

INTERESTING

A Feature Page of Interest to Everyone

INSTRUCTIVE

Dorothy Dix

Problems of the Wife in Love With an Old Sweetheart and Married to a Man She Does Not Love—Should a Girl Be Educated in Her Home Town or Sent Away to School?—The Man Who Left His Wife Because She Bobbed Her Beautiful Hair.

DEAR MISS DIX—I am a Christian, a wife and a mother, and I am fighting the greatest battle in life that any poor soul can fight. I am married to a man I do not love, and I love a man to whom I was once engaged but with whom I had a quarrel. He has never married and says that he never will, for he will never cease to love me. We have permitted ourselves to meet but twice since my marriage, but his sister, who is my close friend, has invited me to pay her a visit. I long to go, yet I fear to go, as I will be thrown daily in the company of the man whom I love better than my own life. I have prayed to earnestly for strength to do the right thing. What advice would you give me? A WORRIED WIFE.



DOROTHY DIX

ANSWER:

It is a mockery to pray to be delivered from temptation and then to run deliberately into it. If you are sincere in your desire to do right you will never in the world go on that visit.

What benefit, anyway, would it be to you, or to the man who loves you, to spend a week reviving old memories, relighting the fires of an old passion and indulging in an orgy of vain regrets? Do you think it would make it any easier for you to forget? Would it make either one of you any happier? Would it not certainly make things harder for you than they already are?

There are those who contend that it is an immoral thing for a woman to live with one man when she loves another man, but it seems to me that society would be in a pretty mess if every woman who isn't romantically enamored of her husband got up and left him and followed her fancy. Civilization hasn't been built on that plan. It has been founded on the grit and endurance of those who put duty before inclination.

A woman does a very foolish thing when she marries a man without being absolutely certain in her own mind that she loves him, but she does a daft thing when she marries a man just to spite some other man with whom she has quarreled, for she is sacrificing a perfectly innocent victim to her own desire for revenge.

That is what you seem to have done, and if you have any sporting blood in you you will play the game and try to atone to the husband you have so deeply injured by playing the game fairly and squarely. You won't go off and have secret meetings with your old lover.

Inasmuch as the man whom you married has been a good husband to you and you have no fault to find with him I do not see what right you have to divorce him. True, in loving an unloving wife he would not lose much, but it would be a cruel thing to take his child away from him.

So, my advice to you is not to see your lover any more and to make an honest effort to forget him. You can if you will try hard enough, and peace always comes with doing one's duty.

DOROTHY DIX

DEAR MISS DIX—We are neither rich nor poor, but able, within reason, to give our daughter good educational advantages. She wishes to be a teacher. Do you think we should send her far from home for a college education or keep her near us? There are excellent institutions of learning in our city.

ANSWER:

There is so much to be said on both sides of this question that your final decision must be determined by the girl's personality.

If she is a very timid and dependent sort of girl, one who still clings to mother's hand when she walks, so to speak, send her away from home, where she will be among strangers and will have to learn to be self-reliant.

If she is a girl who is too popular with the boys and has too many dates and runs around too much it is also well to send her away from home to some school where her mind will not be so much distracted from her books.

If she is a plain girl, lacking in personal attraction, the sort of girl that men pass by and who will not be likely to marry and who will probably have to support herself as long as she lives, then, by all means, send her to some famous school, where her degree will carry a distinction with it that will enable her to command a high salary as a teacher.

The school at home may be able to teach her just as much and fit her just as well for her profession, but a certain glory is diffused from the well-known institutions of learning that is reflected in their graduate's pay envelope.

Once upon a time I came home from Europe on a steamship with a young woman who told me a most pathetic tale of how she had nearly starved in Paris studying art, and I asked her if she could not have gotten just as good instruction in this country as abroad and at less sacrifice. "Certainly I could," she replied, "but the fact that a school can advertise that its art teacher is a pupil of Julian's and studied in such and such a studio in Munich doubles my salary."

On the other hand, the advantage of keeping a girl at home is that you form her character yourself, instead of intrusting the job to strangers, and you bind her to you with the ties of daily association. Children who are sent away from home to school when they are young never have the close intimacy with their parents that those who have always lived in continual contact with mother and father.

Then, too, the girl who is educated at home keeps up her ties with the boys and girls with whom she is reared, and she has a much better time socially when she is grown than the girl does who has been educated away from home and who has to break into the right set when she comes back.

DEAR MISS DIX—The girl I married had the most beautiful hair I ever saw in my life. But a few days ago she had the boyish bob. It certainly spoils her looks, and I have left her. Please tell me whether you think I should go back to her or not? X. Y. Z.

ANSWER:

I am with you, X. Y. Z., in thinking that a woman's glory is in her hair, and I don't blame you for being furious with your wife for having her lovely tresses cut off. But don't let a little thing like that break up your home.

Don't split hairs, so to speak, with happiness. After all, it isn't what is outside of a woman's head that counts so much as what is inside, and there are lots more important things about her than her hair. So go back and make up your quarrel, and doubtless when your wife sees how much it hurts you for her to have her hair bobbed she will let it grow. Anyway, the hairdressers say that bobbed hair is going out of fashion.

DOROTHY DIX

FOR
Acid Stomach
PHILLIPS' Milk
of Magnesia

Instead of soda hereafter take a little "Phillips' Milk of Magnesia" in water any time for indigestion or sour, acid, gassy stomach, and relief will come instantly.

BETTER THAN SODA

For fifty years genuine "Phillips' Milk of Magnesia" has been prescribed by physicians because it overcomes three times as much acid in the stomach as a saturated solution of bicarbonate of soda, leaving the stomach sweet and free from all gases. Besides, it neutralizes acid fermentations in the bowels and gently urges this souring waste from the system without purging. It is as more pleasant to take than soda.

INSIST UPON "PHILLIPS"
Each bottle contains full directions—any drugstore.

Picturing Three of Dame Fashion's Whimsies



By MME. LISBETH

ALTHOUGH the business of designing clothes for women is serious enough, Dame Fashion has her whimsical moments when she turns our fanciful things—usually very lovely and colorful but exotic.

In the picture above three charming whimsies are shown. At the left a chiffon voile chemise in soft floral shades with top and banding of rose satin. Very lacy types of lingerie are popular this season in lovely handmade things. The laces used are marquisse, valenciennes, Alencon, grospoint and others.

Flash shades of lingerie seem the most popular, according to shop buyers, with reach second. Tailored varieties are always well liked and very good, and there is a line of batiste tailored things

which is very attractive trimmed with embroidered motifs and a degree of neat. Mildly has escaped from the tyranny of the skirt not only in her sports clothes but in the boudoir. She sits herself in trousers of lovely fabrics which remind one of Arabian Nights tales. A negligee that surely got its inspiration from the East (center) is lace. The undergarment with the trousers fits the body snugly. From the V-neckline silver lace extends, tapering into the inner seam of the trousers. A coat bound with lace, with flowing sleeves and a graceful train, completes the costume. It is worn by Estelle Clark.

A bathing suit, which would meet the approval of any beach comber, but would not be the choice of the active swimmer, is pictured at the right. Cream colored printed satin is the material used, with striped printed decorations. It has a string belt tied with long ends at both sides and beige stockings, maroon hat and cardinal shoes complete the colorful ensemble.

Printed linen and printed silk share the honors this summer in the gay bathing suits. A natural colored linen with a hand-painted design in brick colors introduced a novel effect in a wash panel of Nile green at the left side. A narrow shawl collar terminating in front buttoning and made of scarlet taffeta to match a pocket trim provided a bright color note in a black and white printed silk suit. Matching sand clogs complemented both suits.



BEHIND THE SCREEN

It's been a long time since Juanita Hansen, once one of the most popular of film players, has appeared in the cast of a picture. Several years ago she



JUANITA HANSEN

left the screen to lecture on the vaudeville stage on the evils of the narcotic habit. For three years she worked on the "two-day" circuit, trying to amuse her audiences realize the horrible tragedies which inevitably come from the use of drugs.

Now she has concluded her vaudeville work and hopes to regain her former prestige as a film actress. Some Boston folk are backing her to the extent of \$25,000 in a production called "Aerora," to be filmed in Alaska.

Lon Chaney is planning to take military examinations for a commission in the U. S. Marine Reserve. For two weeks Chaney drilled with the "Devil Dogs" in order to perfect his characterizations of a sergeant in "Tell It to the Marines," and officers have advised him to take the exams.

Charley Paddock, "the world's fastest human," met defeat on the track field at the University of California recently, and was beaten by a woman. The defeat won't find its way into the record books, for the victor was Belle Danahoe, a woman.

Ronald Colman, snapping the lash of a "blacksnake" whip around the ears of refractory desert mules, is now a contender for Doug Fairbanks' crown as movie's champion "cracker." As Willard Holmes, in "The Winning of Barbara Worth," Colman must drive a 25-mile team.

The "blacksnake" whip has a longer stock and a wider lash than Doug's Australian whip, and is considered a hard implement to master. Colman spent hours mastering the trick under the tutelage of a veteran desert driver.

H. G. Wells' imaginative story, "The War of the Worlds," is going to be produced soon by Paramount. The author brings to Earth the fantastic dwellers of Mars and terrible conflict ensues.

Arsen de Cserpny, Hungarian, who has devoted several years to aviation, and perfecting special instruments to overcome technical difficulties in producing the story is now in the U. S. to direct the picture. He holds world motion picture rights to the novel.

Flapper Fanny Says
The stone-age man had his wife at his feet. The modern man has his wife at his heels.

UNCLE SILAS (visiting city relatives who use electrical appliances for cooking at the table): Well, I swan! You make fun of us for eating in the kitchen.

Menus for the Family

MENU HINT

Breakfast
Fruit
Cream
Soft Boiled Eggs
Cakes or Doughnuts
Coffee

Dinner

Steamed Haddock with Drawn Butter Sauce
Creamed Peas
Baked Potatoes
Tomato Salad
Fresh Jelly
Prune Pudding
Coffee

Supper

Creamed Potatoes
Baking Powder Blinnit
Lettuce with French Dressing
Fresh Fruit
Iced Tea

TODAY'S RECIPES

Steamed Haddock—Clean a small piece of halibut by wiping with a cheesecloth wrung out of cold water. Put in strain-er and place over a kettle of boiling water, cover closely, and keep water at boiling point until fish is done. Remove to hot serving dish and take off outside skin.

Drawn Butter Sauce—Melt three-fourths tablespoon butter, add three-fourths tablespoon flour, and when well mixed pour on gradually, while stirring, constantly, one-half cup boiling water. Season with salt, then add three-fourths tablespoon butter in small pieces, and one-half hard boiled egg cut in thin slices.

Nowegian Prune Pudding—Use one-half pound of prunes, two cups cold water, one cup sugar, one-half teaspoon of ground cinnamon, one and one-third cups cornstarch and one tablespoon of lemon juice. Soak prunes in cold water several hours, or over night, cook slowly at boiling temperature until soft. Take meat from stones. Mix sugar, cinnamon and cornstarch with a little cold water, add boiling water and cook until it thickens; add lemon juice, mix with prunes last thing.

Is this your BIRTHDAY?

JULY 13—Plenty of common-sense, with your own ideas and your own opinions about most things. Fond of travel—off the beaten track for choice. Musical, possibly an exceptionally good performer. Capacity for deep affection. Not "frivolous," but fond of the gaiety and the good things of this world, and with a knack of being lively and entertaining when you choose. Quick and adaptable. Success in some form or other is clearly marked out for you. Love will come rather late in life. Your birthstone is the ruby, which means contentment. Your flower is the water-lily. Your lucky color is green.

A CLEVERMAN was playing a round of golf with a very strenuous foe, who was an actor. Presently his opponent rooted off a round of lurid language. "Look here," said the cleverman, "even if you don't respect me, you might respect the cloth."

"Hang it all!" said the actor, "we're not playing billiards, are we?"

Here is the answer to that problem. Two straight pieces of orchid crepe de chine are stitched together down the sides. Both ends are left open. The upper end is bound with pink ribbon, also the circles which are cut for armholes. Two narrow bands of ribbon hold the front and back of the neckline together.

A square of the orchid crepe de chine is bound with the pink ribbon. Then it is stitched at the front of the neck, allowing the ends to fall loose. This panel is repeated at the back.

The dress-up appearance is given by the creases of curled cloth in a delicate shade of pink.

Little Joe
THE TRANE A PERSON'S MIND LOOKS BEST IN A PLEASANT FRAME OF MIND



MOFFATS LIMITED, WESTON, ONT.

SEE SAWING ON BROADWAY

THE slice of Spain that has been dropped into the very lap of Manhattan is a narrow rectangular strip, stretching from Hudson to 23rd street, between 6th and 7th avenues. The hubs are 14th and 23rd streets. It can be reached by a few minutes' walk or a short car ride.

NOW, he who would see Manhattan's Spain must keep his eyes alert, for its glances are as furtive and concealed as those of a black-eyed senorita at her window.

Most of New York's "foreign colonies" have certain glaring characteristics that immediately hit the eye of the stranger. The Spanish district has them, but they are more subtle and restrained. That dignity that has been handed down to the Spaniard marks his Manhattan headquarters.

Again, most districts of New York have at least one eating place or coffee house, commercialized for the tourist and known to the veriest taxi driver.

The marks of "little Spain" are architectural and the exteriors are cold and aloof. This is, perhaps, the outstanding characteristic.

But if one is accepted as a guest, there is hospitality there that is found in few places.

CURTAINS hide the cafes, coffee houses, and even many of the stores. At night the windows do not blaze with light. Many have refused to accept electricity, and kerosene lamps may be found in innumerable residences.

Except on 14th street, few of the modern business accessories are to be found. The side street shops have no cash registers and the trading is polite and restrained. Everywhere is the atmosphere of a modesty all but forgotten in this land.

START at Abington Square and on one side looms the wharves and busy traffic of the Hudson; on the other the hustle of Broadway as it hurries toward the downtown financial belt. Like most sections of New York, this was for many years populated by the Irish and there still are many Irish in this belt.

If one comes in the hot season, the fragrance of figs and dates will cling to the warm air, and the faint perfume of fermenting sweet bread dough.

On Gansevoort street, a strange Dutch name for a Spanish belt, you will note a warehouse in perfect Spanish architecture. On cross streets between 6th and 7th avenues you will come upon houses with black-painted windows and here and there a balcony and here and there latticed windows.

On 14th street, the Casa Maria, in rough stucco, with wrought iron gates. Just beyond the Guadalupe church, and more gates of wrought iron. At 7th avenue the Spanish Bank, with windows revealing Spanish books and rare Spanish perfumes as a side line. Along the two avenues the New World injects its atmosphere. At 15th street stands a publishing house dealing largely in magazines for thriller tastes.

Sixteenth street lunges one into poverty belt. Old buildings cramped distantly together and old women toddle around, their heads wrapped in black shawls. Community work has done much to relieve the one-time slovenliness of the children, though some may still be seen in rags.

If one is patient of a soft summer night the twang of a mandolin and the sweet voice of a senorita will reward you.

It is a "different" sort of trip and one recommended to those who would go leisurely, for "little Spain" is not to be seen in a hop, skip and jump. It is too akin to the spirit of the people who inhabit it—modest, aloof, dignified, but delightful.

GILBERT SWAN.

A Thought

A man's gift maketh room for him and bringeth him before great men.—Prov. 18:16.

THERE is no grace in a benefit that sticks to the fingers.—Seneca.

THINK before you drink—you can't afterwards!

CHILDREN CRY FOR

Fletcher's CASTORIA

MOTHER—Fletcher's Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, especially prepared for Infants in arms and Children all ages.

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