

SOCIETY

SOCIETY DEPARTMENT. PHONE MAIN 5000.

DO HYSTERICS PROFIT A WOMAN IN HER EFFORT TO CONTROL MAN?

WOMEN DIFFER; MEN ARE SILENT

By Isma Dooley.

Men jeer sometimes at those things which they like best. They pose as being dreadfully opposed to the emotion of a woman who makes scenes and faints on the slightest provocation. It is a boast which some women make among themselves, giggling, that when they want a thing from men they make scenes; have hysterics and invariably get what they ask!

"I had asked Jack politely several times to give me silver place plates," acknowledged a well-known woman recently, "and he paid no attention to me, but the other day I got nervous and just could not help hysterics, and the place plates came that afternoon by parcel post."

"I never knew it to fail," said another woman, as she helped herself to the cream chestnuts served at this juncture of the luncheon, "that, though men talk about poise and common sense and dignity, they are apt to question whether a woman who has all these things is womanly—question whether she has all the heart she should have. So many ignorant people, both men and women, mistake the emotions for the impulses of the heart!"

You Have Met This Kind.

"You are right," acquiesced a woman whose pretty brown hair was tinged with gray. "I remember Mr. Blank, who used to weep at the slightest provocation at an emotional play, and yet he was one of the most merciless people I ever knew when it pertained to real vital matters."

"I had not thought about the matter seriously," said another woman, "but I have often noticed the most unworthy and hysterical women often have the most devoted husbands—men who are patient with them, who submit to being nagged at, to being forced to eat breakfast alone and to have to pay bills to good looking medical specialists, to osteopaths and beauty makers."

"The woman of balance finds herself oftentimes imposed upon," said a younger woman in the group. "Men take for granted what they can do and expect them to keep on doing. When they do assert themselves to even the slightest degree they are taunted with the fact that women are temperamental and made to feel, if they do give way; if they show they are tired, that men will be disgusted."

"I am convinced that hysterical women, married and single, are those that win out at all times," was the statement of another, "and I would make a practice of hysterics and get what I wanted in business and at home if I did not look so ugly afterwards. Women add ten years to their looks every time they have hysterics, or let loose their emotions, despite the fact some misgilded females will say it is good to give way now and then."

"The wife cheapens herself," declared another woman, "who gets what she wants through a display of emotions, though men, for the sake of peace, do give in to the wife without self-control. I believe the woman of balance gets even some other way."

It would be interesting to get the

best confession from men on this subject. One being asked said firmly:

Opinion of a Mere Man.

"Self-control is one of the first principles of civilization," and confessed, however, before he had argued very long on the subject that he gave in because he thought it was the easiest way when a woman wept, but he thought it was the duty of all women to teach their children self-control.

In this age of nerves and unrest one begins to wonder what is going to be done with the too temperamentally inclined. It is well to know a little something of the man before one weeps, and to weep in the dark, when that course is decided upon, for all women do look so ugly with red noses. Even Venus de Milo could not have stood a red nose, much less our ladies who have dieted until they have lines in their faces or our corrupt friends who have not dieted enough.

Emotions play havoc with both men and women if they are not careful, but now interesting it would be to know if men do, right down in their hearts, like Dorothy in hysterics or Mary Jane in continued poise.