

# POOR DOCUMENT M 2 0 3 5

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INTERESTING

## A Feature Page of Interest to Everyone

INSTRUCTIVE

### Dorothy Dix

#### Why Must We Think It Our Duty to Tell Only Unpleasant and Unkind Truths in the Family Circle?—Why Cannot We Be as Polite to Our Loved Ones as to Strangers?

IF THERE is one crusade more than another that needs to be started and to have good backing and energetic pushing, it is a drive against the habit we all indulge in of speaking the truth, the plain truth, and nothing but the truth to those of our own household.

For, strangely enough, truth is a luxury that we reserve almost exclusively for home consumption, and the idea prevails that, like certain bitter and nauseous medicines, the more disagreeable it is, the more efficacious it is, and the more confidence we have in its working.

Now this is not intended to advocate the telling of lies in the home circle, though there have been times in all of our experiences when we could have wished that those nearest and dearest to us had been Ananias and Sapphira, rather than the veracious James and Janet that they were. This is only a plea for the suppression of those unnecessary truths that would like barbed arrows, and against which we are so demagogues because the archer knows only too well the weak spot within us at which to aim.

IT HAS been truly said that there is nothing else on earth so brutal as one flesh and blood the truth, which too often only another way of saying that we are grossly insulting and impolite to those who can neither resent our impertinence nor get away from it.

Husbands and wives comment on each other's defects and shortcomings with a savage frankness. Brothers and sisters say those things that are unkind to each other. And those who are guilty of those things that are unkind to each other, say that what they have said is only the truth. As if that didn't make it all the worse! We might survive being falsely accused of a weakness, but to have our real failings pointed unceremoniously out is more than we can bear.

IT IS to escape hearing the truth about themselves that most people leave home at the earliest possible moment, and go among strangers who are bound to be agreeably mendacious.

Worse still, home folks not only feel it their privilege to tell us unkind things, but they assume it to be their duty to do so. Let middle-aged and ground rounding in its heart, buy her a gay spring bonnet counters the family truth-teller. "I felt it my duty to tell her that she was making a fool of herself, dressing like a flapper when she is 40 if she is a day," says this martyr to self-elected unpleasantness.

Or else she considers she must go and open Mary's eyes to the fact that the husband she adores isn't all that she should be, and she adds self-righteously, "Of course, nobody else will tell you—it is only those of your own family who will tell you the truth."

Alas, for truths that blight the heart and sear the soul with hopeless misery! A lie may be disproven, forgotten. The truth is eternal. That is the bitterness of it.

SOMEHOW we don't seem to be under the same obligations to tell pleasant truths to our family that we do to tell unpleasant ones. We are quick enough to comment on the untidy dress, the poorly served meal, the children's noise, but we are as dumb as oysters about the ninety-nine times when everything was comfortable and pleasant.

Not long ago a woman was telling of her little son, who accidentally upended a plate of soup on the table at dinner. He was sharply reprimanded for his carelessness and sent from the table. At the doorway he passed and with quivering lips turned to his mother and asked, "Why didn't you tell me I didn't make any difference, like I was company? I didn't make any bigger spot than Miss Smith did when she turned over his wine." Could any better reproof to the mother, who told the unpleasant truth to her child and the pleasant truth to a guest, have been made?

IN SPITE of all that is said to the contrary, most of us are all too well aware of our own weaknesses and failures, and to be continually reminded of them at home saps the last bit of courage and takes the last bit of fight out of us.

Who can remember for the battle when those about his own hearthstone are reminding him of previous defeats? Yet this one time may be his last chance to win a victory that would atone for a thousand failures.

There are truths that sting like scorpions, and when those who love us are dead, not the least of the things with which we shall reproach ourselves are the unkind and unnecessary truths we have told them.

DOROTHY DIX

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#### News Notes From Movie Land

BY DAN THOMAS

YOU can't rehearse a marriage ceremony before a camera. That's the opinion of Robert E. "Cupid" Sparks, whose small five-room house has been the scene of more real movie marriages than any other build-

ing in the world. Sparks was marriage license clerk at Los Angeles for 12 years. "It doesn't make any difference how often they go through the marriage ceremony on the screen, when it comes to tying the knot movie people are just as nervous and embarrassed as anyone else," declares Sparks. "We have had as many as three weddings going on in the house at the same time. I'll never forget the night Charley Chaplin and Mildred Harris were mar-

### Let the Kids Romp About

Young minds and young bodies need lots of air and play—they've got to be used well to grow all over.

Your only care is to see that they don't stay out when wet, that they wear a natural amount of clothes and eat the right food to build up new energy and growing weight.

There is more mental and bodily energy in Butter-Nut Bread. There is also more health protection and growing food in Butter-Nut. For this reason—More Milk, Sugar and Shortening. The body gets more from a slice of Butter-Nut than an equal weight of any other food. And it has a triple supply of all other vitamins.

### Butter-Nut Bread



### Peps

Don't leave it to a friend to remind you that you had a cold! Don't go about spreading infection among your own family circle, and maybe in the office and in the street. To banish colds and chills in the direct and most effective way, you must take PEPs.

As they dissolve in the mouth Peps give off powerful healing and germicidal fumes. These you breathe into instant direct contact with the innermost recesses of the chest and lungs.

Peps soothe, strengthen and invigorate the entire breathing system. They clear the throat and air-passages of mischievous germs, remove soreness and inflammation, and end the danger to chest and lungs. Make no mistake! You must have Peps, the breathable medicine in tablet form.

Obtainable at all drug stores and stores in the above countries. Write for literature. Name PEPs stamped on every tablet.

### The Latest Fad



Central Press Photos

Maiden, engaged girl, or wife? Then let your earnings show it.

Joyce Compton (top), Rita Carewe (center), and Dolores del Rio (bottom), film actresses, think it's only fair to the "sheikhs" to indicate how they stand on love affairs, and have adopted a signal code, which they offer to others of their sex. Joyce, being free, wears no earrings; Rita, being engaged, wears one; and Dolores, with a husband, adorns both ears.

### ONE PLACE 56 YEARS.

LONDON, Feb. 5.—Results of a competition for long service among domestics in any one family in England revealed the fact that Miss Elizabeth Butler had been employed in the household of the Duke of Portland for more than 56 years. Miss Butler received first prize.

### ZOO BOASTS PUMA CUB.

LONDON, Feb. 5.—The zoo here boasts a beautiful little puma cub and its birth fills the lion nursery to capacity.

It was about 11 o'clock. They came sneaking up the walk to the house like a pair of panthers, just scared to death that someone would see them. Charley particularly was as nervous as a child.

"And then the night Doug Fairbank and Mary Pickford came over. Doug wasn't the dashing Romeo of the screen the ring, he started fishing through his pockets and when he finally did find it, he dropped it on the floor. After the ceremony they walked down the hill with their arms around each other. Oh, during the war, Sparks used to have 'open house' over the week-ends. Soldiers and sailors could not get leave until noon Saturdays, and the marriage license bureau closed then. So "Cupid" just packed his books home and did business there.

AND while on this question I am minded of a newspaper clipping announcing that a new hotel in the town of Beaver, Pa., will be equipped with "corkerewa and bottle openers in each room." The reason for this, explains the proprietor, is that guests mar the furniture taking the metal tops off gingerale and vichy water bottles.

Such an arrangement in the average large New York hotel would all but ruin the bellboy business.

In the old days, when hotels had bars, one of the fat sources of revenue was taking drinks from bar to room. Now the bellboy can pick up many fat tips on a single pint or quart bottle. First, he may or may not tell the patron where "good stuff" can be acquired. This means a split from the bootlegger.

Second, if the guest has neglected to bring a corkerewa or opener the boy provides it, runs after the gingerale and finally the ice. Each should be good for a separate tip.

Tips alone on getting a bottle ready for usage runs as high as \$1.

GILBERT SWAN.

### TELS OF ESCAPE.

MOSCOW, Feb. 5.—A new narrative of the last days of the former Russian emperor and his family is published in Krasnaya Gazeta in Leningrad. The chief new element appears to be a letter purporting to have been written by the imprisoned Nicholas, giving expected rescuers details concerning the house in which his family was held so that escape might be more easily effected.

### NOT A GOOD COP.

MUNCIE, Ind., Feb. 5.—Elmer Hoffman, 49, volunteered to direct traffic here and it took two policemen to untangle the jam caused by Hoffman's antics. Hoffman now is in the workhouse for 60 days to "sober up."

### Seek "Cradle of Africa" in Lost Hills of Kong

IN THE INTERIOR of Liberia, where the white man never has gone, is the "Cradle of Africa." In the Hills of Kong a strange race of men lives. They have not the features of the African native. They speak a tongue somewhat similar to ancient Egyptian. They have a writing which resembles the hieroglyphics of the dynasty of Rameses.

This legend, carried out of the hills of Liberia by chance caravans of the African, has sent John W. Vandercook, writer and explorer, and his wife, Margaret Metzger Vandercook, scurrying to seek for the tribe which may be the only remnant of ancient Egypt.

The couple sailed on the S. S. Half Moon, a freighter, for the 4,000-mile trip which will carry them to country where few white men have gone. Mrs. Vandercook will be the first white woman ever to set foot in the interior of the country.

### LAND OF FABLE.

Mungo Park, one of the earlier African explorers, tells of the Hills of Kong a range of mountains hidden in the forests. H. Rider Haggard used his stories as the basis of strange tales of that race.

Some natives say the mountains exist. The French and other explorers say there is no such range. The flow of certain rivers indicates that there may be a water-shed in that region.

If this strange race exists, cut off from human contact except as superstitious natives see them from a distance, they are the last of their kind. Do they know the secrets of the ancient Egyptian civilization? Have they held, over thousands of years, the knowledge of arts and sciences of which a few fragments remain along the Nile?

### SAVAGERY OR SCIENCE.

Or have they, through centuries of isolation, reverted to a savage state? Do they hold only a trace of the Ptolemaic language and is their prehistoric ancestors? Did their civilization of the Nile and of the entire world spring from this valley in the lost Hills of Kong?

Vandercook and his wife, under auspices of the Liberian government, will try to reach the valley and learn its secrets.

To substantiate the legend there is only the word of a few native traders. It is known, however, that the interior of Liberia holds a race of monkeys who have not developed since the Miocene age. Liberia men are the home of a pygmy hippopotamus, known in no other part of the world. The traders also tell of strange forms of elephants—one without tusks, another which lives in the water like a hippo, and one larger than any now known to exist.

Vandercook believes there is a possibility of strange forms of life, beyond anything now living.

He has sailed to find out.

### IN NEW YORK SEE-SAWING UP AND DOWN BROADWAY

THE wildness, the wickedness and particularly the "freedom" of a city as large as New York are constantly being stressed.

"Apprentices" comments a young lady from San Francisco who recently visited New York. "I've stopped in Charley's restaurant, and in a dozen Main streets and in every instance I have lighted a cigarette after wasn't the dashing Romeo of the screen the ring, he started fishing through his pockets and when he finally did find it, he dropped it on the floor. After the ceremony they walked down the hill with their arms around each other. Oh, during the war, Sparks used to have 'open house' over the week-ends. Soldiers and sailors could not get leave until noon Saturdays, and the marriage license bureau closed then. So "Cupid" just packed his books home and did business there.

### A Thought

They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters; these shall see the works of the Lord and his wonders in the deep.—Ps. 107:23, 24.

HE THAT will learn to pray, let him go to sea.—George Herbert.

### MAY RAISE RAW SILK.

LONDON, Feb. 5.—The Department of Overseas Trade is considering the probability of promoting the production of raw silk within the British Empire.

### Zam-Buk

Keep a Box Always Handy!

Zam-Buk provides an ever-ready and reliable first-aid for injuries. It is also unequalled as a soothing, speedy remedy for obstinate and deep-seated skin disease, poisoned wounds, ulcers, piles, etc.

Within every box of Zam-Buk are stored the finest healing, soothing and antiseptic properties known to Science. Its unique composition, and its absolute freedom from animal fats and mineral drugs dressing for skin troubles of all kinds.

Get a 50c box of this great healing balm from your druggist or dealer. See the works of the Lord and his wonders in the deep.—Ps. 107:23, 24.

Nothing Like Zam-Buk FOR THE SKIN



Mr. and Mrs. John W. Vandercook leaving for the Hills of Kong.

### Menus for the Family

MENU HINT.

Breakfast. Oranges. Cereal with Cream or Milk. Eggs on Cocotte. Toast or Roll. Coffee. Luncheon. Lima Beans in Casserole. Pickled Peaches. Celery Cookies. Dinner. Planked Ham. Baked Ham. Parsnips. Tea or Coffee.

### TODAY'S RECIPES.

Eggs En Cocotte—Eggs en cocotte are prepared by buttering small individual baking dishes or ramekins with butter and salt. Put a small quantity of cream in each dish and pour into each dish and they are baked until the yolks are semi-solid. Serve in the dishes in which they were baked.

Planked Ham—Cut a slice of boiled ham from the centre of the ham about an inch and a half thick. Dip it in a mixture of a tablespoon each of lemon and onion juice and two tablespoons of melted butter. Dust well with cinnamon and sugar mixed and place it on the centre of the plank. Surround it with small parsnips that have been dipped in the same mixture and set in the oven. Cook for 30 to 35 minutes. If the ham seems to dry on top sprinkle a little of the butter mixture on top, dredge very lightly with flour and when brown send to table. Garnish with lemon quarters dipped in chopped parsley.

Parsnips—Peel the parsnips—always peel vegetables as close to the skin as possible as well as many of them and best part lies directly under the skin. Slice them across in about inch thick pieces, and boil in a little water as possible until they are tender. This varies with the age and size of the parsnip, but half an hour is usually sufficient. Heat a couple of tablespoons of butter.

### ADVENTURES of the TWINS

by OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON

POOR MISTER HAVALOOK'S COLLAR

"Where can we get fish-hooks to go fishing in the laundry pool?" asked poor Mister Havalook.

"Fish will do," said Nick. "I've used them lots of times."

"But where shall we get pins?" asked Nancy. "I didn't bring a single pin along."

"Oh, I have loads," said fat Mrs. Jiggs, turning her back.

Everybody laughed, for Mrs. Jiggs had enough pins in her apron and dress to start a pin factory.

"Don't tell anyone," she said, "but I have on three dresses, two petticoats and an apron. It took every pin the Pincushion Doll owned to get me together before I came."

"Now for some strings!" said Nick when Mrs. Jiggs' pins were all bent into fish hooks. "Where can we get string for fishing lines?"

"Here," spoke up Miss Pithers, the yarn lady. "I'm all made of string and I'll do the end sticking out. Just pull and you'll get yards and yards. It will do me good to reduce anyway."

"Now for bait," said Nick. "What shall we do for bait?"

"Oh, ho, ho, ho!" shouted all the Hidy Go Land people. "We don't need bait to fish for handkerchiefs in a laundry drain."

"That's so," laughed Nick. "I forgot. Now you lead the way, Miss Raggedy and we'll follow."

"It's a nice clean drain," explained the Rag Doll. "Laundry water, which is a perfectly beautiful blue, and rinses one of the sky."

"Won't we find any cheese?" asked the policeman rat who always seemed to be hungry.

"I don't think so," said Raggedy. "I never saw any. Only water bugs."

"Who wants water bugs?" snorted the Rag Doll. "Laundry water, which is Here's my badge. I resign right now. I'm going back to Ash Can Town and live in peace."

"We think the same way!" cried all the other rats. "We all resign. We were sure there was some cheese at the bottom of this business and now that there isn't we all quit here and now."

And off they marched, taking their tales with them.

"Good riddance," said Swift Whiskers. "I'll stay, however, as I hear that sometimes laundry soap or starch float down."

### Is this your BIRTHDAY

FEBRUARY 5—You are not inclined to be practical, and should correct this fault. Do not choose your friends because they have money or position, as this will only cause you unhappiness and trouble. Be prudent rather than generous in your giving. Cultivate the habit of contentment, and value the love that is given to you.

Your birthstone is an amethyst, which means sincerity. Your flower is a primrose. Your lucky colors are light blue and yellow.

## Chesterfield Bargains at Brager's February Sale

Values up to \$950 Sale Price \$154.50



WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED a large shipment of handsome, cosy Chesterfield Suites, purchased specially for our BIG FEBRUARY SALE. Ordered during the quiet season at the factories. We are able to offer these Suites at PRICES which DEFY COMPETITION. Every Suite well constructed. Covered in best grade Lister Mohair and Jacquard Velours, Marshall Springs, month-proof, and doubly guaranteed. Regularly priced up to \$350. Special during Sale \$154.50

Only Small Deposit Required

<b>Breakfast Room Suite</b> Finished in gray or blue, consists of Buffet, Table and 4 Chairs. Regular \$75— Sale price \$49.50 Only Small Deposit Required	<b>Bedroom Site</b> Walnut finish, large Dresser, Vanity Dresser, Simmons Steel Bed, Guaranteed Coil Spring and Felt Mattress, complete— Sale price \$69.75 Only Small Deposit Required
<b>Davenettes</b> Kroehler Davenette, solid oak frame, covered in American leather— Sale price \$44.75	<b>Living Room Suite</b> Settee, Arm Chair and Arm Rocker, upholstered in American Leather. Regularly \$75— Sale price \$47.75
<b>End Tables</b> Beautifully made, in solid Walnut— Sale price \$8.95	<b>Dining Tables</b> Solid Oak, golden or fumed, round— Sale price \$17.95

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