

INTERESTING

A Feature Page of Interest to Everyone

INSTRUCTIVE

Dorothy Dix

The Wife Whose Faithless Husband Expects Her to Have the Family Quota of Faith—Can the Ashes of Love be Rekindled?—How Can the Farmer's Wife Appropriately Her Husband's Car?

DEAR MISS DIX—My husband complains bitterly because he says I have not the proper faith in him. How can I have faith in him when that faith has been jolted time and time again? How can I have faith in him when I see him philandering with other women and when I know that he spends hours in questionable places? Is it possible and human not to wonder what he is doing when he stays out night after night? Can I help being suspicious of the letters he gets from other women or what happens when he goes joyriding with them?



DOROTHY DIX

I am only a poor human woman and I don't seem able to summon up the faith in him that he expects me to have. ROSE MARIE.

ANSWER:

A cynic has defined faith as the ability to believe something that you know isn't true. Evidently your husband belongs to this school of thought and he expects you to be one of those gifted wives who can shut their eyes to all that they do not want to see and put an agreeable interpretation upon every act of the men to whom they are married and make it square with what they would like it to be. And curiously enough, there are such women. I once knew one who said that her faith in her husband was so great that even if she should see him do something wrong she would know that it was her lying eyes that had deceived her and that he really had not done it.

But few, alas! of us have this happy faculty of believing that we are beloved just because we desire to be loved and that we are the only ones to our husbands just because we desire to monopolize them. This is a hard-boiled age in which we look our gifts horses in the mouths and in which we take very little for granted.

Most wives hail from Missouri and have to be shown. And so, when their husbands cease to take any interest in holding their hand and pass up petting parties, and especially when their husbands display more interest in other women than they do in them, they grow suspicious and fail to show their lovely, wifely trust which wandering husbands laud so loudly and do so little to deserve.

It always seems to me that men and women expect impossible virtues in the partners of their bosom. A husband will be unfaithful to his wife and then, because she finds it out or because he has an acute attack of conscience, he will ask her forgiveness and feel ill-used because she does not have the same implicit faith in him that she had before he betrayed her.

He does not seem to realize that faith is not an act of volition and that we can no more believe in a person we have found untrustworthy than we can make a broken staff whole again.

And men and women expect their husbands and wives to love them whether they are lovable or not, whether they do anything to hold affection or not. The man who never shows his wife any tenderness or affection, who grows at her and curses her, who is stingy and mean to her, is surprised when he finds out that she hates him. The woman who nags and curses and whines and complains, who is lazy and extravagant and never does a single solitary thing to make her husband comfortable or happy, considers herself a martyr when he ceases to care for her and falls in love with another woman.

Why? Goodness only knows, for it is certain that we cannot have our cake and throw it away, too. We can only have faith in the husbands and wives who deserve faith and we can only love those who are lovable. DOROTHY DIX.

DEAR MISS DIX—I have been married more than five years and have two beautiful children, but due to my husband's ugly disposition and abusive treatment of me my love for him is entirely dead. I have met another man for whom I care very much and who loves me. I have told my husband about this other man and that I was thinking of leaving him. Since then he is a changed man and says that if I will only give him another chance he will prove that he can make me happy.

What must I do? Divorce my husband and marry this other man? Or stay with my husband? Do you think we can ever be happy together? Can love that is dead ever be revived? WORRIED.

ANSWER: I think, all things considered, that you will stand a better chance of happiness with your husband than you would with the other man. Because there are the children, you see, and they make an alien element in any second marriage that nearly always wrecks it.

It seems almost impossible for either a man or a woman to rise to the heights of not being jealous of their stepchildren. A man adores the maternal passion in a woman when it is expended on his own children. He excuses her absorption in them, but he resents it with every fiber of his being when she displays this mother-love toward another man's children.

A woman glouts over her father's attention and generosity to her children, but she cannot endure him to be generous to his first wife's children and absorbed in them.

So if you take your children away from their own father and give them a stepfather, you not only do them a grievous wrong in depriving them of a father's love and care but you will almost surely put yourself in the unhappy predicament of having always to keep peace between them, and perhaps have to suffer the agony of seeing your little ones ill-treated.

Evidently your husband has received a badly needed lesson in finding out that he has lost your love by his cruelty toward you, so you may safely count upon his trying to make things pleasant for you hereafter. He will mind his p's and q's and probably make a pleasant companion that the other man whose peculiarities of temper and temperament you would have to risk. For every man shows himself in a different guise to a woman after he is married to her from the one he wore when he was courting her.

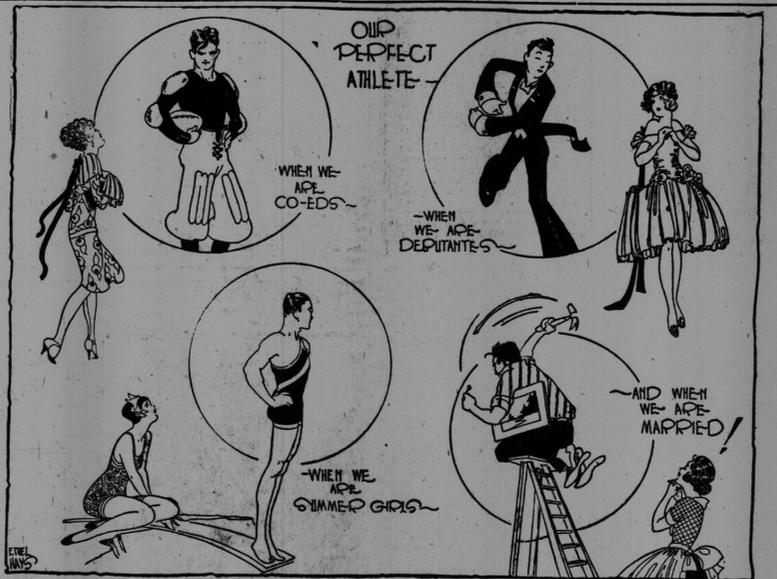
I do not believe that there is any way of breathing the breath of life into dead love. I do not think that you can ever bring back the thrill and the glamour once they are gone, but I do believe that on the ashes of a cold hearthstone you can light the fires of a friendship that will be very warm and comfortable to sit by during the declining years of your life.

And I think that you will always have the happiness of knowing that you have put duty before inclination and that you have done the brave thing and the right thing. DOROTHY DIX.

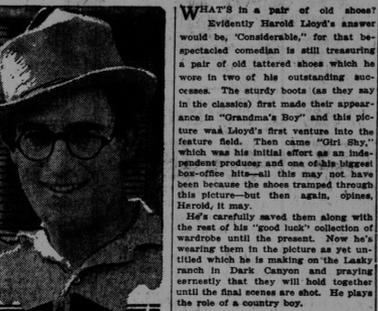
DEAR MISS DIX—My husband has a car that he worships and when I ask him to lend it to me he refuses. We live in the country and he doesn't mind my driving the cows and pigs and chickens, but he don't let me drive the Ford. How can I persuade him to let me use it? COUNTRY.

ANSWER: Don't ask him to let you use it. Just get in it and drive off before he can say "Scat!" As his wife, you have a half interest in it. Any woman who drives the livestock on a place to water and the pasture has earned the right to drive a Rolls-Royce, to say nothing of a Ford. Copyright by Public Ledger.

The Different Viewpoints



BEHIND THE SCREEN



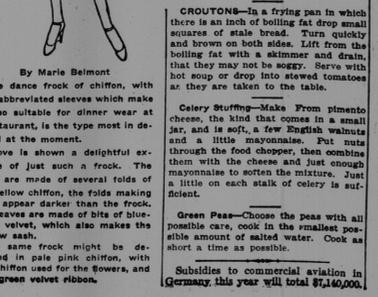
WHAT'S in a pair of old shoes? Evidently Harold Lloyd's answer would be, "Considerable," for that bespectacled comedian is still treasuring a pair of old tattered shoes which he wore in two of his outstanding successes. The sturdy boots (as they say in the classics) first made their appearance in "Grandma's Boy" and this picture was Lloyd's first venture into the feature field. Then came "Old Shy," which was his initial effort as an independent producer and one of his biggest box-office hits—all this may not have been because the shoes tramped through this picture—but then again, who knows, Harold, it may.

He's carefully saved them along with the rest of his "good luck" collection of wardrobe until the present. Now he's wearing them in the picture as yet untitled which he is making on the Leaky ranch in Dark Canyon and praying earnestly that they will hold together until the final scenes are shot. He plays the role of a country boy.

Lois Weber is going to complete the filming of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" for Universal. She has replaced Harry Belafonte, whose illness prevents him from finishing the filming of Harriet Beecher Stowe's work.

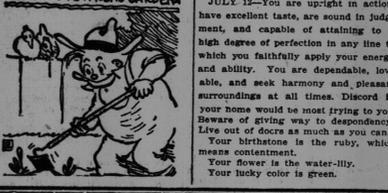
TITLE CHANGE The title of Marshal Nellan's first Paramount picture starring Betty Bronson has been changed from "The All-Birmingham" to "The Wearing of the Green."

Fashion Fancies.



By Marie Belmont The dance frock of chiffon, with tiny abbreviated sleeves which make it also suitable for dinner wear at a restaurant, is the type most in demand at the moment. Above is shown a delightful example of just such a frock. The roses are made of several folds of the yellow chiffon, the folds making them appear darker than the frock. The leaves are made of bits of blue-green velvet, which also makes the narrow sash. The same frock might be developed in pale pink chiffon, with rose chiffon used for the flowers, and deep green velvet ribbons.

Little Joe



Is this your BIRTHDAY? JULY 12—You are up-right in action, have excellent taste, are sound in judgment, and capable of attaining to a high degree of perfection in any line to which you faithfully apply your energy and ability. You are dependable, lovable, and seek harmony and pleasant surroundings at all times. Discard in your home would be most trying to you. Beware of giving way to despondency. Live out of doors as much as you can. Your birthstone is the ruby, which means contentment. Your flower is the water-lily. Your lucky color is green.

Chase Away Those Blues!



"HE'S a sure cure for the blues!" How we welcome bright natures who fairly radiate cheerfulness. We like to have them 'round. But does anyone miss the man who's always "hanging crepe"? Poor elimination quickly takes all the joy out of life. Often too little bulk in the daily menu is responsible. Post's Bran Flakes sweeps out poisonous waste caused by faulty elimination.

Nourishing as well as laxative—other nourishing parts of wheat are retained with the bran. Serve these flavory, crisp, toasted flakes with milk or cream. Ready to eat right from the wax-wrapped package. All grocers have Post's Bran Flakes. Get a package today. Help Nature help you!

SEE-SAWING ON BROADWAY

THEY tell a story on Broadway of a pretty 17-year-old chorine who appeared at the theatre with a dime savings bank. "And what the heck are you going to save for?" demanded her improvident sisters. "Well," came the reply, "I'm going to put away a dime a week so that I'll have enough money to get my face lifted when I get old." Beat this one and win a pair of asbestos ice tongs.

HELL'S KITCHEN, once the most menacing section in all Manhattan, now broods peacefully over its past sins. Where gang guns peppered the street in the old days, lines of push-carts now present a colorful panorama. Corners that were melodramatically listed as "sure death" have become bustling market places for housewives.

"Hell's Kitchen" was the name given a belt the theoretical geography of which was 84th to 91st streets and Ninth avenue to the waterfront. Here ranged the "Gopher Gang," a band of death-dealing gangsters whose exploits rival the bad men of the "wild and woolly west."

Such names as "Rubber" Shaw and "Tanner" Smith climbed into notorious eminence. Merchants of the neighborhood, fear in their hearts, paid big protection money. They would contribute to funds used for keeping gangsters out of prison.

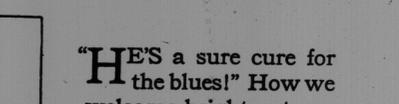
TIME began to pat a soothing hand over this fevered belt. The "gophers" went the way of all gangs. But the name "Hell's Kitchen" stuck and still has a fearsome connotation.

Peace-loving people went about their ways and, little by little, commerce invaded the district. Outside of Orchard street upon the East Side, there is, perhaps, no section of New York so colorful with pushcarts as this death hole of yesterday.

The peaceful hucksters find bold youngsters their only menace. ONE merchant, who weathered the stormy years, looks back and smiles. Does he ever see any of the old gangsters?

Yes, indeed. And as they grew up they became industrious and substantial citizens, he recites. Several are married.

PURE-MEDICATED-SOOTHING SPECIALLY PREPARED FOR BABY THE ORIGINAL MENNEN BORATED TALCUM



At Last! (Arkansas Gazette.) Scientist has discovered a volatile fluid that becomes lifeless and inert in the presence of alcohol. There's your foolproof automobile fuel.

TRINITY COLLEGE SCHOOL For Boys, Est. 1872, 200 years. Exclusively a residential school—no day boys. Offers your boys a "Life" more than just a "School." Over 100 acres of grounds. Terms open on September 14th & 15th. Rev. F. Graham Orshead, M.A., (Camb.), D.D., Headmaster—Fort Hope, Ontario. Write for prospectus.

Quick safe relief for CORNS In one minute your misery from corns is ended. That's what Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads do safely by removing the cause—pressing or rubbing of shoes. You risk no danger of infection. Zino-pads are thin, medicated, antiseptic, non-sticking. As all druggists' and shoe dealers'—See our Free Sample with The Scholl Mfg. Co., Toronto. Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads Put one on—the pain is gone



Made in Canada Post's BRAN FLAKES With Other Parts of Wheat