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INTERESTING

A Feature Page of Interest to Everyone

INSTRUCTIVE

Dorothy Dix

How to Treat Women in Business and Three Pointers Toward Success—Advice to Parents of an 18-Year-Old Daughter—Will German and Italian Descendants be Happily Married in America?

DEAR MISS DIX—How should an employer treat his stenographer and female employees? What suggestions would you make to a young man who is just going into the business world?



DOROTHY DIX

ANSWER:

Every employer should treat the girls who work for him as he would wish some other man to treat his daughters. If they were thrown into the world to earn their own bread and butter. And to the everlasting honor of American business men, they usually do observe this golden rule.

There are a few lecherous old brutes who take advantage of a girl's necessity to earn her living, and to support those dependent upon her by making her pay for her job by submitting to their lecherous caresses. There are also a few philanthropists who are dastardly enough to play upon a girl's sympathy by telling her how unhelpfully married they are, and who for the mere excitement of a passing flirtation will win her heart, only to break it.

But these cases are few and far between, and in the great majority of business houses a girl is just as safe as she is in her own home, and her employer's relationship with her is just as impersonal as it is with any male employee.

When a girl goes into business she should leave sex behind her. She is deliberately coming in competition with men, and she has no right to ask for any favors because she is a woman, or expect to be treated differently from the way a man is treated.

Her employer should treat her fairly, and give her fair pay for good work. He should treat her with courtesy and consideration. A business office is not a drawing room, and she has no right to object to his smoking, or expect him to sharpen her pencils or pick up her notebooks, and she is an idiot if she bursts into tears every time a hard-worked, nerve-racked, worried man is irritable or finds fault with her work.

But it is no part of a stenographer's duty to listen to her employer's domestic troubles, nor to sympathize with him because his wife doesn't really understand him. Neither is it proper for him to take her out to dinners and the theatre and joy-riding when his wife is out of town.

To the boy who is just starting to work, I would make three suggestions: The first is to try to find out what he wants to do in the world.

To study himself, and decide what it is he likes best to do, the thing for which he has an aptitude, the thing that he enjoys doing. For it is only in doing the work that we enjoy doing for its own sake that we ever make any real success.

Then, having decided upon what he wants to do, to learn how to do it well, go to some school where he can be taught to do his work scientifically.

This is the day of experts. There is no place in it for bunglers. He doesn't make a particle of difference what line of work a boy takes up. He will be successful in it if he does superlatively good work, and be a failure if he does poor work.

My final suggestion is not to be afraid of doing more work than he is paid for.

It is the little extra work, the hour or two overtime; the finishing up of a job before you quit, that is the margin between success and failure. The man who gives it arrives at the top of the ladder. The man who throws down his tools on the strike of the clock stays put at the bottom.

Work. Good work. Hard work. Intelligent work. Working with some definite goal in view. Giving to an employer the kind of work that you would like some one to give you. In that is all the law and the prophets about how to succeed.

DOROTHY DIX

DEAR MISS DIX—My husband and I are terribly worried about our 18-year-old daughter. Until about six months ago she was all sweetness and appreciation, but now she is cross and irritable, and disrespectful to us. I have been tempted more than once to give her a good old-fashioned spanking, but have never done so. What would you advise?

AN ANXIOUS MOTHER.

ANSWER:

You can't spank a girl of 18, no matter how much she needs it. If you tried it, the probable result would be to make her run off and marry some good-for-nothing boy.

So you will have to find other means of dealing with her, and the first thing that I would suggest is to take her to a good doctor, and have a thorough physical examination made. If a girl who has a naturally sweet and amiable disposition suddenly goes cross and irritable, the chances are that it is the result of some nervous disorder, and the sooner you find out what the trouble is, the better it will be.

Then, if you can possibly afford it, send her away to a girl's camp this summer. The outdoor air, the exercise, the order and routine, and, above all, the camp spirit will put her back on her feet, and I regard girl camps as among the most valuable regenerative agencies, bodily and spiritually, in the world.

When a girl gets discontented and peevish at home, she needs a change. She needs to get away from home and from her family, and to have to shift for herself.

Among strangers, she will have to control herself. She will have to give as well as take. She will have to be polite and courteous, and she will find out that nobody will put up with her ways or overlook her lapses in good manners. It will do her a world of good, and she will come home appreciating home comforts and mother love as she never did before.

Without doubt, the adolescent girl is hard to deal with. She is in a transition state between womanhood and childhood, when she has all the faults of both and the virtues of neither. She is upset in mind and body, and it takes the patience of Job and the wisdom of Solomon to deal with her.

Just try to realize that 18 isn't to be taken too seriously. Don't worry over your daughter's little faults. Be as blind as you can, and in a little while she will outgrow her disagreeable traits. We have all been through the very same way when we were more than our parents and resented their every word of advice.

DOROTHY DIX

DEAR DOROTHY DIX—I am a young man in love with a young girl. We are both American born, but our parents are natives of Europe, my family coming from Italy, hers from Germany. I have not yet asked this girl to marry me, because being reared by parents of different nationalities, we are accustomed to different things, especially in matters concerning cats. Do you think if we marry we would be happy?

V. A. L.

ANSWER:

It is claimed, America is the melting pot of different peoples. I should think that the descendants of a German and an Italian might blend harmoniously, and be able to adapt themselves to each other.

Of course, congeniality is the great thing in marriage, and who doubt, a man and woman who are reared in the same environment and who are used to the same way of doing things, have a better chance of happiness than those who are brought up with different ideas. But love is a great leveler, and if you and the girl care enough for each other you might compromise on your national differences and with your national dishes.

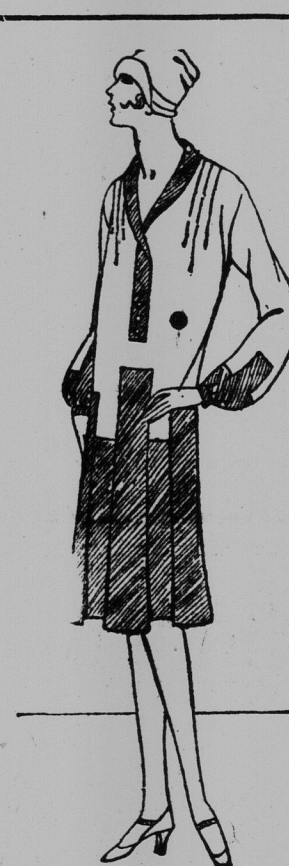
And if you can't blend sauerkraut and spaghetti, or garlic and catfish, why not, since you are Americans, adopt the American cuisine? Baked beans and codfish and apple pie are not without merit.

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Waiting In At Least Two Ways



Fashion Fancies



By Marie Belmont

Many of the newer daytime frocks of the season do away with extra trimming and achieve smart decoration by the use of vivi color combinations.

The two-tone crepe sports frock above is a smart example of this. The upper part is of soft cream color, while the skirt, collar and sleeve insets are of crepe in the new shade of dull red.

The little hat, which fits the head closely, is of soft felt in matching cream tint.

MELROSE COUPLE IN ANNIVERSARY FETE

SACKVILLE, May 6.—Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Helms, of Melrose, recently celebrated their thirteenth wedding anniversary.

Spottswood Altkern, now a character actor was Dr. Cameron, the father.

Ralph Lewis, recently starred in "The Third Alarm," was the crippled politician Stoneman.

Lillian Gish, now at the top of the ladder, was his daughter.

Mary Alden, now identified with "mother" roles was the mulatto housekeeper.

The mulatto protegee of the politician was George Seligman, present day heavy.

Three members of the cast are now directors, Elmer Clifton, Joseph Henneberg and Donald Crisp.

Another superstition concerns "charity" performances.

Were prominent Broadway stars to appear at one-half the "benefits" where their services are requested, they would be working night and day.

Yet there is a superstition among some that if a "charity" performance is sprung the actor will one day be in need of a helping hand.

One well known comedian has appeared at 546 benefits in less than a year and, quite seriously, he told me he wouldn't think of turning one down.

Nothing is more terrifying to the actor than that day when his star wanes and age drives him from popularity and, hence, from the big salary lists.

GILBERT SWAN

Flapper Fanny Says

More girls can run up bills than can run up hills.

Beauty Of Hair and Skin Preserved By Cuticura Ointment to Hair

BEHIND THE SCREEN

WHEN the early days of the films are discussed someone brings "The Birth of a Nation" into the conversation. Griffith's masterpiece is still remembered where hundreds of other pretentious efforts have been forgotten.

Yet how many of you readers can recall the names of those who appeared in the picture?

Names didn't mean much to screen audiences then and most of the actors were newcomers in the field.

At the outset of the industry producers didn't believe in disclosing the names of their stars. The following is quoted from an advertisement in the Dramatic Mirror, July 3, 1916:

"There is a difference of opinion between manufacturers as to the policy of publishing the names of players in the pictures. The Biograph company holds that no good can come of it and the names of their players are strictly withheld. Other companies are commencing to pursue a different policy, although to a very limited extent."

Quite different from these days when press agents run rampant, isn't it?

To return to "The Birth of a Nation," let's recall the names of some of the players and see what has become of them.

Henry B. Walthall, who will always be remembered as the Little Colonel, is now doing character parts.

Mae Marsh, younger sister of the Little Colonel, whose death led to the formation of the Ku Klux Klan, is still a favorite.

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Zam-Buk Skin Doc. Zam-Buk Moist Soap 25c cake.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST HEALER

IN NEW YORK SEE SAWING UP and DOWN BROADWAY

FRIDAY—SEE-SAWING

THE world's highest apartment may have the advantage of quiet and seclusion, but the occupants will have to be very careful about keeping the windows closed.

Located 87 stories above the street in the unfinished new Ritz dome, an ordinary breeze at street level becomes a 60-mile gale and might blow the apartment inside out. However, when the sultry heat is parching the poor souls many floors below, the cloud-dwellers will be assured a cool breeze.

Such advantages to say nothing of the exceptional view—will make this dwelling place quite as high in rental as in altitude. The yearly cost would seem a small fortune to an average man.

You may read this from your cabin on the mountain side, with its unbroken view of lordly peaks and green-fringed valleys, or from your prairie-bordered cottage where distant looters to the skyline—well may you knit your brows in perplexity!

NO PROFFERION contains more superstitions than that of acting.

The number of "jinxes" feared by some of the most celebrated Broadway-ites could not be counted in ten times this space. If a show fails, invariably some "jinx" at rehearsals will be recalled. Does a certain actor suddenly go into decline some other "jinx" will be remembered.

Although she has been on the stage since grandpa was a shik, Fay Templeton never goes on at any evening night performance without a little piece of paper and concealed where it can be easily reached. The superstition is that if these lines were not close at hand they might be forgotten.

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ADVENTURES of the TWINS

THE NICE OLD AUNTIE

After Mister Tingle and the Twins got Mrs. Brown Bear's rent money, they went down the hill and across the meadow to the buttonball tree on the edge of the woods.

Colonel 'Possum had rented quite a large, beautiful apartment in the buttonball tree, and they were going to collect his rent.

So they went "tingaling-aling" at his doorbell. And a little sharp-nosed lady in a white lace cap answered the door.

"How do you do, Madam," said the fairymen landlord, tipping his ice-cream saucer hat and making a grand bow.

"I'm pretty well," said the little old lady. "All except for my rheumatism, and a cold in my pipes, and a toothache. Just come in."

"Is Colonel 'Possum at home?" asked Mister Tingle when they all stepped inside.

"No, sir! He isn't!" said the lady. "Can I do anything for you? I'm his old aunt from the country."

"You don't say so!" said Mister Tingle in surprise. "Why, I never knew he had an old aunt. I never knew that Colonel 'Possum had any relations at all. He comes up here every summer from the south, and I thought he lived all alone."

"Oh, did you?" said the lady. "Well, here I am. Is there anything I can do for you?"

"I suppose there isn't, Madam," said Mister Tingle. "Unless you can give me his rent money. It is his rent money I am after. He owes me a dollar in fairy money for this beautiful apartment he rented, with sun-porch, awnings, screens, hot and cold water, electric lights, electric ice-box, electric stove, elevator, and everything. It's cheap at the price."

"The good is always beautiful, the beautiful is good!"—Whittier.

Is this your BIRTHDAY?

MAY 7—While your mind does not act rapidly, you are shrewd, keen, and clear-sighted, seldom arriving at a false conclusion. You have self-esteem, ambition, and ability. Your married life will be pleasant and your children happy. You should have plenty of friends, and be successful in all business undertakings.

Your birthstone is an emerald, which means success in love.

Your flower is a lily.

Your lucky colors are red and yellow.

BABY'S SKIN is easily hurt. Many mothers protect it by bathing with no other soap than

Resinol

Use the Want Ad. way

DRISCOLLS PRICES

It Pays to Shop Here

POND'S CREAMS 36c

ASPIRIN TABS 13c

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS 16c

30c Minard's Liniment 22c

25c Johnson's Liniment 19c

60c Aqua Velva 48c

\$1.00 Face Powders 69c

75c Kotex 65c

12 oz Russian Oil 49c

25c French Castile Soap 19c

50c Pepsodent Tooth Paste 39c

50c Baby Pants 29c

25c Talcums 17c

10c Fresh Garden Seeds 3 for 25c

ENOS FRUIT SALT 83c

FORHAN'S TOOTH PASTE 27 and 47

CASTORIA 26c

CANDIES

Nut Bars 6 for 25c

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