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THE TIMES-STAR FEATURE PAGE

Dorothy Dix

Have You a Cake of Soft Soap in Your Home?—The Wife Whose Husband Flatters and Admires Her Considers It a Privilege to Housework for Him—And the Man Whose Wife Makes Him Feel a Hero in Her Eyes Never Finds Marriage a Failure.

THE greatest need in matrimony is for soft soap in unlimited quantities, and yet it is the very commodity with which most young couples never think of stocking themselves up when they start housekeeping.



DOROTHY DIX

That is why the domestic machinery functions with such creaking and groaning, and so often breaks down and has to be junked in the divorce court. It wasn't kept properly greased with the oil of flattery.

Whether society acquaintances handle each other with or without gloves is a matter of personal preference. Whether friends are blunt or tactful in their dealings with each other is of small moment. Whether the outside world applauds or criticizes us matters little.

But the one thing of supreme importance is the attitude that our husbands and wives take toward us. Our happiness depends upon this ability to jolly us along and to keep us pleased with ourselves and with them, and feeling that only in the institution of matrimony does one get really appreciation and recognition of one's virtues.

And many a reconciled widow pulls her veil down over her face to hide how glad she is to be rid of a husband who was as straight as the moral law, but who never paid her a compliment or mentioned the word love in her presence on the far side of the altar.

On the contrary, the happy homes are those in which diplomacy reigns, in which husbands and wives put the loud pedal on each other's good points and gumshoe around each other, instead of vainly attempting to do it by brute force.

When you meet a disgruntled complaining married woman, or hear a married man making cynical and bitter comments on matrimony, or you are forced to listen in at a sordid quarrel, you do not need to be told that nine times out of ten the whole trouble is just the result of the lack of a few words of praise, a little spreading of the olive of praise and appreciation.

TAKE the case of John and Sally, whom we all know. They are honest and honorable. True as steel. Kind and good. Warm-hearted and affectionate. Married for love and still love each other, but they fight like the Kilkenny cats because they are too proud, or too stupid, or too lazy and self-indulgent to take the trouble to put each other's feet right way.

Sally takes the joy of life out of all about her by lamenting over having to do her own housework, and because John hasn't made a fortune instead of just a comfortable living, and because she can't have limousines and pearls and the things that millionaires have.

And John is grouchy and grumpy at home, and says, "By Jove, a man is a fool who gets married and sells himself into slavery for a family that is never satisfied, no matter what you give it."

Now, the trouble with Sally and John is that they are both heart-burners. They are starved for praise, for appreciation. They are famished for a little warm, vital love. Each is crying to the other for bread, and each is handing out to the other the same old stone.

Sally doesn't really object to doing her housework. She doesn't really pine for costly luxuries. What she does crave is flattery.

IN her youth she was a beautiful girl, admired, courted, fêted, and she simply ate up the adulation that was lavished on her. Marriage hasn't changed her taste. She still hungers for praise, and if John would only tell her that she is the handsomest woman in the world to him and notice when she has a new frock or does her hair another way, and if he would tell her what a marvelous cook she is, and that he couldn't possibly get along without her, he would never hear another discontented peep out of her. She would consider it a privilege to work her fingers to the bone for him and pity the poor rich women whose husbands gave them nothing but money.

And John suffers from the same complaint. The thing that takes the heart out of him is the utter lack of appreciation that his wife shows him. He spends his life toiling for her. He gives to her with both hands and she never says so much as "Thank you." She only reproaches him because he cannot give more.

NOW, the man has his vanity as well as the woman, and he wants above everything else for his wife to admire him, to give him love and notice, to celebrate his achievements and for her to tell him how grateful she is to him for standing between her and the world.

No man whose wife makes him feel every day, in every way, that no matter what a blind world wanders about him, he is a hero in her eyes, ever finds matrimony a failure or wonders about him from home seeking a soul mate.

Most husbands and wives do admire each other, and why they are so afraid of telling each other so is something that passes comprehension. It is pitiful and tragic and exasperating to think how many marriages could be changed from a failure to a success by a few words that husbands and wives are too dumb to utter. Which is why I contend that the great need in matrimony is plenty of soft soap applied with a liberal hand.

DOROTHY DIX
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All Are Sisters Under The Skin World Survey of Women Shows

EDUCATION is the great leveller, as well as the uplifter of women. It makes real sisters out of the Colonel's Lady and Judy O'Grady.

This is the opinion of Grace Thompson Seton, author, organizer and feminist, who was one of the leaders in the recent fight for suffrage, whose interest in feminism and women's problems generally did not abate when the vote was secured.

She has just returned from India which finished a three years' survey she has made of the Oriental woman, spending a year each in India, China and Egypt.

"Of these countries I found the Egyptian woman most advanced in politics and in social work," she told me. "She is most like the occidental woman in her viewpoint and her method of approach to a situation."

The Egyptian women are highly educated and have been political insight. "I found the women of China remarkably progressive in a substantial way. Since 1912, when the Chinese republic accorded them equal citizenship with men and let them unbind their feet, they have made astonishing progress in the professions and in civic life."

"The mother of the household in China has always been important. She has no inferiority complex to combat. She never loses control of her children. Age there is respected and honored. Therefore, women are used to ruling and dominating in a small domain and have only to extend their

boundaries. They already have the qualities of executives."

The women of India have made the least progress, she finds, due largely to caste.



Mrs. Grace Thompson Seton.

she believes, to the caste system which prevails and keeps both sexes bound by insurmountable barriers.

"Also, the marriage customs which betroth little girls of five years of age or less, and which are responsible for these being 300,000 Hindu widows in India under 15, and more than 3,000,000 girl widows not more than 10 years old, keep the status of women down," says Mrs. Seton.

"But in spite of this condition, the hope of India lies in its women. In her home service the woman of India is as true as steel, constant to the end and absolutely dependable and unselfish. These are marvelous traits to give to the service of her state when it is ready to grant her the privilege of serving it."

"Only a few women of India are in the professions, and practically none in business. There are a few lawyers and doctors and more teachers, but these represent an infinitely small proportion of the women of that empire, and only a very small percentage of the educated women. Only about eight per cent. are educated to the point of being able to read and write. But they show that the seeds of feminism are sprouting."

Her extensive travels taught her that when you get a group of educated women together in any oriental country, you have practically the same type of educated woman we have in America or Europe.

"The barriers which keep women apart," she concludes, "are not geographical or social, but are a matter of mental development. Give women all over the world equal educational advantages and East and West will meet."

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Household Hints

By MRS. MORTON.

MENU HINT.

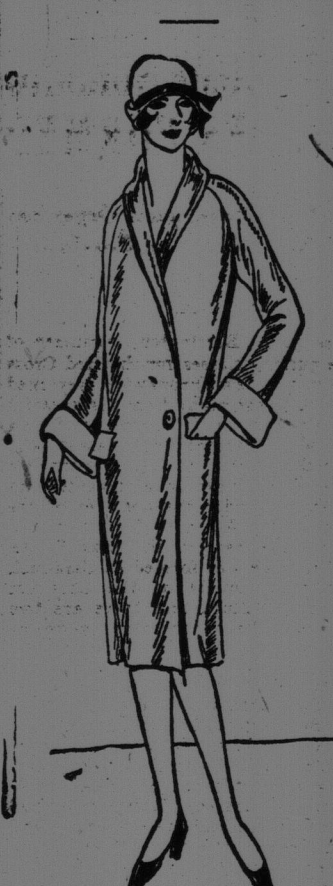
Breakfast.
Grape Fruit
Cereal with Top Milk
Sausage
Toast or Rolls
Coffee
Luncheon.
Corn Souffle
Hot Biscuits
Stewed Fruit
Milk
Dinner.
Pork Chops
Baked Potatoes
Stewed Tomatoes
Celery
Sweet Potato Pie
Coffee

TODAY'S RECIPES.

Corn Souffle.—Two cups new corn, cooked, one tablespoon butter, two tablespoons flour, two eggs, one cup cream or milk, one and one-quarter teaspoons salt, pepper. Make a white sauce of the flour, butter and milk. When smoothly mixed to the boiling point, add the seasoning, beaten yolks of eggs, the corn, and finally the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs. Bake in a buttered casserole.

Sweet Potato Pie.—Made in the same general way as pumpkin pie, sweet potato pie is subject to many variations of flavor and tops. Here is a good recipe for the foundation mixture: One-half pint hot milk, one cup mashed sweet potatoes, two tablespoons butter, two tablespoons cream, four egg yolks, one-third cup sugar (brown or white). Beat the egg yolks, add sugar, cream, butter, potatoes and hot milk. Turn into deep pie plate lined with pastry and bake in moderate oven until of the consistency of custard. Before turning into the pastry shell one of the following flavors may be added: Three-fourths cup seeded raisins, grated yellow rind of one orange, grated lemon rind, fresh grated coconut or one tablespoon of finely chopped preserved ginger. The top may be covered over with a latticed crust—never a solid one—with meringue made from the egg whites or with a thick sprinkling of corn-flakes.

Fashion Fancies



By Marie Belmont

TIME was when the raincoat was an unlovely garment, made to be worn only in cases of necessity. Times have changed and anyone would wish for rain if she possessed such an attractive rain-proof coat as the one above.

The material is rubberized crepe de chine and the color is red. The coat is made with raglan sleeves, and the pockets and cuffs add a touch of white. The coat may be lined for extra warmth on chilly fall days.

Your Birthday

October 23.—You have a kind and affectionate nature. You are a good talker, fond of entertaining, and have plenty of common sense. You also possess considerable musical ability. You should marry early in life. Avoid jealousy and spite, practise economy. Your birth-stone is the opal, which means hope.

Your flower is the hop.

Your lucky colors are yellow and white.

FLAPPER FANNY says



I KNOW a fellow who won't buy a dinner but he will drive you out to a fork in the road and spoon.

ENDS DIARRHOEA, STOPS COLIC

whether in adult or child. The painful cramps, bowels disorders and discomfort disappear after a dose or two of Chamberlain's Colic Remedy. At all drug stores. Never fails.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COLIC AND DIARRHOEA REMEDY

LOYALIST TEMPLE HAS NOTABLE TIME

Three Grand Lodge Officers Are Honored at Meeting—Good Program.

Loyalist Temple, No. 12, Pythian Sisters, held a memorable meeting last night, when it gave grand honors to three Grand Lodge officers, Captain J. A. Mowry, Grand Chancellor of the Knights of Pythias, who is also a member of Loyalist Temple; Mrs. F. L. Greason, Grand Chief, who was formerly a member of the Loyalist Temple; and Mrs. Phoebe Ellsworth, Grand Senior, who is one of the Loyalist Temple's present members.

It is a rare occasion when three Grand Lodge officers are entertained at one time. "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow" was sung heartily as a greeting when the Grand Chancellor appeared.

ADDRESS OF WELCOME.
Mrs. Everett Watters, M.P.C., gave the address of welcome to the honored guests and Captain Mowry replied fittingly expressing his delight at being present. Mrs. Greason and Mrs. Ellsworth both spoke briefly.

A short programme was given in which Mrs. Amland was heard in a vocal solo, Miss Mabel Currie gave a reading and Mrs. Fred Brooks and Mrs. Myles Saunders rendered a vocal duet.

Refreshments were served and a social time was enjoyed. Special guests were members of Moulton Temple and Miss Beale James, an officer of Harmony Temple of Advocate, N.S., and a member of the Tidal Wave Temple, of Moncton. There were about 115 present and the gathering was held in Temple of Honor Hall, Main street.

BLISS CARMAN TO TEACH.
MONTREAL, Oct. 22.—Bliss Carman, noted Canadian poet, will join the staff of the Department of English, McGill University, for the month of November, it was announced at the University today.

"Brother Syd's" Comedy Work Again Excels

By JACK JUNGMEYER.

IN HIS "Man on the Box," Syd Chaplin continues the hilarious pace he recently set in his screen version of "Charlie's Aunt." And, as in that forerunner, Syd adorns woman's clothes, so that he is by way of becoming the Julian Eltinge of the movies.

He appreciates and caters to the fact that men still are laughing at the same things that tickled the first humans as they wise-cracked over brown October ale—simple, common, crude antics done largely in pantomime.

In this piece there is some rare pantomime, and Syd shows himself on a par with Brother Charlie in this gentle art.

His effort, at a crucial moment in the story, to signal his adopted name

"Goldfish" to a fellow conspirator, all in dumb mimicry, is masterly. So is his impersonation of Roosevelt, with candy mints for teeth and a couple of wafers for eye-glasses—a startlingly effective caricature.

Slight-of-hand, acrobatics, swift flashes of melodramatic action, quiet, reflective drooleries, and the capping buffoonery of masquerade as a lady's maid to the girl he loves (Alice Calhoun) are knit into a bright comic pattern which comes pretty near being what the average movie-goer considers 100 per cent. entertainment.

Chuck Reisner, veteran of movie comedy, directed the piece and also enacted the role of "heavy"—the man who would steal the flying machine, plans about which the story revolves. Reisner did a fine job in both.

people. If a village can support one minister, or starve five, sooner or later "economic determination" is going to teach that village toleration.

Little Editorials

MINISTERS.

PRESBYTERIAN ministers are to get retiring allowances, after they reach the age of 65, ranging from \$600 to \$2,000 a year. Which is a lot better than nothing.

But if the Protestant churches are to continue their spiritual leadership, they must solve their business problem, also. That problem is to have as many churches and ministers as are required to serve the people, and to support those churches adequately.

The movement for church unions, which is timidly beginning, is based in part on the tolerance of the age. It has become absurd for like-thinking persons to maintain separate churches whose grounds of difference long since ceased to exist. But it is based even more imperatively on business grounds. Preachers must eat, like other

A Thought

For this is thank worthy, if a man for conscience toward God endure grief, suffering wrongfully.—1 Peter 2:19.

THROUGH much enduring come things that cannot be endured.—Latin proverb.

7,000 CAPTURED IS CLAIM.

PEKING, Oct. 22.—Generals of the Chekiang forces which have wrested practically all of Kiang Su province from the troops of Marshal Chang Tso Lin, the Manchurian leader, claim that they captured 7,000 of Chang's men near Nanking, where the Manchurian forces, retreating northward, crossed the Yangtze River.

Building Steamship Of Much Greater Power

By DAVID DIETZ.

WORK has been begun upon a steam turbine ship on the River Clyde, England, which will utilize a steam pressure twice as high as the pressure ever used before in a marine steam turbine.

The vessel is being built by the same group which in 1901 built the first commercial steam turbine vessel from the plans of Sir Charles Parsons.

Construction of the vessel has been undertaken to counteract the opinion which has been gaining ground that the Diesel oil engine is the engine of the future and that all efforts by efforts by marine engineers should be centered upon the development of this type of engine.

A number of British experts, such as Sir John Biles, insist that the turbine-driven ship has not been carried to perfection and that with the construction of higher pressure turbines, economies in fuel consumption and operation can be obtained.

From the British point of view, the Diesel oil engine is not entirely satisfactory because England must import all its oil. But even nations which have their own oil supply must bear in mind the opinion of many experts that

the oil supply is dwindling rapidly and must eventually give out.

BRITISH aviation experts hope by 1927 to establish a regular air service from London to India. R. V. Southwell, one of the British authorities, says that it ought to be possible to build an airship to make the journey in 100 hours.

The chief need today is the development of stronger girder construction, he says. Such disasters as the destruction of the Shenandoah in Ohio point to the need of this work, he says.

FISH find healthy and unhealthy localities in lakes just as men find certain portions of a piece of land more favorable to life. Professor Frank Smith of the University of Illinois made a study of Douglas Lake, a small lake in northern Michigan.

He found that fish stayed out of a number of deep places in the lake where the water did not circulate. These places were colder than the rest of the lake and deficient in oxygen.

Dr. Smith found that fish taken from other parts of the lake and lowered into these colder parts in wire cages died as a result of the experience.

Adventures of the Twins

By OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON.

MISTER DRAKE BUYS A CAR.

One day Mister Drake stopped at the "Twin Garage" and said that he would like to speak to Nick on some very important business.

Nick gripped his hands (for he was putting some oil into Mister Woodchuck's car, after its bath in the pond the day of the race) and said that he would be pleased to talk to Mister Drake about business or anything else.

Nick was very polite to customers, although you couldn't say that Mister Drake was a customer exactly. He hadn't any car at all. So he never came to the filling station for anything except advice.

"I want you to go with me to the automobile store," said Mister Drake to Nick this time. "My wife and I have decided that we would like to have a car, and we've been saving all summer so we could buy one."

"That's just fine," said Nick. "I'll go right away. Nancy, you look after things here while I'm gone, will you?" Nancy said she would, so Nick went to the automobile store with Mister Drake to help him to buy his automobile.

"I want an automobile that isn't too expensive," said Mister Drake to the man at the store. "I only want to pay about four dollars and a half."

"Here is a nice one for six dollars," said the man, "and it is the cheapest I have. It is a lovely car, all yellow and white and would just match you, Mister Drake."

Mister Drake looked the car all over carefully. "Yes, it is a fine car," said he, "but it is too expensive. What makes it so expensive?"

"Just look at all the things there are on it," said the automobile man. "Lights and a horn and a door."

"There! There!" quaked Mr. Drake. "We don't need lights. My wife and I don't. We never would have it out at night. We go to bed with the chickens, my wife and I do, and as for a horn, how is this?"

And Mister Drake opened his bill and went, "Quack! Quack! Quack!" so loudly that Nick and the automobile man were completely astonished.

"Very well, Mister Drake," said the man. "The car is yours for four dollars and a half. I'll take off the lights and the horn and keep them here. But if you ever need them just come in and I'll sell them to you."

Mister Drake paid the money and got into the car and the man showed him how to run it. Then Mister Drake drove proudly home to show the new car to his wife.

"Good-bye," he called to Nick. "I'm very much obliged to you for helping me to buy my car. I'll tell Mrs. Duck all about it and I'm sure that she will be much obliged, too."

"You are welcome," said Nick, but when he went back he said to Nancy: "I didn't say a word, Nancy. He bought the car all by himself. But that is the way people are. They feel better just to have someone along." Then he told her all about the horn and the lights and about Mister Drake getting the car cheaper by not having them.

After that they almost forgot about Mister Drake and his car. But the next afternoon the little white and yellow car stopped at the "Twin Garage" for gasoline.

"How much do you want?" Nick was asking Mister Drake, when suddenly he caught sight of the brand new horn on the left side of the car.

"So you decided to buy the horn after all, did you, Mister Drake?" he said. "I think you were very sensible."

"I had to," whispered Mister Drake. "I caught cold last night and it ached in my voice and I can't speak. I nearly ran over Granddaddy Frog, for when I went to quack I couldn't make a sound. If I had run over him, nobody ever would have believed that it was an accident, now would they?"

"You're right, Mister Drake, they wouldn't," agreed Nick. "Two pints of gasoline did you say?"

To Be Continued.

Get a Gillette

Safety Razor

