THE TIMES DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE

Advice To Males Who Go To Teas

This Advice Applies Not to That Curious Brand of Human Being Who Actually Likes to Go to Teas, But to the Unwilling Victim—The Natural Man, Who Hates a Tea as a Cat Hates Water.

FIRST of all, we will begin by saying that if She succeeds in making you go, don't shrink from the rest of it. The more you shrink the worst it will be. Knowing that we can begin on the advice immediately.

1. Never be aimless.

Decide just which corner of the room to make for before you get there; then make a dive for it.

2. Don't try to keep near your female escort.

You can't possibly tell what she is going to do next, and if you did you couldn't follow her. The sooner you realize that a tea is just like a dance, with the one drawback that you can't openly clutch somebody with a stranglehold for safety, the better you will get along. Make your self feel completely free, and make for the corners of the room.

3. If the hostess is near the door, grab her hand, and then proceed as advised in No. 1.

4. Never stop to apologize.

There is more danger in an apology than in openly being nailed by a bore. An apology stops you in your course. It lays you open to being spoken to by friends. First one gets you and then another. You are then batted from one end of the room to the other, and roughhoused through a solid mass of chattering femininity.

5. Don't try to get to other men in the same boat.

Your hostess will see you and drag you both over to the Girl who isn't having a Good Time. She will let one man alone sometimes, but never two.

6. Don't try to talk to anyone.

Perhaps this is the most important feature of it all. You must just say: "Really" and "I'd no idea he would!" and "I love it." The first answer will do for almost anything. But be careful that the person speaking hasn't just said, "Yes, mother died last week." Be on your guard.

The second answer goes for any remark about mutual friends, changing the personal pronoun to suit the sex of the person being torn to pieces.

The last answer is an excellent one, and means absolutely nothing. Also, it is very popular at present among the younger set.

7. When asked whether or not you like Mary Pickford and Charlie Chaplin say "yes."

Quickly.

These are catch questions designed to make you argue. If you get in an argument you are lost.

8. This advice so far ought to get you in the room, and to the tea table. Get what you want quickly, hurry with it to the wall and stand there. The cup of tea is merely ornamental. Just hold it. Don't refuse tea. Decide beforehand, just as if it were important, as to what you want in it, lemon or sugar. If possible sink down on a window sill and get a little rest.

9. Hold on to the teacup as long as possible.

This is your safeguard. As long as you have both hands engaged you are fairly safe. Don't station yourself in front of your hostess but directly behind her. She will then let you alone.

10. Above all, don't try to make your wife go home. Stand it as long as you can without meeting her eye. When you do, make it a steely cold disapproving look which says: "I'll pay you back for this."

(To Be Continued.)

THE CONDUCTOR.

SPECIAL CAR.

Of course, anyone who thinks he can help out his sex by giving his idea of advice to men at teas must send his stuff right along. There are lots of fine points which we may have overlooked. This is NOT supposed to be funny.

The Gentleman On Our Left says that any woman who would make a man attend a tea would go through his pockets at night.

INDIGESTION.

Oh I have indigestion
And my form is racked with woes
To daisies—were there any—I
Would turn my willing toes.

The tuning of the angel harps
Would be a welcome sound
A land where diet never comes
I'd search for all-year round.

But as it is, I live on pills
And lactic bacilli
Please, Gabriell, play your trombone soon
To rescue mournful I.

THE WHITE RABBIT.

An attack, unsigned, has been made on Washington men.

This portion says in brief that—

"The Washington man meets a girl, and then he invites her to 'call me up when you want me to come around.' Has it come to the point where the girls have to be the aggressors—from the very first? Do they have to woo the men? Is that the custom in Washington? My idea of the man in Washington is that he is a great big bluff, a 'here-I-am-girls, look-me-over then fight for me'—'whoever has the most money, who has the best little runabout, who can entertain me the best at her home with little parties, suppers, etc.—well, you may have me.' Bah! Are there any real men in Washington? If not, then the girls should wake up and organize some kind of a union whereby they can bring the Washington men to sound facts and common sense."

Absolutely, that letter was unsigned. Which of course leaves a big opening for a bright young man with a typewriter.

Let 'em out Please.

Superstitions of Stage Nearly Trip Interviewer of Joan Sawyer

Amiable Person Sent to Obtain Little Chat With the Famous Young Dancer Is Nearly Put Out of the Dressing Room Bodily On Account of Ignorance of Stage Superstitions.

By FLORENCE E. YODER.

IT all came from trying to appear at ease. An interview meant to be about dancing, turned out to be one on superstition.

Miss Joan Sawyer was worried, since Monday afternoon is always the very worst time in which to interview any one, especially in vaudeville. And in an effort to pass a few little things off with nonchalance, the interviewer started the tiniest whistle imaginable.

Miss Joan Sawyer turned around and fairly exploded. "Don't do that in here." Then she stopped and smiled indulgently. "Don't whistle in my dressing room, because if you do I'll have so much bad luck, and I might—well, don't do it."

Several minutes passed in silence with only the hum of the orchestra outside. It allured, and the whistle started again. Miss Sawyer did a quick turn and fairly bristled. She seemed to think that it had been done on purpose. Then she felt as if she had to explain more fully.

"Why, I've known girls who sat outside the dressing rooms of other girls just to whistle them out of the show. You see we may be a mighty superstitious lot, but we can't get away from it.

"For instance, there doesn't seem to be any sense in it, but I wouldn't let you put my shoes on my dressing table for anything. Not for anything. Nor put them higher than my head."

The costume which had been in process of going on was finally hooked up and Miss Sawyer had time to sit down a moment and talk.

She seemed anxious to wipe out the impression which she had made, and perhaps wanted to lighten her own conscience. Besides there was no use in trying to make her talk of anything else. She wanted to tell about what she thought would bring bad luck, and being a kind of "sot" person, it was no use to decoy her.

As she sat there and seriously numbered over the various superstitions of the stage it seemed almost incredible that she should really believe in them, or even in one of them. Here was a very unusual young woman, a top liner in vaudeville after but four years of a professional stage career; one of the best dancers in the East today; and a keen business woman in the bargain, sitting down and telling of insignificant things that she feared!

"Stage people are not exactly ALL superstitious," she declared, "but most of them have a streak of it some place. In fact, I think that almost every person in the world has some pet superstition. Just because ours are associated with things with which the ordinary person may not be familiar, is no sign that they are sillier than well-known customs.

"Now I'll wager that most everyone knows 'see a pin and pick it up, all the day you'll have good luck. See a pin and let it lie, you'll want that pin before you die.' And almost anyone will pick up a pin that is found point toward them.

"Some women will pick up hair pins they find, and throw them over the left shoulder with a wish. Or throw salt which they have spilled, over the shoulder to prevent a quarrel.

"The superstitions we have are not one bit more silly. Besides we have our pet ones. I might believe in one thing and not in another. It's just the way you feel about it. For instance, property men won't handle Saratoga trunks. And you'll find very few stars wearing yellow. It's a bad color for most of us.

"Then take the other angle of the producer. Never say 'good luck' to anyone who is opening with a new show or to any of the members of the cast! 'Break your neck' or anything of that sort fills the same requirement.

"Laughing at funny lines in rehearsal is supposed to be a bad sign. Some people will never twist chairs around. Rocking an empty rocking chair is the bugbear of some actors.

"Almost as well known as the desire to have people NOT whistle in one's dressing room is the fear of peacock feathers. No actor wants peacock feathers in connection with his or her costumes, or even hand-painted in the scenery.

"A funny idea that some people have, and which I myself do not notice, is that it is not considered fortunate to look over one's shoulder when making up. Meet the eyes of the person to whom you are talking in the mirror, but never turn around to speak over your shoulder."

Half a dozen more tales, all illustrated by weird stories were told by Miss Sawyer before she would permit an interruption. She was asked where all these stories came from originally.

She wrinkled up her brow, and considered the toe of her slipper before she answered.

"It is hard to tell," she confessed. "I suppose that in some instances grave misfortune was attended by one or the other of these manifestations. All human beings have a habit of trying to put the bad luck off on something or some one else other than themselves.

"We never bring about trouble except through our own actions, I suppose, but it is hard to believe that. It is so much easier to say that the cause is due to some weird outside extraneous influence over which we have no control.

"For this reason stage superstitions differ greatly. Each person is apt to make his or her own little set of pet aversions. Personally I am willing to stick to the old standbys and let it go at that. You know that fear is very quickly transmitted from one person to another. Especially if one is temperamental, or easily influenced. The fear of these superstitions has been passed from one generation to another until it is impossible to stop it now."

Just then the buzzer which has taken the place of the call boy, announced that the young woman had but a few minutes more. She hopped up, swished out, and with an imploring request "not to whistle when she was gone, even," she passed behind the crops and was on the stage in a moment more.

And if anything should happen this week, it is a perfectly safe wager that Miss Joan Sawyer will always believe that the person who wrote this article is deliberately responsible.

Because, didn't she whistle in the dressing room on Monday afternoon?

JOAN SAWYER.

Times Pattern Service

THIS design shows the body and sleeves made in one—it may be slipped on over the head, supplied with a round or square neck and has front closing. The kimono sleeves may have for a substitute long sleeves without the richness of the embroidered design. Ribbon and edging with embroidery work in flower design greatly add to the charm of the front at yoke line.

The pattern 638 is cut in sizes 4 to 12 years. Age 8 years requires 2½ yards of 45-inch material, 1⅞ yards of ribbon and 3½ yards of edging.

To obtain this pattern fill out the coupon and enclose 10 cents in stamps or coin. Address Pattern Department, Washington Times, Munsey Building, D. C.

If patterns are not delivered within three days, at the latest, after the request has reached this office, kindly notify the Pattern Department. No patterns can be obtained in person.

(SIZE MUST BE PUT ON COUPON)

THE TIMES PATTERN SERVICE.

March 30.

Name .....

No. 638. Street and Number.....

SIZE DESIRED.....City and State .....

RECIPES

Hard Sauce.

Hard sauce does not need to be suggary, in spite of the fact that the granulated crystals are plainly to be tasted in the concoction most cooks offer. For a smooth, hard sauce cream two tablespoonfuls of butter and half a cup of granulated sugar. To this add the yolk of one egg and beat for fifteen minutes, flavoring at the last with a tablespoonful of brandy. Beat the white of one egg until stiff and fold into the sauce lightly. Keep the sauce in a sauce place until ready to use.

Fairy Custard Pie.

To the well beaten yolks of four eggs, add three tablespoons of sugar, four tablespoons of shredded cocoanut, a pinch of salt, one teaspoon of orange extract, and two cups of sweet milk. Mix well and line a pie pan with plain paste. Pour in the custard and bake in a moderately hot oven until the custard is firm and the crust is browned.

Date Farina Cups.

To one pint of milk, add one-half level teaspoon of salt and on-half cup of ground dates. When boiling hot and six tablespoons of farina, stirring constantly. Cook until very thick, flavor with one teaspoon of lemon extract and pour into individual cups. When cold, turn out and serve with lemon flavored boiled custard sauce and sprinkle thickly with

What They Say About Us

Shoes As Is and Should Be.

The American Posture League has a pretty tough proposition on its hands in trying to reform our footwear. It has discovered—something most of us have known for some time—that shoes which are de rigueur are as a rule not scientifically correct, whatever else they may be. The thriving business done by chiropodists and the manufacturers of medicaments for numerous foot ills is ample proof of this.

So the Posture League is soon to put on the market footwear that will measure up to the requirements the tracings of more than one thousand feet have shown the most need for. Whether your feet are built with an outflare or an inflare, or are perfectly straight, there will be a shoe to fit you if you want it. So far so good. But the main question is, Will these shoes be fashionable?

A peep into the window of any one of our well-known booteries will indicate to you that more attention than ever is to be paid to women's footwear this spring. Shoes, both high and low cut, are more attractive than they ever have been, both from point of material and combination of colors. As for shape, there is no suggestion of any distinct leaning to the outflare or the inflare. The shoes are just pretty, and with each pair goes a guarantee to make milady's foot look trim and neat. And that is all the average woman asks for.

We haven't see any of these Posture League shoes, so we don't venture to express any opinoon as to how they will be received. Neither do we decry for a moment the effort of the league to do something for suffering humanity's suffering feet. But we do hope these new shoes will be somewhat along the lines now in vogue, and not of the battleship variety, if the league expects to bring about any real revolution. That is, as far as the women at least are concerned. The men don't care so much as long as there is a good piece of oak-tanned leather between the soles of their feet and the ground.

A well-shod foot is one of the principal features of a woman's costume today, and as long as we have fashions the women are bound to follow them. Invent a sensible shoe that will be fashionable and the rest is easy. But sensible shoes don't seem to rhyme very well with skirts almost to the knees, low-cuts lower than the previous lowest, and furs with the thermometer at 90 in the shade.—New York Globe and Commercial Advertiser.

War and Child Morals.

In both England and Germany the collapse of international peace and order has led to a deplorable similar collapse of family and civil authority among certain classes and to a pronounced increase in juvenile crime.

Advices from London last week spoke of grave concern being felt in church and official circles over the lawlessness which has developed among boys whose fathers are at the front, and whose mothers have become demoralized by the receipt of special money allowances from the Government.

Subsequent correspondence from Berlin announces that "juvenile crime and misdemeanor have increased three and four-fold in nearly all the cities, according to the societies which specialize in the care of children." And almost identical causes are given to account for this condition—absent fathers, unusually busy mothers, and extraordinarily large sums of money earned by juvenile workers.

It is distressing, but should surprise nobody, to read that stories of battles and slaughter at the front have filled boys with a determination to possess firearms, and with the further purpose to put them to use. This has led to the formation of gangs of boy outlaws, who make their headquarters in abandoned cellars and commit many robberies.

All this furnished lamentable evidence of the evil effect which warfare may have upon susceptible persons far removed from the actual fighting. When the criterion of conduct shifts from right to might, even the children of a nation sense the change, and are prone to act upon it:—Philadelphia Evening Telegraph.

Modern Science Permits One to Make His Life Both Safer and Better

By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG.

ONE life may be only a little gleam of time between two eternities, but it should be held together more tenaciously than is human custom.

It is said that 147,000 men and women of the best flesh and blood of this land die unheralded and unsung each year of tuberculosis, the black field marshal of human maladies!

One hundred and ninety thousand others are reported annually incapacitated from whooping cough, the drummer boy of militant ailments.

The appalling number of 13,500,000 is given as the army of wage-earners laid up for repairs without earning power each year because of so-called industrial sickness. Eighty-two thousand five hundred and thirty deaths occur among these, traceable to accidents which are really due to the carelessness, inattention, fatigue, and illness of those who must attempt to work or starve.

Seven hundred thousand others fall victims to disability lasting four weeks or more from factory injuries, which the application of the knowledge we have would almost wholly prevent.

The maternal and paternal murder of beloved children by the practice of "letting all of them catch the measles" and other contagious diseases "in order to be done with them all at the same time" is one of the responsible sources of thousands of deaths each year.

Knowledge to Apply.

Eight hundred thousand children and adults are said to die from communicable diseases each year in these United States. The ill they did is not buried with their unhappy bones, because there are over 5,000,000 others sick as a result of the typhoid, scarlatina, measles, mumps, and other infections which the half million who gave up the ghost helped to spread.

Worse and more of it is the fact that we have the knowledge and the machinery to abolish much of this sickness, yet the lethargy, indifference and self-satisfaction of the very persons who read such articles as this and learn the truth is in large measure responsible for the machinery not being set in motion and prevention applied.

The proof of this is to be found in the use of diphtheria anti-toxin. This is a dramatic and simple method, and it confirms the experience that most people will forget—or "take a chance"—on insidious and commonplace dangers, yet will embrace methods of prevention that are dramatic and thrilling. "Croup" or diphtheria was formerly responsible annually for hundreds of thousands of infant deaths. Yet nowadays, because some laymen and a few practitioners scoff at anti-toxin, or delay in its use, 18,000 still die of it—bad enough, indeed, but a notable achievement in the diminution of diphtheria's ravages.

Unhappily, the knowledge possessed by us for the prevention of most of these ailments, lacks the emotional, dramatic atmosphere. It is actually uninteresting and not for lazy, crowded or indigent persons. To save yourselves from sickness and often death, dry, cold labor as well as good memory and eternal vigilance are demanded. Few people are willing to learn, and still fewer will apply what they learn.

The upshot of this is that the figures given in the first paragraph of this article will be equaled, perhaps exceeded this coming year. The charge is murder, and you are "particeps criminis."

Eternal Vigilance Demanded.

What should you do? Why, apply the facts you gain from such articles as this. Have yourself and your children vaccinated against typhoid. Use lockjaw anti-toxin the instant a rusty nail a bullet or other puncture wound enters the flesh. Do not delay the injection of diphtheria anti-toxin. See that your town's water supply is improved. Study methods to better the milk supply. Shun open markets and open fruit and grocery stands. Learn about scientific sewage disposal. Lead your neighborhood in an anti-fly campaign. Rout out the pools, swamps, and breeding places of mosquitoes. Teach all the tuberculous that their very breath and perspiration contaminates, and that there is only one generally approved treatment, to wit, outdoor sanitorium life and full feeding. If you do these things you will be doing your share toward making life safer, happier and better.

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Answers to Health Questions

A Times Reader—A pain comes in my left side when I stand or even when I practice my music. What will relieve this?

If such a small exertion as practicing music causes a pain in the side it is advisable to have an examination made. In the meantime use a small electric battery on the affected part. Massage, hot application and manipulation will also help.

J. G.—If you will send a stamped self-addressed envelope repeating your query, I will be glad to help you.

Bachelor Girl's Reflections

By HELEN ROWLAND.

HOW do I know that the spring has come?

It is not by the sweet in the air,
Nor the violet skies, nor my sweetheart's eyes,
Nor the daffodils everywhere!
It may come to some with the song of the lark
Or the note of the whip-poor-will:
But it came to ME like a blow in the dark,
Today, with my milliner's bill!

The more feminine ankle displayed the less masculine enthusiasm.

A woman flees from temptation, but a man just CRAWLS away from it, in the cheerful hope that it may overtake him.

The type of man whom no woman can resist is the one whose look of adoration is as fixed and perpetual as the cleft in his chin and who wears his "I'll-protect-you" manner as naturally and constantly as he does his linen collar.

It gives a woman a greater thrill of ecstacy to discover a brand new virtue in the man she loves than it would give her to discover a brand new continent.

Somehow a woman reasons that because a man has promised at the altar to love her he is bound to go right on loving her no matter HOW he may feel toward her.

The first time a woman catches her husband in a fib it makes her weep; the second time it makes her wonder—and after that it merely makes her tired.

If you suspect a man, for the love of heaven don't marry him; if you marry him for the love of peace don't suspect him.

A cloak of modesty sometimes covers a multitude of feminine wiles and sentimental submarines.

(Copyright, 1916.)

Ask Your Dealer
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Satisfies his desire for a "grown-up" drink.
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Light, even textured, tender cake should be the reward of every careful housewife who mixes good materials. Make this satisfaction your own, by always using—
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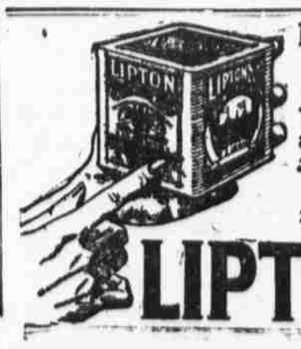

Name the kind of tea you drink
Ceylon and India, Black
Formosa-Oolong
Black and Green Mixed
English Breakfast
Ceylon Green
You will find the kind you like best at its best in a Lipton package at your grocers. No advance in prices.
Airtight ½ lb. tins 25c 30c 35c
Thomas Lipton TEA and COFFEE PLANTER, CEYLON
LIPTON'S TEA

FOR a warm start to school on a frosty morning, give the children

LOWNEY'S COCOA
At grocers, in tins, 10c to 50c sizes.