

THE TIMES-STAR FEATURE PAGE

Dorothy Dix

Try This On Your Boy Friend: Stay Home One Night Instead of Going to a Cabaret, Wear a Fluffy Apron, Cook a Chafing Dish Supper and Talk Personalities in a Dimly Lit Parlor.

I AM greatly diverted by the younger generation, whose manners and customs I find to be as different from those that prevailed when I was young as if they were a foreign people, said a man of 60 the other day.



DOROTHY DIX

In particular am I interested in the fact that the younger generation is always on the wing, so to speak. It never stops. It never rests. It never stays put, and it seems to have no domestic instincts whatever. It regards home merely as a coconvenience for changing its clothes and as a place to go to when every other place is shut up.

OF COURSE, men have always been more or less footloose, but in my day a home was supposed to be a necessary adjunct to a woman. It was at her home that we called upon a girl. We spent our evenings in her parlor, and it was there that she spun the web that eventually led us to the altar.

When they have a date with a girl they drive up to her doorway in their cars, honk their horns, and she comes out and jumps into the seat beside him and off they go. Or else, when they go to see a girl, she comes down with her hat on to receive them, and the first question is, "Where shall we go? What shall we do?"

NOW to each age its own way of life. Far be it from me to interfere with the tastes and habits of the youngsters of today, or to want to nail two young creatures down on either side of a radiator and have them yawn with boredom in each other's faces. If they want to spend their time in crowds, instead of alone, and use their feet instead of their heads, it is their privilege to do so.

But these youngsters who play around so gaily together do not seem to get married so often as we young folks did in my day. Every year, so the statisticians tell us, the number of girl bachelors increases by leaps and bounds, and it makes me wonder if the clever modern girl who knows so much about so many things doesn't miss being acquainted with a few tricks that her mother had up her sleeve.

To begin with, in demanding to be continually taken to places of amusement a girl kills the matrimonial goose that lays the golden egg, for she makes the cost of living so high that she leaves a fellow nothing with which to pay for the high cost of living for two. When you could carry on a courtship on cider and apples and cookies, which the girl donated to the good cause, and on a sofa built for two, which papa also furnished, a young man could save up enough money on which to start housekeeping. But when a girl keeps a fellow strapped taking her about to cabarets and restaurant suppers and shows he never gets ahead enough to buy a wedding ring.

THEN, it seems to me that when a girl throws away the background of a home she has discarded her trump card. A woman in a dazzling evening gown in a ballroom is a vamp that men want to tread a measure with and then escape from. A woman in a sport suit on the links is a chin man want to play with.

But a woman in her own home in a fluffy house gown and a ruffled apron makes a man think of home and mother and settling down.

THERE is nothing like the power of suggestion, you know, and many a man who never had the remotest idea of marrying a woman has had it borne in on him for the first time how nice it would be to see her always across the table from him when he first saw her in her own home doing deft little things to the cups and saucers at a table set for two.

Believe me, the girls who used to cook savory things for us in chafing dishes under pink-shaded lamps and who toasted bread at an open fire knew things about the masculine psychology that their daughters don't even guess. Many a creamed chicken or an oyster stew ended in a proposal of marriage, but I doubt if any youth ever popped the question in a cafeteria or in a restaurant with a waiter hovering in the background with a bankrupting bill in his itching palm.

MY SONS are vastly amused when I tell them that in my day instead of listening in on the radio the girls used to play the piano and we used to sing the popular songs and hymns on Sunday night. They think that was a poor substitute for jazz. But I bet that a million of us fellows who used to stand by some pretty young girl and warble "Blest be the tie that binds" and "Oh, Promise Me," while she played the accompaniment, have broken down in the middle of them with our Adam's apples feeling so big they choked us and said the words that bound us forever and made us make the promise. We are still keeping.

But you can't imagine any young chap getting all romantically worked up over any ditty about "hot mamas" and "sugar papas" that he shouts to the jangle of cowbells and the howling of a saxophone.

You have to have the right atmosphere for sentiment to flourish in, and the man who wants to play safe and preserve his bachelorhood is wise to stick to crowded places instead of getting corralled in the safety and privacy of a dimly lit parlor.

AND the young people of today, who never stay at home, have no chance to get really acquainted with each other and necessary to each other. They are merely dancing partners, and one will do as well as another. Also, they are saved from those long and intimate discussions of personalities that are pretty sure to end in love-making, for when men and women start to talk about their hearts and souls to each other everything is over except sending out the wedding cards.

Perhaps all of this is part of the new outlook on life of the younger generation, and they don't really want to marry and have homes. Anyway, that is the way it is bound to work out. But if I were a girl and wanted to catch a husband I would say to the young man I desired, "Oh, let's stay at home this evening" instead of "Where do we step out?"

DOROTHY DIX

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Adventures of the Twins

By OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON

THE SCARE CROW'S SENTENCE.

Mrs. John shook out her apron, where she had been holding the forfeits, and now it was time to "sell" them. There was Jack O' Lantern's candle, and the Scare Crow's hat, and Mister Corn Dogger's pipe, and the Chimney Sweep's broom, and the High Diddle Diddle Cat's riddle, and the Pied Piper's pipe. Old King Cole had given his crown for a forfeit. Boy Blue had lost his horn. Jack and Jill had lost their pail.

"Who shall decide about the forfeits?" said Mrs. John. "What's the matter with the little Dutch girl?" said the Clown, meaning Nancy. "But my sons look upon calling upon a girl as a quaint, medieval rite that is now obsolete, and when I tell them about how we would spend pleasant evenings in the young lady's drawing room in conversation and music, they throw up their hands in horror and declare they are no fire-side companions."

"When they have a date with a girl they drive up to her doorway in their cars, honk their horns, and she comes out and jumps into the seat beside him and off they go. Or else, when they go to see a girl, she comes down with her hat on to receive them, and the first question is, 'Where shall we go? What shall we do?'"

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Family Menus

MENU HINT. Breakfast. Sliced Oranges. Meat Souffle. Toast. Marmalade. Luncheon. Bean Soup. Toasted Bread. Baked Bananas. Milk Dinner. Baked Ham. Baked Squash. Scalloped Potatoes. Floating Island. Tea. Wafers.

TODAY'S RECIPES. Meat Souffle—Take six ounces of cooked chicken and two ounces of cooked ham—or eight ounces of any kind of meat you have—and after mincing them put into a bowl with an ounce of butter and four tablespoons of melted butter, a few drops of salt and well together. If the sauce is too thin add a tablespoon or two of white bread crumbs. Season the mixture with salt, pepper and paprika, a pinch of nutmeg and a little grated lemon rind; then work in the yolks of three eggs, one at a time, and afterward rub all through a wire sieve. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth and fold this in lightly. This must not be stirred in heavily, therefore it is best to use a wooden spoon for the work. Now pour all into a greased mold, having it only half full, and bake until it has risen well and have it also lightly browned. Send to the table in the dish in which it has baked.

Baked Bananas—Allow one level tablespoon of sugar, one teaspoon of melted butter, a few drops of salt and one teaspoon of lemon juice and two tablespoons of water to each banana. Bake till the fruit is red and the syrup thick.

Baked Squash—Cut squash in halves and put in oven. Do not peel it. When soft, take a spoon and scoop the inside out, which you will find is very easy; then add a piece of butter and pepper and salt.

Floating Island—Put one quart of milk in a double-boiler, beat the yolks of six eggs, one teaspoonful of sugar and add to the boiling milk; flavor with two teaspoonful of lemon; beat the whites of six eggs to a stiff froth, add two tablespoonful of sugar. Pour the custard into a dish, put the beaten eggs or island on top and set in the oven for a few minutes until slightly browned.

Best and Apple Salad—One and one-half cups beet cubes, one and one-half cups diced celery, three hard-boiled eggs, chopped, one cup diced apples. Mix the celery, beets and apple together and moisten with French dressing. Stir in the eggs and add enough cooked dressing to thoroughly mix. Serve on lettuce and garnish with apple slices and parsley.

SUGGESTIONS. Dark green water-proof paper may be bought and used to cover up pots and pans that hold your house plants. A few cheerful plants will offset the lack of what are termed "art objects."

Save all the grease not suitable for cooking purposes and use with lye to make kitchen soap. The directions are on any can of standard lye.

Little Joe's Puzzle

There are only two classes of letters in the alphabet, vowels and consonants. The vowels are "a," "e," "i," "o," "u," and sometimes "y." All the other letters are consonants. In this puzzle you will find only two vowels, "a" or "e."

ACROSS.

- 1. To go. 2. Motor truck. 3. Observed. 4. Mother. 5. Four plus six. 6. Star-shaped flowers. 7. Smoke-like fish. 8. Male. 9. Large public playground. 10. By. 11. Exclamation of laughter. 12. Hebrew word for God. 13. Window glass. 14. Feminine pronoun. 15. Particles of dust. 16. DOWN. 1. To level. 2. Cooking dish. 3. Another way of writing "a."

October 31—You have a very kind, witty father, and have plenty of friends, and are very popular. You always see the sunny side, and are a very comfortable sort of person to have around. You are keen in business, and will be happy in your married life. Your birth-stone is the opal, which means hope. Your flower is the hop. Your lucky colors are yellow and blue. November 1—You are fond of reading, and are a very quick-witted, and trustworthy to the minutest detail. You are loving and lovable, fond of your home life, and like to entertain. Beware of getting too absorbed in your gold. Your birth-stone is the topaz, which would mean, with be. Your flower is the chrysanthemum. Your lucky color is grey.

Your Birthday

October 31—You have a very kind, witty father, and have plenty of friends, and are very popular. You always see the sunny side, and are a very comfortable sort of person to have around. You are keen in business, and will be happy in your married life. Your birth-stone is the opal, which means hope. Your flower is the hop. Your lucky colors are yellow and blue. November 1—You are fond of reading, and are a very quick-witted, and trustworthy to the minutest detail. You are loving and lovable, fond of your home life, and like to entertain. Beware of getting too absorbed in your gold. Your birth-stone is the topaz, which would mean, with be. Your flower is the chrysanthemum. Your lucky color is grey.

Little Joe

WHICH WILL IT BE? SUPPOSE that scientists would announce tomorrow that they had found the secret of harnessing the power of the atom. This isn't a foolish supposition. As eminent a scientist as Dr. R. A. Millikan—who probably knows more about the subject than any other man alive—intimates in a magazine article that this development may come within some of us are still alive. If we are not ready, of course, that our civilization would be remade. Possibly no more than eight-hour days; probably an hour's work a day would be all we would need with such a tremendous source of power. If we are ready, spiritually and mentally, for a change like this, it will be the greatest blessing imaginable. Toll, poverty, crowded tenements, back-breaking labor—all of these would vanish forever. If we are not ready, it would be the greatest curse in the world's history. Science can improve the material conditions of life; but if we are not fit to accept them, we are sure to shipwreck. Life is more than material things; there is some higher end to it than simply the attainment of a good amount of leisure. And here is the church's opportunity. Our spiritual leaders must make us ready. Tolerance, broad-mindedness, fairness, a love of justice, a desire to develop mentally and spiritually—these are the traits they must foster in us, if science's promised prize is to be the blessing it should be. Shocked. A fellow was arrested for assault and battery and brought before the Judge (to prisoner): "What is your name, your occupation, and what are you charged with?" Prisoner: "My name is Sparks, I am an electrician, and I am charged with battery." Judge: "Officer, put him in a dry cell."—Ex.

Little Editorials

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"Harmless" Snake Found Poisonous

By DAVID DIETZ

BWARE of the so-called "harmless" coral snake. Its bite is poisonous and frequently causes death, says Dr. R. R. Dunn of Smith College. The opinion prevailed that this snake was harmless and a number of text-books dealing with the subject of zoology so state. Dr. Dunn calls attention to the fact that one text-book says the coral snake's "biting apparatus is so constructed that it cannot open the mouth wide enough to bite a human being so that it may be set aside as harmless, so far as man is concerned."

Dr. Dunn calls attention to records of 140 cases of snake bite recorded in a medical journal. There were eight cases of men bitten by coral snakes and six of them resulted in death, a mortality of 75 per cent. The cases included 408 cases of rattlesnake bite, of which 48 resulted in death, a mortality of less than 12 per cent. The coral snake, Dr. Dunn concludes, therefore, is six times as deadly as the rattlesnake.

Screen Has More Talent Than It Can Use

By RUSSELL J. BIRDWELL

HOLLYWOOD, Oct. 31—"Unfortunately there are not enough openings in the motion picture industry for all the talented ones who come here," says Paul Bern, directoral ace of the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer studios. The wall of his office separated us from the mob of "extras"—potential stars and directors—who clamored on the outside, awaiting their opportunity. "Only this wall keeps them from performing great things," Bern continued. "There are just not enough positions to go around."

A Thought

Let the wicked forsake his way and the unrighteous man his thoughts—Isa. 65:7. 'T is no sin to be tempted; the wickedness lies in being overcome.—Bazza.

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