POOR DOCUMENT

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Features

THE EVENING TIMES-STAR, SAINT JOHN, N. B., MONDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1926

Dorothy Dix

an a Married Woman Be a Vamp to Other Men and a Good Wife, Too?-Why Bobbed Hair Ages the Middle-aged Woman-Should an Engaged Girl Separated From Her Fiance Give Up Having Dates?

DEAR DOROTHY DIX—Do you think a married woman has a right to carry on innocent flirtations with men? I have a splendid husband, the best ever, and two lovely children. My husband is kind and affection-



vely children. My husband is kind and anecton-ate and generous to me, but he has to work hard with long hours, and I just love to go to dances and lunches and on rides with other men. It peps me up to know that other men admire me, but I love my husband and am true MRS B. MRS. B. to him.

ANSWER:

The married woman who philanders The married woman who philameters with other men is playing with fire, and she almost always ends by burning up her own home. She may mean no harm. Neither does the careless fool who drops a lighted match in a bunch of cotton waste, but the result is the same as if they had started the conflagration intentionally.

There is no such thing as an innocent flirtation, so far as a wife is concerned. Girls may play at love-making, because under the idiotic conventions that prevent a woman from popping the question to the man she wants for a hus-

-DOROTHY DIX

on to the altar. But the married woman has no business exciting sentino to the attar. But the married wohan has no business excluding sente-mental emotions in the breasts of strange men. Still less has she any business to be filling her own head and heart with romantic visions of other men, and dolling herself up to look pretty to them and writing them mushy notes, for that way destruction lies for

The moment a married woman begins to listen and to prefer some other love-making to her husband's, and to thrill at the touch of some other man, she heads straight for the divorce court, for no living woman can be a good wife and a vamp at one and the same time.

Nor can any married woman joyride around with strange men and go to little lunches with them, and preserve a shred of her reputation. Neighbors simply aren't built with the outlook that would enable them to observe such goings-on and not suspect the



HEALTH SERVICE Danger of Poisoning Is Part See-Sawing On of Painter's Job Broadway SEE SAWING up and down Broadway, I did see within the pastweek more 10-gallon hats than I ever beheld in the combined states of Montana, Wyoming and Arizona.....The poison, during their application to new surfaces, and in repairing damaged to the West Forties begin, the flavor of sagebrush is colorfully added to the amazing mixture already to be found. Not the least incongruous sight is to witness the cowpunchers, after By DR. MORRIS FISHBEIN. IN PAINTING, risk of poisoning occurs during the preparation of paints, during their application to new surfaces, and in repairing damaged surfaces. The poison, usually lead, enters by the skin or by the mouth, either during the or by the mouth, either during the preparation of paints of boilers and propeller shafts. It is not necessary to paint pipes

to witness the cowpunchers, after the hands have not been scrupulously It is not necessary to paint pipes red with red lead pipes, since there are risking their necks, tether their horses in the basement of Madison Square Garden and then hurry away to the corner where their sedans and coupes are parked and ride away through the great closed spaces of Broadway. Speaking of cowboys, I am remind-ed of a street in Greenwich Village where a number of twically made to-

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boy....For some time the rivalry be-tween the two doormen had been so may be used in the preparation of The constant rubbing down tends

evaporation is largely prevented.

a horse and had to turn down the challenge....On the following day, by way of revenge, he approached the pir-ate and challenged him to a boat race on the Hudson.....Alas, the pirate knew nothing of boats or water....So at present, honors are even. Saw Mack Sennett, he of the bath-Serve with lemon sauce.

where a number of typically made-to-

order Bohemian resorts fight for the

Saw Mack Sennett, he of the bath-ing girls and great, shaggy head, step-ping about the night places of our village and a few mornings later en-countered him chatting with Gloria Swanson, one of the many graduates of Sennett's School of "hard knocks." Saw Prince Friedel von Hohenlohe, nephew of Queen Marie and a mem-ber of her party until New York was reached....And they tell me he pre-fers the company of merry and witty

fers the company of merry and witty folk to that of these in the social

Most of the poisons are compounds ing from lead seem to occur in the order Bohemian resorts fight for the tourist trade....In front of one stands a pirate; in front of the other a cow how. Every sum time the rivality be-land. The pinking of automobiles and carriages, addition, turpentine, benzine, methyl ginning with a priming coat of white-

tween the two doormen had been so keen that sparks flew at each exchange of glance. Finally the pirate wander-ed over and, snapping his fingers un-der the cowboy's nose, challenged him to a riding match in Central Park.... The cowboy had never been aboard a horse and had to turn down the abellenge. On the following day, by



worst

So, my dear Mrs. B, if you have a good husband and a good home and want to keep them, I should earnestly advise you to cut out your little flirtations, however harmless they seem to you. Naturally it grati-fies your vanity to know that you haven't lost your bait, and could still be a successful fisher of men. Also, it naturally pleases you to take a second helping of the angel's food of romance, but before you indulge yourself in it, consider the price.

Don't delude yourself into the belief that if your husband divorced you, you could easily marry one of the men who whisper sweet nothings into your ear, and tell you how they curse their tates that they met you too late. That's all blab. The reason men flirt with pretty married women is because it is so safe. They don't have to marry them as they would girls with able-bodied brothers.

And consider also what a rotten deal a flirtatious wife gives her husband. Can you think, really, of anything that is meaner and more contemptible than for a woman to take all that her husband gives her of pretty clothes and luxuries and use them to make herself attractive to me other man?

You never knew a happy home that had a flirtatious wife in it, or a good mother who was running around with romantic sheiks, so you had better stick to your John and the home-made brand of love-making. It may be rather bread and buttery, but it is a lot more wholesome and nutritious than the stuff the he-flirts feed more wrong feed you upon.

DOROTHY DIX

DEAR MISS DIX-I am a woman of 45, and am thinking of having my hair bobbed. Do you think it makes a woman look younger to FAT AND FORTY. have her hair bobbed?

Bobbing the hair is purely a matter of taste, and, as the old proverb tells us, there is no arguing about that, but there is no disputing the fact that it makes a middle-aged woman look ten or fifteen years older.

The reason for this is so obvious that it is a marvel that every woman does not see it for herself. To begin with, it brings into undue promi-nence and focuses your gaze upon a woman's neck, and a woman's neck is where age sets its seal first. It's in the rolls of fat that form on the back of her neck, or the scrawny tendons that leap into prominence in her throat, that a woman's age is recorded.

These might be more or less camouflaged by her arrangement of long hair, but her shaved neck proclaims them from afar. Also, when a middle-aged woman bobs her hair, she commits a fatal folly because she institutes a comparison between herself and the flapper.

The boyish bob is the exclusive prerogative of sweet and 20. It calls for a slim, thin, flat little figure; a peaches-and-cream complexion; shining young eyes. And when fat old grandma brings her grizzled gray locks in competition with her, it makes you realize what an awful thing time does to women. You wouldn't have noticed it if grandma had had enough sense to keep her hair on.

Bobbed hair may be all that its advocates claim for it. It may be sanitary and save trouble, but it is aging. There is no denying that.

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DEAR MISS DIX—I am 19, and engaged to a young man who is going away to start in a new business. We will be separated for three years. He does not want me to go out with any one while he is gone. Should JANE. I promise or not?

ANSWER: I think you would be very foolish to cut yourself off from all young companionship while the young man is away.

These next three years and crucial years in your life. They are years in which you will be growing and developing, in which you will be chang-ing your viewpoint almost from day to day, and in which, in justice to yourself, you will need as many human contacts as possible.

They are also years that should be the playtime of life. Care-They are also years that should be the playtine of the care-free years in which you should sing and make merry and enjoy yourself, and it would be a crime for you to live them in solitude, shut away from your youthful friends, just because your fiance has had to leave the community in which you live.

You may be very sure that he isn't going to spend three years in hermit-like sclusion, with no feminine friends and companionship, and it would be a very bad thing for him if he did.

If you and the young man really love each other, the mere fact that you go around with other people will not affect your loyalty to each other.

If, after knowing Tom, Dick and Harry, you still prefer your John, and if after having known Sue and Helen and Mary he still finds you the only girl in the world it will make you the more sure that you are really

And, if, on the other hand, your affection doesn't survive the test of going with other people, surely it is better to find that out before marriage than after marriage, for the world is full of men and women with whom you are bound to be brought into relationship, sooner or later.

And, anyway, a girl is an idiot who ever gives up all of her men friends for any one man until he takes her to the parson! DOROTHY DIX

I have a start for





By GILBERT PICKARD

WHEN Leo Maloney, Pathe's west-ern star, rides his horse into the suntset at the final fadeout, little Joan Renee is usually at his side. In ad-dition to being known as a "horse

opera queen" (as western pictures are sometimes called), she sometimes is

called Hollywood's most perfect bru-

Many prominent players began their film careers as the lovely heroine in

westerns. True they didn't get much

of a chance to act since the spotlight

was usually centred on the male star,

but they did receive a good measure of valuable training. Expert horse-manship and physical fitness are es-sential in this type of picture and act-

resses learn many stunts which stand them in good stead in later roles. Most

of these girls play in four or five west-erns, then some producer notices them

and another pretty face is lost to the

Mae Murray has had another fuss

with her producers. She was expected to begin work on "Diamond Hand-cuffs," now that she has finished "Va-

lencia." She glanced at the script and cast it-well, some say one place and

others another. Anyhow, instead of reporting for work Mae hopped on a

New York-bound train. When she re-turns a new story will await her.

"Potemkin," the Russian film which

Optimist

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Douglas Fairbanks praised so highly on his return from abroad, is to be

Gloria Swanson's "Sunya."

ring to hide it.

dramas of the great open spaces.

BROWN VELVET AND BROWN CHIFFON IN BOLERO JACK-ET FROCK

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ber buckle.

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Here is a delightful little velvet and chiffon frock for tea, dancing

and general atternoon wear. Soft brown velvet makes the short bolero jacket and wide gir-dle. The rest of the frock is of lighter brown chiffon, with two-tiered finely pleated skirt. The girdle is attached to the frock un-demest the sirelle at the back

demeath the girdle at the back, and fastens in front with an am-

Two peace-colored roses are worn at the shoulder, and the

Flapper Fanny Says

small hat is brown velvet.

and general afternoon wear.

en seen again in this particular GILBERT SWAN

MENUS For the Family

MENU HINT

Beef stew is a dish that demands ong cooking, but it can be done while you are doing the necessary morning work, taken off the fire if you are going to town to shop and put on again to finish when you return. A salad of raw spinach, cabbage, apple, etc., with a grating of raw carrot to give it olor, would make a good accompanient to this dish. Beef Stew

Boiled Rice or Riced Potatoes Salad Graham Pudding Coffee Lemon Sauce

TODAY'S RECIPES

to a company

Beef Stew-Have the beef cut in pieces suitable for serving. Brown in hot fat, take out and put in as many onions as you care to use and brown ightly. Cover meat and onions with old water and cook very gently for two or three hours until the meat is tender. About an hour before serving

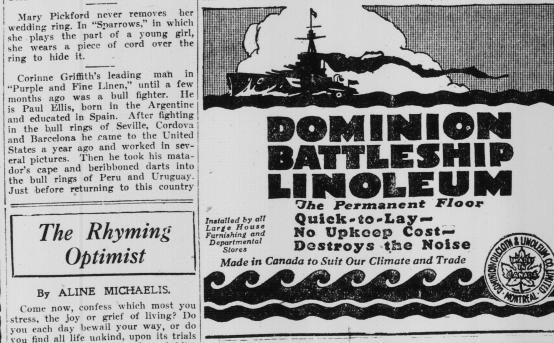
A mong coming Metro-Goldwyn-dayer releases are: "Tillie, the Toiler," starring Mari-Davies. "Women Lore Diamarde", anthous the stew if you wish Mayer releases are:

Graham Pudding-One-fourth cup "The Wind," starring Lillian Gish. "The Wind," starring Lillian Gish. "Twelve Miles Out," with John Bilbert. "Mr. Wu'' a Lon Charge forter forter of the starring of the starring forter forter of the starring of the starring forter forter of the starring of the starring forter forter of the starring forter of the starrin ins, dates or figs cut in pieces. Melt



JOAN RENEE

in Mexico City.





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