

# THE TIMES-STAR FEATURE PAGE

## Dorothy Dix

Keep Your Wife's Love at Fever Heat, Mr. Man, by Not Slumping in Appearance After Marriage, by Dealing Fairly With Her in Money Matters and, Above All, by Being Affectionate and Appreciative.

THERE is no other question that women ask oftener than how they can retain their husbands' affections, but no man asks how he can keep his wife in love with him. He feels that it would be foolish question that he couldn't lose or even mislay his wife's heart even if he tried to. He is firmly convinced that once a woman loves a man she is bound to go on loving him to the end of the chapter, no matter what he becomes or how he treats her. He thinks it is something constitutional with her; that she is built that way and can't help herself.

Possibly, there are a few doglike women who lick the hand that beats them, just as there are a few doglike men who fawn on the women to whom they belong, body and soul, no matter how they are starved or kicked about. But the number of Fidoes of either sex was never large, and it grows smaller and smaller day by day until it threatens to become an extinct species.

Women have been quick to realize that it is far easier to get a husband when you are 20 and pretty than it is to hold one when you are 40 and fat, and so all except the congenial idiots among them bestir themselves to keep attractive to the men to whom they are married, and to supplant fading charms with fresh ones.

Men make no such effort to keep themselves alluring to their wives, yet a woman's love is as easily killed as a man's love, just as many wives get tired of their husbands as there are husbands who are tired of their wives. There are just as many bored wives who are bored husbands, and it would give many a complacent married man a lot to think that his back teeth if he could know what the partner of his bosom is really thinking about him as she pours out his morning coffee.

IT MAY be a little more important for a wife to retain her husband's affections than it is for a husband to keep his wife in love with him, because the man is the prop of the home, and so when a wife loses her husband's love she generally loses her meat ticket as well. Also, it is difficult for a middle-aged woman to find a comforter, while any middle-aged, well-to-do man will have regiments of flappers ready to substitute for the wife.

But, on the other hand, a man's real happiness depends on his home life—on his wife's being amiable and cheerful and putting enthusiasm and pep into her job. Most particularly it depends on her thinking him the most wonderful aggregation of wisdom and charms and virtues that were ever concentrated in one human being. And no woman ever thinks that about any man unless she is in love with him.

When a woman slumps in her looks and her housekeeping, and slips in her temper and her manners, when she wears any old thing at home, and feeds her husband out of paper bags and tin cans, and says what she thinks of him, it is because she no longer cares to please him. She has ceased to love him. Therefore, if a man cares to have a peaceful and happy home, to be well fed and well cared for, and to have a wife who is an agreeable and entertaining companion, it is up to him to keep her in love with him.

TO DO THIS, he must keep himself looking attractive. Women are far more sensitive to appearances than men are, and no wife is any more inclined to kiss a cheek with a two days' stubble of beard on it than a husband is to kiss a cold-creamed one. Home is no more a place for soiled shirts and stockings than it is for slovenly kimonos and run-down-at-the-heels slippers, and if a man wants to keep his wife loving him, he must married a fairy prince he must at least look like a clean gentleman, and not a hobo.

If a man wants to retain his wife's affections, he must keep her interested. Boredom kills love oftener than anything else, so never let your wife begin to yawn. No matter if you are tired when you come home at an evening, no matter if you are a radio fiend, take the trouble to talk to her for a while. Entertain her. Amuse her. Talk about the things she is interested in, and when she suggests going out somewhere, don't always say "no," or if you do go, don't wear the air of a Christian martyr being dragged to the stake.

RELECT that you took your wife from a bright and cheerful home, where she had companionship. When she married you she gave up other men who were eager to show her a good time, and it isn't a particularly exciting and hilarious thing for her to spend the evening watching you read the paper, nor would she choose as an escort a man she has to bullyrag into going with her, and who begrudges her even the price of a movie ticket.

You wouldn't be very enthusiastic about a life companion who was a dumb Dora, and a spoilt Dora, and a spoilt Dora who gets fed up quickly enough on a husband who is nothing but a clam stuck in the mud.

If you want your wife to stay in love with you, you must deal fairly with her about the family income. The thing that wrecks more women's dreams than any other one thing on earth is money. A man will tell a girl how he adores her, how he longs to spend his life in protecting her, how he is going to stand between her and a cruel world. And then, only too often, after she has married him she finds out that his affection doesn't reach down to his pocket.

HE WILL NOT give her an allowance. He humiliates her by making her go to him, like a beggar, for every penny. She never has a dollar for which she does not have to account to him. He rages over the bills until he makes the first of every month a day of grief and wrath that she degrades as she would the judgment day.

If you want an object lesson about how surely a husband's stinginess can kill his wife's love, look at the perfectly reconciled widows all about you who are spending their husbands' insurance money, which is the first money of their own they have had since they were married.

Finally, if you wish to retain your wife's love, be affectionate to her. Make it a rule to tell her every day that in every way she is dearer to you. You have to keep putting on fuel to keep a fire burning. It goes out when it isn't fed.

And if you will do this, if you will show your wife appreciation and tenderness and admiration, she will eat out of your hand, be as blind as a bat to your faults, and spend her time basking in affection before you.

BELIEVE me, brother, it pays and pays and pays to keep your wife in love with you. DOROTHY DIX.

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## No Pie Can Be Better Than its Crust

If your pie-crust isn't always what you would like it to be, don't blame the recipe, or the oven—chances are it's the flour that's wrong. Purity Flour, milled from the finest hard wheat, silk sifted and oven tested, is fully worthy of your talent for baking. With Purity Flour you can always make flaky, golden-brown, delicious-tasting pie-crust. Ask your favorite retailer.

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## With The Women of Today

MRS. LILLIAN CAMPBELL. AT THE first ceremony in the new American embassy in Paris, Myron T. Herrick, ambassador, presented the medal of the rank of chevalier of the



Mrs. Gertrude F. Atherton.

Legion of Honor to Mrs. Gertrude Franklin Atherton, American novelist.

Mrs. Atherton spends much of her time abroad.

Mrs. Gertrude Franklin Atherton is one of the most versatile of American novelists.

She has been called "an indomitable comet speeding across the horizon of our broad impression of the hour to the horizon of a new era."

With the result that no one can be quite sure where she will culminate.

Her novels treat of such diverse subjects as reincarnation, which was the subject of her first one (now out of print), the

life of Alexander Hamilton and the great American novelists.

She is a great grand-niece of Benjamin Franklin. Her first novel was written while she was in her teens.

It was first published as "The Rhapsody of Redwood" and afterwards republished as "A Daughter of the Vine."

## Family Menus

### MENU HINT.

Breakfast. Stewed Prunes with Lemon. Corn Flakes, Whole Milk. Creamed Beef on Toast.

Dinner. Baked Ham. Cranberry Fluff. Mashed Potatoes. Boiled Onions. Apple and Celery Salad. Lemon Pie.

Supper. Cheese, Toast. Canned Peaches. Sponge Cake. Tea.

### TODAY'S RECIPES.

Baked Fresh Ham—Place a slice of fresh ham or pork shoulder on a large platter. Make a regular bread dressing without butter, plenty of onion and a suspicion of sage; place carefully on meat. Cover with another slice of meat and tie or skewer in place. Slice an apple in the pan for flavor, season and cover. Bake if necessary, but do not turn. Bake at least one and one-half hours, being careful not to brown until the last half hour so that the meat will not dry out. Extra dressing may be placed in a baking dish and basted with the liquid from the meat pan. Serve with brown gravy.

Cranberry Fluff—Beat the whites of two eggs stiffly, add three-quarter cup of cranberry sauce or jelly, beat till even, no longer.

Old Fashioned Lemon Pie—One and one-half cup bread crumbs, three tablespoons butter, one cup boiling water, one-half cup sugar, one and one-half cups cornstarch, three tablespoons lemon juice, grated rind of one lemon. Add butter to bread crumbs, pour boiling water over same. Mix sugar carefully with cornstarch, egg yolks, lemon juice and rind. Bake in two crusts. This may be served as a meringue lemon pie also.

Scalloped Potatoes—Enough potatoes may be baked at noon for both lunch and dinner at night. Reheat in the oven. Peel potatoes and slice thin. Put in buttered baking dish, season with pepper and salt and pour over hot milk enough to cover in which a large lump of butter has been dissolved. Cover the top with bread or cracker crumbs and a little grated cheese and bake for half or three-quarters of an hour.

Bran Biscuits—One cup flour, one cup bran, two teaspoons baking powder, one-half teaspoon salt, two tablespoons shortening, a little sugar, and milk enough to make a soft dough.

RECEIVES CONGRATULATIONS. The Saint John Character Analysis Club met last evening at the Natural History Society rooms and in the absence of the president, the vice-president, S. C. Matthews, was in the chair.

Two very clever and interesting lectures were given by Mrs. Harry Deamer and R. Taylor. The club will close for the holidays and not reopen until Tuesday, Jan. 12. Miss Alicia Heales, chairman of the educational committee, has appointed lecturers of note for that evening. A meeting of the executive will be held on Jan. 8 at the home of Mrs. Edward B. Sprague, the president, in Paradise Row. Miss Iris Morse, secretary, in her report of the previous meeting, complimented Gordon King Kelley, B. A., on the splendid address he had given.

## ADVENTURES of the TWINS

by OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON

THE FOX HUNT. Nancy and Nick put on their own clothes again, and following Mister Blue Cap, they left the church where the wedding had been. That is, they left the picture—for church, flowers, and people had again turned into a large painting in a heavy gold frame.

"I liked that adventure," said Nancy to the little fairyman. "It was great fun being flower-girl and wearing such a lovely pink dress and scattering rose-leaves before the bride. I like Picture Land, Mister Blue Cap."

"So do I," agreed Nick. "It was fun being a page and wearing a white satin suit and carrying a ring on a pillow. What are we going to do next?"

Mister Blue Cap stopped before another large painting in the picture gallery. Mrs. Walton had not come back and the picture gallery was empty.

The painting before which they stopped now was marked plainly "Number 46—The Hunt. And the name of the artist, was underneath."

But that doesn't matter! "Here we are," said Mister Blue Cap, running up the magic steps that suddenly appeared below the heavy gold frame of the picture.

And so it appeared! They certainly were there, and all the gentlemen and ladies in the picture saw them and came riding to the front of the picture on their hunting horses, and beckoned with their whips. Mister Blue Cap unlocked the glass door which swung out as the others had done, and motioned for the twins to follow.

"Hello here!" said one of the men. "Where did you come from?"

"From the picture gallery," said Nick, looking back over his shoulder.

But to his surprise there was no such thing to be seen. Only lovely country on all sides, and horses and dogs and ladies and gentlemen—the gentlemen in very red coats and high hats.

"From where?" cried the man in surprise.

"Oh—nowhere!" said Nick hastily.

"That nice looking youngsters!" said another man kindly.

"Yes, aren't they dear?" said one of the ladies. "How do you do, children?"

And she and the other ladies and gentlemen shook hands cordially with them both.

They didn't say much about Mister Blue Cap. Indeed, they didn't seem to notice him. Perhaps they thought he was one of the dog-keepers, or one of the groomers, or one of the whippers-in, or something such.

The dogs kept barking, and the horses kept pawing around and whinnying and there was a great deal of excitement.

"What—what is it all about shouted Nick as loudly as he could to the first man who had spoken.

"We're riding to the hounds," shouted the man above the din. "We are going after a fox hunt. Do you and your sister want to come along?"

"Oh, yes!" cried Nick quickly, but Nancy said, "I can't ride, sir! I fall off."

"Oh, no you won't," said the man kindly. "I have two wonderful little ponies. Dubbing, go and saddle Nibbs and Scoot. The youngsters are going after the fox, too!"

Little Joe.

ALL WORK AND NO PLAY MAKES JACK A FOOL.

QUICKLY YIELDS TO PEPS.

To banish that everlasting cough you must treat the interior of the bronchials where the irritation really is. Peps does this in a novel and most effective way.

When dissolved in the mouth a Peps tablet gives off potent soothing and healing fumes which are breathed through the tender air-passages deep into chest and lungs.

Peps owes their unparalleled success in Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis etc. to their swift direct action. Druggists everywhere will tell you that Peps never touch the real trouble.

Quickly Yields To PEPS.

Remember when there was a non-removable trade known as "bell-hanging."

It was way back in those dear dead days before electricity did its stuff. Wandering in Greenwich Village I came upon a sign: "Bell hanger and locksmith."

Needless to say, it is the locksmithing that keeps the shop proprietor, Peter Werner, busy today.

When door-bells came into vogue this was a most thriving trade. No fine doorway of the good-old-days was complete without a bell and then it became fashionable to have bells strung about the house. There were various ways of manipulating them; some worked by means of a crank; some on a straight line system and some by means of intricate interconnections.

Then came the electric bell and killed the quaint old signal system.

But the old-time bell hangers will shake their heads and argue that, whatever the convenience, nothing can ever replace the melodic tinkle of the well-tuned house bells of yesterday.

Shakespeare.

WE MUST love men, ere to us they will seem worthy of our love.—Shakespeare.

A Thought.

But God hath showed me that I should not call any man common nor unclean. Acts 10:28.

YOUR BIRTHDAY.

December 4—You are shrewd, capable and energetic. You believe in yourself and you have cause to. You like to lead, and you are quite able to do so. You are well liked by all who know you, but you form very few really deep friendships.

You are loving in your home, and very good-natured. When love comes to you, do not trifle with it. Your birthstone is the turquoise, which means prosperity.

Your flower is holly. Your lucky color is pink.

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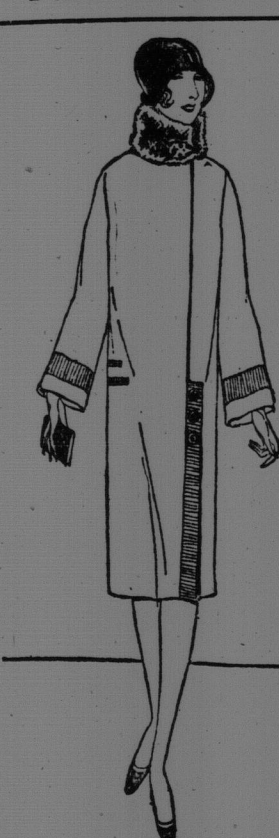
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## Fashion Fancies



By Marie Belmont

ANY young girl in her teens will delight in such a coat as this, with its small fur collar finished with an animal head.

The material is tan velveteen. The coat is made on tailored, fairly fitted lines, and trimmed with bands of the velvet finely striped in brown.

That Winter Cough.

To banish that everlasting cough you must treat the interior of the bronchials where the irritation really is. Peps does this in a novel and most effective way.

When dissolved in the mouth a Peps tablet gives off potent soothing and healing fumes which are breathed through the tender air-passages deep into chest and lungs.

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## Timely Views On World Topics

THE Treaty of Versailles, the effectiveness of which is challenged frequently, has been rendered less effective by America's continued refusal to join the League, avers Sir John P. British M. P. In a recent speech he said, "In Western Europe the task that has been thrust upon Great Britain is indescribably difficult. It will be remembered that at the Peace Conference France was practically forced by the English-speaking powers to a re-drawing of the map of Europe. This was absolutely repugnant to her and against which she protested with the greatest vehemence."

"She was at last induced to agree to the treaty on the understanding that the treaty would be protected by the United States and Great Britain against unprovoked aggression by Germany. As a matter of fact an agreement to this effect was signed by the representatives of the United States and Great Britain simultaneously with the signing of the Treaty of Versailles on June 28, 1919."

U. S. Refused to Ratify.

"Great Britain duly ratified the agreement and exchanged documents with France on Nov. 20, 1919. For reasons, political or otherwise, which I need not go into, the United States did not ratify the agreement, which therefore fell to the ground, since Article 2 of the agreement provided that it would not have effect unless ratified by all three parties."

"One cannot but have the utmost sympathy with France in the position which she found herself. To describe her mental attitude is difficult. She felt that she had been betrayed; that she had been jockeyed into agreement on matters to which she would otherwise never have subscribed. She felt that the French people, who had sacrificed so enormous a sacrifice