "Religio Medici" was first published 3-Jules Jusserand, lately recalled French ambassador to the United States, was born in 1855.

Korea in A 5-Alfonsa XIII of Spain married Princes Ena of England May 31, 1906.

4 - Japan formally annexed

The Makin's



DRAWN BY **NELL BRINKLEY** 



HERE walks forth a charming product upon the market of New York town. It has the complete, confident beauty-the grace-the colorcess for this product means—the delighted lingering thing you see. of masculine eyes when ever they light upon it. And the making up of the mind behind the eyes and heart below them, that he will be the owner of one for himself or know the reason why! The finished article—all assembled—voila!—one

set of bright eyes-one dainty nose-white teeth like pearls shown in red velvet-snowy hands like sprays of bridal-wreath, rose-tipped-a silken leg ending in a neat foot that tap-taps along on a fellow's echoing heart like the tiny hoofs of a midget pony-hair like silk-cut and curled like a crysanthemum-a figure like a young birch tree-two little pink Mami-beach shells for ears- and dainty clothes that wave a delicate aroma to your senses as they flutter by. Just a pretty young girl. And look what goes to make most of them up. I don't exactly mean that "make-up." I mean that

every lovely thing in the world made by man has in it a lot of separate things that must be put together skillfully. And most things made by nature, too. And each thing that goes to make up a lovely ing that brings it instant success-; and instant suc ; thing is not always as beautiful as the completed

The artist of the most delicately fragile work often gets very dirty doing it. If you saw him at some stages of his day you would think his profession was "the coal-man"! Amber-gris hardened upon the ocean, is one of the most important things that go to make perfume the delightful thing you find it. Very seldom does little Miss Venus arise PER-FECT from the foam. Even when she starts out with a tremendous get-away in the matter of beauty -the treasure has to be watched over. There are a thousand thieves to steal it.

And all these things, used artfully, go to make up the pretty feminine creature you see. -Oh, by gracious, I forgot the two most important materials-SOAP-and EXERCISE. got to put them in the picture, I'd better mention them in capitals here.

COTING the Bill-may become far from a simple matter when feet are arrayed in the sporty slippers that are being created of pastel-tinted doeskin. Trimmed in ornaments of imported cloisonne, these dainty slippers are ultra-feminine and give an air of supreme

elegance.

AND FANCIES

By Mildred Ash-

Being Mid-Victorian-has always been identical with primness and prudishness. The phrase attains a new significance when applied to the Victorian jewelry, which is far the latest and most striking vogue in jewelry. Reproduced with authentic design ing, necklaces, lockets, chains, brooches and earrings, bracelets and other trinkets are intricate in design and exquisite in work-

manship. Buoyantly Boyish-is the jaunty coat of flannel, in double-breasted effect, with a trim little velvet collar that increases its masculine brayado. Unlined, these coats are shown in the leading high sports shades and also in

Tallored and Trim-are the new crepe satin blouses that are long-sleeved and feature the high "turtle neck" that represents the latest note in sports

frocks or sweaters. The Spice of Variety-is sought by the newest pearl necklaces Huge beads, of different rainbow tones, alternate with tiny, cremecolored ones, forming a long chain that is wound two or three times around the neck.

Graduation Time-does not always refer to educational matters. Many girls who are totally uninterested in school are tireless in their search for the most becoming dance frock of chiffer in graduated shades of a single color. This is the time that grad nated shaded chiffons are all the vogue amongst well-dressed "flappers" and "sub debs," as well as

# FASHION FADS FOXY GRANDPA'S STORIES



A HARE'S HAIRBREADTH ESCAPE.

66 TT THAT a beautiful spot + and his ears stood up very this is," I exclaimed, as the Welshman tied up the boat in which he had rowed us a mile across the bay from the coast of Wales to a tluy island where he had a house.

"Yes," he replied, "I think you will enjoy a few days here. We are pretty well out of the world and there is very good fishing."

The days passed very pleasantly. Bobby and Bunny had great fun exploring the small island and pretending that Bobby was Robinson Crusoe and Bunny his good man Friday. Bobby had started to build a shack down on the beach in a sheltered cove, so you may know they were having

One evening as we were going to bed Bobby said: "Strange thing about this island. There are plenty of birds, but we haven't seen one animal.' But, as it happened, we did see

an animal, and in what a strange way it was! I will tell you. I had walked down to the beach to see the progress on the hut which Bobby was building, and as I sat there I looked out to sea. It was a quiet-day. There was hardly a ripple on the water. All at once, however, I saw a

black spot a few hundred yards from shore, and Bunny saw it at the same time. "Man swimming?" asked Bobby,

We waited breathlessly. The spot grew larger as it came "Animal." said

cisively. "But there are no animals or this island," said Bobby "He's coming from the mainland," declared Bunny,

"What do you think it means, Bunny?" I asked. "There's been some trouble," was all that Bunny would volun-

"He's going to land right here." ventured Bobby, "Why, it's a big hare!"

Bunny dashed down to the water's edge and I saw at once that he and the hare were in a silent conversation. They talked for a while and then Bunny returned to us.

"What's it all about?" I asked impatiently "He had a narrow escape," said Bunny. "A pack of hounds got after him. He couldn't backtrack to lose them. They even followed him across a stream. Finally there was nothing to do but for the poor fellow to swim

that hare has swum the mile across here, Bunny?" I gasped. "I do, Foxy Grandpa; you know you never know what you can do until you are put to it-like that dog that climbed the tree when the bear was after him." Copyright, 1925, International Feature Service Inc.

### SECRETS HEALTH AND SUCCESS

TO BE HEALTHY AND HAPPY, WATCH YOUR

By Charles A. L. Reed,

Former President of the American Medical Association. CATTEART FAILURE" is the often assigned cause of sudden death.

Of course, in all cases of death the heart "fails" in the sense that it finally ceases to beat: but in "heart failure" the arrest of the heart action is the first thing to happen. But heart failure does not hap-pen out of a clear sky; it is

always the result of some previous trouble with the heart. In probably the majority of instances, especially in previously unsuspected eases, the preceding trouble in the heart consists of softening and weakening of the heart muscle as the result of

poison absorbed from some center or focus of infection, such as diseased tonsils, abscessed teeth and displaced and toxic intes-In this class of cases the chief

# A PRICELESS BEQUEST

-By Lucy Lowell-TATHAT heritage are YOU going to leave YOUR

children? Mrs. Lydia Harding who died n New York City recently, hequeathed a sizable fortune to

her three children. But her will, which was more like a beautiful expression of exquisite womanhood than a legal document, laid no special stress upon the money she left.

The main legacy and the one she wished her children to value was love!

Love that came into being when the first tiny form lay in her arms. Love that grew with the years, as her children grew, surrounding them wherever they went, whatever they did. Love that understood and anticipated and forgave and triumphed.

Love which, for the sake of the loved ones, reached into the silence beyond the grave and found union there for them all.

This is what she wrote: "I wont be separated from you, dear children. I'll just be closer to God and will understand better the ways in which my prayers and faith can open ways through which God can help

"Think of me as alive-alive beyond your farthest thoughts and near and loving you and well at last, free as the wings of

In the Surrogate's office it was said that the will was the most remarkable ever filed there. What do YOU think? Does a legacy of affection and faith seem more worth while to YOU than a heritage of dollars? Wills bequeathing millions have been filed in the New York courts.

Can you fancy the Harding children reading their mother's words-blurred by years, probably-with their hearts filled by a sense of her nearness and her loving care? Can you fancy death robbed of its terror and lives left lonely but without the crushing desolation of loss? What that can be passed from life to life is of the most value,

material gain or heart's ease? "Don't keep anything just because it was mine," wrote Mrs. Harding. "They're just things and worn and shabby at that. Love doesn't need such things for rememberance."

No selfish impulse dictated wish to be remembered at every turn. Her love transcended self as well as material things. Such a force for good can no more die

Doesn't the story of Mrs. Lydia Harding's will-even the little of it written here-make you feel that there is something infinitely more worth while than grubbing and scheming for dollars to leave

Are YOU going to leave THEM heritage of love? opyright, 1925, King Features Syndicate, Inc.

Two or three stalks of orlery boiled with cabbage improve the flavor and lessen the disagreeable odor of cooking. To remove coffee stains from

a delicate material, brush the marks with pure glycerine-rinse in lukewarm water and press on the wrong side.

Scrambled eggs are often watery because they are cooked

theart symptom consists of irreg-ular action, in which the patient feels either as if a beat now and then had been skipped or in which the heart goes fluttering along with great rapidity for a

few seconds at a time. Dr. G. A. Allan, of Glasgow, Scotland, has made a study of the preceding symptoms in 320 cases of death from heart failure.

The most frequent single symptom complained of was shortness of breath; next in order came pain in the heart, palpitation; exhaustion, cough, bleeding from the lungs, giddiness, faintness. Dropsy had preceded death in 125 cases. Disease of the valves of the heart occurred almost twice as often as disease of the muscle

of the heart. This seeming contradiction of my finding, as given above, comes from the fact that my observation was restricted to cases in which organic disease of the heart was not previously suspected, while Dr. Allan's cases embraced all classes, many of them being chronic in character. The presumption of a weak heart tending toward failure is greatest in victims of rheumatism; next in syphilities and

third in kidney disease. These facts are given to place you on guard as to the possible existence within you of conditions that may threaten you with heart

In presence of any of the symptoms or conditions just enumerated, by all means go to your physician for a careful examina tion. Remember that when any of them are detected and treated early practically all of them are either curable or can be brought so far under control that life may continue to its normal ex-

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# ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

By Beatrice Fairfax

EAR MISS FAIRFAX: I am twenty-five. About eight years ago I met a young man who became a friend of my family.

Later on I married a goodlooking man, but I didn't love him. My husband was very kind to me, but he couldn't inspire me with the love for which I hungered. A year later the other man told me he had loved me since the first day he

Although I wasn't very loving to my husband, I was a faithful wife. I made my friend promise not to spoil our friendship and ruin three lives

by speaking so. Since then, however, I've been everything to that mansweetheart, sister and mother. All this has been a secret. I've been a hypocrite. Lately he confessed to me

that he's lonely and wants a life companion, but I am not the one. He has asked me to be his "good little mother." I felt death pass through my veins. I told him he was free. But my heart is broken. Is life

worth living when it becomes

so absolutely empty? JANET. Life never is worth living, Janet, until we begin to look at it as a duty and responsibility rather than an opportunity for self-indulgence. You haven't been very loyal, have you?, to your marriage vow and your

From this time on, let your great ambition be to make your husband happy. Keep your home and yourself attractive and charming for the husband who has been so kind.

Forget yourself and the sorrow you brought on yourself by your disloyalty. Soon you'll find that life is richly worth living when we live it according to principle and with honor.

## WHO SAID IT AND WHERE

"If a man does not make new acquaintances as he advances through life, he will soon find himself left alone. A man should keep his friendship in constant

Dr. Johnson, as quoted by Boswell, his biographer, frequently urged his hearers to cultivate

"The man who is bitten twice by the same dog, is better adapted to that business than any other." The man who will not learn from experience is hopeless

Josh Billings affirms.