

INTERESTING

Dorothy Dix

Should a Married Couple Continue to Live Together When Love Has Died—Why Don't Women Pop the Question? Inquires Mere Man—The Girl Who Thinks It Proper to Defy Convention.

DEAR MISS DIX—When a married couple have ceased to love each other, isn't it better for them to separate than to go on living together? In this striking out for individual happiness wise or foolish, compared with the age-old method of sacrifice and endurance. MRS. E. J.



DOROTHY DIX

What we call romantic love, the sort of love that draws a man and woman into marriage with each other, lasts but a very short time. People who are thrown in the close intimacy of family life cannot long cherish illusions about each other. No man sees a woman as an angel or a goddess after the honeymoon sets, nor does any woman cherish the fond belief that her husband is the romantic hero of her girlhood dreams. Both know each other as ordinary, faulty human beings, with tempers and nerves and irritating little ways. Neither thrills at the sound of the other's footsteps or has palpitation of the heart every time they look at the sight of each other.

But because they have passed this hectic chills-and-fever period when in reality they are just settling down into what is the most beautiful and satisfying love on earth, a sort of glorified friendship, a partnership in which they have everything in common. But whether they thrill or don't thrill has nothing to do with the business of marriage which they have undertaken. Both the husband and wife have assumed responsibility for the physical well-being and the spiritual happiness of another. They have set up a home. They have given hostages to fortune in their children. They have established a family and have no right to break up that home or to orphan those children and deprive them of the proper atmosphere and background in which to grow up. They have no right to deprive them of the benefit of a mother's or a father's rearing.

The man has no right to forsake the woman he has sworn to love and cherish just because he happens to get tired of her, nor has a woman a right to leave her husband because he doesn't turn out to be all that her fondest fancy painted. Unless there is something radically wrong with those to whom they are married, it is a husband's and wife's duty to carry on for the sake of the family.

The idea of swapping partners as you do automobiles, so that you may have always the latest model, is unthinkable. It would bring about chaos in society. Nor would it add to the sum of general happiness, for when we attempt to follow our fancies we are led by a will-of-the-wisp that never leads us in any settled peace and contentment. These we find only when we are guided by our consciences and take our stand on the unshakable rock of principle and right.

DEAR MISS DIX—Please give me your views on popping the question. Don't you think a woman should have the same right to choose her husband as a man has to choose his wife? For the life of me I can't see why a girl should sit down and wait for some man to come along and ask her to marry him. For my part, if a girl were in love with me I would not want to be kept in the dark about it. A MAN.

ANSWER: Women don't pop the question because they haven't the nerve to do it. Millions of women long to do so, but they are withheld by a silly old superstition that there is something unwomanly about their showing their feelings and that the only modest thing is for them to try to cajole a man up to the proposing point, instead of coming out boldly and taking the initiative themselves.

There never was a more idiotic custom, and it will be a real emancipation day for women when they have courage enough to snap their fingers at it and go out and openly select their mates.

I believe that for women to have the right to do this would do more than any one thing to promote happy marriages, because then practically every woman would have the husband she wants instead of having to take any sort of husband that offered himself.

And it would be just as advantageous for the men, because a happy, contented wife is a good wife, and the woman who was married to the one man she had picked out and who suited her taste would be so anxious to keep him that she would break her neck trying to please him.

Furthermore, women are wiser in matters of the heart than men are and they would make better selections of life partners than men make. Men are taken by a pretty face or they fall for a beautiful moron who rolls her eyes at them and asks them fool questions, but you wouldn't see women making any such idiotic selections as that.

Personally I do not see why men should object to women having the right to pop the question. Being courteous is a pleasant sensation and soothing to one's vanity. DOROTHY DIX.

DEAR MISS DIX—My daughter, aged 23, plans a trip unchaperoned to a nearby city to spend the week-end in company with her hotel. He is a man of fine character, but I oppose it. However, she and her mother think it perfectly safe and proper and say I am old-fashioned in my ideas and that a chaperon is not necessary. Kindly give your opinion. DAD.

ANSWER: You are quite correct, and your daughter will hopelessly compromise herself if she goes and spends a week-end with a man to whom she is not married. It is one of the things that simply isn't done. Both the girl and the young man may be as chaste as ice and as pure as snow, and their conduct may be beyond reproach in every way, but they will never convince a cynical and censorious world of their innocence.

Your wife and daughter evidently do not read the accounts in the daily newspapers of divorce suits or else they would know how often the hotel register figures as evidence, and that the mere fact that a man and woman are registered at the same time at a hotel is considered sufficient grounds upon which to grant a divorce.

The young man must be very ignorant of the usages of good society or else he would never suggest such an outing to your daughter. Copyright by Public Ledger Company.

Cuts Wife's Throat On Train In Jersey

NEW YORK, Dec. 29.—As a train pulled out of the Erie Railroad Terminal in Jersey City, Donato Procopio, 36 years old, of Jersey City, according to police, slashed his wife's throat with a razor.

Procopio then jumped from the train, which was moving slowly, and was pursued five blocks by two policemen. When caught, he tried to slash his captor also, the police said, and was subdued by a blow on the head from a night stick. The two policemen then spent a vigorous 15 minutes keeping back an angry crowd which sought to injure the unconscious Procopio. Rescued from the Second Precinct finally rescued the prisoner. The wife, 32 years old, mother of six children, was removed to St. Francis Hospital, Jersey City, and operated upon by Dr. Earl Halligan, who did not expect that she would live.

Carnegie Corporation Gives Yale \$150,000

NEW HAVEN, Dec. 29.—Yale has announced that the Carnegie Corporation has appropriated \$150,000 for the establishment of a professorship in the History of the Arts in the Yale School of Fine Arts. This gift, the announcement stated, will make possible at Yale advanced instruction in the history of art to supplement and extend elementary work in this subject as now offered by the Art School. Students in Yale College and the School of Fine Arts will have the opportunity to continue their study of the history of art begun in elementary and introductory form and will thus have a broad field of study available.

A Feature Page of Interest to Everyone

INSTRUCTIVE

Life Is What You Make It



A Thought

Put them in mind to be subject to principles and powers, to every magistracy, to be ready to every good work.—Tit. 3:1.

OBEEDIENCE alone gives the right to command.—Emerson.

Fashion Fancies



Embroidered shawls have always been regarded as treasures, whether wearing them happened to be in vogue or not. Fortunately for those who love to wear a pretty shawl on special occasions, they are in vogue this year. Not for a generation or more have lovely shawls been as generally worn by society women, as this winter, and she who has one tucked away in a cedar chest, or can buy a new one, may consider herself lucky. But not all are so fortunate. However, where there is a will, there is a way, and she who would have one for a very small outlay and some fascinating work, for who does not love to work in wool, especially such lovely wools as we have today? The beginning of this shawl is a fifty-inch square of Polart twill, heavy cashmere, wool crepe, or any similar fabric. On this a pattern is stamped, one that is more or less a solid border, or if one prefers, a more scattered design, for which several colors are necessary, the colors depending upon the color of the foundation and the figures in the design. Eight balls of wool with which is twisted a silver thread, are usually necessary. The cost of the wool is about \$3.40 and the cost of the square of cloth will depend upon what one selects for it. When finished, they are priced from \$20 up.

This will make pleasant pick-up work and the time required will be governed by the time one has to spare for it and how quickly one works. The idea is quite new and the shawl is very beautiful when finished.

MOUSE IN COCAONUT

LONDON, Dec. 29.—"Every mouse has his own trap" seems to have been the motto of a little longtail of Dartington. The little fellow had a passion for coconut "milk." Anyhow, it gnawed through one of the "eyes" of a coconut. It got its head inside the shell and feasted itself to its heart's content. It drank so much of the fluid, however, that its neck and body became distended and it was unable to extricate itself.

To tie the bundles of an average Canadian wheat crop 100,000,000 pounds of twine are used.

News Notes From Movieland

By DAISY DEAN.

WHEN Bessie Love was just a youngster she was in the movies. In the "old days," (which are years so, weren't so very long ago) Bessie worked with David Wark Griffith's Triangle company. Now, grown up, she is one of our most popular leading women. Just at present the diminutive miss is taking dancing lessons in New York. Bessie is an accomplished dancer, but she's going to dancing school to learn new steps for "The Song and Dance Man," in which she plays the part of a small time vaudeville actress who scores a hit in a New York musical comedy. When she isn't practicing her steps between scenes of the picture she is giving Charleston lessons to fellow players. Adolphe Menjou, Monte Bell and Norman Trevor are among her pupils. "Some teacher" say the pupils.

Katherine Ray, who withdrew from the Atlantic City beauty pageant under charges of professionalism, has been cast as one of the wives in Paramount's "Bluesie's Seven Wives."

Also Francis has founded a "Buck-Up" club composed of all those who come onto "the lot" at four in the morning during a rainstorm and still smile. He plans to have a Hollywood where free coffee and doughnuts will be dispensed. He got the idea when forced to do some early rising.

A prominent producer says there are only 12 girls who have actually "ar-tived" in the movies. These 12 are "pure box office attractions." We think the list probably includes Mary Pickford, Pola Negri, Gloria Swanson, Constance Tamm, and Colleen Moore.

Mary Pickford says she may make a picture with Douglas Fairbanks in 1926.

Timely Views on World Topics

EUROPEAN nations cannot approach America in wealth and standards of living until custom barriers in Europe are torn down," said Edmund Stinnes, son of the late Hugo Stinnes, German industrialist, now on a visit in this country.

"You do not realize how rich you are in your own market in this country," he said. "The German automobile, for instance, costs \$1,500, and the workman in the factory gets one mate while your workers get one dollar. How are these workmen going to afford automobiles?"

Tariff Too High.

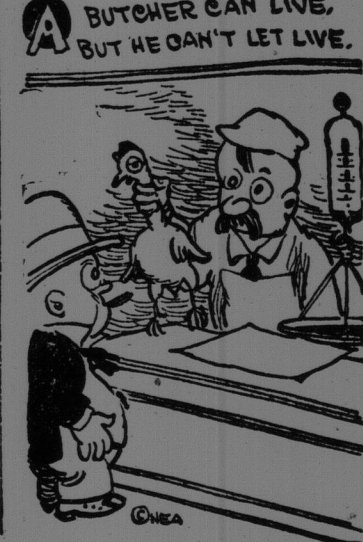
"A great business man here told me that we must increase production to prosper. We can do that, but where is the market? Tariff walls surround us. Here you have money distributed so that there is cash enough on hand and credit available for the installment system of selling."

"We do not have that system in Germany. The big turnover here is in what makes for cheap articles. Your workmen, do not know how well they are."

Stinnes, who is 25 years old, has been in the United States for some weeks.

LITTLE JOE

A BUTCHER CAN LIVE, BUT HE CAN'T LET LIVE.



Your Birthday

DECEMBER 30.—You are clever, cautious and discreet, and have a quick, keen mind. You are just, kindly shrewd and honest. You will travel a great deal, and make many good friends. You love with strength, and are fond of your home, although you take great interest in social affairs. Your birthstone is the turquoise. Your flower is holly. Your lucky color is pink.

Family Menu

Breakfast. Grape Fruit. Winter Breakfast Dish. Toast. Luncheon. Coffee. Creamed Dried Beef on Toast. Cabbage and Nut Salad. Crisp Ginger Cookies. Milk. Dinner. Lamb Chops. Creamed Potatoes. Mashed and Buttered Turnips. Cabbage and Apple Salad. Carmel Custard. Tea or Coffee.

TODAY'S RECIPES

Winter Breakfast Dish.—One cup whole wheat cereal, one-half cup cornmeal, seven cups boiling salted water. Cook cereal in water as for mush. Skin sausage, fry in butter for five minutes. Add to mush mixing well. Mold in loaf pan. Slice, flour and fry light brown. Serve plain, with syrup or with apple sauce.

Apple Sauce.—One-third cup shortening, one cup brown sugar, one and one-half cups apple sauce, two cups flour, two teaspoons soda, one teaspoon salt, one-half teaspoon cinnamon, one-half teaspoon cloves, one-half teaspoon nutmeg, one cup raisins. Bake 45 minutes.

The earliest military book in the British war office is dated 1573.

He has made a special study of the research office of the Boston Society for Physical Research, is that of the painstaking scientist. He has no "will to believe," he said, and once he was as skeptical as any. But a multiplicity of evidential circumstances have convinced him that:

1.—Telegraphy is a fact.

2.—That genuine, objective apparitions have appeared to many people.

3.—That there are certain "psychic centers"—in other words, "haunted houses"—that have the property of arousing in persons unknown to each other similar, and, in some instances, identical experiences.

4.—That there is an element of the super-normal in some dreams.

5.—That in some mediumistic results there are evidences of the super-normal.

6.—That the soul survives bodily death.

7.—That the soul survives bodily death.

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18.—That the soul survives bodily death.

19.—That the soul survives bodily death.

20.—That the soul survives bodily death.

ADVENTURES of the TWINS

by OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON

TROUBLE IN THE TOY-SHOP.

When Comet and Cupid, the lost reindeer, were safe in Santa Claus' stable once more, ready to haul his big sleigh over the house-tops on Christmas eve, Nancy and Nick asked Mrs. Claus if Santa wanted to see them again. "Yes, indeed he does!" said that good lady at once. "But I have good news. Mister Claus is so much better that he is able to sit up by the fire in his room, and if he keeps on he'll be well enough to drive his big sleigh himself on Christmas eve. I don't know what would happen if he missed taking his toy bag around and sliding down the chimneys to fill the stockings. But go on up. He's waiting for you."

"Oh, ho!" cried Santa Claus, when the Twins came softly in at his bidding. "What's all this I hear about you two catching my runaways? I call that pretty smart, so I do, and I can't tell you how much obliged I am. I do hope there won't be any more trouble, but you'd better stay around my dear. One never can tell what may happen."

Scarcely were the words out of his mouth when he rushed the Toy Maker.

"I resign," he cried wildly. "I resign right here and now, Mister Claus. Here I've been manager of your toy factory for more than 50 years and never made a mistake. I won't stand it—no, sir! I resign."

"Now what's up?" asked Santa Claus. "You act like a crazy person."

"I'll tell you what's up, Mister Claus," said the Toy Maker. "It's those stupid elves in the work-shop. They won't do what they are told and they have the squeaks all mixed up. They have the baby-dolls in long clothes all saying 'mama' and the oil-cloth cats all crying 'mama'. I told them not to get them mixed, but they did, and they saved up the squeaks all wrong and I don't know what to do about it!"

"Dear!" said Santa Claus. "That is a nice thing to do. I'll say: 'I'm very sorry it happened, Mister Toy Maker, but there is still a little time left, and with extra help perhaps the cats and dolls can be ripped and fixed over. Mother! Mother!' he called."

Mrs. Claus came bustling in. "Here I am, Santa, what is it?"

"You'll have to help me get dressed, Mother," said Santa Claus. "I'm just about well anyway, and there is a lot of extra work to be done in the toy-shop."

Then turning to the Twins he said, "You children go and hunt up Inch of Pie and his blue reese, and go and get every elf and pixie and fairy you can find, and tell them to come to the big toy-shop right away to help change the squeaks around. I'll pay them extra."

In about an hour Inch of Pie and the Twins had found nearly a hundred extra helpers. And they pitched in and worked themselves, too. By half past four every squeak had been changed to their proper places in the Christmas toys. The oilcloth cats said "Meow" as they should, and the dolls cried "Mama" when they were picked up.

It wouldn't have happened if he hadn't caught cold in that draughty store the week before Christmas trying to find out what you wanted.

To Be Continued.

Nobel Prize Winner Not Excited by Award

UPSALA, Sweden, Dec. 29.—Silent and retiring, Professor Manne Siegbahn of the Upsala University, winner of the only Nobel Prize awarded this year, received over the telephone while at dinner with his family, the great news that was then being cabled all over the world, and all his wife, who had not the least idea what it was all about, can remember hearing him say was "spine of course."

Professor Siegbahn is one of the youngest scientists who ever received the high honor of a Nobel Prize. The prize was awarded for his research work in the X-ray properties of elementary substances.

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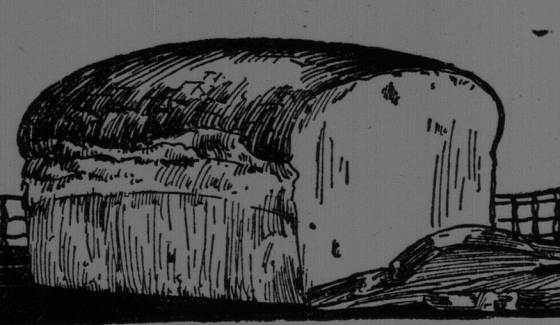
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Butter-Nut Bread



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