

THE TIMES-STAR FEATURE PAGE

Dorothy Dix

The Wife Who Takes All and Returns Not Even Appreciation—What a Girl Can Do in the Age Between Dolls and Beaux—How to Bring Out a Shy Husband.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX—I was a widower with two children when I married a girl who confessed to me just before we were married that she had made a mistake in her early youth. I forgave this because she was so young at the time. After we were married, I found that there was another man with whom she had an extremely close friendship.



DOROTHY DIX

Since our marriage I have done everything in the world to make my wife happy. She has everything that money will buy, but she is cold and indifferent, selfish and petty in many ways. She is selfish toward me, and while she is not mean to my children, she is indifferent toward them. I feel that inasmuch as I am a good provider, a clean liver, and one who has overlooked the greatest error a girl can make, my kiddies should be given the highest consideration by this woman, and that she should do everything possible to make me happy. But she takes everything as no more than her due.

What do you think of this situation?
X. Y. Z.

ANSWER: I think, as in most matrimonial troubles, that both parties are to blame.

I think you have allowed yourself to get morbid by dwelling too much on your wife's past. You may have forgiven her, but you cannot forget, and the memory of her sin is spoiling your life. You don't trust her in your heart of hearts. You are always suspecting her, and believing that she is regretting the man with whom she had love affairs before she met you.

THIS is very natural. It is what almost always happens under the circumstances, and it is the great argument against a man marrying a woman whose skirts are not clean. He can never get his eyes off the mud spots, and they get bigger and bigger the more he gazes upon them, until they cover her all over with slime.

That isn't fair, because many a woman who has slipped has repented it so bitterly that she watches her step ever afterward more carefully than the woman who has always kept in the middle of the straight and narrow road. Also, when a man marries a woman, knowing her past, he wipes the slate clean by that act, and he has no right to reproach her with it again, or remember it against her.

ALSO you feel that because you have overlooked in your wife a fault that most men would not condone, because you have been magnanimous and generous, she should show some special appreciation of it. I agree with you on that. I should think that she could do for you would be great enough to express her gratitude to you and her admiration for you.

But benefits are easily forgotten, and there are just as many people who refuse to pay their spiritual debts as there are who default on their money debts. They want to take all and give nothing, and evidently your wife belongs to this class.

One of the most pathetic things in the world is the amount of happiness that is thrown away for lack of a little appreciation.

BOILED down, all that you ask of your wife in return for all you have given her—a settled place in society, a good name, a beautiful home, every luxury—is just a little appreciation. If she made you feel continually how she adored you, and admired you, how noble and chivalrous she thought you were, how grateful she was for all you had done for her, and how anxious she was to repay it by every means in her power, you would be happy. You would ask nothing else of her.

But she takes it all and makes no sign, and you are miserable. And there is no help for you because you cannot teach a narrow, selfish individual to be appreciative. It takes a big and noble soul to feel gratitude.

DOROTHY DIX.

DEAR MISS DIX—What should a girl do between the ages of 15 and 20—when she is too old to play with dolls, and not old enough to have beaux?

ANSWER: There are so many interesting things to do, Marjorie, in that halcyon period of your life that I don't know where to begin enumerating them.

First, of course, are school and college and sororities, and all the fun and frolic that go with them. Next, there is reading. You will never in your whole life have such another good, free time to read.

When you are older, there will be so much work to do, so many places to go, so many interruptions, that you will have to steal the time for a book. But now you will have long, luxurious evenings, in which you can go on great adventures in all the far wonder places of the world, when you can meet the most enchanting and fascinating creatures that the imagination of many ever conjured up, and do all the daring things that crisp your nerves and thrill your pulses.

It is the time for you to acquire the reading habit, and that is the best shield and buckler that you can have against the dangers of life. For if you love to read, you can never be bored, you can never be lonely. You have got something that will tide you over the dreary days of sickness, and be an antidote to you in times of sorrow.

You can spend a lot of your time in athletic sports. You can learn to swim and ride and dance, play tennis and golf, and not only have great fun doing it, but build up for yourself a splendid, strong body.

And, if I were you, I would spend part of that time learning to speak a foreign language.

BEFORE the World War they used to have a good custom in Europe of families exchanging children. A German or Italian father and mother would send their child to a French family, so it could learn French, and the French parents would send their child to a German or Italian family so that it could learn to speak those languages. Perhaps that plan isn't practicable here, but don't you know some French or Italian girl that you could get for a chum, and with whom you could speak her language instead of the both chattering away in Americanese? You have no idea how easy it is to pick up a language at your age, and how difficult it is after you are grown.

And, finally, I hope that you can put in some of the time traveling, for that is the greatest education of all.

DOROTHY DIX.

DEAR MISS DIX—I am married to one of the best and noblest men on earth, but he is so shy that he is dumb in company, though he has an exceptionally brilliant mind. He lacks initiative to such an extent that it almost amounts to an affliction, and he is as dependent on me as my children are. Loving him as I do, I want him to be a success in every respect. How can I help him conquer this weakness?

ANSWER: Flatter him. Spend your time telling him how great and wonderful he is, and how much you love and admire him. Try to make him believe in himself. That is the only way to overcome the inferiority complex.

DOROTHY DIX.

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Glitter of Gold Grips Sartorial Circles

By MME. LISBETH.

METAL cloth is being used more extensively than ever before in all manner of clothes. It is almost startling to see a modest black or dark colored walking or afternoon dress with a brilliant collar of gold cloth, but it is very effective nevertheless. And it is just as fetching when used for hat trimming.

The saucy little hat (centre) uses it in a wide facing for the upturned brim and for binding and buttons on the tab that forms the trimming. This hat gives a smart military air to the hat as dashing as a captain's shoulder straps. The hat is black velvet and the wide gold facing is gold leatherette.

The dinner gown of shimmering lace (right) is richly embroidered in gold. It is a straight-line frock made over a slip of flesh colored crepe, which is visible through an opening from neck to girdle and from there to the hem. The ribbon girdle is fastened with a clasp of gold and green in antique design. A pencil line of gold on the wide black velvet hat adds another Midas touch to the ensemble.

The charm and quaintness of the colonial is reproduced for us as worn by the slim, athletic maid of today in the creation (left) for the debutante. It is made of changeable taffeta, the plain little bodice having a kerchief-like trimming of lace around the shoulders and a flower at the centre of the front. The fullness of the wide skirt is mostly posed at the sides and back, the hem being finished with a border of the fine lace that trims the bodice. It is put narrower in front than on the sides and where it widens and is cut to a point, flowers matching those on the bodice are placed.



FLAPPER FANNY says

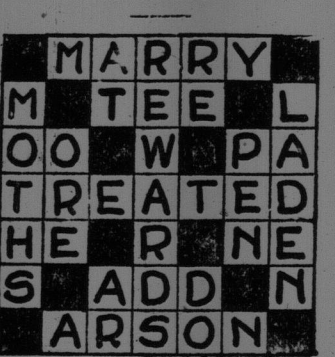


A CHAPERON always looks better if she looks the other way.

A Thought

Be kindly affectioned one toward another with brotherly love; in honor preferring one another.—Rom. 12:10.

Answer to Saturday's Puzzle



Apoahqui

APOHAQUI, Oct. 23.—Mrs. R. R. Burgess and Miss Jean Burgess, of Saint John, were recent guests of Miss Ethel Wright.

Mrs. C. H. Keith, of The Telegraph-Journal, has been the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. I. Veysey, for a few days.

Mrs. M. P. Ogilvie is spending a short time with friends in Moncton, and with her son, Cecil K. Ogilvie, of the Royal Bank, Moncton.

Misses Grace Harrison and Evelyn Erb, of the teaching staff of the Apoahqui Superior School, attended the Kings County Teachers' Institute at Sussex this week.

Mrs. O. P. King, Sussex, was a guest of Mrs. W. E. Moore Wednesday.

Miss Lena Fenwick has returned to Fredericton after spending a few days here.

Mrs. Ora J. Jones and baby, Hubert, of River Glade, have returned home after visiting Mrs. Jones' mother, Mrs. J. H. Manchester.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Crawford have taken over the "Apoahqui House." Bliss Taylor has rented the residence of Mr. Crawford and are moving into it for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred McLeod, who had been occupying apartments, have leased the residence on Church street from Mrs. W. G. Brown and will take up their residence there.

H. W. Cole and Keith A. Barber, Saint John, are here on their annual hunting trip.

Local sportsmen report partridge very scarce, but big game seems comparatively plentiful. Messrs. G. A. Taylor and Leslie Hayes, accompanied by Rev. P. J. Trafton, of Fredericton, succeeded in bringing down a large moose.

Too High Value Is Placed On Money Says An Editor

Limiting Worth to Money All Wrong — Man Might Have Very Little Wealth, Yet Be Supremely Valuable to the World.

SOMEONE asked about a wealthy man who had died, "How much did he leave?" The lawyer replied: "Everything."

It is remarkable that people always judge a man's worth by the amount of money he leaves.

True value is not easily calculated. One may have all and be valueless, whilst another may have little or nothing—according to the world's standard—and yet be supremely valuable, says Tit-Bits editor.

We are never so wrong as when we limit worth to money. After all, money is only a form of barter and is almost worthless of itself! Buttons, or boots, or beads could be honored in the same way, though they might not be so convenient.

One bit of paper is worth \$5. Another bit is used for making a fire. One piece of metal is a sceptre for a king. Another, of about the same length and weight is used as a poker. Wherein lies the difference in these bits of paper and pieces of metal? Only the worth we set upon them.

What is it that makes one indispensable to a business or community whilst others come and go and are not missed?

It is the difference in their worth, or even ability, but—sheer worth. These differences are found everywhere—in cricket, golf, legislation and social life.

WORTH IS USEFULNESS.

Worth, then, is really the amount of our usefulness to the world. If other people are not better because of our being amongst them, then we are worthless. A man can get as much as he can carry—and more than that, as so many do—and be of no worth at all. It is his usefulness that makes him of value. Withholding is ever an impoverishment.

To live so that our fellow men and women may find life easier is to live worthily.

It is a heartrending thing to have it said of us: "He's no use!" It means that we have no place in the game, that the world could get on quite as well without us. Of course, it all depends upon who says it! One might say it and be no better than the person about whom he is speaking; another might misjudge us or do it according to wrong standards.

A man's worth does not always lie on the surface. How often we hear it said: "You have to know him to value him."

To judge hastily of anyone is unfair, but we all do it and we never quite value each other. To one who knows us we may be of pre-eminent value, and that brings out the best in us.

When you think of the value of a person, what do you entertain in your mind? Do you think of his salary, position, family, upbringing, house and car? A scoundrel may have all these things, whilst one minus them is an asset to the nation and is ever living to make men free.

Professions and possessions of themselves never make men valuable. It is always what they are and never what they have which conditions men's worth.

The most wonderful book in the world declares that we are only of use as we "do unto others as we would they should do unto us." But we must always "be" before we "do." Worth is always what they are and never what they have which conditions men's worth.

To think oneself to be true, and it follows as the night the day, that cannot not be false to any man.

Fashion Fancies



By Marie Belmont

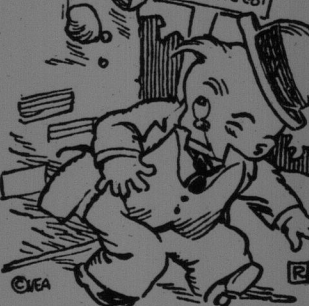
ALMOST like a frock in its simplicity is the white negligee sketched above.

The material is heavy crepe, and the only trimming touch appears in the form of field flowers in their natural colors, embroidered over the upper part.

The wide girdle ties in front. The length is short, as both negligees and nightgowns follow the lead of the new frocks as to skirt length.

LITTLE JOE

TOO MANY PEOPLE LET CONSTRUCTIVE CRITICISM TEAR DOWN



Bronchitis More Than a Cold

Often develops rapidly into pneumonia—relief is found in Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

Any cold is serious enough when its dreadful possibilities are considered, but when there is soreness or tightness in the chest and a dry hard cough you can look for bronchitis, which is often confused with an ordinary cold.

It is usually known by aching limbs and body pains, chilly feelings, weariness and weakness, pain in the chest and a tight, tearing cough. Fever, dry skin, thirst, coated tongue and constipation are other symptoms.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine seems almost like a specific for bronchitis because it is so successful in loosening up the cough, aiding expectoration and preventing the inflammation from reaching the lungs.

To Be Continued.

THE LAST FRONTIER

Science Solves Mystery Of That Green Line

By DAVID DIETZ

THE mystery of the green line has been solved, many scientists believe. Dr. J. C. McLennan, director of the physical laboratory at the University of Toronto is believed to have turned the trick.

The green line is a line which always appears in the spectrum or rainbow of colors when a photograph of the northern open sky is taken with the aid of a spectroscope. Scientists have never been able to account for it, though there was the general opinion that it must be the result of the action of electrical rays from the sun upon the upper portions of the atmosphere.

Professor Lars Vegard, a European scientist, working at the low temperature laboratory in Leyden, Holland, thought he had solved the problem about two years ago.

He froze nitrogen and then subjected it to an electrical bombardment. A spectroscopic photograph made of the bombardment showed a prominent green line.

But Dr. McLennan, about a year later, using more refined apparatus at the University of Toronto, showed that the green line obtained by Vegard was not the same line that was found in aurora but that it occupied a slightly different place in the spectrum.

MEANWHILE, however, Professor Kristian Birkeland, a Norwegian scientist, has demonstrated that the aurora was undoubtedly a phenomenon resulting from bombardment of the upper atmosphere by electrical rays from the sun.

Dr. Birkeland bombarded a magnetized sphere with electrical rays. The result was the formation of miniature auroras.



R. J. C. McLENNAN.

IT OCCURRED then to Dr. McLennan that the upper atmosphere might be composed largely of a helium because helium is so light.

Accordingly he placed a mixture of 25 parts of helium to one of oxygen in a glass tube. With the aid of a vacuum pump he reduced the pressure in the tube to a low figure because it is known that the upper atmosphere is very thin.

When this tube was subjected to an electrical bombardment and a spectroscopic photograph made the green line made its appearance.

DAILY MOVIE SERVICE

Comedy Enlivens Wright's Western Plot

By JACK JUNGMEYER

THANKS to Raymond Hatton and a group of unnamed ranch hands in the east, an unusual amount of comedy has been injected into the usual Harold Bell Wright formula to enliven his "Son of His Father" as Paramount has screened it.

This fun element mitigates the Wright plot monotony, as it is filmed about once every three months, under various titles.

Western it is, of course, set against an Arizona landscape, and its action about once every three months, under various titles.

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the brother, Warner Baxter the good man, and Walter McGrath and Charles Stevens the bad conspirators.

Guns and lariats, horses and he-men, adobe houses and wild defiles, leers and blisses and kisses, all have their appointed places and purpose.

They will doubtless be enjoyed by the vast horde of Harold Bell Wright's followers.

Hatton, who usually gives something extraordinary to his character roles, is in this picture a pale and pill-addicted neuretic whose infatuation for the girl gives him courage to bring in the arch-villain without even using a gun.

For all those who, like this reviewer, long for vistas of that land "where the west begins," the fine scenic background of "A Son of His Father" alone will be worth the price of admission, quite aside from all other considerations.

three specially designed nozzles. This gas, striking on the air, sends the machine forward.

The inventor has received state assistance, as the French authorities believe that one of these rapid "rocket-planes" would prove an extraordinarily formidable machine for attacking large hostile raiding craft.

Such a system of "jet propulsion," it is claimed, will enable a small machine, carrying a single occupant, to attain a speed impossible with any other method.

Arduous research in French laboratories has eliminated many defects which formerly held up the scheme, and the next step is for a pilot to test one of these machines in the air.

Whereas new racing planes, with ordinary engines and propellers are expected to attain 800 miles an hour, one of these new gas-propelled machines should be able to touch a maximum of 870 or 880 miles an hour.

In the improved mechanism a powerful gas, after being compressed and passed into a "compressor," is shot out at the back of the machine through

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Natural And White United

Taste two kinds of Butter-Nut Bread in junior loaves joined together at the same full weight and value price of a regular loaf of this kind recipe.

With White Flour AND ALSO with Whole Wheat Flour. The first real success in raising a Bread blessed with every precious particle of the entire wheat berry.

Get the utmost in quality and charming nutriment by asking for Robinson's Half-and-half.

Robinson's 1/2 and 1/2

Get a
Gillette
Safety Razor

Bobbed hair women can use a Gillette with profit and pleasure. No skill required!