

POOR DOCUMENT

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INTERESTING

A Feature Page of Interest to Everyone

INSTRUCTIVE

Dorothy Dix

You Girls Belong to the First Generation of Women in All the World Who Can Marry When and Whom They Please—If You Couldn't Work You'd Have to Marry for a Living or Else Be a Poor, Unwanted Relation.

IN ONE of the new plays there is a line to the effect that there are three great moments in a woman's life. One is the thrill she gets when her lover kisses her for the first time. The second is when she kneels with her new-made husband at the altar. The third is when she feels the downy head of her first-born upon her breast.



DOROTHY DIX

Take it from me, the working woman knows a fourth great moment—when she gets her first pay envelope, the money that she has earned with her own head and hands, and when every drop of blood in her veins throbs with the proud consciousness that she is no longer a measly, spindly, limp dhrag, clinging vine, but is registering as a sturdy oak herself.

FOR the first time in her life she is standing on her own feet. For the first time in her life she is free and independent. She has proved that she can support herself.

She knows that she will have to find how bitter is the bread of dependence or how steep the stairs of another's house. She does not have to cringe or wheedle or beg for money. She can earn it. She knows what the poet meant about the glorious privilege of being independent, and her heart sings bosomally to it.

AND it means something more. It means the chivalry of womanhood. When a pretty young girl elects to live in a hall bedroom, and cook her meals over a gas stove, and wear cheap clothing and stand for eight or ten hours a day behind a counter, or bending over a typewriter or ledger, it means that she has chosen the hardest way instead of the easiest way and that she is keeping alive all of the fine white things of life.

So don't pity yourselves, you girls who stand behind counters, who pound typewriters all day, who work in factories. Be thankful for the privilege of working. Did you ever stop to think what the right to work means to a woman and that you belong to the first generation of women in all the world who were not forced to marry for a livelihood if they happened to be poor, or else go into the pioushouse or be a hanger-on, despoiled and ill-treated, in some family where they weren't wanted?

THE poor girl of the past had to sell herself for a home. She was obliged to marry whether she wanted to or not. She could not even wait in the hope that the right man might come along or that she might win the man she fancied. She was obliged to take the first chance that offered, because she dared not run the risk of being left an old maid, with no support.

Of all women, the working girl is now freest to follow the dictates of her own heart. She does not need to marry for a living, because she can make a living for herself. She is not driven into marriage by the fear of being an old maid, for the self-supporting bachelor girl is an object of respect and envy, not of pity and derision.

SHE is literally not bored into matrimony, like the society girl, who often marries for something to fill in her empty life, for the working girl has an absorbing occupation, a life brimming with interests and with the excitement of the race for success.

I am not decrying matrimony. Far from it. Wifehood and motherhood are the finest career that a woman can follow, and marriage is a woman's best job when she gets the right man.

But between marrying for love and marrying for a living is all the difference between happiness and misery, between virtue and vice, and I am just calling your attention to the fact that being a self-supporting woman gives you the unique advantage of being able to pick out your husband, instead of having to take any makeshift of a man that happens along.

THEREFORE, I say to you, be glad and thankful that destiny has made you one of the workers instead of one of the drones in life. Don't envy the rich girls who have luxurious homes and who ride around in automobiles; who can dawdle in bed half the day and spend the remainder of it in frivolous amusement; and feel that you are being ill used by fate, because you have to punch the time clock at 8.00 and scheme and scrimp and save in order to buy a new gown.

Things aren't so unevenly divided in the world as we think. Everything has its price-tag on it. For what we get we pay, and your compensation for your work is independence.

ALSO, you have taken out an insurance against the worst hazards of fortune that the poor little rich girl never has. If little Miss Croesus' father should suddenly go bankrupt and die—as rich men often do—leave his family penniless, she would have to go and sponge on some unkind relative, or marry the first man who offered himself as a meal ticket, or begin at the humblest and poorest paid sort of a job to keep herself from starving.

That hideous experience couldn't happen to you because you have a trade. You know how to do the kind of work for which there is a market. Thank heaven for it!

If God ever sent work as a curse on the world, He has relented and turned it into man's chief blessing. Like wise woman.

SOMEHOW, though, people have been so stupid up to now that they have thought that the only thing women really enjoyed was killing time and that for a man to be good to his wife or daughter was to make her an idle, lazy, useless parasite. This explains why there are so many neurotic, disgruntled, discontented, dissatisfied, miserable women in the world. They are the unemployed, who, in killing time, also assassinate all the peace and comfort in their immediate vicinity.

Although there are no signboards along a woman's pathway that say "Keep busy and you will be happy," it is true all the same. There is no road to contentment except that of honest industry.

DOROTHY DIX

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Nougatines

Fresh from the comb is the honey that flavours and mellows the chewy centre of "G.B." Nougatines. Dainty bits of Valencia almonds are just the added touch of genius.

Ask for GANONG'S Nougatines by name.

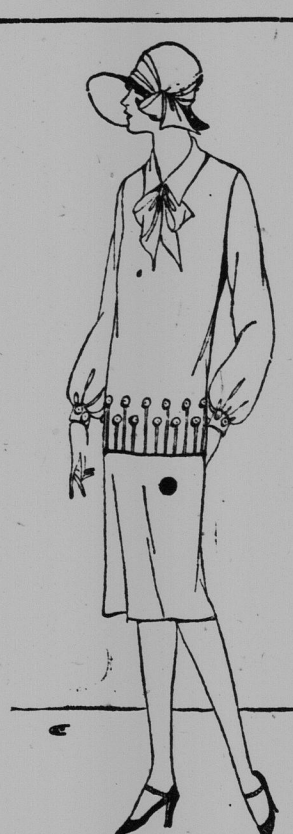
Ganong's CHOCOLATES

An Especial Goat-Getter



DOESN'T IT GET YOUR GOAT WHEN YOUR "BLIND DATE" TURNS OUT TO BE A "HEAVY DATE"?

Fashion Fancies



By Marie Belmont

Very youthful is this little frock of yellow crepe de chine, made in the ever popular two-piece style.

A soft finish is given the neck by the turnover collar and Windsor tie. The blouse is trimmed with orange braid and buttons in a simple arrangement at the bottom, the buttons also being used to fasten the tight cuffs.

The charming hat with its drooping brim is of leghorn simply trimmed with a scarf of the yellow crepe.

FLAPPER FANNY SAYS



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You don't have to be a baseball pitcher to use curves successfully.

Little Joe



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Charleston Not So Funny For Gloria First Day

IF YOU think Charleston steps are easy to acquire. If you do, ask Gloria Swanson how long she practiced them, while rehearsing for her coming Paramount picture, "Fine Manners." And how many hours she was forced to spend with a masseuse so that she could get to the studio the day after trying these steps. But she knows them now and performs them like a regular campaigner.

In "Fine Manners" Miss Swanson has the role of a chorus girl in a burlesque troupe. Of course, every burlesque chorus has to dance. Many of the girls had had chore experience, so the steps came easily to them, but the others had an awful time.

Miss Swanson had been one of the most enthusiastic of the pupils. She learned quicker than most of the others, but she also worked harder. When she reached home the first night, however, and tried to get out of her car, it wasn't so funny. She had more aches than she imagined existed. A masseuse was called and, after a long session with her, the star was able to get around pretty well.

It was the same story for several days, but Miss Swanson didn't let it bother her. She found the "strut," the "off to Buffalo" and the "French twist," the hardest of the lot, but in course of time she conquered them.

Menus for the Family

MENU HINT
Breakfast
Cereal with Top Milk
Buttered Toast
Coffee
Dinner
Broth with Cheese Croutons
Pork Chops and Potatoes En Casserole
Apple Orange Nut Sals
Lima Beans
Mock Cherry Pie
Tea
Supper
Queen's Lunch
Peach Preserves
Cake
Cocoa

TODAY'S RECIPES
Cheese Croutons—Trim the crust from thin slices of stale bread, cut bread into small rounds or squares. Dip these in melted butter, then roll in grated cheese and bake until golden yellow and crisp.

Pork Chops and Potatoes en Casserole—Into a buttered baking dish put a layer of thinly sliced potatoes an inch or more deep, sprinkle with salt, pepper and bits of butter, fill to top of potatoes with hot milk. Add another layer of potatoes and seasonings as before and fill to top of potatoes with milk again, and set dish on stove, cover, and let boil 10 minutes. Then spread pork chops over the top, season them with salt and pepper and bake in oven. When the chops are brown, turn and brown the other side. The juice from the pork chops cooks into the potatoes and makes a delicious dinner dish.

Mock Cherry Pie—Cut in halves one cup cranberries. Add to them one-half cup seeded raisins (chopped). Mix with these three-quarters cup sugar and one teaspoon flour. Fill lined pie tin and put bits of butter over the top. Cover with upper crust and bake.

Queen's Lunch—For each person cut a slice of bread an inch thick, scoop out the centre, leaving crust for rim. Have prepared a cup of grated cheese, salt, pepper and milk rubbed to a cream and spread this generously on the bread rims. Line the cavity and build up the edges with tomatoes (if fresh, cut centre out of slice), add salt and pepper. Now break an egg into each cavity, cover with bits of butter and grated cheese and place in hot oven until eggs are set and cheese toasted golden brown. Serve on lettuce.

Hereafter instead of soda take a little "Phillips Milk of Magnesia" in 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 overcomes three times as much acid in the stomach as a saturated solution of bicarbonate of soda, leaving the stomach sweet and free from all gas. Besides, it neutralizes acid fermentations in the bowels and gently urges this souring waste from the system without purging. It is far more pleasant to take than soda.

INSIST UPON "PHILLIPS"
Each bottle contains full directions—any drugstore.

IN NEW YORK SEE SAWING UP and DOWN BROADWAY

In these winter days of short days and long nights, the New York night clubs are doing everything possible to make the hours shorter and the nights longer.

An advertisement appeared the other day announcing that one club would stage a breakfast cabaret at 4 o'clock in the morning.

Billy Naylor, whose feet travel over a dozen states in as many weeks in the interest of the newspaper service for which these words are penned, reports that the number of raccoon coats worn by the young men of New York is nothing short of alarming.

Truly this is a tough winter both for the raccoon and the good fathers whose sons are in college. The heavy fur coat has become as collegiate as the Kappa Phi key, and since a good one may be had for around \$200 or thereabouts the high cost of culture can readily be explained.

Most of the coats are worn by young men down from Harvard, Yale, Princeton and other small colleges of Pennsylvania, and way points are thick with whiskered wearers.

On a recent Saturday night I figured up a \$25,000 coat corner grouped by one of the railroad stations waiting for the "dear old Eli" express.

David Warfield will at last make an appearance in the movies—but through an amusing circumstance rather than through any contract.

It is probable that Warfield has turned down offers of startling amount. But the other day Maurice Campbell was shooting a scene on Central Park West when out of an apartment house door swung Warfield.

Warfield lived in the apartment house, it appeared.

Noting the camera, Warfield strutted by, as might any extra man and quite as though the whole thing had been rehearsed.

When the scene had been "shot" Warfield walked up and solemnly asked for his wages.

"Let's see, that's an extra man's bit," commented Campbell, handing the great actor a \$10 bill.

Warfield took it, smiled and went on with his walk.

This is the smallest amount Warfield has received since the days when he was storming his way to the heights.

A strike on lower Broadway, in the heart of the financial belt, revealed the fact that 112 women cleaners are required to mop up the floors once the revolving doors have stopped for the day.

A railway, to be constructed, will materially reduce the running time between Madrid and Vigo, Spain.

By a new system of pouring concrete, houses are being built in nine weeks in England.

ADVENTURES of the TWINS

by OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON

BLACKIE THE PONY

Nancy and Nick and the March Hare left Rubadub scrubbing up Flap Field and his hair could grow as long as it liked.

"Well, I guess it liked to grow pretty long," laughed Nancy. "You do look awfully funny, Blackie. You'd better let us take you to Rubadub, the hairman of Scrub-Up Land. He'll fix you."

"Oh, will he?" whinnied Blackie delightfully.

"Yes, sir! He will," said Nick. "Then hop right on my back, all three of you," whinnied Blackie. "We'll start at once."

So they all hopped on and pretty soon there they were, right in front of Rubadub's house in Scrub-Up Land.

"You don't want your mane and tail bobbed, surely," protested Rubadub when Blackie told him all the things he wanted done.

"Why not?" asked Blackie. "It's my mane and my tail to do as I please with, isn't it? I mean, aren't they?"

"But the flies! They'll soon be coming," warned Mister Rubadub. "Then how will you switch them off?"

"I'll bite them if they bite me," said Blackie. "Just go right ahead."

There isn't much room left to tell it all, but there's enough to tell you that when the flies came they nearly drove Blackie crazy as he had no tail to switch them off with. And once a bee stung him.

By fall his tail had almost, but not quite, grown on again.

But the most interesting thing of all is that Farmer Greenway never found out who did it.

To Be Continued.

The Soviet government of Russia will mint 3,000,000 coins, valued at \$3,810,000, for the Persian government.

Experiments are being made in the use of sewage gas to provide light and heat for cities.

Reasonable Prices

The first requirement in food is to have it good—in taste, in quality, in wholesomeness.

But, equal with flavor is food value. It isn't mere bulk that determines nourishment; it is the proper selection of materials, their purity, and the way they are prepared.

That is why in making tomato ketchup Heinz first develops the seed and supervises the growing of the tomatoes. Then, in the cooking, Heinz boils out the surplus water so that the full essence of the tomato is left—which means you get all the tomato goodness and utmost food value for your money.

Ask Grocer for New Prices

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Other varieties—57

HEINZ CREAM OF TOMATO SOUP • HEINZ PURE VINEGARS
HEINZ COOKED SPAGHETTI • HEINZ OVEN-BAKED BEANS

The taste is the test
ALL HEINZ TOMATO PRODUCTS SOLD
IN CANADA ARE PACKED IN CANADA

MECCA

READ THIS REMARKABLE CASE and then you try Mecca

Original testimonial of our office Toronto, Ont.
ON MY BACK FOR ELEVEN WEEKS I was suffering with a running sore, putting my limb in hot water five hours a day according to doctor's directions, and then finally he wanted to lance it. I had been advised by to lance it. I had the result that more than one to try "MECCA" ointment, and I did, with the result that in less than two weeks I was up and walking on my front veranda. Yours sincerely, Mrs. Jas. Smith. 25c.; 50c.; \$1.00.—At All Drugists.

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