POOR DOCUMENT

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INTERESTING

A Feature Page of Interest to Everyone

INSTRUCTIVE

Dorothy Dix

The Desperate Wife, Whose Tyrant Husband Rules Her many parts of Europe, there are no Life-Why Can't the Middle-Aged Man, Young in Spirit, be Happily Married to a Young Girl?—Shall poor, and it is hard enough to get bread and butter—even without jam—to say She Wait or Marry Her Doctor Fiance Now?

DEAR MISS DIX-My husband and I are always quarreling, and his contention is that he is always right because he is a man. Now I shall let you years old, so that there would be no time for dolls, even if they had them. decide whether he is right or not.



He expects me to work as hard as he does, al- that took her clear around the though I am in poor health. He will not take She has just returned on the S. S. Emme to places of amusement that I enjoy, but I the dolls of many lands. must go with him wherever he wants to go. I must take care of him when he is sick, but he

sometimes it took many days of searching to find a native doll, and in Java, Panama and Hawaii there were does not take care of me when I am sick. cause he says that a woman should spend her none at all. time in taking care of her husband and home. He thinks he should be allowed to flirt with galore, made for the tourists and for women because he is a man, and that I should the lucky little girls of richer native not resent it. He says that I shouldn't have families. friends because they put evil in my head. He thinks my money should all be in his account, and if I don't give it to him I don't trust him. He feels that he could live just as well with-t me.

A DESPERATE WIFE.

ANSWER:

Well, I should think you would feel that you could live mighty comfortably without that kind of a husband.

THE code of conduct that he has drawn up for you, and to which he expects you to subscribe, belongs to the Dark Ages, when wives were slaves. It wires, and is too limp to sit or stand. Its funny black face is embroidered and its ears are two thin leading to the conduct that he has drawn up for you, and to which he expects wires, and is too limp to sit or stand. Its funny black face is embroidered and its ears are two thin leads to the conduct that he has drawn up for you, and to which he expects wires, and is too limp to sit or stand. its ears are two tiny loops of crocheted

I should say that your husband was wrong in every single solitary particular. In the first place, the mere fact of his having been born a man didn't endow him with supernatural wisdom. Some of the biggest fools alive are strutting around in pants, and, generally speaking, women have just as much sense as men, and are quite as apt to be correct in their conclusions.

NO WOMAN is under any obligation to obey her husband. Even the Church has recognized that and has taken the "obey" out of the marriage ceremony. Husbands and wives should talk things over, and agree together on what is

A woman who loves her husband will naturally want to do the thing he wants her to do whenever he is reasonable, but a wife is under no more obligation to obey her husband arbitrarily than he is

PROBABLY every wife does make more sacrifices of her tastes and inclinations, and gives to her husband more personal service than he does to her. She takes more trouble to amuse him, and go with him to the places he wants to go to, and she nurses him with her own hands when he is sick, while he

But this is a matter of convenience, because a man's business occupies his time, and because women like to pet and cuddle their husbands. However, wives do it of their grace, not because of its being their duty.

As for your husband not wanting you to read or have any friends, that shows how unintelligent he is.

and narrow and prejudiced and nagging, and that the woman who has no human contacts, but who lives shut up within the walls of her own house, occomes morbid and fault-finding and an impossible person to live with. It is the reading women, and the women who go about and have a good time, who bring back freshness and good cheer to their own firesides.

As for your husband demanding that you turn over all of your money to him, that is a sure sign that you need to hang on to it with a death grip, for a good husabnd wants his wife to have the sense of freedom that the possession of her own little bank account gives her.

DOROTHY DIX. DEAR MISS DIX-Do you think that a man who is only old in calendar years should be relegated to the fireside class and not permitted to marry a young girl? Don't you think that differences in calendar years is a bygone issue in these times of ours? Which makes the better husband, the older or the younger man, with everything else equal except age?

In a way it is foolish to measure age by the number of birthdays one has celebrated. Age is largely a matter of temperament, and there are men and women who are born old, and others whose birthright is personal youth. We all know boys and girls who are absolutely senile, and octogenarians who are

But speaking by and large, the passing of the years brings certain changes to most of us; changes of the spirit as well as of the body. We may not be aware of these changes. We may delude ourselves into thinking that we have not altered, that we are just as strong as we were at 20, that we see things in the same light, that our appetites are as keen and our enjoyment of everything brings us the same thrills, but this is not true. Something intangible has happened to us. Somethow, somewhere, "our feet of the dances are weary, and the music has dropped from the song." The years have taken their toll of us.

HIS is why it is a dangerous thing for the middle-aged man to marry

THIS is why it is a dangerous thing for the middle-aged man to marry a very young girl. And the danger is one that increases with every year. For the man who is in his prime at 45 or 50 may not be such an unsuitable mate for the girl of 20, but what sort of a husband will he be for her when she is in her prime and he has reached a state of doddering senility?

We cannot stop the relentless march of the black oxen who trample out the years, and they go with such terrible swiftness after one has passed the helf-century mark!

If we could eliminate these awful calendar years, the older man would make a far better husband than the young man, because the man of 45 or 50 has acquired tact and wisdom and patience. He has learned about women from many women, and would know far better how to manage a wife and get along with her in peace and comfort than a boy could.

DOROTHY DIX.

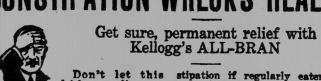
DEAR MISS DIX-I am a girl of 20, engaged to a young doctor who is in his first year as a practicing physician, and is working hard to make good. He wants to wait until he has established himself before we marry, but my opinion is that now is the time when he needs me most. Please advise me.

I think that you can help your sweetheart far more by waiting than yo can by rushing him into matrimony before he can afford it.

YOUNG doctor starting out to build up a practice needs to be free of all entanglements, and to have nothing on his mind but his patients. And if you really love him, and want to be of assistance to him, leave him free. Don't burden him down with a family and debts.

And if you think you have it in you to inspire him, just remember that your ability to do that is not lessened by your not being married to him. On the contrary, it is strengthened, for marrying you will be the shining goal to which he will work forward. DOROTHY DIX Copyright by Public Ledger Company.

CONSTIPATION WRECKS HEALTH



Don't let this hideous disease wreck your health with its poisons. Constipation may be the father of more than forty ills and aliments. Yet there is an easy way to relief and health—read Mr. Herman's letter:

"Your Kelogg's ALL-BRAN is wonderful. I had been suffering with constipation for thirty years and was all knocked out, hardly able to work. I have been using your ALL-BRAN for six months and I am a well man, feel fine, and as accular as a clock. I don't know how I seald like without my bran."

H. T. HERRAN
(Address on request)
allogg's ALL-BRAN is guarad to permanently relieve

stipation if regularly eaten, because it is 100% bran. Eat two tablespoonfuls a day—in chronic cases, with every meal. Kellogg's ALL-BRAN is a delicious ready-to-eat cereal. Serve it with milk or fruit. Use it in cooking. Delicious recipes on the package. Made by Kellogg in London, Canada. Sold by all grocers. Served everywhere

The Doll Lady and Her Dolls From Abroad

ALL over America little girls are singing doll-bables to sleep with the old songs. But in the Far East and doll-babies to sing to. nothing of dolls and toys for the chil-

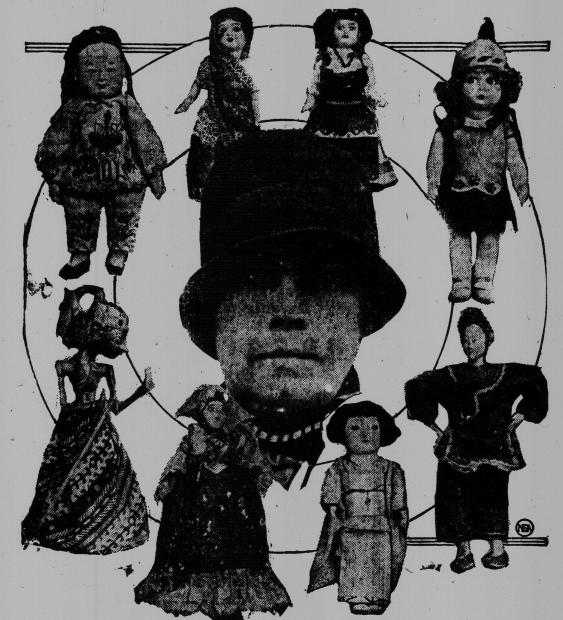
I am expected to do as he says in all things. of Pleasantville, N. Y., discovered when she set out on a four-months doll search

In nearly every Asiatic and European town, however, there are American dolls One of Mrs. Evans' dolls is a Cey-

lonese bride, which she bought in Co-lombo. The native children, though not understanding how to play with dolls themselves, have learned that American tourists will buy them, and so, from rags and scraps of tinsel and ribbon, they make these queer little dolls and stand along the roadways offering them for sale at about 35 cents.

there were puppet shows, like our Punch and July plays, and one of the queer wooden puppets is in Mrs. Evans' collection. Its pointed nose and bulging eyes would look very strange beside the smiling pink and white dolls of

In China and Japan, one sees little native children carrying dolls on the streets, just as in America. The Japanbables, the fat one from Hongkong, and the independent little miss with arms akimbo, from Shanghai, are more fam-iliar to American children, for they have first World's Fair was held.



lection. Top, left to right, a lady of Hongkong, a maid of Bombay, a belle of Naples, and a beauty of Rome;

bottom, a puppet of Java, a bride of Ceylon, a miss of Japan and a matron of Shanghai. skirt drapery bordered in tinsel, which also forms a shawl for the head. The Bombay, where the Parsee women are very beautifull and wear lovely bright silks and beads, Mrs. Evans especially wanted a doll that would represent them. But there were no native dolls, although little bread-and-butter English manikins could be had at any shop.

skirt drapery bordered in tinsel, which also forms a shawl for the head. The Bombay, where the Parsee women also forms a shawl for the head. The Bombay, where the Parsee women also forms a shawl for the head. The Bombay doll is the prettiest in the collection.

In Cairo, Mrs. Evans had to hunt long and tirelessly to find any doll at all. At last an evil-looking Arabian guide took her down a narrow dark street to a butter English manikins could be had at any shop.

As Mrs. Evans went on to Italy and France, she found dolls easy to get. Her little Italian miss in bright skirt and bodice with huge gold hoops in her ears, first saw the light of day in Naples.

YVETTE OF PARIS

And Yvette of France is a typical little Parisienne, although she was found and Javanese embroideries on the walls, in Nice. Her magenta sports costume a little model of a junk ship from

at any shop.

Finally, she bought an English doil and had it dressed in Parsee costume, of lace and soft green veiling, with a white veil up to the eyes.

In the Parsienne, atthough she was found and Javanese emoroneries on the wans, bisque lady in Egyptian dress, with her in Nice. Her magenta sports costume at little model of a junk ship from is the very latest word in doll fashions. Shanghai, two great lacquer pirate the snappy little turban that hugs her many lands.

NO MINSTREL show that travels the

colored entertainment than the side

ber increased to a small regiment.

squirming figures while dimes, quarters and bills of good denomination were tossed to the steppers.

The police, I learn, are putting a stop

seems to me a shame. For there was casual and over-carefully prepared

AS IS customary when a "slummer invasion" begins, the colorful places

become spoiled by prosperity and never

The "good old days" were gone. Pros-

IN NEW YORK Fashion Fancies



By Marie Belmont Black has been raised to a place ing fashions. This point was one of the outstanding facts of the last French openings.

We see many lovely interpretations of the black frock for even-ing, both in soft chiffon with lace,

The tiered model above is a twopiece affair of shimmering black satin, devoid of trimming. The skirt is made in three circular tiers, and the bodice is cut quite low at the

Little Joe T TAKES A RAINSTORM TO MAKE THE WISDOM OF EARRYING AN UMBRELLA

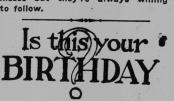
SOAK IN -

"A DOLF, give me some money for new evening dress."

"Where is the one you had?"

"A moth ate it!"—Stockholm Sor





Thus with Greenwich Village. Streams of New Yorkers looking for novelty caused this little colony of artists to become self-conscious. For the edification of visitors—they put on gay smocks and tams and began to look "arty" in public. "Arty" eating places grew up and the tales of "queerness" went far and wide. How much of this queerness was manufactured for visitors, only the Village knows.

Today most of the intriguing, original color is gone. Catch penny cafes try with strangers. The Village is in the high rent zone and "starving artists" are no longer there. The much advertional places for starvation article.

Thus with Greenwich Village is the same.

O

APRIL 30—Probably of a serious turn of mind, thoughtful and critical. Great staying power. If the worst comes to the worst, you can stand a good deal. Probably good at figures. Many April 30 people are clever at mathematics. Probably not imaginative, pinning your faith to "pegging away" methods. Of the domestic type—a home-lover if the home is a congenial one. Mosta April 30 people marry rather young—some of them too young. As a rule their love affairs go fairly smoothly, they have their full share of friends, and are more high rent zone and "starving artists" whatever may be their station in life.

Thus with Greenwich Village is two tablespoons washed and finely chopped mint, a little white pepper and a gill of vinegar in which two tablespoons of sugar have been dissolved. Let stand half an hour before serving. If this sauce is preferred hot the vinegar and sugar may be heated to the boiling point and the mint stirred in just before serving.

Rhubarb Pie (Custard)—Three egg yolks, one and one-half cups sugar, small lump butter, one coffee cup of stewed rhubarb, one egg white, two tablespoons flour, one teaspoon lemon extract. Bake like custard pie. When done cover two remaining whites of eggs, beaten to a stiff froth with one tablespoon sugar.

tised "garret" is certainly an exceptional place for starvation, since the average rental is from \$85 to \$200 a perity had resulted in large wall adornments, trick lights, a dance floor care fully inclosed by brass rails, very de-AND thus, too, for Harlem. A few nights ago I visited a place that, four months ago, made no pretenses, other night club. The others, I fear, put on no airs and was known among will go the same way.

whites as a "joint." Be that as it may it was entertaining.

The "good old days" were gone. Pros
GILBERT SWAN.

Breakfast Hot Wheat Cereal with Dates. Biscuts. Jelly. Coffee.

Macaroni and Cheese. Head Lettuce Salad. Bread. Rhubarb Conserve. Roast Lamb. Browned Potatoes.

Canned Peas. TODAY'S RECIPES Rhubarb Conserve—Four pounds of hubarb partly cooked, three and one-

half pounds sugar, juice of one lemon, juice and pulp of four oranges, minced peel of two oranges, one and one-half pounds raisins. Cook until it will jelly. Mint Sauce—To make the regulation mint sauce for roast lamb add two tablespoons washed and finely chopped

A Thought

Delicious oats which cook while coffee boils.

Energy and good health in every dish . . . the only quick-cooking oats with the rare Quaker Oats flavour.

Sealed Cartons Only

THE TWINS IN THE BUTCHER SHOP Nancy and Nick were so busy getting rent-day," said the poor butcher. "Is

Mister Tingaling out of the sausage this your money? I took it from those machine (into which he had fainted when the three Gazookumses jumped them?" said the butcher. "That's what out of the window that they never they chased me for. Then they stole noticed the things the little rascals had my long apron and cap. I never saw It was Mister Tingaling who saw umses are."

them first. The minute they lifted the little fairyman out of the sausage machine and said the butcher. stood him on his feet, he saw them. tood him on his feet, he saw them.
"Oh look!" he cried, his eyes as

book, the rent-book and the lead pencil as nice as you please. the pocketbook.

"It's empty!" she cried. "The Gabookumses stole the money."
"Where's the butcher?" asked Nick marked Mister Tingaling. "All this

like a piece of beef or pork. "Get the ladder, Nick." hooked rug.
"Won't you tell us your story?" asked

Nick. we started "Story!" shouted Mister Tingaling. gan Nick. "What is this anyway, a tea-party cr rent-day, I'd like to know." "Well, it's no tea-party, so it must b

"That's what I said-Kagoozumses," "Didn't I say so? Sazookugses," deround as his hat. "Look there! Whoop clared the butcher."

—ee! Hurrah!" said

There on the floor lay the big pocket- Nick. "It's Ga-zook-um-ses. There!" "That's what I said all along," said the butcher. "Ga-ga-ga-say, what did Nancy was the first to run and open you say their name was? Eh?" "Oh, the idea!" said Nancy. "Let's

ooking around.

"Here," said a strangling voice up be done! I want to thank you, my dear Gazookumsing when there's so much to fellow, for your kindness in getting my And as sure as I am writing on paper, money for me."

"There you go!" said the butcher, "calling me a dear fellow. Everybody "Oh, you poor thing!" cried Nancy, thinks I am dear and I'm not. Beef is six shillings tuppence, and pork is two got the bits a pound. That's not dear."

p knife, They left the butcher still talking ladder, and Nancy got a big sharp knife, and they got the butcher down.

But there wasn't enough left of his coat to make a patch-work quilt or a "Where are we? And where did we leave off?"

"We were at the owl's house when we started to chase the Gazook-" be-"Don't say it," said poor Mister Tingaling, sticking his fingers in his ears. To Be Continued



When you see an elderly man eating his dinner with the relish and enjoyment of a school boy, watch him help himself to Mustard. If it is not on the table, he will very

Those who acquire the habit of eating Mustard-of keeping their digestion keen and their appetite young-show a decided preference for freshly mixed Mustard.

> Colman-Keen (Canada) Limited 1000 Amherst Street

quickly ask for it.



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Far more—do you like a soap that cleanses but doesn't irritate—that leaves your face cool and white and faintly tingling—that reduces the size of your pores as you use it day by day—that freshens and clears your complexion?— A soap that is the basis of the world's most famous

Then you'll like Plantol-made of plant, fruit and flower oils, without a bit of animal fat ... and you'll marvel at Plantol's price—ten cents.



