

INTERESTING

A Feature Page of Interest to Everyone

INSTRUCTIVE

Dorothy Dix

Sage Advice to a Schoolteacher Who Wants to Be Married—How Can a Mother be Rid of Her Insolent, Graffiti Daughter-in-Law?—Two "Miss Sixteens" Who Plan to Elope for a Thrill.

DEAR MISS DIX—I am a lonely school teacher in a small town. I am good-looking and clever and I want to marry, but there are few eligible men here. Is it right for me to encourage the attention of high school boys in the hope that in a few years the difference between our ages will seem less wide? Or should I take a widower with children who I suspect wants an unpaid housekeeper and cook?

AN ANXIOUS SCHOOL TEACHER.

ANSWER:—If you are not in love and have a good job why do you want to marry? Especially as none of the men you are contemplating can give you half as pleasant a lot in life as you now have.

There are two logical reasons for a woman's marrying. One is if there is some particular man with whom she is so vitally in love that she feels she cannot exist without him. The other is if the man can give her luxuries she craves and which she cannot get for herself. But for a woman to marry just to be a married woman, for her to marry a man she doesn't love and who is poor is the most foolish thing that any wit-wit female can do.

For marriage even under the best conditions and where there is love to glorify it, is hard on a woman. It calls for perpetual sacrifices and self-abnegation. It brings sickness and suffering and the agony of child-bearing to most women. If she marries a poor man she must work harder and longer hours every day than any other laborer on earth and get no salary envelope at the end of the week.

Nothing on earth but loving some man better than she does herself makes marriage worth while for a woman, and why so many girls who are earning salaries that enable them to live easily and comfortably give up their self-sufficiency to marry men for whom they have no real affection and who doom them to the hardships of a poor man's wife is one of the mysteries of the feminine psychology that no one can explain.

As for your marrying a high school boy, that is sheer madness. Time will not lessen the gap between your age and his, as you optimistically suggest. It will widen it, because women age so much more quickly than men. Ten years' isn't so much difference between a woman of 30 and a younger of 20, but a woman of 40 is middle-aged, while a man is still a boy at 40 and at 50 a woman is an old woman, while a man at 50 is just at his prime.

Grudge-snatching is an untidy trade for a woman to engage in, and she is always punished for it. For when the man comes to himself he always resents having been taken in while he was a mere child by a sophisticated woman. And even when he doesn't leave her for some girl of his own age he becomes a sour, disgruntled husband who takes his discontent out on his wife.

The widower with children is scarcely a better chance. The stepmother's road is about the roughest one that any woman can elect to tread, and only an eccentric for a man to great that it makes her willing to bear martyrdom for his sake can repay her for choosing it.

Instead of marrying just anything you can happen to find in your small town, why don't you take your money and go off to some college and take a special course, so that you can get a better situation to teach in a city where you will have a wider selection of men to pick from? Girls don't have to stay put nowadays. They can go forth just as men do to seek their fortunes.

DOROTHY DIX

DEAR DOROTHY—I agree with everything you say about mothers-in-law going to live with their daughters-in-law. A girl isn't willing to wait until she is able to make enough to provide her with a home of her own, so she marries him and comes to live with his mother in his mother's house.

Before marriage she was as sweet as pie and there was nothing she wouldn't do to please her mother, but after she married she didn't feel that she has to be even decently civil to mother-in-law. I have that kind of a daughter-in-law, and I feel it hard lines that my old age should be made miserable by the impudence and insolence of a girl who forced herself upon me. What would you advise me to do?

MOTHER-IN-LAW.

ANSWER:—The rule works both ways. It is just as disastrous for the daughter-in-law to go to live with the mother-in-law as it is the other way about.

It all comes around to the same point, that no house is big enough for two women, especially when they stand in the relationship mother-in-law and daughter-in-law to each other and when, in addition to the almost inevitable jealousy over the man who is son and husband to them, there is the conflict of different generations and of different habits and tastes and points of view engendered by different upbringing.

For the sake of their own happiness and the salvation of their marriage every young couple should begin their married life alone, with no number of either family living with them. Nor should they go to live with their families. When they marry they should be thrown out upon their own and made to shift for themselves. It is the way to bring out whatever strength there is in them.

If girls and boys knew that mother's door would be padlocked and they couldn't come and sponge on her when they got married, it would prevent many a silly and unworkable match. While Tom and Mary were waiting to make enough money to wrestle with the renting problem and the general high cost of living they would have to let many a temporary infatuation wear itself out and to give a second sober thought to the maiden and youth they were thinking of taking on for life partners.

Certainly a woman who has brought up a family of children to manhood and womanhood has sacrificed enough to them. She has a right to have her home to herself and to be peaceful and happy the remainder of her life.

It is outrageous that she should be bothered by the whims and crochets and tempers of a daughter-in-law. Nor should she be afflicted with a reckless son-in-law whom daughter brings home for mother to support when he proves too trifling to support himself.

Of course, the proper thing for a woman to do is to chuck out the grating in-laws who come to live upon her and who do not even pay for their board by being pleasant, but equally, of course, no mother is ever going to have backbone enough to do it. Children may turn mother out of doors, but mother will never turn her children out. So there you are.

DOROTHY DIX.

DEAR MISS DIX—We are two 16-year-old girls who are planning to elope with two boys. Our parents will not let us get "thrills," so when they go off on a hunting trip we are going with the boys and feel we will find thrilling romance. What do you think of our plan?

MARIE AND EVELYN.

ANSWER:—You will get thrills enough, my poor silly little girls, if you elope with the boys. So will they. But it will be the kind of thrill that is known as remorse and shame and bitter regret, and it will crisp your nerves and gnaw at your heart as long as you live.

Yet if you do what you are thinking of doing you will wish many a time that you were dead and that you had bought your thrill with suicide instead of matrimony. Don't do it, girls. Wait for your thrills to come to you naturally and at the right time of life. Just to be 16, with the world before you is a thrilling thing of itself if you only knew enough to perceive it.

DOROTHY DIX.

RECOVERING OLD GOLF BALLS

Every golf player would like to recover his old golf balls. An outfit has now been introduced which makes new golf balls out of old ones that have had the covers cut off. The Scientific American.

First the old cover of the ball is removed. A new cover which comes in two pieces, with the repair outfit, is placed on the old core. This is put in a press which is then clamped

tightly together so that the covers of the ball fit closely. Then the die is placed in hot water. This unites the two parts of the new cover. The whole is removed and cooled, and the die is taken apart by means of thumbcrews.

The ball is removed, scraped to take off an uneven portion where the two pieces of the cover meet. It is then painted and after drying thoroughly it is ready for use on the golf course.

Camouflage



THE "LATEST THING" IN MISSIES' CLOTHES!

BEHIND THE SCREEN

BY DAN THOMAS
HOLLYWOOD, Sept. 14.—Rambling about the Boulevard, Ramon Novarro in a new light colored suit, says he always buys a light suit if he wants his friends to know he has a new one. Five boys "whooping it up" in an ancient flapper, Claire Adams, reading about herself in a newspaper, "Viola Dana driving her car and exceeding the speed limit considerably," Creighton Hale talking to a clear clerk, Conway Tearle scowling, "I wonder what he had for breakfast," and riding up and down the Boulevard looking for male companions—funny how they pass up all the slick-haired beauties for the curly headed boys. Robert Agnew buying some ice cream for Betty Bronson—ing some ice cream for Betty Bronson—ing some ice cream for Betty Bronson.

He is regarded as having sort of an option on Betty's attentions. A crowd watching two girls demonstrate a new kind of shampoo soap in a drug store window. Charles Rogers buying two plain black suits; he must be getting ready for his "location" trip to San Antonio, Tex. Wallace Beery and Raymond Hatton; they're becoming almost inseparable since they started working together in pictures. A young boy of about 15, and rather small, smoking a big cigar. Harland Tucker with his makeup still on. Phyllis Haver wearing a bathing suit and a cape; wonder if she learned how to swim in this Mack Sennett bathing comedies. Stopped for a chat with John Bowers, and go on home to dinner and hoping the biscuits are not burned.

PRACTICALLY all religious sects believe that at one time there was on earth a great Prophet, or Christ. This was evidenced the other day when Cecil B. De Mille started work on "The King of Kings," a life story of Christ. Ten clergymen, all of different denominations, including the Mohammedan and Buddhist, were present at the ceremony. While differing in their opinions as to who the Christ was, each admitted that such a man lived at one time.

ROSCOE "PATTY" ARBUCKLE and his wife, formerly Doris Deane, have an almost certain remedy for divorcees. Each of them deposits \$1,000 in a joint bank account every year. If there is any trouble the one starting divorce proceedings forfeits his, or her, share of the money. "A person wouldn't be nearly as apt to fly off in a rage with so much money involved," declares Arbuckle.

ONE of the best things they do out here where celluloid was made famous, is to change titles on pictures. Seldom is a picture released under the title decided upon when production is started. Red Grange's "The Halfback," the most recent example of those changes, will be released as "One Minute to Play."

DOLORES DEL RIO formerly Mexico City's social set for Hollywood and a film career. There's no doubt that the black-haired beauty has made good. It's rumored that she will play the lead in the filming of Count Tolstoy's "Resurrection."

C. BOUQUET, who invented the airplane parachute, and Carl Oelze, who made the first drop with the new attachment, give much credit for the device to Jesse L. Lasky. J. Lasky

Flapper Fanny Says



When it comes to bank rolls, "roll your own" is a fine motto.

A MAN has sued his wife for divorce because she has imperfect sight. But maybe if her sight had been good she wouldn't have married him in the first place.



LIC-O-RICE Life Savers are good for the throat. Remember this the next time you cough.

LIFE SAVERS THE CANDY MINT WITH THE HOLE

THE RHYMING OPTIMIST

By Aline Michells

I KNOW a formal garden where lovely blossoms blow, their ranks arrayed in stately mass or ordered row on row. With smiles they greet the seasons, a wealth of hues displayed; there are no drooping petals there, no buds that bloom to fade. For they are watched and tended and trained with every care, the rose whose life is ended but makes way for one more fair. Not so within my garden, for there in disarray the larkspur and the violet and yellow daisies stray. Sometimes a fading rose there complains that life is fleet; but even with her dying breath the air grows yet more sweet. The green or yellowed ways the year's swift changes show. For so all life is ordered, to bloom and then to fade, and so I watch its passing in my garden's cavalcade.

A Thought

Every man is a friend to him that giveth gifts.—Prov. 19:6.

THAT which is given with pride and ostentation is rather an ambition than a bounty.—Seneca.

Mrs. Peck—"We have been married twenty years today, John." John (with a sigh)—"Yes, for twenty years we've fought—"

Mrs. Peck (sighing)—"What?" John (quickly)—"Life's battles together, Maria."

Send a card or letter to The Borden Co. Limited, Montreal for free copy of St. Charles Recipe Book. Simple recipes for dozens of delicious and satisfying dishes from soups to ice cream and candy.

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"Let the Maritime Provinces Flourish by Their Industries." BORDEN FACTORY-TRURO, N.S.

Menus for the Family

MENU HINT

Breakfast
Fresh Apple Sauce
Ready to Eat Cereal Cream
Raisin Bread Toast Plain Omelet
Coffee Milk

Dinner
Baked Whitefish, Parsley Sauce
Browned Potatoes
Buttered Boiled Onions
Potato Salad
Whole Wheat Bread Butter
Lemon Ice Nut Cookies Tea

Supper
Potato Salad
Parker House Rolls Butter
Peaches and Cream
Devil's Food Cake Coffee

TODAY'S RECIPES

Plain Omelette—Beat three eggs until very light, add one-quarter teaspoon of salt and a pinch of pepper. To this add three tablespoonfuls of milk and one tablespoonful of melted butter. Pour this mixture into a hot frying pan which has been well greased with bacon fat. Fry until brown underneath. Fold and serve.

Potato Salad—Two cups diced potatoes, one-half cup carrots (cooked), one-half cup celery (uncooked), three hard boiled eggs, diced, salt, pepper. Mix all the ingredients with boiled salad dressing, and garnish the top of salad with stuffed olives. This is a good salad for anyone who might object to onions in salad.

Lemon Ice—Four cups of water, three-fourths cup of lemon juice, two cups of sugar. Boil the water, lemon juice and sugar for five minutes. Cool, strain and freeze.

Little Joe

IT'S NATURAL FOR A DRUMMER TO BEAT HIS WAY



Nearly all European capitals are linked now by commercial or government airplane lines.

SEE-SAWING BROADWAY

THE manner in which lunchers gallop their food in the "quick and hasty" is one of the sights of New York.

In one of these places located on Madison avenue in the mid-Forties and catering almost entirely to salad and sandwich eating girl workers, 6,000 persons are served, the manager informs me.

To accommodate this number in the required time, almost military precision is required in service. Only the most hard-boiled can later a moment after the meal has been consumed. The hostesses and attendants begin to strip off the table cloth and pull back the chairs the moment a diner has taken her last sip of demitasse.

The portions are regulated with amazing accuracy. Four experts view each plate before it leaves the kitchen. Their trained eyes detect the slightest deviation from the standardized helping and they stand ready with spoon or knife to remove so little as half a spoonful.

This, the manager tells me, is necessary if the established efficiency is to be maintained.

And the chances are that 60 per cent. of the diners come from towns where the inn keepers would blush if they felt their guests were going away hungry.

IT HAS been said that the best place in the world to start an argument is Columbus Circle.

This spot, as is quite generally known, is supposed to be the most trafficked place in America.

But on the northwest arc, particularly after sundown, thwarted debaters of all ages gather to "thresh things out," much as the boys gathered around Simpkins' country store at the Four Corners.

No stranger is denied a voice in the argument and oftentimes as many as

15 or 20 groups may be seen going at it simultaneously. The debates are entirely impersonal and seldom of personalities results in any injection of the belligerent.

One Sunday night not so long ago I witnessed a dozen or more going to it heatedly, in spite of a drizzling rain, on the subject of whether or not an only child has a better chance than one of a large family.

Long about midnight, again passing the spot, I noticed that rain was still at it. And the drizzling rain was still falling.

GILBERT SWAN.

Fads of The Famous.

ARISTIDE BRIAND

ARISTIDE BRIAND, French Minister of Foreign Affairs, is a perpetual cigarette smoker and a lover of country amusements. He always smokes the cheapest brand of French cigarettes.

Briand owns a big estate in Normandy, where he spends every week-end. During the fishing season he never misses an opportunity to escape from his government duties and the report is current that between bites he prepares his public speeches, which he never writes, confiding himself with a few scribbled notes or signs decipherable only by himself. Briand dislikes to change clothes. His biggest punishment is when for official functions or banquets, he has to dress up. He is really happy only when he has no such worries and can walk in his farmyard with a pair of wooden shoes.

The number of telephones in the United States increases nearly a million a year.

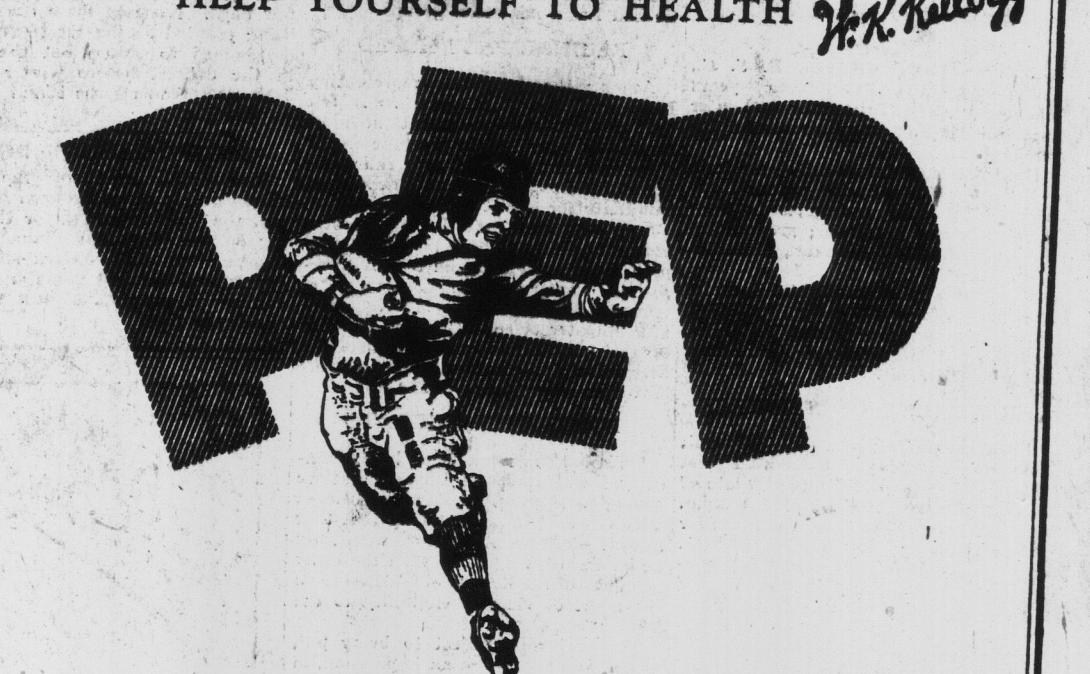
Between the sets



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Coca-Cola

HELP YOURSELF TO HEALTH



Takes pep to score a touch-down on the kick-off!

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PEP supplies pep! Fills you with vim and spirit! It's generously stored with nature's own elements of health! Brings energy, zip and zest!

PEP contains healthful bran. Is mildly laxative. Helps check constipation.

PEP's ideal for children. And they love it! Regulates habits as nature intended. Makes kiddies happy and playful!

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the peppy bran food

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the peppy bran food

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