

# POOR DOCUMENT MC 2035

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INTERESTING

A Feature Page of Interest to Everyone

INSTRUCTIVE

## Dorothy Dix

Almost Every Deserted Wife Pushes Her Husband Into Another Woman's Arms by Her Nagging, Laziness or Refusal to Pal or Climb With Him.

WHEN a middle-aged woman finds out that she "has lost her husband's affection" as the phrase goes, and that some younger and fairer lady love has taken her place in his heart, she invariably lays the blame entirely upon the man.

She calls upon heaven to witness that she has been a faithful wife. She points to the children she has borne him. She recounts the sacrifices she has made, and the work she has done as wife and mother, and she asks us to mingle our tears with hers over the base ingratitude of a man who has taken all of the best of a woman's life, and then thrown her aside as a spoiled child does a toy of which he has tired.

Now I hold no brief for the unfaithful husband. Duty is duty, no matter how hard it is. Loyalty is loyalty, whatever the temptation to betray a trust. Because a man has lost his fancy for his wife gives him no liberty to philander after other women.

But I often wonder, as I listen to the wails and lamentations of these neglected and forsaken wives, why they do not realize that they help make the tragedy which has ruined their lives, for there is no denying that in nearly every case of an unfaithful husband the wife is accessory before the crime.

And the fact that she sins ignorantly, with no intention of alienating her husband's affections from her, with no perception that she is killing his love for her, does not alter the situation, nor absolve her from guilt.

NEARLY every man is deeply, truly, romantically in love when he marries. Otherwise, he would not marry, and burden himself with the support of a wife and family, nor curb his liberty by putting upon it the restrictions of matrimony. More than that, the woman he marries represents his taste and ideals. She is the one woman that he prefers above all other women, the one woman he has picked out to spend the remainder of his life with.

Thus the wife starts out with everything in her favor. She holds all the trump cards in her hand, and when she loses out it is because she bungles the game. She is too dull and stupid, or too lazy and indifferent to play the hand fate has dealt her, and so she gets beaten.

ADMITTEDLY, there are a few men who are Don Juans by nature, who are attracted to every woman, and faithful to none, and whom no one woman could possibly satisfy, but there are not many such men.

The great majority of men do not desire to roam. They want to find happiness and contentment at home. They are not out deliberately seeking soul mates. They want to find their affinities in their wives. And when they wander away from their own fireside, and fall in love with strange women, it is almost invariably because their wives have failed them in one way or another.

MANY men, for instance, never spend their evenings at home because their homes are places of torment in which no sane person would stay a minute longer than he could possibly help. There is nothing to make a man want to linger in a dirty, messy house, where the floors are unswept, and the beds unmade, where every meal is an insult to the palate, and a menace to the stomach, and where a slovenly woman bickers with untidy, ill-raised children.

Are not the slattern, and the lazy loafer who feeds her husband out of paper bags and "tea," at least partially responsible for men leaving home? You will find few wife deserters among the men married to good cooks and good housekeepers.

MANY wives complain that their husbands are surly and grouchy at home, with never a word to say.

Do these women never consider how often a man's silence is merely the defense he hides behind? He does not say anything for fear of starting an argument, and bringing down on his head a certain lecture about something he has done, or left undone, and of which he never forgets the last.

THERE are plenty of women whose only domestic conversational line is a litany of the day's woes. They recount to their husbands everything that has gone wrong. They dwell upon the children's misdemeanors, the high cost of living; they remind him of tasks undone, or bills unpaid; they whine and fret, and want to know why they can't have as much as rich women have. And this is so unbearable to a man, already worn and exhausted in mind and body by the strain of a business day, that he feels that he will scream if he speaks, so he shuts his teeth on his tongue and says nothing.

But there are few men who are not chatty enough with a wife who is cheerful, entertaining, and who is full of amusing gossip, nor is there any record of a husband who is unresponsive to the wife who is his best audience, who lets him see that she regards him as an epicure and a wit, and who never fails to express her appreciation of all he does for her.

MANY another woman drives her husband away from her by refusing to pal with him. If the husband is of a gay disposition, and loves amusement, she will not dance with him, nor go to the theatre with him, but is a killjoy who spoils his fun for him. If he likes outdoor sports, she sets her face against golf or tennis instead of learning how to play—or at least how to appreciate others' play.

If she likes to talk business she yawns in his face. If he is ambitious, she refuses to climb with him, and he goes on ahead without her.

Sooner or later all such women push their husbands into other women's arms. For a man has to have a woman comrade, and if his wife refuses to be one there is always some other lady ready to substitute for her.

IN ONE of Cable's stories he makes a little priest, in speaking of a criminal, say: "God forgive me and for that man's sin."

So might pray the wife of many an unfaithful husband.  
DOROTHY DIX.  
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## Make the Hardest Day the Easiest

Rinso takes the hard work out of washday. With Rinso you just soak the clothes for a couple of hours, or overnight, rinse and hang out.

No more cutting up of soap and smearing over the clothes. No more rubbing. Rinse the clothes clean with RINSO.

**Rinso**  
The New Kind of Soap  
MADE BY THE  
MAKERS OF LUX

## Goat-Getters

DOESN'T IT GET YOUR GOAT



## BEHIND THE SCREEN

MAKING UP means more than a kiss to Dorothy Dwan, Larry Semon's wife and a film personality in her own right. It means hours of toil. She studied the makeup art for six months and she's now surprising Hollywood with her disguises. It takes her three hours to transform herself into a witch. Her soft brown hair, lovely eyes, carefully kept hands, arched brows, smooth cheeks and curved lashes are so completely disguised that it seems incredible. Even her hands are those of a woman accustomed to dirt and scrubbing. Neck muscles are sagging and the chin is sharpened.

If Dorothy continues to experiment with grease paint, Lon Chaney will have to look to his laurels.

Belle Bennett has been signed for the title role in the Fox version of "The Story of Mother Machree," based on Rida Johnson Young's story of the same name. She will play the role of Ellen McHugh, the mother in Ireland, who left a widow with a five-year-old son, goes to America in the hope of educating him and bringing him up to be a gentleman. The American scenes give Miss Bennett an opportunity to repeat some of her former successes in roles calling for mother love and sacrifice.

Now that "Annie Laurie," is well in production, Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer officials are planning to make a film version of the life of another woman whose name is known throughout the civilized world, Jenny Lind, who came to the U. S. in the 40's to charm audiences with her lovely voice.



Dorothy Dwan as she is in real life and made up as a witch

## Fashion Fancies

THIS EARLY FALL SUIT EX-PLAINS A SMART COLOR SCHEME



By Marie Belmont  
Plaid will be seen on a number of frocks and suits for early fall, and it has an unusually smart appeal, especially when it is effectively combined with a plain material, as in the box-coated suit seen above.

In this case the fabric is soft flannel, with the plaid in brown and red and the coat in plain brown. Green and blue combinations are always good, and the model could also be copied in green and blue plaid flannel with plain blue.

## Menus for the Family

**MENU HINT**  
Breakfast  
Apple Sauce  
French Toast  
Crispy Bacon  
Ice Milk  
Luncheon  
Shamrock Salad  
Cold Tongue Sandwiches  
Peaches  
Dinner  
Mock Chicken  
Mashed Potatoes  
Buttered Peas  
Chile Sauce  
Tomato and Nut Salad  
Parker House Rolls  
Peach Shortcake  
Coffee

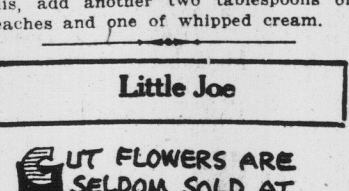
**TODAY'S RECIPES**  
Shamrock Salad—Wash a sweet red and a sweet green pepper and cut off the stem of each. Remove all seeds and pith. Mix cream cheese with a little cream, pepper, salt. Remove from the shells full and chill thoroughly. Then slice about three slices of each on each plate on a bed with lettuce leaves. Dress with mayonnaise.

Mock Chicken—Take one and one-half pounds veal (stripped from the shank), cut into serving size pieces, put into boiling water, salted, and cook until very tender. Remove from the broth, roll in flour and fry in butter very quickly. The shape of the pieces and the taste is very much like chicken.

Tomato and Nut Salad—Scoop out the centers of tomatoes, refill with fresh or canned cherries stuffed with nuts and covered with French dressing. Place tomatoes on lettuce leaves.

Peach Shortcake—Take one-third cup melted butter, put two eggs in the butter and fill cup with milk. Put into this one and one-fourth cups flour and one cup sugar sifted three times, add flavoring and baking powder. Bake in square pan. When done cut cake in strips about three inches long and then once down the center. Place a piece on each plate and cut through it so as to make a top and bottom layer. Put two tablespoons of sliced peaches on lower layer and put top layer over this, add another two tablespoons of peaches and one of whipped cream.

**Little Joe**  
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"is good COFFEE"



## Fads of The Famous

**CLARENCE DARROW**  
Clarence Darrow, criminal lawyer, man of letters, and the United States' foremost "reformer against reform," cracked another idol when speaking of his favorite hobby. He said he didn't have one and hoped that he never would have such a thing.

And as for playing golf or tennis, Mr. Darrow is a cigarette and smiled contemptuously. He avowed that he could see no real reason for any man admittedly young no longer trying himself out on a golf course when he had a good light, and easy chair, and an interesting book on science available.

Darrow added that he had never taken a great deal of exercise, but had retained his health in spite of it, or perhaps—his eyes twinkled—"because of it."

## SEE-SAWING ON BROADWAY

AND it so befell that upon a certain day in August of the year 1926 we were passing a flock of employment agencies on a side street of Manhattan when our eyes fell upon the following alluring offer: "Wanted: Good bartender. Wages \$75 a month and board. And, strange to say, the heavens have not yet fallen."

And, upon an imposing typewriting list that hangs on the walls of our worthy library and which bears the slogan, "List of New Books" appears, I am told, this title, among others: "How to Play Mah Jong."

ONE of the 29-story New York hotels, that catches a considerable percentage of the "cuck and nut trade" issues a daily warning to wit: "Salesmen will please discontinue early morning calls to buyers."

It seems that in Manhattan the early bird loses the worm and, what is more, the worm gets mad at being disturbed so early.

The admonition reads: "Buyers from out of town frequently complain that their morning slumber is disturbed by salesmen from firms whose enthusiasm for business exceeds their consideration for the buyers' rest."

Fly, then, the poor buyer in a town like this!

After the arduous day of looking over the shapely models he retires to his convenient cabaret, hip flask on hand and a cutie on his arm. Comes the dawn and he is creeping dizzily to bed, only to hear the telephone jangle and a salesman calling him. And, on mere business! Who ever expected a buyer

to buy anything but drinks and meals after his first day in New York?

All of which is summed up in the last sad words of the hotels printed warning: "People who start selling so early in the morning use had psychology, since they catch a hungry and irritable man who is in no frame of mind to talk shop."

As any buyer will tell you!

THE gesture of making fabulous sums for first night seats for touted Broadway productions gets a healthy start this season. It was begun by Raquel Meller and her 325-seat opening. Grabbed up by the revue producers there appeared thereafter an announcement that \$50 a seat would be the price at the first night of a certain musical show. And a producer who recently figured in a sensational bathtub incident starts his season off by announcing \$100 seats.

As they say in impolite circles, "Applesauce!"

These figures sound very lavish, but "they don't mean much." The fact is that most seats that are priced at these sums are given out to newspaper and magazine critics, important friends of the management and of stars, and are what is known as "paper." Passes, to be exact! Few experienced theatergoers attempt to find good seats on such occasions.

GILBERT SWAN.

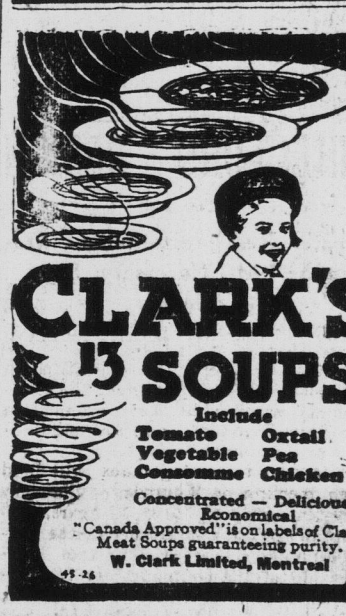
## A Thought

Watch ye and pray, lest ye enter in to temptation. The spirit truly is ready, but the flesh is weak.—Mark 14:38.

PRAYER is the voice of faith.—Horne.

## Flapper Fanny Says

Time cures everything except whiskers.



Today—  
Everyday—  
Give the Children  
Christie's Sodas  
Delicious  
Nutritious

**Christie's**  
Biscuits of Quality Since 1853