

POOR DOCUMENT

MC 2035

THE EVENING TIMES-STAR, SAINT JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, APRIL 22, 1926

INTERESTING

A Feature Page of Interest to Everyone

INSTRUCTIVE

Dorothy Dix

Are You Tired of Living With Uncongenial Relations?—Are You Faced With the Dread Mother-in-Law Problem?—Are You Discontented With Housework and Baby Tending?—Try the Simple Remedy of Separation.

DID you ever consider how little intelligence we display in dealing with the spiritual side of life, and how much unnecessary fret and worry we endure just because we are too stupid to apply the perfectly obvious remedy to the ills from which we suffer and which rob us of all peace and happiness?

We are clever enough about material things. We can find a way out when things are wrong there. We don't torture our bodies. We sit down along in agony, mile after mile. We sit down and take it out, and pursue our journey in comfort. When we have a door that creaks, we don't let it rasp our nerves until we are ready to scream. We get out the oil can and apply a little lubricant where it is most needed.

But when it comes to the spiritual side of our daily lives, the things that make us far more wretched than any physical discomfort could do, we don't even attempt to remedy the situation. We just submit and suffer. We don't even try to save ourselves. Take family life as a vivid example of this.

UNDOUBTEDLY, the greatest source of misery in the world is the enforced living together of uncongenial persons. There are children who have not one thought of taste or desire in common with their parents. There are brothers and sisters who are born antagonistic to each other.

But because these people belong to the same family they often go on living together for thirty or forty or fifty years, destroying each other's happiness, bringing out all that is worst in each other, hating each other more day by day.

It seems incredible, but there are thousands of men and women who are thus unnecessarily martyred just because they have not enough intelligence to perceive that the thing for them to do is to part and go as far as possible from those who make their lives a torment to them.

AT CLOSE range, mother's nagging drives Mary frantic. Fifty miles away she can see it in its true light as a perverted expression of love. Sharing the same room, Jenny and Mary have their backs up perpetually and spit and claw at each other like two cats. But when they marry and deeper the more they are parted. And John and Tom, who fought all through their boyhood, never really appreciate each other until one settles in California and the other in New York, and they meet once a year on Mother's Day or Old-Home Week.

Separation. What a simple remedy for a terrible evil!

WHAT folly for us to have all the peace and happiness of our lives destroyed by living with those who rub our fur the wrong way and keep us irritated and ill-tempered, when all that is needed is for us just to have enough sense to part!

And there is the terrible mother-in-law problem that wrecks more homes than drink or gambling or immorality. Why can't we solve that by the simple expedient of never letting it exist? Experience has shown that not once in a hundred thousand times can a mother-in-law and a daughter-in-law live in peace and harmony under the same roof. Almost invariably they make each other perfectly miserable with their jealousies and suspicions, and they tear to pieces the poor men over whom they fight like snarling dogs over a bone.

EVERYBODY knows this. Everybody who there is no other bitterness equal to that engendered by a family feud. Yet otherwise sane people deliberately precipitate a catastrophe which they might perfectly well avoid by not attempting to live together.

And while, of course, there are situations in which it is impossible to escape living with uncongenial people or in-laws, most of the time it could be easily avoided if we had any nerve.

THEN there are the quarrelling husbands and wives. The husbands and wives who begin the day by a spat over the breakfast table, who nag and fret at each other, who criticize and find fault and argue, and who spend their time wondering what the food-killer was doing that it didn't get them on the day they were married.

Why haven't they enough brains to perceive that when things get to that pass between a married couple the remedy indicated is temporary separation? They think that the trouble with them is that they each other, but that isn't true. The trouble with them is that they are fed up on each other. They are bored. They have got to the place where they get on each other's nerves, and if they only had sense enough for one or the other to buy a railroad ticket instead of consulting a lawyer, it would save nine-tenths of the divorces.

WOMEN have more time to brood over their dissatisfactions and wrongs than men have, for it is the curse of housework that it occupies your hands and not your head. So it is generally the woman who gets dissatisfied first and who starts things by being peevish and fretful and hard to get along with, and taking it out on the poor man who marries for not being the hero of her girlhood dreams.

When a woman gets in this mood she can see nothing but her husband's faults and weaknesses, yet a three weeks' absence from him alters her whole perspective, relights the fires of romance in her heart, and changes her back into the girl with whom he fell in love. Surely the time will come when husbands, perceiving that their wives are becoming less alluring and more given to argumentation, will have enough intelligence to say: "My dear, I think you need some new clothes and a little trip."

AND the same remedy would apply equally well to woman's discontent. When a woman gets so that she slaps the baby and snaps at the older children and snarls at her husband and skips the dinner and loathes her home and envies every bachelor girl with a job and wonders if she could get into the films, it is just because she needs a change.

If she had the brains that the Creator promised a fishing worm could get into the films, it is just because she needs a change. If she had the brains that the Creator promised a fishing worm could get into the films, it is just because she needs a change.

What a pity we don't apply a little common sense to the solution of our troubles! It would be so good for the things that all us.

DOROTHY DIX.

Copyright by Public Ledger Company.

A food to study on, to play on

SHIELDED WHEAT

Children like its crispness

RED ROSE

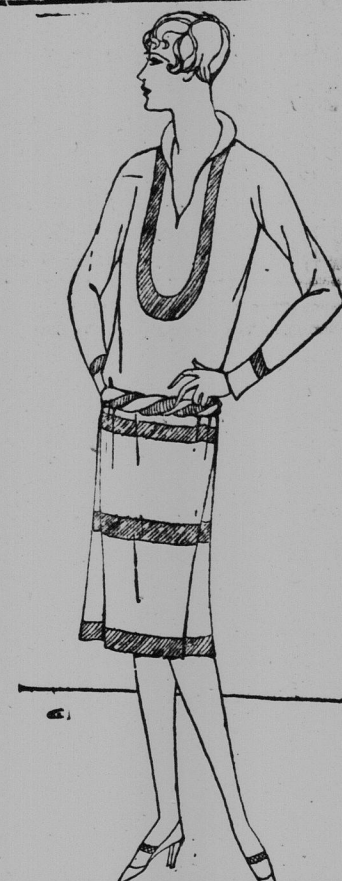
"is good COFFEE"

Paris Presents Novelties For Day and Sport Wear



HERE are three highly useful outfits that would take care of any day event. For morning or sport wear is the smart little suit of beige tweed, with decorative pockets and side belt, worn with a green silk blouse and green felt hat. For afternoon nothing could be more attractive than the ensemble of marine blue serge with its pleats and interesting pockets and tie of tan silk embroidered in gold. The coat, warm enough for early spring and very late fall wear is of gray English wool embroidered and banded in black and colored with black fox fur. All are from Amy Linker, the famous French couturier.

Fashion Fancies



The summer season will be marked by its use of every lovely pastel tint under the sun.

These delightful colors, such as pale blue de rose, soft yellow and apple green are smart when used alone, and they also are most attractive when two colors are combined in a frock.

Above is shown a model that is delightfully simple in outline and most pleasing in effect. One really has to see the shell pink tone used for the insets on the robin's egg blue dress to appreciate its loveliness.



The dearest girl in the world is generally expensive.

A Thought

There is he that maketh himself rich, yet hath nothing; there is he that maketh himself poor, yet hath great riches.—Prov. 13:7.

PARSIMONY is enough to make the master of the golden mines as poor as he that hath nothing, for a man may be brought to a morsel of bread by parsimony as well as profusion.—Henry Hudson.



FROM the ranks of beauty contest winners comes Dorothy Hughes to make a bid for screen honors.

Three years ago she was chosen as "Miss New York" to represent Gotham at the Atlantic City beauty pageant. The following year she won the honor again.

In 1923, at the age of 16, she was picked from 5,000 girls who entered a contest conducted by a newspaper. Since then she has appeared in several Broadway musical comedies, but never before the camera.

When Joseph Cummings Chase wanted to paint the typical American beauty he selected Dorothy Hughes as his model. Willy Pogany also had her pose for some of his murals.

David Wark Griffith recently saw a screen test of her made at the Paramount studios and gave her a part in "The Sorrows of Satan," along with Adolphe Menjou, Carol Dempster, and Ricardo Cortez.

Here's proof that the second generation of movie stars has arrived.

Eight years ago Edwin Carewe, now a Fir National director, made "Pain de Remy" in the leading roles. Today Lockwood is dead and Ruby de Remy is out of the picture.

The same parts are now taken by Lloyd Hughes and Dolores Del Rio. When the original was made Hughes was a school-boy and Dolores was studying in a Mexican convent.

Jack Pickford may direct Mary and Doug in a picture abroad if present plans materialize.

Paramount has loaned Betty Bronson to First National to play the leading feminine role in "Paradise," opposite Milton Sills.

"Patlocked" at Paramount picture, if the 64th production which Allan Dwan, a director thought nothing of turning out from two to three pictures a week, and writing the scenarios for his next week's pictures between times," says Dwan. "While most of the pictures were one-reelers, still we used to have plots, scenarios, props, and actors for all of them. Sometimes when we made a two-reeler we would take as much as a week to do it, but if we did it

Is this your BIRTHDAY?

APRIL 22—You are musically inclined, and should develop your talent. You are positive, and argue well, but will yield a point with good grace when thoroughly convinced. You have a high degree of intelligence, and keen foresight. Your love will be satisfying, and your home life most happy. Cultivate contentment. Beware of idleness and listening to gossip.

Your birthstone is a diamond, which means innocence.

Your flower is a daisy.

Your lucky colors are red and yellow.

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Re-Opening After Fire!

SPECIAL Photos Half Price For 10 Days, Starting MONDAY, APRIL 19. Sittings at Night by appointment. Phone M. 4437.

THE CONLON STUDIO 101 KING STREET 4-26

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

IN NEW YORK SEE SAWING UP and down BROADWAY

WHAT'S a few million dollars worth of property when the weather gets warm enough for baseball?

So far as youngsters from 10 to 40 are concerned a lot's a lot, so long as it is big enough for three bases and a home plate.

One such lot, where some sort of ball game goes on from dawn to dusk, is located on East 34th street and is valued at \$4,000 a front foot. The backstop of the players is a 25-story building. The teams are about as democratic an assortment as can be found in these American cities.

Some youngsters start the game before school. A few jobs pass by and join in. At noon the clerks from the great office buildings get a little exercise. Trucks draw up and teamsters sneak off a few minutes for an inning or two. Those who have plenty of time kindly withdraw from the game so that the hurried ones can have a few minutes fun. Factory workers appear in mid-afternoon and after working hours there is a veritable scramble for places on a team. Meanwhile a considerable crowd gathers and the curb and sidewalk is all but blocked.

Not the least of the involvements of these games is the constant danger of losing baseballs. Young gamblers wait in the street for a foul, grab the ball and run to some more isolated diamond. Then a collector is taken from strangers and those putting up the money are entitled to play.

SOME recent figures on population congestion in Manhattan can throw some light on why conditions under which humans play are created with such difficulty.

The most crowded sections of the city contain 40,000 persons per square mile and the general average for the city is more than 16,000. Thirteen states in America boast an average of but six people to the same area.

And, so far as the "hustling pot" is concerned, more children of foreign-born parents attend the public schools than do children of native-born parents. One of the population are native whites of native parents. It is now an old where that the harder things to find in New York is a New Yorker.

There are something like 15 persons to each dwelling and the number of persons actually owning a home is negligible.

Such conditions are bound to create "play" problems and social problems in general that are not easy of solution.

The miracle is that youngsters become so adaptable to the conditions under which they are forced to live.

—GILBERT SWAN.

Men's for the Family

MENU HINT Breakfast

Halved Grape Fruits. Omelet. Toast. Luncheon. Coffee.

Creamed Peas and Carrots. Stewed Rhubarb. Nut Bread and Butter. Dinner. Milk.

Lamb Chops. Rice Potatoes. Jellied Vegetable Salad. Caramel Tapioca Pudding. Coffee.

TODAY'S RECIPES

Custard—Follow these rules when you make custard: One egg will thicken three-quarters of a cup of milk. This is the standard custard cup which holds one-half pint. If you are using a pint, or two cups of milk, and want to have an especially fine custard use three eggs for two cups of milk, but most of us prefer two tablespoons of sugar to every two cups of milk. An eighth of a teaspoon of salt will be enough for the two cups of milk.

You may make the custard in individual bakings cups or a large baking dish. If you use the latter, break the eggs in a bowl, add the sugar and the salt. Beat until the eggs are frothy and well blended. Pour the milk, cold or warm, over the eggs. Strain into a baking cup or the custard is ready for the oven. For the custard dish in a pan of water. This may be hot or warm or cold. If it is heated it starts the cooking just that much more quickly. Have a low fire in the oven. It ought not to run higher than 200 degrees Fahrenheit. This temperature allows the egg to thicken the milk but keeps the milk from boiling. The water bath in which the custard is standing helps to keep the temperature below that of boiling milk. Bake from a half to three-quarters of an hour.

Jellied Vegetable Salad—Take a small can of tomatoes and put them into a saucepan with an equal amount of water, or any kind of stock if it is at hand. Add a minced onion, some chopped celery, a chopped pepper, a little parsley, two cloves, half a bay leaf, a tablespoon of chopped ham or bacon, pepper, salt, a teaspoon of sugar and a little bit of red pepper. Boil until the tomatoes are boiled to a package of powdered gelatin that has been dissolved in a little water. When all are melted together, strain. Use a pint jar of the mixed cooked vegetables that come ready prepared, or else have several kinds cooked, diced and ready. Wet the square molds and arrange the vegetables in them, and add a slice of hard boiled egg to each. Then pour over the gelatin to fill each mold and set away in a cold place to harden. When ready to serve, use a light mayonnaise made without mustard, or a heavy French dressing. Unmold the blocks on fresh lettuce leaves and garnish with stuffed olives.

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

ADVENTURES A of the TWINS

OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON

MISTER TINGLING GETS TRICKED AGAIN.

"Tum, tum, tum, tum," hummed Mister Tinsaling thoughtfully. "Where do we go from here?"

The Twins looked in the big rent-book. "There are a lot of people in Out-Of-Door Land who haven't paid their rents yet," said Nancy. "Mister Coon hasn't paid his."

"Highly likely!" Then off we go, before he spends all his money on new spring suits and neckties," said the fairman. "My, oh, but it's hot! And all those stairs to climb in the old hickory tree! I mean in the Hickory Apartments. But come along. I guess I gotta reduce anyway. I wish I could change places with my pocket-book. I wish it was as fat as I am and that I was as thin as it is. Come along!"

Nancy and Nick laughed merrily. They knew that nice kind little "Tinsaling" didn't mean a word of it. He could have had his pocketbook filled by this time with fairy money, if he hadn't been so kindhearted.

"Tum, tum, tum, tum, tum, a ditty oh! Come along!" said he, starting to climb the stairs as fast as his little legs would go.

When at last they all reached the top, the fairman had to sit down on the last step. He was puffing like a locomotive going up a hill.

Suddenly a door opened and Mister Ringtail Coon poked out his curious nose.

"What's all this rumpus about?" he demanded sharply. "It sounds like someone cooling soup."

"Cooling soup?" shouted Mister Tinsaling. "Ho! That's a good one! If you'd set a kettle of soup on my head, Mister Coon, it would boil in five seconds."

"We're collecting rents," said Nick, getting down to business. "Is your rent all ready, Mister Coon?"

"Rent!" cried Ringtail. "Rent! Why I paid my rent once. How often must I pay it?"

"Every fairy month," spoke up Nancy, for Mister Tinsaling was still puffing too hard to talk much.

Ringtail twisted his mustache and whacked his tail on the floor as though he was thinking hard.

And indeed he was. He was thinking, "If I pay my rent, I can't buy that lovely necktie with the sky-blue mosquitoes all over it. And if I pay the rent, I can't buy that beautiful handkerchief to tuck in my breast pocket—the one with lavender grasshoppers and pink snails in the corners. Oh, dear, if I pay my rent I can't buy ever and ever so many nice spring things I want, and they won't call me the Duke of Out-Of-Door Land any more!"

But suddenly he began to smile. He smiled and smiled and smiled so hard that even the hot little fairman stopped mopping and puffing to stare at him.

For Ringtail was no dummy and he hadn't been racking his brains for nothing. He had hit on a plan, and if he worked it properly he would yet be the owner of the mosquito necktie and the grasshopper-smail handkerchief.

"What on earth are you grinning so for, Ringtail Coon?" demanded Mister Tinsaling.

"I—I—why, I just wanted to do something kind for you," said the rascally fellow. "I thought you'd like to hear my radio. It's working finely today. If you'll step inside I'll get W. I. N. K. and we'll have a concert. Will you come?"

"Certainly," said Mister Tinsaling, scrambling up off his step. "Come on, Twins."

So in they all walked.

To Be Continued.

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417

Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417