

JOHN, N. B., MONDAY, JANUARY 3, 1927

Features

Dorothy Dix

It Better for a Woman to Marry, Even if She is Not Violently in Love, Than to Remain Single?—Curing Boy's Vanity Without Curbing His Ambition—Does It Pay a Girl to Be Good and Have No Dates?

DEAR MISS DIX—Is it best for a woman to marry or not to marry? I mean, of course, when she isn't violently, head-over-heels in love but just likes a nice man fairly well and realizes that he is most likely her last chance. That's my case, and I don't know what to do.



DOROTHY DIX

ANSWER: Mr. Punch said long ago that getting married was one of the things that is well off financially and who is kind and generous. But the spiritual values are different.

The average married woman has to work ten times as hard in her home as the single woman works in an office or store, and she draws no pay envelope for her labor. She works literally for her board and clothes. She has no bachelors, but begins her day's toil before the rest of the family is up and ends it long after men-ber are asleep. Her husband seldom treats her with the courtesy that her employer would show if she were a competent business or professional woman. If she is married to a poor man she can have none of the pretty clothes and little treats that the woman who has a good job.

So far as material things are concerned, a woman makes a poor investment when she marries, unless she gets a husband who is well off financially and who is kind and generous. But the spiritual values are different.

A woman may love a man so much that she finds her highest joy in sacrificing herself for him. In such a case a woman is happier married to a man who half-starves her than she would be if she were a millionaire old maid who sat down every day to a banquet just for one. Nor do wives require to be paid in dollars and cents.

Any woman married to a man who is a perpetual lover pities every spinster from the bottom of her heart. And there are the children. They are the consolation prize that God gives to many a woman whose marriage is a blank and a disappointment. They fill her empty heart. They give her something to hope for, to strive for and give a meaning to her life that the unmarried woman never has.

Furthermore, without doubt, marriage is a developer of character. It brings out all that is best in people, and as a general thing the woman who has been through the experience of widowhood and motherhood is more unselfish than the single woman who has never had to give up her own desires for others.

But whether it is best for a woman who isn't particularly in love with a man to marry or not depends altogether upon how much sporting blood she has. If she plays single, she plays safe. If she marries, she takes a hundred-to-one shot at happiness; but there is always the chance that she will make a killing.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX—I have a young son who is always boasting about what he is going to do. There is nothing I dislike so much as a braggart. How can I curb his egotism? A WORRIED MOTHER.

ANSWER: A little wholesome ridicule is perhaps the best remedy, but his schoolmates will probably delight in his swelled head, as there is nothing that boys are so ruthless in dealing with as vanity.

But your problem is not quite so simple as it seems, because in trying to impress the virtue of humility on your son you run the risk of killing self-confidence and developing him into a man who is afraid to do anything unless he is backed up by the approval of others.

For we can only achieve the things that we believe we have the ability to achieve. We have to be "sold" to ourselves, as the commercial saying goes, before we can sell ourselves to others. Our belief in our own powers sets the mark to our aspirations. The timid, the fearful, the self-deprecating never do anything worth while.

And so I think parents make a great mistake in putting too severe a curb on a child's vanity.

It may offend your good taste to hear Johnny boasting that he is going to be President when he grows up, or a millionaire, and ride in the latest automobile that was ever made, or that he is going to be a general in the army.

But how do you know what fate has in store for him or what powers and abilities are hidden in that tousled little head of his? And of one thing you may be sure: that he will never be anything if you destroy his faith in himself.

Old-fashioned parents believed it their duty to keep their children's faults ever before their eyes. They never failed to tell Mary how homely she was and John how awkward he was and to remind Tom of his dullness and Jim of his carelessness, with the inevitable result that they inflicted all of these faults. They made the children believe that they had handicaps that they could not overcome, and they surrendered to fate without ever putting up a fight.

The self-conceited are hard upon their fellow creatures, but they are the go-getters.

DEAR MISS DIX—Why do boys prefer girls who drink and smoke and pet and paint to nice, quiet, modest girls? I work in a store where fifty girls around 20 years of age are employed, and almost without exception those of us who are quiet, home-staying girls have no dates, while the giddy girls have dates to burn. Is it any wonder that we ask: does it pay to be good?

ANSWER: I wish I could answer your question, my dear, but I can't. Nobody knows why men are attracted by the very qualities in girls that they won't want their wives to possess. But they are. Not one of the men who pick out a girl because she dresses like a fashion plate and who enjoy her society because she is wild and gay and goes the limit will want her to act that way after he is married to her.

He will want his wife to be discreet and domestic and thrifty. And when he finds that she knows more about buying cigarettes than he does about buying butter's meat and is more expert at dancing the harlequin than at cooking and that she thinks the only purpose of home is a place to change your clothes he will want to divorce her.

It is no wonder that girls wonder if it pays for them to be sweet and modest. Certainly they don't get much encouragement along these lines from men.

DOROTHY DIX

PUBLIC NOTICE!

The undersigned having been appointed by the Common Council of the City of Saint John a committee to sell the City property for the purpose of the sale of the Fisheries for the ensuing year, pursuant to law, hereby give notice that certain Fishery Lots along the East Side of the Bay, River and Harbor, heretofore enjoyed and possessed by the inhabitants on the East Side of the Harbor, with those in and around the Fishery Island, and also certain Fishery Lots on the Western Side of the Harbor, will be sold at Public Auction on TUESDAY, the FOURTH DAY OF JANUARY NEXT, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the Court House, in the City of Saint John, for the fishing season of the ensuing year, on the 15th day of December, 1927.

Dated the 17th day of December, 1927.

THOMAS H. BULLOCK,
WALTER W. WHITE,
JAMES H. FRANK,
WILLIAM H. HARDING,
RUPERT W. WIGMORE.

Use the Want Ad. Way

Here Comes The Bride's Trousseau

GERMAINE, IN PARIS, SENDS LINGERIE AND ADVICE

PARIS, France.

Dear Cousin: Weren't you the sly little puss to be right on the verge of such an important event as an engagement, and never tell me a word about it—when I pour out my heart to you and tell about my proposals long before they actually happen.

As soon as I had finished your letter, and realized that you and your Jack were looking at houseplans and deciding on your silver pattern, I marched myself right up to Boue Seours and allowed myself the pleasure of selecting some of that very hybrid lingerie that must feel cheated if it goes to less than a bride.

It is being made up for you, so I am sending you photographs in advance. I am sure you will like the slip. It is of white silk with much embroidery, three or four kinds of lace and tricky pleats and ribbons. It is supposed to be a particularly happy selection to wear with a negligee, as it would not hurt in the least if the fronts were to open and reveal the very decorative panel.

The pajamas are my idea of just the right combination of impudence and sheer, unadulterated femininity. They are in shell pink, very delicate, trimmed with pink silk fringe and bouquets of flowers in pastel colored silk and a bit of gold ribbon, the sort of particular house manage so well. The neckline is quite too lovely with a baton finished with exquisite lace put on with delicate embroidery. The fringe is an inspired addition.

Mother sends you the delicately perfumed lingerie case made of flit lace over pink satin, trimmed with the fuzzy little flowers that these fussy little appointments and took much pleasure in selecting this one for you.

Certainly I shall be more than glad to help you with your trousseau, and see that you have the very loveliest and newest our shops afford.

If I were you, I should have one suit with a short jacket and pleated skirt. That will give you an excuse to have some of the very lovely blouses of white silk, exquisitely embroidered, hemstitched and monogrammed that the small shops offer so very reasonably. Some have the finest lace ruffles, others are bound by hand, and still others combine embroidery and net most charmingly. For spring, I believe they will be very smart indeed.

I believe too that you ought to have at least one frock of dyed lace with a huge velvet bow puffing out on one side. I saw a marvelous one the other day in old rose with a perfect monstrosity of a bow that looked like a huge panier. And I saw a devastatingly chic frock of black lace over pink satin, with a skirt of the lace finely pleated and flat as if it were a sport skirt and a very wide sash and shoulder bow of very lush.



Here are Germaine's selections for a winter bride. The white silk slip and shell-pink pajamas are a rich in lace and embroidery. At the top is a lingerie case made of flit lace over pink satin.

ments. At this window is the gladdest gladiator to be found in the lean limits of Manhattan life. No pianos are in sight yet; from the "soundproof walls" come a discordant clattering of many pianos, all played at once and each playing a different tune. These little siderooms are "studios," if you please.

In the course of time the "artists" arrive and are turned over to the careless mercies of one of the young pianists. Now they may do as they wish. If they care to sing a number they are welcome to stand up and try it. The poor young pianist has no comeback. He must give them enough rope to hang themselves. Generally, however, they are not inclined to exert themselves. So a "plunger" must stay. They must be men of the song and the "artist" weighs its practical possibilities. There is such an air of temperamental theratist as may seldom be seen upon land or sea.

One by one the list of numbers is gone through. Everything from shrieked soprano to male quartet ensues. There is no mercy—the pianist must stay. They must be men of cast iron, and generally are.

The "artists" make the rounds. They go from place to place, like bargain hunters. Maybe they take a number. Maybe they don't. Tin-Pan Alley bangs along just the same.

Some of the songs catch. Some don't. Sooner or later you'll hear them at their favorite movie house. This is just to tell you how it's done.

—GILBERT SWAN.

BEHIND THE SCREEN

By GILBERT PICKARD.

FOR three years Johnny Dalton has played in every Lloyd picture. Now that "The Kid Brother" is completed and her contract has expired, although she has been starring in several films, she is going to accept a stage engagement.

Already, with the exception of her stage engagement, she has appeared in two dramatic offerings while under contract to the Lloyd organization.

Johnny was picked by Lloyd as his leading lady when Mildred Davis, who likewise played leads with Lloyd for three years, became his wife. Her motion picture experience at the time was limited, being confined largely to several pictures with Max Linder, and featured roles in one-reel comedies at the Hal Roach studios.

Before Joly entered the movies she was a featured musical comedy player, and just before coming west to try her luck in pictures she had a prominent role in "Two Little Girls in Blue."

In her last Lloyd comedy Johnny appears first as a dancing girl in a traveling show, and subsequently, of course, as the target for Joly's love.

Lois Moran and her mother have returned from a trip to Europe. Lois is a free lance player now.

There are 10 babies in Hollywood, sons and daughters of film stars, who are enjoying their first holiday season. They are:

Sally Anne Carrawe, daughter of Edwin Carrawe and Mary Akin Carrawe, nine months.

Marcella Bushman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Francis X. Bushman, Jr., 11 months.

Barbara Anne Blue, daughter of Monte and Mrs. Blue, seven months.

Donald Hughes, son of Lloyd and Mrs. Hughes, five weeks.

Marie Eugene Rivers, daughter of Edward Rivers and Mrs. Rivers, eight months.

Carole Anthony Wilson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Carey Wilson, seven months.

Sidney Earl Chaplin, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Chaplin, six months.

Zasu Pitts' name is a combination of two names—she had two doting aunts, Lisa and Susan, so Zasu resulted.

Another movie myth has been exploded. Milton Sills is not a college professor, after all, and never was. Following his graduation from the University of Chicago he took some advanced work, eventually becoming a "fellow" in philosophy, preparatory to obtaining a Ph. D. He left college to go in the stage before obtaining that degree.

Percy Marmont offers an interesting opinion that differs from the average when he says one cannot act natural on the screen and attain success. He believes the screen calls for something more than that just as the stage does.

William Collier, Jr., believes he is the "youngest" juvenile on the screen. He has expired in eight of his fifteen pictures. He passed out in "Enemies of Women," "Secrets in Paris," "God Gave Me 20 Cents" and in "The Song of the Dragon," which he is now making. Buster dies midway through the picture.

KEEP YOUR SKIN YOUNG
Tendous treatments unnecessary
If the soap used for daily cleansing is
Resinol

See-Sawing On Broadway

IN the vernacular of Broadway it's "tin-pan alley."

In the trade it's "the professional department."

Anyway the larger and more efficient "jazz factories" of Manhattan are quite like nothing else under the sun.

BEHIND little squared-off rooms, presumed to be equipped with soundproof walls—but quite the contrary—sit young men possessed of fingers that never seem to tire, ready to play anything and everything for anyone who comes along.

Their business, of course, is to "put over" the songs ground out of the jazz mills of the concern they work for.

Out of such rattly-bang class rooms have graduated such famous ones as Irving Berlin and George Gershwin.

HERE come the troops of vaudeville, "acts" and "numbers" in search of new material. At least, such is the gesture. The cold fact is that the song and dance entertainers are quite as lazy as the rest of the world and actually dislike changing to new numbers, particularly if old ones have been going well.

Nevertheless, there they come in endless array. Up the old and creaking stairways to land where the muffled thumping of hundreds of keys goes on hour upon hour, with bored and seemingly disinterested young men thumping as mechanically as the banging of a mechanical piano.

It is after the noon hour that the noise really gets under way. Few performers stick their noses out of doorways before noon.

In the handsome places there is a circular seat, such as you will find in every small town hotel, with cuspidors about to accommodate tobacco chewers and smokers. The room is smoke filled and seats are scattered about. In one wall is a square opening, such as the "look see" man uses in a Chinese gambling house and, more recently, in bootleg establishments.

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MENUS For the Family

MENU HINT

Cranberries are plentiful at this time of year, so one should utilize them in the menu as much as possible. Cranberry sauce and jelly are often used, but cranberry pudding, pie and many other ways of using this colorful berry are not so common.

Fried Ham Creamed Peas Plain Boiled Potatoes Celery and Apple Salad Mock Cherry Pie Tea or Coffee

TODAY'S RECIPES

Celery and Apple Salad—Cut up equal parts of celery and apple in small pieces, add half a cup of nut meats, mix with a good salad dressing and serve on bed of shredded cabbage or lettuce.

Mock Cherry Pie—One cup cranberries, one-half cup seeded raisins, one cup boiling water, one cup sugar, one tablespoon flour, one teaspoon vanilla. Boil a few moments, bake between two crusts.

A Thought

For ye are like unto whitened sepulchres, which indeed appear beautiful outward, but are within full of dead men's bones.—Matt. 23:27.

BEAUTY vanishes; virtue is lasting.—Goethe.

ments. At this window is the gladdest gladiator to be found in the lean limits of Manhattan life. No pianos are in sight yet; from the "soundproof walls" come a discordant clattering of many pianos, all played at once and each playing a different tune.

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—GILBERT SWAN.

Here's How To Combat Cimex Lectularius

By DR. MORRIS FISHBKIN.

WHEREVER there are men who are none too careful about the hygienic character of their surroundings can be found the little insect Cimex lectularius, more familiarly known as the bedbug. It has no wings, but its body is quite flat and it conceals itself easily in the narrowest cracks and crevices of the bed and the walls.

The bite of the bedbug is accompanied by four thread-like filaments which glide over each other with alternating motion and pierce the skin. Then it sucks blood through its beak. Some people are much more irritated by the bites than are others. These people will have swelling and inflammation after the attack.

When the household decides to eliminate this insect he should realize that bedbug powders cannot get at the eggs and the bugs concealed in narrow cracks.

Scalding water or soap suds will kill them, but may also ruin the furniture. Perhaps best of all is the use of liberal amount of gasoline, kerosene or any other petroleum oil, in connection with which, however, there is always the possibility of fire.

Fumigation with hydrocyanic acid gas is effective, but can be used only with great caution.

The bedbug has a peculiar odor, produced by certain glands. Otherwise he seems to do no particular harm, since he never has been definitely connected with the transmission of disease, though often suspected.

The presence of this insect around a bedroom offends the sense of cleanliness and if many of his family are allowed to produce insomnia.

Fashion Fancies.

THE VOGUE FOR FRINGE IS SMARTLY EXPLOITED IN THIS WHITE CREPE EVENING FROCK

By MARIE BELMONT

Fringe has come back into wide popularity for winter, and it is nowhere more effectively used than on the white crepe evening frock pictured above.

The dress exploits a two-flopped skirt, with the uneven hemline that is so well liked, especially in frocks designed for dancing. The pointed skirt is balanced by the pointed neckline, and the grey girdle gives the snug line about the hips.

This frock might also be carried out effectively in yellow crepe with deep orange fringe.

Use the Want Ad. way.

The Rhyming Optimist

By ALINE MICHAELIS.

Oh, there are some who travel far down earth's untrodden ways, who follow fancy's luring star through all their nights and days, forever glimpsing just ahead new fields and fairer lands, they spurn the common ways they tread, for distant seas and sands.

They know earth's secret wonderlands, its strange and lovely isles as, groping on with eager hands, they seek its brightest smiles. And some there are who never go beyond the market place; of all this splendid world they know a narrow, little space.

How little kin they seem to all the restless race of man, of needs but few, of wants but small, they are the Hearth-Fire Clan! Yet hungrily the seekers go and have since time began; such joys are never theirs to know as cheer the Hearth-Fire Clan.

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Please buy a pencil, Miss

"OH BOTHER, there's that tiresome old woman again. Just because I sympathized with her once—"

Then like an arrow came a strange thought.

The office girl's gaze went past the shabby dress, the hopeless coat, and rested on the seamed face with the wistful eyes from which fear looked out—the fear that dwells with the aged poor.

The girl knew her story. Once young of course, and thoughtless, happy with a husband and a home. Then came hard times. Luckless

speculations swept away what little they had. The husband died at the wrong time, and left her unprotected. The widow drifted here and there... finally to this... selling pencils to people who didn't want them.

So, to the office girl came these drumming questions that would not down—"could this happen to me? Could it? Old, helpless forlorn... no money... unwanted. What can I do to make sure I will never come to this?"

For the first step in protecting YOUR old age, send in the coupon to-day.

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Branch Office: Royal Bank Bldg. ST. JOHN

COUPON Please send me your Booklet about Imperial Endowment Policies.