

INTERESTING

A Feature Page of Interest to Everyone

INSTRUCTIVE

Dorothy Dix

Which Helps Her Husband Most, the Wife Who Saves and Looks Shabby or the One Who Spends and Looks Smart?—The Two Sisters Who Toil for Their Worthless Brother—The Spoiled Wife and Her "Unbelievable" Husband.

DEAR MISS DIX—My sister-in-law is so saving that she really doesn't keep herself looking decent. Never has anything but the cheapest clothes. Won't even have her teeth fixed, although they badly need it. But every penny in the bank. She criticizes me because I dress well and take care of myself; but I notice that her husband never takes her out, while mine is proud to be seen out with me and to show me off. Which one of us is right? MRS. EXTRAVAGANT.



DOROTHY DIX

ANSWER: Parsimony and extravagance are equally to be condemned. If you have to lean to one side or the other it is probably better to be too stingy than to be too wasteful, for, at least, the tightwad does not hurt any one but himself, whereas others always have to pay the waster's bills.

Of course, there is a happy medium in spending, as in everything else. Fortunately those who achieve it, who know when to open their pocketbooks and when to snap them shut; who are liberal without being extravagant; who keep well within their incomes and save up something for the rainy day without becoming penny-pinchers.

But when all is said—when you leave generalities and come down to brass tacks and small incomes—there is no more difficult problem than a woman has to solve than whether it is better to be frugal or extravagant, and how much she is justified in spending on personal adornment.

Because few married women have any way of earning money they feel that the only way by which they can help their husbands is by saving. Therefore, the wife who is ambitious for her man becomes a nickel-nurse.

She pares every expense to the bone. She scrimps the very food they eat. She eliminates every pleasure and grace of life. Her talk is always of money, money, money. She works so hard that she grows old and ugly before her time. She never has any pretty clothes and looks the shabby household drudge that she is.

But instead of her husband and children appreciating the sacrifices she makes for them and being grateful for the money she has saved for them, they invariably look upon her with contempt. They are ashamed of her appearance. They don't want to be seen out in public with her, and her parsimony gets on their nerves.

Look around among your acquaintances and you will see that the best-loved wives and mothers are not the ones who have inched and pinched and squinched to help buy a home or send their children through college and who are wearing year-before-last's bird's nests on their heads, but the frilly ladies who always get themselves well dressed and attractive-looking and who have taken their fair share of pleasure, as it came along.

Now can a woman always be sure that the best way of helping her husband is by putting every nickel in the bank instead of some of them on her back? A man's wife is his show window, where he advertises whatever measure of success he has met with, and it hurts his credit for her to be shabby and ill-dressed.

I once heard a doctor whose miserly wife always looked as if she had just been fished out of the ragbag say to her:

"For Heaven's sake go and get yourself some good clothes! Buy the best you can find. You are ruining my practice by the way you look, for people are bound to think that I am either such a poor doctor that nobody will send for me or else that I am so mean and stingy that I would give my wife a decent frock."

So there is that side of the question to be considered, too, and it all comes back to the wisdom of steering the middle course.

The best way to do is to make a budget and decide what you can afford to spend after you have laid up a certain amount as an insurance against the future. Then spend the balance on good clothes and good times.

DOROTHY DIX.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX—We are two sisters, both working women, and we have a never-do-well brother whom our father has supported for years to please mother. A few weeks ago he got in trouble, and begged us for half of the money we had saved up to get him out of jail. In order to keep from breaking mother's heart we gave it to him against the advice of our father, although it took the savings of years. He is now out of jail and again annoying the life out of us for more money.

MARY AND MARTHA.

ANSWER: Refuse to give him one single solitary cent. If you don't you will spend the remainder of your lives toiling to support a worthless loafer, for the more you give him the more he will demand. You will become merely the slaves of a jailbird.

The most sensible thing that any family ever does is to impoverish itself to pay some black sheep "out of trouble," and protect him from the punishment he deserves. The idea is, of course, that it saves them from disgrace, but this is not true. Everybody knows that the boy who steals is a thief whether his parents sell the house over their heads and take the last cent they had saved up to pay back the money; he has perjured, or whether they let the law take its course and he gets the jail sentence that is his due.

When we save the sinner from the consequences of his sin we aid and abet him in sinning. We encourage him to go on in sinning because he feels that he can sin with impunity. The idea behind our whole system of punishment of criminals is to reform them by teaching them that wrongdoing doesn't pay and that if they break the laws they will be punished for doing so. Many a hoodlum has been turned into a decent citizen by three months of hard labor in a reformatory.

It is parents who are accessory before the fact, as the law puts it, to half the crimes that are committed by lazy, shiftless young chaps, who would rather graft a living than work for it. They know that their parents will pay their fines and as long as mother and father can toll they know that they will never be without a place to go to and something to eat.

Don't encourage your worthless brother in his wrongdoing because mother weeps and robs you of your hard earnings to give to him. Have enough backbone to refuse to be the goat that she wants to sacrifice to the prodigal son.

DOROTHY DIX.

DEAR MISS DIX—I have been married five years and my husband is very good to me and the children. He makes enough money to keep us comfortable. We own our own home, have a car, a radio, etc. He helps me with my housework when the girls go and almost every morning gets up and gets breakfast for the whole family while the girls wash and dresses the children and I sleep serenely on. He never interferes with my plans, but—

Somewhat I don't trust him. If I could only believe in him I would be perfectly happy. He will agree with anybody on any subject. He changes his opinion as often as he does his coat. This shocks my rigid principles of honesty. What shall I do? Can you give me a slogan to live by?

ANSWER: I don't wonder you can't believe in such a husband. He seems too good to be true. To be married to a man who never argues and who is broad enough to let other people enjoy their own opinions in peace is to be blessed of the gods, and the best slogan I can suggest for you to live by is that expressed in the popular song, "Ain't We Got Fun?"

DOROTHY DIX.

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FOR Sour Stomach PHILLIPS' Milk of Magnesia

Hereafter instead of soda take a little "Phillips' Milk of Magnesia" in water any time for indigestion or sour, gassy stomach, and relief will come instantly.

BETTER THAN SODA

For fifty years genuine "Phillips' Milk of Magnesia" has been prescribed by physicians because it operates three times as much acid in the stomach as a saturated solution of bicarbonate of soda, leaving the stomach sweet and free from all gases. Besides, it neutralizes acid fermentations in the bowels and gently urges the souring wastes from the system without purging. It is far more pleasant to take than soda.

INSIST UPON "PHILLIPS"

Each bottle contains full directions—no drugstore.

Girls Around The World



Fashion Fancies.

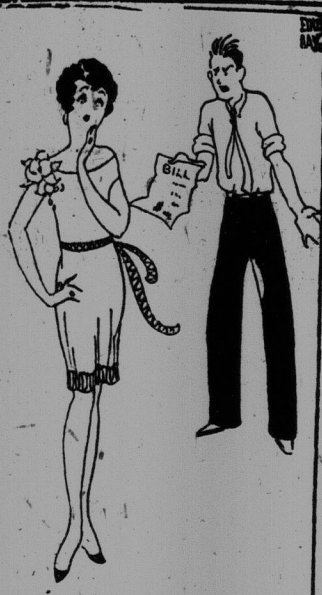
A DAINTY NIGHTGOWN OF CREPE DE CHINE AND LACE



This nightie is so graceful, that even a queen would be proud to own it. It is of cream-colored crepe de chine, with matching lace at the neck, border and dear little pocket. The ribbon at the waist is of rose and gold.

It would be just as effective in very pale shades, such as blue, pink or green. The lace might be dyed to match, or tinted coral.

Flapper Fanny Says



Never quarrel in company, and two's company.

A Thought

Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on: is not the life more than meat, and the body more than raiment?—Matt. 6:25.

LIFE is like a game of whist. I don't enjoy the game much; but I like to play cards well and see what will be the end of it.—George Eliot.

The ordinary canary is greenish in its wild state, instead of yellow, as we know it.

BEHIND THE SCREEN

THERE'S a young woman named Clara Bow at the Paramount studios who is attracting considerable attention in the films these warm days. At her debut in "Down to the Sea in Ships," she made a favorable impression. Her bobbed locks and big brown eyes made her easy to look at and all critics admitted she had what Madame Eleanor Glyn calls "it," but they didn't go into raptures over her ability. Clara acted the part of a cute hoyden well, but she didn't attain the heights.

Then came "Mantrap," which she made with Ernest Torrence and Percy Marmont. Since then her popularity has been coming Clara's way. She showed ability that promises of still better things to come.

Clara Bow, often called "the screen's most perfect sapper," has put her type across.



Clara Bow. Claire King and Arthur Stone appear in support of Sills.

One of the most impressive settings in Erich Von Stroheim's "The Wedding March," Paramount release, is a combined Viennese wine garden and apple orchard. Over 500,000 waxed apples were used in this scene.

Milton Sills' new starring vehicle has been retitled "Men of Down." It deals with the Franco-Riff disturbance and tells the story of a young French diplomat who gets into disgrace and becomes an officer in the Foreign Legion. Viola Dana, Charles Murray, Monique Love, William V. Mong, and Lewis Stone. First National.

Menus for the Family

MENU HINT.

Breakfast.

Cantaloupe and Watermelon cut up and served in cups.

Soda Biscuits.

Fresh Jelly or Jam.

Coffee or Cocoa.

Lunch.

Creamed Carrots and Peas.

Fruit Salad.

Oatmeal Cookies.

Milk or Orange Drink.

Dinner.

Fresh Fish.

French Fried Potatoes.

Cabbage Salad with Mayonnaise.

Blueberry Pudding.

Tea.

TODAY'S RECIPES.

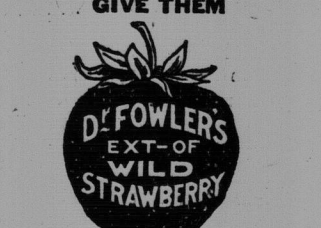
Soda Biscuits.—One quart sifted flour, one teaspoon soda, two teaspoons cream of tartar, one teaspoon salt, two tablespoons butter, one pint sweet milk. Rub butter and flour together until thoroughly mixed. Into one-half of the milk dissolve the cream of tartar and in the other portion do likewise with the soda. Pour these two parts of the mixture into a large vessel, and the bubbling mixture is next stirred into the flour. After being well mixed, instead of rolling out and cutting the biscuits with a cutter, if you use a large spoon and drop the dough in small round mounds on a greased pan you will have the kind of biscuits that gravy tastes good with. Bake in a rather hot oven.

Blueberry Pudding.—Sift two cups of flour, two teaspoons baking powder, add one cup milk, two tablespoons melted butter, three eggs beaten separately, two cups sugar and one quart blueberries dredged with flour. Bake in a greased pan for half an hour and serve with any preferred sauce.

Little Joe



When The Children Are Troubled With Summer Complaints GIVE THEM



And you will be agreeably surprised to find out how quickly they will be some relief of their troubles. This preparation has been on the market for the past eighty years. Put up only by the T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

THE RHYMING OPTIMIST

By Aline Michaelis

Last night I heard a mockingbird on seas of song embark, what sudden joyousness it stirred, that singing in the dark! The lilting notes were clear and sweet, their beauty soaring far, as though the happy bird would greet some distant shining star. Girt round with shadows, still it sang, undaunted, through the night, its roundelay as gaily rang as in the dawning's light. One little bird wrought change like this, just singing through the night. All nights, all days, such change could be, such story from a spout, would men but go triumphantly, just singing through the dark!

What takes the hard work out of Washing Rinso

The new kind of soap

Why? Because with Rinso You simply soak the clothes a couple of hours, or overnight Rinse, hang out and that's all.

WHO MAKES Rinso?

RINSO IS MADE BY THE MAKERS OF LUX

A Husky Throat

may be relieved with these little antiseptic pellets—MELOIDS Clear the throat. Make the voice clear and resonant. Products of BOOTS Cash Chemists. Sold only at Retail Drug Stores.

SEE SAWING BROADWAY

SOME idea of the number of chorines on Broadway and their tireless activity may be gained from the announcement of a shoe manufacturing concern that it turns out nearly 1200 pairs of ballet slippers per month.

That is but one firm. There are many such catering to the nimble feet of the ladies of the chorus—all of whom are far from being ballet artists.

But there are many thousands who trip ballet steps who never see a Broadway footlight. Scores of legitimate and slinky concerns alike plaster the small towns of the nation with notices of the stage opportunities awaiting in New York.

Except in those cases where the families cannot afford the expense and "go in hook" to give the daughter a chance, little harm is done; and many a lass who is "quite the punkin" at home learns a good lesson in the smallness of her talents.

TO RETURN to the shoe market, the life of a pair of regularly used ballet slippers is about a week. With solo artists, who are particularly active, it is less than that. Pavlova is said to have insisted on new shoes for almost every appearance. These, of course, were rapidly made so that there could be no possibility of any mistake as to fit.

Naturally, the places that catered to the leaders of the art soon had the custom of the lesser lights.

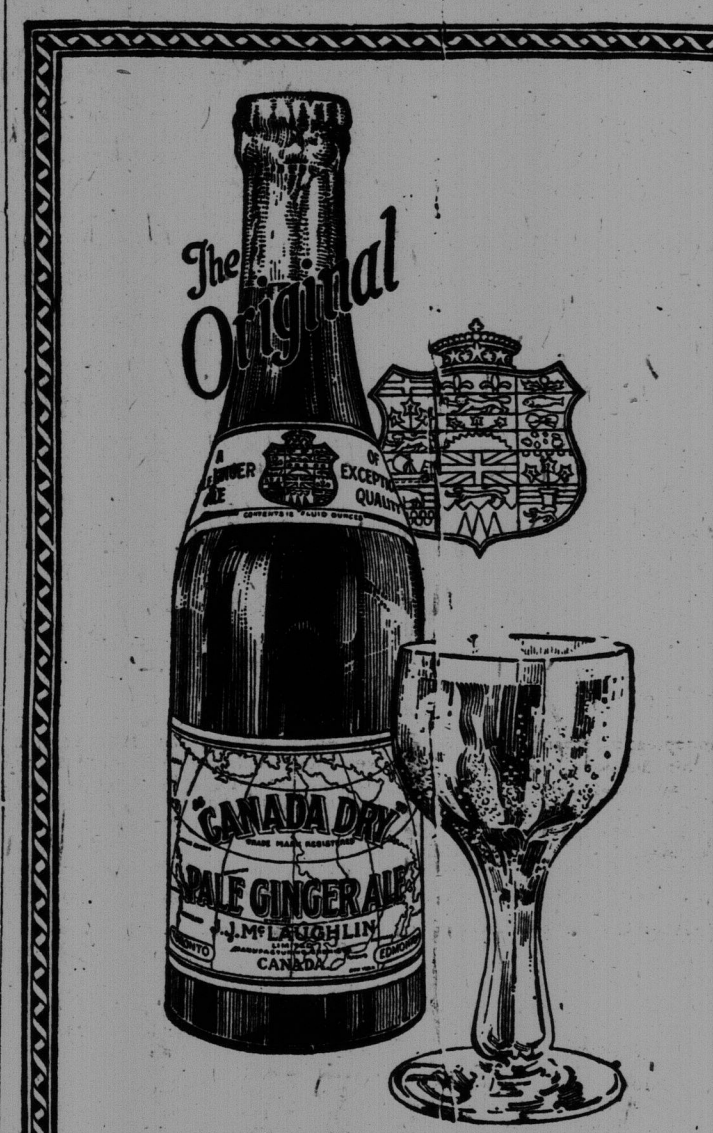
RECENTLY, an English troupe, coming to stage a musical revue, called frantically for its own shoemaker. It could find no one in New York that seemed to the members quite so good. The shoemaker came in grand style on the next boat. For 20 years, it so-rared, he had been outfitting the folk of one of the London theaters and the style of dancing shoe used was considerably different than that donned by the American chorine.

Practically every musical comedy organization has a special shoe outfitter, though it is sometimes out of many companies. In the frantic dancing demanded by the producers of today few pairs can be expected to stand the wear of more than a few weeks. And when a chorus of 15 to 20 is considered, the stream is a considerable one.

NOR is all the trade of these specialists confined to Broadway. Shows must be equipped for the road and those who achieve a big reputation find floods of orders from dancing schools in every section of the nation.

The best of the ballet slipper makers, I am told, are Italians, who followed the classical ballets to this country. They hand the profession down to sons and grand-sons, as did the old violin makers of the old world.

GILBERT SWAN.



Pale and dry like an old wine!

THE minute you break the golden seal of the aristocratic bottle and pour a bit of "Canada Dry" slowly down the side of a thin-edge glass, as a connoisseur would pour a glass of fine old wine, you will know that it is real ginger ale.

Hold it to the light! See how clear it is! How it gleams and sparkles! The abounding life and vitality of it! The pale, champagne-like "dryness" and color!

And then—taste it! Here is a revelation in ginger ale quality—a delicate, alluring flavor that intrigues your taste—a flavor unlike that of any other ginger ale you have ever tasted!

Canadians have a right to feel very proud of the success of this fine old ginger ale. It is now known the wide world over as the premier product of its kind and wherever it is sold it advertises the excellence of "Made-in-Canada" goods.

CANADA DRY

"The Champagne of Ginger Ales"

Wholesale Distributor, G. E. BARBOUR & CO., Limited