

THE EVENING TIMES-STAR, SAINT JOHN, N.B., TUESDAY, MARCH 16, 1926

INTERESTING

# A Feature Page of Interest to Everyone

INSTRUCTIVE

## Dorothy Dix

The Importance of Discussing Marriage Problems Before the Knot is Tied—Shall "Miss Twenty-Five," Who Has Never Loved, Marry to Keep From Being Lonely?—How to Treat a Selfish Husband.

DEAR MISS DIX—Should a young couple who are engaged discuss the problems of their future life together before they are married, or should they wait until after they are married to settle them?

NOIRVN

ANSWER:

If you were going into a business partnership with a man, into which you were putting every cent that you had or ever expected to have, and every bit of your soul and body, wouldn't you try to have just as clear and definite an understanding about it as possible?

Wouldn't you want to know just what duties and obligations you assumed? Wouldn't you want to know what he expected of you? Wouldn't you want to know what his ideas were, what his principles were and how he proposed to manage the concern? And wouldn't you want to know just what he was investing in the firm and what sort of a division he proposed to make of the profits and what your status was to be in the business?

You wouldn't sign up a life contract in any sort of a business concern without looking into it and asking the advice of experts and calling in a lawyer to make out the papers so that you would get a square deal. Why, then, go blindly into matrimony, which is a business contract as well as a sentimental one?

I think a great deal of unhappiness would be saved if every young couple who are contemplating matrimony would not only thrash out on the safe side of the altar every subject that affected their mutual life, but if they would have a good lawyer draw them up a marriage contract in which the duties and obligations of each to the other were specifically set forth. It might not be possible to enforce all the provisions of this contract, but it would certainly be a useful document to refer to in times of domestic stress.

No man should marry a girl, for instance, until he knows definitely whether she will do her part in making a home out of the money he earns or not. If she is career mad or society crazy, and if she thinks that the 'union of a husband is merely to support her while she amuses herself as her own way, a man certainly has the right to know it before he commits himself for keeps.

Also, a man has the right to know before he marries a girl whether she prefers Pouterian pups to babies and what her views on the money question are, and whether she intends to be a parlor ornament or a kitchen help, and whether she will permit him a ladylike of not and how many of her relatives she proposes to have pay her perennial visits.

Knowing these things, he could either take her or leave her. He would at least know what he was doing, and he would not suffer the awful shock of surprise he gets when he finds out that his bride regards matrimony simply in the light of a graft and that she does not propose to worry herself about making him comfortable or giving him anything fit to eat, and that she considers that all he is good for is just to make money for her to spend and take her to places of amusement.

Certainly the girl should marry a man who will not make a definite agreement with her before marriage to give her an allowance for the house and one for her own personal expenses; who will not promise to take her out at least once a week to some place of amusement and who will not bind himself to spend most of his evenings at home.

For many of the men who swear at the altar to endow their wives with all their worldly goods, begrudge their wives the barest fare. Many a man thinks that being married to him is all the entertainment any woman could want and many a lover who drew the most alluring pictures of the sweet little home they would have never comes home until every other place is closed up.

So my advice is to find out all you can about the views of the man or woman you are about to marry before the fatal knot is tied. Even then there will crop up enough unexpected quirks of temper and temperament to keep you in a state of amazement till your dying day.

DOROTHY DIX

DEAR DOROTHY DIX—I am a young woman, 25 years old. I have a fine position, with every chance for promotion. Here is my problem: A man whom I like and admire wants to marry me, but I care nothing for him. I have never been in love. Shall I marry this man who loves me or shall I keep my position and wait to see if I ever find a man I love? It is all right now to be unmarried, but it is the years after 40 that I hate to think of spending alone.

BETTY

ANSWER: It is foolish of you to despair at 25 of falling in love. You have only come to the years in which a woman is really capable of the grand passion. Up to that time it is only mushy calf love that girls feel. And you are lucky to have escaped that.

So I should certainly urge you not to marry this man whom you do not love, for there is every chance in the world that before long your real mate will come along and you will not be free to take him. Instead of being bound. You don't want to be held by every tie of honor and duty to a man that you will hate when you realize that he stands between you and happiness.

Believe me, Betty, marriage is no picnic for women. It is full of sacrifices and suffering, of self-denial, of work and worries, and nothing on earth makes it worth while except a love for a man so great that it makes you feel that you would rather have a crust with him than a feast without him; that makes any labor a pleasure if done for his sake, and that causes you to feel that life without him is cinch, ashes and dust.

You have a good position. You are doing the work you enjoy doing. Your life is full of interest. You have independence and money. These are mighty good things to have, Betty. And you should be very certain that you are head over heels in love with any man before you give them up for him.

And don't worry about the years after 40. Every phase of life has its own particular joys and interests, and you will be just as keen about things at 40 and have just as good a time doing them as you have now.

The chances are that if you don't marry you will be no more lonesome than you will be if you do marry. Look about you and see how many middle-aged men are chummy with their middle-aged wives!

It is a great thing to marry if you find the right man. But it is a lot better to be single than to marry the wrong one. And there are no compromises in matrimony.

DOROTHY DIX

DEAR MISS DIX—My husband goes out to the movies three and four times a week. I have two small children, and when I ask him to mind them so that I can go to see a picture he refuses and says that a woman's place is in the home with her children. Do you think he is right?

MRS. O. C.

ANSWER: I certainly do not. I think he is monumentally selfish and unfair. The children are just as much his as they are yours, and it is just as much his duty to take care of them now and then and give you a rest and a change as it is your duty to look after them most of the time.

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It's Summertime in Ceylon--



SUNBEAM TEA

## Brides Beware The Correcting Habit



## BEHIND THE SCREEN



Mary Pickford and Mary Louie as whom she wishes to adopt.

When Mary Pickford and Douglas Fairbanks return from their extended European vacation they are going to renew their efforts to adopt Mary Louie Miller, curly headed youngster who played with Mary in "Sparrows".

At the present the child's father, a grocer, refuses to listen to their pleas and will not consent to the adoption.

The Fairbankses trip may take them as far as Russia. The Soviet has extended an invitation. Miss Pickford has a picture in mind which she may decide to produce in Europe. In two pictures at the present time. Ernest Lubitsch may do the directing of them.

Reports of Mary's retirement after that picture appear well founded. Her "Little Annie Rooney" was just a cute "kid's picture." She's getting a bit too old for that sort of thing and unfortunately the public doesn't want to see her in a grown up role.

Mary's wealthy in her own right, and her husband, Douglas Fairbanks, will probably retain his popularity for several years to come as America's most beloved screen personage may soon pass from the silver sheet forever.

A group of Hollywood celebrities have started a campaign against short skirts, and are appearing in garments which come well below the knee. Mary Astor, Constance Talmadge, Blanche Sweet and Colleen Moore are among those who are scornful Paris designs.

What does the exodus from the Warner lot mean? Huntly Gordon is the latest film star to leave the Warner fold. Others who have left the organization recently are Marie Prevost, Olive Brook, John Roche, Dorothy Devore and several lesser lights.

Mabel Normand is going to attempt to stage a comeback in a Hi Lo short comedy feature. If fans like the picture, she will be given a contract.

Jetta Goudal has been raised to stardom by Cecil D. DeMille. Her next two pictures are "Her Man" and "Fighting Love".

A newcomer in the ranks of former Sunnett comedy queens who have made good in films outside the bathing beauty class is Louise Fazenda. She is to be given leading roles in Warner productions.

The library of the University of California contains 5,000 volumes.

## Some Helpful Home Suggestions

Make a paste of equal parts of baking soda and chlorinated lime. Put enough boiling water to form a paste and spread on stained parts of sink. It will remove all fruit and vegetable stains and leave sink clean and shiny. Also you will never have a stopped sink if you once or twice a month run plain baking soda through the sink after something especially greasy. This will save plumber bills.

Here are two suggestions for the distracted mothers of shut-in children. Buy half a pound of "sea shell" noodles. These can be painted with water colors. This fascinating game of making beautiful shells will entertain a child for several days. With five cents' worth of cranberries and a handful of toothpicks a child can make table chairs, Indian wigwams and innumerable other things that a mere grownup could never think of.

In many parts of the country potatoes are high and poor this year. As an occasional substitute use macaroni as follows: Take two cups cooked macaroni, four tablespoons grated cheese, one cup chopped cooked ham. Mix all with mustard sauce, about four or five tablespoons. For the mustard sauce do as follows: Brown lightly together one-half tablespoon butter and one-half tablespoon flour. Add slowly one-quarter cup of hot water, beat well, then stir in one-half tablespoon lemon juice, little salt and cayenne, one teaspoon of mixed mustard; then beat in slowly two tablespoons of cream.

## Fashion Fancies

Carrot Salad—Mix one-half cup finely cut cold carrot with two stalks of celery cut fine and one teaspoon finely minced onion. Mix with salad dressing and serve on lettuce leaves.

Oatmeal Cookies—One cup sugar, one teaspoon cinnamon, three-quarter cup shortening, one egg, stir well together, add two cups flour, one teaspoon soda, two teaspoons molasses, salt, four tablespoons milk, two cups rolled oats. Stir and drop from spoon and bake slowly in moderate oven until brown.

Date Pudding—Take the whites of two eggs beaten stiff, four tablespoons sugar, one-half cup finely cut dates and drop into greased pan. Bake in very slow oven for 25 minutes until brown. Serve with soft custard made of egg yolks, one cup milk and one-quarter cup sugar.

By Marie Belmont

A hand-painted evening frock is shown above, in sunset colors, designed for the wardrobe of a smart woman who was going to one of the Southern resorts.

The background is a sort of grayish blue crepe, and by adding a tablespoonful of vinegar to the water when it is boiling.

The largest bell in the world is located in Moscow, Russia.

## IN NEW YORK SEE-SAWING UP and down BROADWAY

I encountered Lya de Putti, late arrived from Hungary and way points, who soon will be super-sirening in all the best movie houses.

And quite as old-fashioned as petticoats does she appear. She belongs to the day when actresses had temperament and fire and mystic past—the olive-tinted skin days—the pale, fragile, artificial sort. There is nothing of the court graduate about her.

Already she is learning that this is a new and hectic world—this America. Here might be the log of her first few days ashore as it would be the log of almost anyone similarly fated.

Arrived on a Monday. Ship news photographers photographed her in the shortest possible skirt. Oh, yes, a great deal of stocking was displayed. A really astounding stretch of stocking for one who measures so slightly more than five feet. On Tuesday she appeared at the Lasky offices. Not long afterward David Wark Griffith arrived, came, spoke and all other usual adornments. Griffith was as distraught as press agents could make him. Where, oh where, could he find the actress capable of portraying evil. Not ordinary, everyday evil. Ah, no, great feminine evil. Evil with a capital "E". The very person—Lya, herself. How fortunate. On Wednesday a conference. And on Thursday Lya was at work in "Borrowed Satan," or something like that.

NOTE: Doggers about this village announcing the coming to town of "East Lynne." And who should be producing it but the Provincetown Players, whose experiments in ultra-modern drama have been quite disastrous this season. I am told. Which shows that when the newest doesn't catch on, the oldest sometimes will help. Which reminds me that "The Two Orphans" is also coming to town, with Mrs. Laisle Charter, Henrietta Crossman and others of "covered wagon days." I expect any day to see "Uncle Tom's Cabin" playing in a tent at Times Square.

A friend supplies me with a program of the "Is Zat So?" production in London. The Londoners are supplied with several pages of American slang translations, so that they may be able to understand what the actors are talking. This might be noted under the general heading of "distillation."

WILD WEST ITEM—Tom Mix's cowboy costumes and ten-gallon hats are made on Fifth Avenue, New York. The establishment, I am told, can also supply you with the latest evening clothes. This might be noted under the general heading of "distillation."

## Menus for the Family

MENU HINT  
Breakfast  
Oranges  
Poached Eggs  
Lemonade  
Spaghetti and Cheese  
Celery  
Apple Sauce and Cookies  
Dinner  
Veal Chops  
Mashed Potato  
Carrot Salad  
Date Pudding  
A Child's Dinner  
Broiled Beef Steak  
Custard  
Carrots  
Bread and Butter  
A Child's Supper  
Milk Toast  
Gleanings of Milk  
Apple Sauce and Cookies

TODAY'S RECIPES  
Veal Chops—Wipe as many veal chops as required. Brown in hot frying pan and remove. Make a brown gravy of drippings, browned flour and water with a few drops of tabasco sauce in the gravy and simmer slowly for one and one-quarter hours.

Carrot Salad—Mix one-half cup finely cut cold carrot with two stalks of celery cut fine and one teaspoon finely minced onion. Mix with salad dressing and serve on lettuce leaves.

Oatmeal Cookies—One cup sugar, one teaspoon cinnamon, three-quarter cup shortening, one egg, stir well together, add two cups flour, one teaspoon soda, two teaspoons molasses, salt, four tablespoons milk, two cups rolled oats. Stir and drop from spoon and bake slowly in moderate oven until brown.

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## ADVENTURES of the TWINS

by OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON

TWINKLE PEN IS CURED

The minute Blue Whiskers lost his beard, he cried out, "I'm done for! I can't stay in Fairyland now. I'll have to go and work for my living."

Then he rushed out of the kitchen door and that was the end of him.

The cook picked up the Blue Cherry and was just about to swallow it, when Jupe, the kangaroo, grabbed it out of his hand.

Paddyfoot, the mouse, took a nibble, and instantly there stood the real king of the Land of the Blue Cherry.

Then Jupe took a snip and he turned at once from a blue kangaroo in a blue velvet coat, to a handsome prince in a blue velvet suit.

"Thank you, children," said he. "My brother and I never would have become ourselves again if you hadn't come searching for the Blue Cherry. And I beg your pardon if I was ever rude to you or scolded you. A kangaroo can't be expected to have his own manners as a prince."

"Oh, that's all right," answered Nick. "You are as kind as could be. The only thing you were cross about was the wicket."

Jupe laughed kindly, or I should say, the prince laughed kindly. "That is all over now," he said. "And now just as soon as I do one more thing, you may take the Blue Cherry to the Fairy Queen."

So saying, Paddyfoot, excuse me, I mean, the king, and Jupe, I mean the prince, led the way to the court room and gave each little black pig and each big white pig a nibble of the Blue Cherry. Instantly they all turned into lords and ladies.

Next they went out to the court-yard and fed every crab and codfish and lobster a bit of Blue Cherry.

Instantly they turned into soldiers and guards. And a bit of the Blue Cherry dropped into the moat and turned it back into water again.

Then they hunted up the alligators and they all turned into farmers. And still for all the bites taken off it, the Cherry Bounce Hill alone!

"Ten minutes by my watch!" said the Fairy Queen. "Come here, Twinkle Pen. Here's a nice cherry. Take a bite."

The poor fairyman who had drunk the blue ink, and had been acting queerly ever since, took quite a bite.

Instantly he changed from blue to white and his hair changed back from orange to brown.

"I'm all cured now," he said gratefully. "Thank you, my dear. I'll have to buy a nice big exoner now and rub out all the stuff I have written."

The Twins, too, had more work ahead.

Blue Cherry was as whole as ever. The king and the prince went as far as the wicket gate with the Twins. Nancy took the Blue Cherry and put it into her pocket, and then turned to say good-bye.

The Fairy Queen and Doctor Snuffles the Fairy Queen and Doctor Snuffles and the other fairy doctor called Doctor Pulus N. Pills. And there was poor Twinkle Pen still wandering around the room singing, "Forty-nine blueberries hanging on the wall! Forty-nine blueberries hanging on the wall! The furniture was covered with writing, and the walls were covered, and the ceilings and everything that could be written on was covered with words.

The magic shoes had gently but swiftly carried the Twins from the Land of the Blue Cherry back to the Fairy Queen's palace from which they had started, as quickly as you could say "Boo."

"Why hello, here, kiddies!" cried the Fairy Queen with delight. "You've only been gone ten minutes! That was quick work. Did you get the Blue Cherry to cure Twinkle Pen?"

"Yes, here it is," said Nancy, handing it over. "But ten minutes! Why did we even wait to China! And we've had ever so many adventures."

"That's right," said Nick. "It must have taken up ten minutes just to climb Cherry Bounce Hill alone!"

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WILL SOON PUT IT RIGHT

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## Want Sparkling Teeth, Gums Like Coral?

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Please accept full 10-day tube free. Note the great difference in the color of your teeth and gum firmness when dingy film is removed as dentists widely urge.

THERE is now a way to restore "off-color" teeth to clear and sparkling whiteness. A way that firms tender gums and brings them healthy coral tint. Very often one's whole appearance is thus changed amazingly.

Modern dental science has found teeth rarely are naturally clouded "off color"—dingy. But simply clouded by a dingy film coat that ordinary cleaning methods do not successfully remove.

Send coupon and full 10-day tube of this new method will be sent you. World dental authorities now are widely urging it. In short time, you may work a transformation in your smile.

What film is—Dulle teeth, invites gum disorders. Dental science now traces scores of tooth and gum troubles to a germ-laden film that forms on teeth.

Run your tongue across your teeth and you will feel it—a slippery, viscous coating. That film absorbs discolorations from food, smoking, etc. And that

is why your teeth look "off color" dingy and unattractive. It clings to teeth, gets into crevices and stays. It lays your gums open to bacterial attack. Gums by the millions breed in it. And they, with tartar, are a chief cause of pyorrhea and decay.

Old ways won't clear it off. Ordinary dentifrices and cleansings won't fight film successfully. For it is now with your tongue. Note how your present cleansing method is failing in its duty.

Now new methods are being used. A dentifrice called Pepsodent—different in formula, action and effect from any other known. Largely on dental advice, the world has turned to this method.

Clears film off. Firms the Gums. It accomplishes two important things at once: Removes that film, then firms the gums. A few days' use will prove its power beyond all doubt. Send the coupon. Clip it now before you forget.

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