

THE TIMES DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE

When Thirty Five Feigns Seventeen!

Telling of the Adventures of the Aged Forty-two Who Dressed to Look Like Number 18 Misses!

LAST summer she languished alone and unattended, forty-two shirt waist and all. She lived by herself in a big apartment house filled with people who knew one another, and were congenial, but she was out of it entirely. She had thirty-five years to her credit in addition to the forty-two shirt waist size, and she worked for Uncle Sam. She used to tell me once in a while how drab life was. But yesterday she walked proudly down F street with a wrist-watch youth on either side of her, and at Fourteenth and F when she passed the corner where a bevy of college prodigal sons were gathered, she received as many admiring glances as did the girl ahead of her (who to the piercing eye of woman was a bona fide "eighteen miss").

In fact she might have been the young woman's prototype. From head to toe they were as alike as convicts. Each wore a small fur-trimmed turban, each a light-fitting blouse suit with a uffe skirt, fur on the hem of the coat, and fur about the neck and sleeves. And high, shoe-laced "colored" boots to match the suit were very evident by virtue of short, spare skirts.

She chatted gaily, and talked not of mundane government mundaneness, but of politics, and fashion, and Mrs. V. Castle, and Rosieka Schwimmer, and made a joke about Noah and the Peace Ship, and spoke of everything as being "smart" or "perfectly cooking," and of adoring ever so many things right off hand. And when one of the youths said something which made the other boy laugh she looked at him and wrinkled up her nose (that same nose which six months before was NEVER wrinkled under any circumstances and gleamed with cold cream every night), and said: "Oh I love it, from the sides, in the face and even under her skin and her hat she was metamorphosed! She was FIAPPEN!"

Later in the week, at a stool and sandwich eatery she confessed the change, and out of the fullness of her heart told how it came about.

"It all began with the suits this year." She paused and pushed her cup aside, so that she might lean comfortably upon her elbow. Her cheeks began to get pink and her eyes (which always were pretty) began to dance.

"I asked for my usual tailored model, you know, lapels, plain and severe, and I couldn't get one. I couldn't find one for love or money that was what I would wear. And there wasn't a thing to be had but this fur-trimmed stuff. Fur, fur, fur, until I despaired, tired to death, I bought this. Then I made the blessed mistake of wearing it to the milliners when I went for a hat and the clerk simply choked this fur turban on me. And here I am.

"The first day I went down to the office I was scared stiff. But do you know, from that minute, the women who had always been my friends began to freeze me out, and the men who had never looked at me began to hang on my desk, also my words. And at my apartment people began to say good morning and good evening to me for the first time.

"And when my suit was a week old a friend of my mother's from the West came in and offered me a position in his office at twice what I was getting from Uncle Sam.

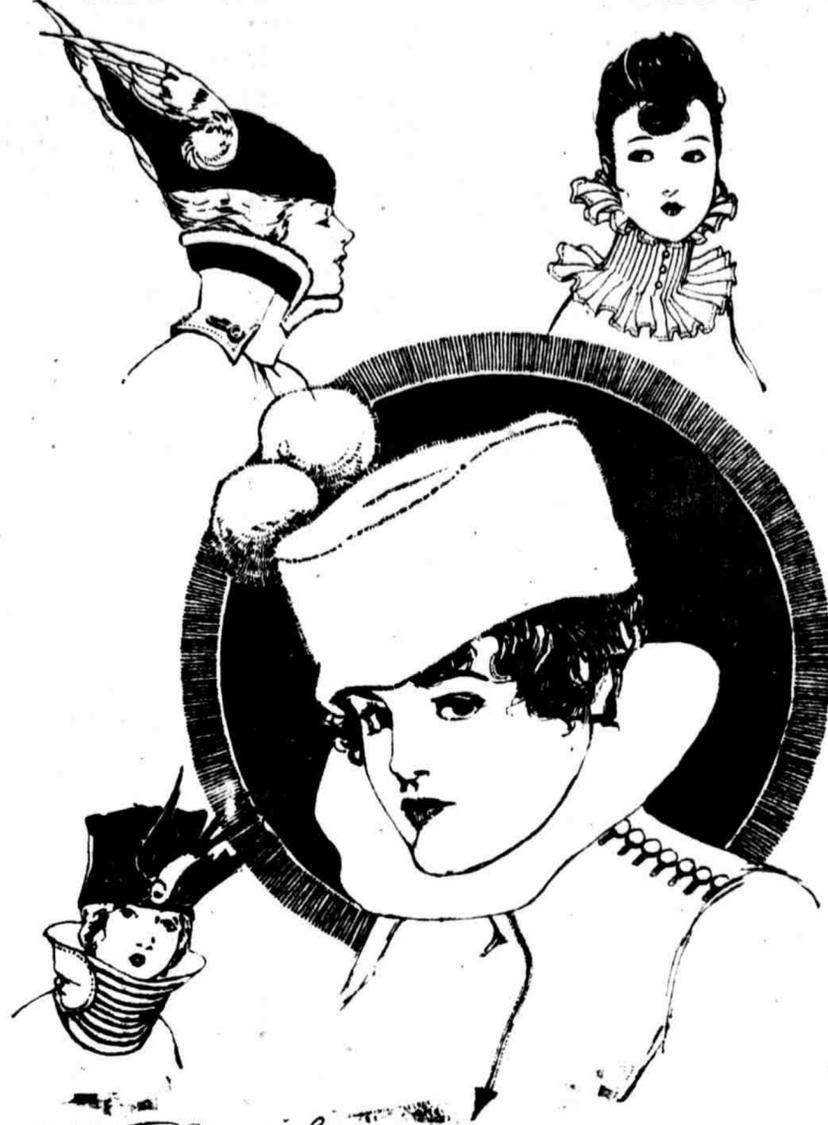
"The suit that I had hated because it was merely a larger number of the most popular version for 'No. 18 Misses,' has saved my life. I am no longer thirty-five, and wear forty-two that looks the part, but twenty and plump, just plump! And I have another whole row of chances to get married! But if it hadn't been for these deceiving suits, which make the forty-two and the eighteen misses absolutely anonymous and identical and duplicate of one another I would still be on the shelf!

While she helped herself to a cream puff and made eyes at a chafing-dish man who had heard the whole confession stared at her with even greater admiration than before, and nearly broke his neck to have her speak to him.

Which merely proves that they all wish to be fooled, and that this perfectly true story would fool anybody—anybody.

If you don't believe it try separating the mothers from their daughters some thickly populated shopping day and see.

THE VERY LATEST COLLARS



Annelle Doral Law

HERE is always an interesting tale to be told of neckwear, for it is in this phase of dress that the designer best shows his originality. He depends upon the collar to proclaim the period or the character of the frock, and the student of fashion who would the "tale unfold" has only to glance at the neck-line.

History repeats itself in the upstanding collar of the Louis XV, and the Directoire periods. It is developed in rich materials, such as velvet, embroidery, fur or brocade satin, and hugs the neck snugly, extending high over the ears. The example shown here is attached to a coat and is fashioned of kitten-ear cloth banded with velvet. It is lined with fur which rolls over the edge. Only the short-haired peltries such as sealskin, beaver, moleskin and ermine are favored for this purpose.

If you prefer a tale of daring courage and bold adventure, the military collar will win your interest and approval. It also savors of other days and inspires a mental vision of the gorgeously attired and

gold-braided hussars of the First Empire. You will find this collar on the finely tailored costumes, for only a master hand can get just the right flare over the chin. In this model of velvet there is an inset of cloth, pinctured in horizontal lines across the front, and the military effect is emphasized by the bullet buttons ornamenting the sides.

A fascinating intermingling of romance and poesy is the Pierrot collar of pleated white mull. Of course, it is a modern interpretation of the collar worn by the beloved character of tale and pantomime. It is fitted very closely to the neck, and the lower frill is wider than that which edges the top.

Last comes a tale of intrigue, spiced with romance, from the land of the Czar, for the last collar in this collection was designed for the Russian blouse suit of velvet or cloth. It also fits the neck snugly and is fastened down one side with buttons and bound buttonholes. It has a broad flare at the top which suggests a "saucer," and the seam down the front is ornamented with an embroidered arrow-head.

(Copyright, 1915, by Newspaper Feature Service.)

Advice To Girls

Dear Miss Laurie—I am in love with a boy over my senior. He has always been speaking to me lately he has not. I hear he is going with another girl. I always kept my dates with him, but he would not like to drop him. What would you advise me to do—write and ask him what is the matter? H. B. C.

THE very last thing you must do is to write and ask for an explanation. If the boy cared to make engagements with you he would ask himself, never fear. Just a word of advice to you, my dear. Even though you meet a boy and grow to love him to distraction, let him do the love-making. It is just possible that the young man has guessed your feeling for him and I shall I say it—afraid of you.

Dear Annie Laurie—We are two high school girls, and we each fell desperately in love with a high school boy, a year our senior. We never met, but we telephoned him last summer. Our first conversation lasted an hour and a half. He asked us to meet him, and we refused. He asked to call, and one evening he and a friend came. Since then one of us has met a second boy and become rather intimate with him. Now what shall we do? Ignore them, continue speaking, or what? We never would have phoned them in the beginning had we known they would take it seriously. TWO PERPLEXED GIRLS

Miss Laurie will welcome letters of inquiry on subjects of interest from readers of this paper, and will reply to them in these columns. They should be addressed to her, care this office.

(Copyright, 1915, by Newspaper Feature Service.)

What They Say About Us

When Is a Teacher "Hopeless," Dr. Martin?

The efficiency bug has more victims. Like the fallacy that if a thing is "modern" it is perfect, the efficiency habit has crept upon us. We have efficient nurses for our children. We have efficient bookkeepers, and now the board of education wants efficient teachers. Not only this, but Dr. Martin proposes to displace the older teachers, whom he designates "hopeless," and to install "young blood with ginger and efficiency" in their places. He intimates, but does not guarantee, a pension for the discarded schoolmarm. What is this efficiency which is ousting the older women, anyway? Is it real merit, or is it only Dr. Martin's private notion of what a teacher should be? Young blood and ginger sounds well enough as a figure of speech, but it cannot be placed experience in handling the problems of the schoolroom. It cannot give balance and dignity where those qualities are lacking. There is no sentiment in business, but there should be justice.—Philadelphia Evening Ledger.

The Health of Teachers.

The investigation into the health of school teachers, and into the school conditions which affect it adversely, is the business of the Teachers' Association, ought to bring good results.

Nothing is so conducive to good work in a classroom as good health, good temper and enthusiasm on the part of the teacher. No matter how willing the spirit may be, it is almost impossible to maintain good temper and enthusiasm without a foundation of sound physical health. A teacher may triumph over such a condition by strength of will for a time, but occasionally, but nobody can do good work under the pressure of habitual strain, or under conditions which cause irritation. If there are conditions, either in the arrangement of school buildings or in the distribution of the work, which produce this habitual strain among teachers, they should be remedied. The first thing to learn what proportion of the teachers are habitually tired, and whether it is the work of the schools, the condition of the buildings, or the outside activities of the teachers which are responsible for the strain.—Brooklyn Daily Eagle.

Skilled Physician Sees In Eyes of His Patient Key To His Diagnosis

By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG.

WHAT the eye seeth, no man may deny," is not any more true than the equally absurd saying that "seeing is believing." Experiments day by day prove that simple acts or events stated for the purpose are seen very differently when described under oath by forty honest observers made up from various walks of life—namely, clerks, men, detectives, salesmen, social workers, doctors, teachers, policemen, bartenders, students, uplifters, and militant moralists.

Newspaper reporters, policemen, detectives, and boys use ten years of age tell more accurately what takes place than do most other men. Perhaps the most inaccurate and far-fetched accounts of what is seen are made by teachers, students, social workers, uplifters, and moralists—all of which goes to show that the eye deceives very often, as Harry Keller, Charles Oursler, and other famous magicians are fond of claiming.

As a means, however, of conveying information to physicians who have devoted many years to the perfection of skill in diagnosis, the eyes of patients are no fallow fields of fact.

Some Danger Signals.

When the eyes "pop out almost," as in fear and fright, the alert physician examines the patient's Adam's apple for an enlarged thyroid gland. If only one eye bulges he considers a possible infection or tumor behind the eyeball, or "an aneurysm," enlarged blood channel, or spinal cord disease.

When there occurs a constant spasm of winking, or convulsive movements, the eyeballs should be looked at, the eyes examined for glaucoma, or even a toothache sometimes.

A watery eye, associated with inability wholly to close it, means either facial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, or multiple sclerosis. Drooping of the upper lid occurs in paralysis of the eyelid.

Exaggerated redness of the eyelids occurs in "pink eye" and other more serious inflammations such as "iritis." A patient almost always swears, if only by regarding this serious ailment as "only a little inflammation of the eyes," and treating it with "rosewater" and other equally remedial.

It must be plain from this that the size, quality and condition of the pupil, the iris, the iris, the eyeball, and the other structures yield an abundance of valuable aid to the observant physician.

PERSONAL ADVICE.

Readers desiring advice should remember:

1. To address inquiries to Dr. L. K. Hirschberg, care of The Washington Times.
2. To enclose a stamped and addressed envelope if a personal reply is desired.

Troop News of Girl Scouts

Girl Scouts of Washington are anticipating the Christmas party at which they are to be hostesses for the children of the city's special schools on Thursday. There is now an enrollment of 150 children at these schools. Three or four girls from each troop will accompany the captain to act as hostesses. A turkey dinner is to be served and fruit and candy bags distributed.

Mrs. Archibald Hopkins has urged the executive board of the Washington Girl Scouts to ask the girls to visit Red Cross headquarters and observe the work of the surgical dressing committee. They are also asked to begin collecting old white material for the use of the committee.

After semaphore drill and gymnasium practice at the last meeting of Troop 1, the girls adjourned to the home of Mrs. G. S. Hafter, where Mrs. Archibald Hopkins gave an address on the work of the surgical dressing committee, co-operating with the Red Cross. She asked that the Girl Scouts send them news of any description, as long as they were clean and white. Old blankets, table and bed linen, underwear, bath towels, bedspreads, excelsior, and oakum are suggested. Louise Williams and Josephine Childs were admitted to the troop.

All the girls of Troop 3 passed their tenderfoot examinations at the last meeting, and Mrs. Henry T. Rainey, president of the Washington Girl Scouts, presented the pins. The troop gave the scout cheer, followed by an address from the national secretary, Miss Cora Neal. Mrs. G. S. Hafter, national vice president, spoke to the parents on the value of the scout movement.

Troop 5, of Takoma, is still helping the destitute family whose home was destroyed by fire several weeks ago. They are also planning to distribute Christmas baskets among the poor families of Takoma Park. A basketball game followed the last meeting.

Troop 11 is planning a tree for Christmas. The girls have drawn names and each girl will receive a present. The girls have donated money for a turkey for an old couple in the neighborhood. Letters of sympathy were sent to a sick scout.

A Few Easy Recipes

By ANN MARIE LLOYD.

Cheese Soup.

The ingredients required for this are one pound of Spanish onions, two ounces of a strong cheese, such as Gruyere, one ounce of butter, half a pint of milk, one ounce of flour, one quart of stock, salt and pepper. Slice the onions, pour boiling water over them, cover them with a plate, and leave for a few minutes. Then pour the water off. Take the stock, boil it up, put in the onions, and cook them till

tender enough to pass through a sieve. Melt the butter in the saucepan; stir in the flour, add the onion and the milk, and bring all to the boil. Then put in the cheese, grated, a little salt and pepper to taste, and serve very hot.

Haricot Beans or Lentils.

After soaking one pint of haricot beans or lentils overnight in cold water, with a very small piece of soda, drain off the water and put the beans or lentils in a saucepan with two ounces of dripping or margarine. When thoroughly hot, just cover with cold water or broth, cook slowly and remove any scum. Fry two onions and a bit of bacon cut up rather small for a few minutes, add them to the beans, season with pepper and salt, and cook slowly till soft. Serve piled on a hot dish.

Jam Roly-Poly.

Take a quarter of a pound of bread-crumbs, a quarter of a pound of flour, a quarter of a pound of suet, half a teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of baking powder, water to mix, jam and custard. Place the flour and bread-crumbs in a bowl with salt and baking powder, add the suet finely chopped. Mix to a stiff paste with water. Turn out on to a board and roll into a long narrow strip. Spread this with jam, keeping away from the edge of the pastry. Roll up, seal the ends, and fasten in a floured cloth which has been previously scalded. Tie the ends securely with string. Place in fast boiling water, and boil for two hours. Serve with custard.

Clear Gravy.

Clear, unthickened gravy is the best for all simple roasts. Pour away the fat from the roasting pan and reserve it for future use. Add a small quantity of boiling water to the pan and with an iron spoon rub down any glaze or meat sauce which adheres to the sides. Boil for two or three minutes, add salt to taste, and remove any grease from the surface with kitchen paper. Strain a little of the gravy round the joint and serve the remainder in a sauce boat. If a larger quantity of gravy is required, a little stock may be necessary.

The Chafing Dish Supper

By MRS. CHRISTINE FREDERICK.

WHY in many homes is the chafing dish relegated to the sideboard as an almost useless ornament, dragged forth only for "company?"

If the chafing dish proves itself a useful and practical means of preparing meals for guests, why is it not equally good to cook family meals, especially the lighter suppers, and luncheons? Many a time when the hostess herself has to prepare meals she would save herself labor by using the chafing dish instead of cooking in the kitchen and trotting back and forth with the various foods. Perhaps, too, a father would not complain so much that he "doesn't get a chance to talk to mother," because she has to spend so much time preparing a meal if mother used the chafing dish and talked while she cooked.

Once accustomed to the use of cooking on the table, it becomes just as natural and easy as cooking in a special place like the kitchen. The points in favor of the chafing dish are that it obviates the necessity of the hostess rising, that the food can be served piping hot and that with its blazer and pan it is one of the most sanitary food vessels to use and clean.

Many articles used in family suppers, such as creamed chipped beef, omelet, broiled or pan-fried chops,

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mezerol.

NOT NARCOTIC.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Hathcock

of

Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA

SOROSIS SHOES

A Christmas Reminder

Shoes Make a Very Acceptable Gift

Sorosis Shoes Always Please

Any Woman Would Be Pleased With a Pair of Sorosis Shoes or Evening Slippers

Felt Slippers for Women and Men

Very Comfy

Try the certificate plan to make your Christmas gifts.

SOROSIS BOOT SHOP

1213 F Street N. W.

20 XMAS CARDS, 25c

Each in Envelope For Mailing

Presidential Chocolates, the dollar kind; made on the premises fresh daily, 50c lb.

Solid Gold Lavalieres, in unequalled variety, price, \$1.50 up.

Parisian Ivory is in great demand this Xmas. Makes handsome gifts, especially when MONOGRAMMED IN COLORS. We have Parisian Ivory Toilet Sets, Mirrors, Clothes Brushes, Shoe Horns, Manicure Sets, Jewel Boxes, Powder Boxes, Hair Receivers, Clocks, etc., at low prices.

Ogram's Gift Store 13th & Pa. Ave.