

POOR DOCUMENT

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Features

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Features

Dorothy Dix

What is the Time Limit on Matrimony These Days?—Can a Man Support a Family of Four on \$125 a Month?—Can the Friendship of An Older Woman Mean Anything to a Boy?

DEAR MISS DIX—How long can a girl stay single these days and still have a chance to marry? I was 22 this summer, but I am not ready to think of a husband. I take ballet dancing, and I want to learn more than I know now. I would like to go with different boys, and have a few more years of good times. What do you think? FRIVOLOUS.



ANSWER: There is no time limit in matrimony in these days. In the olden times a girl was called an old maid if she had not married by the time she was 23 or 24. Now she is considered a kid up to that age, a girl at 30, and she doesn't get to be a bachelor girl until she is around the 40 mark.

Recently a famous Brooklyn Judge who presides over a Domestic Relations Court expressed the opinion that no girl should marry before she was 26 or 27, and advised women to wait until they were 30 before they took the fatal step. This is good advice, for the older a girl is the better choice she will make and the more fitted she is for matrimony.

DEAR MISS DIX—The girl who marries in her teens is almost certain to regret it, because her taste changes, and the boy who married her in her childhood fancy does not satisfy her demand in a mate when she reaches maturity. Therefore, by the time she is 25 or 26 she is nearly always out of love with her husband and in love with some other man.

The very young girl has not had her playtime, and so she gets tired of the monotony of domestic life and wants to be running around with the other girls and boys. She is disgruntled because she has to stay at home and walk the baby with the collar instead of jaxing in a cabaret.

So you are very wise to put off marrying until you have had your fling at running around and want to settle down; until a good husband and a home look better to you than anything else. Don't be afraid you won't have plenty of chances to marry when you are a little older. A woman is at her best when she is nearing the thirties and she attracts the men who are worth marrying.

You show your good sense in not tying yourself down to one boy until you are ready to marry. Go with as many as possible, and that will enable you to make a wise selection when you get ready to pick out one for keeps.

Girlhood is the only carefree time in a woman's life, and she is very foolish when she cuts it short. Stretch it out as long as you can. DOROTHY DIX.

DEAR MISS DIX—I am a widower 40 years of age with two daughters. The oldest, 13, is in her first term at high school. I am engaged to a young woman, but I can only \$125 a month. My fiancée thinks we could get along on that, but could not support the children on it, which is quite true, as she is accustomed to plenty. What do you think I should do? Keep my children in school or put the oldest one to work and have her attend a commercial school at night? JACK.

ANSWER: I think that you should put off getting married until your oldest girl has finished high school and has been taught some way to make a living.

If you take her out of school now you might her chances in life as she will have to take some very mental and ill-paid job. You owe it to her to give her at least a high school education. When she is on her feet she can help take care of the younger sister.

That will defer your wedding several years, but that is the price you will have to pay for your fatherhood. When a man brings children into the world he is in duty bound to think of their good before his own happiness.

Don't try to marry on \$125 a month. You couldn't possibly support four people on that without dragging your family down into utter wretchedness. DOROTHY DIX.

DEAR MISS DIX—When I was in the grades I liked my teacher pretty well, and when I went off to school I wrote to her, but her letters are full of religion, and she tells me she likes me best. If I call on her or do her a favor she thanks me in a quiet way and only for me to hear. I would like to be very nice to her, as I am to my mother's friends, but I have the soft stuff.

We boys want to know if there is any good to a fellow in the friendship of an older woman? JIM AND THE REST OF US.

ANSWER: Perhaps your teacher isn't really trying to make love to you, Jim, but I like you because you resent even the suspicion of it. It shows that you are just the right sort of a clean-minded lad, that you should be, and what is fine and decent in you is repelled at the idea of an older woman attempting to vamp you.

Inasmuch as your teacher has slipped over your relationship with a sickly sentimentality, I think you will never find any more pleasure in it, and you will be wise to drop her. It is a pity, because it is the first tarnishing of your boy's ideals.

Now, to answer your question. It is a great disadvantage to a boy, it is a curse to him, to fall in love with a woman much older than himself.

There are women, you know, who are what other women call cradle-snatchers, and who prey on young boys. They use all of their arts and wiles to enslave a boy's fancy, and when he is given one of them his whole heart, she plays with it and throws it away and laughs at him.

Many a hard, bitter, cynical man has had his faith and regard for women and everything good and holy blasted for life by a school-boy love affair with his teacher.

Sometimes these older women marry their boy lovers, and that is worse for them still, because the boy almost invariably gets over his calf love and then finds himself tied to a woman nearly as old as his mother. But when a boy has a nice, clean friendship with an older woman it is one of the most beautiful and helpful experiences that can come into his life. The older woman can teach him, as his mother cannot, about women. She can win his confidence and inspire and direct him. She can fire his ambition and encourage him, and be in every way a liberal education to him.

I hope you and all the other boys will be lucky enough to find that kind of woman friend. DOROTHY DIX.

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A veritable bouquet of flavours—each creamy liquid cherry centre imprisoned in a cuplike receptacle of NEW IMPROVED "G.B." coating, Ganong's world-famous chocolate.

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CHOCOLATES

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The Evening Mode Is Varied



The new mode for formal wraps, with its loose lines and graceful silhouette, bring into prominence the wrap which may be worn inside out as smart as in its outer covering. The mode for reversible coats has been welcomed in the world of formal wraps.

Gorgeous fabrics which formed the outer covering are lined with furs or velvets, silks or taffetas in such a clever and interesting way that they may be turned inside out and create a chic wrap whenever the occasion demands. Interesting color combinations and portance.

fabric contrasts are found in the wraps which one now sees everywhere. Sleeves which are a cross between a dolman and a cape give the new wrap a rather top-heavy silhouette, but it is extremely smart. Some wraps do not possess sleeves at all, but are very adaptable to the reversible fabrics mode.

The combination of fur and fabric is not exactly new, but this season finds it used very effectively in the evening mode. Supple pelts and broad, deep-lined wraps are used interchangeably with stunning results and give the warmth which is so pleasing in the winter wrap.

Novel details are found in the newest wraps. They lift the evening coat into exalted places with their intricate trimmings such as scalloped bands, sleeves which turn into capes, collars which become capes, flounces edged in fur, barrel silhouettes, dolman sleeves, no sleeves, huge collars, no collars at all, jeweled buckles, lavish fur trimmings, no trimming at all and so on in elaborate details of vast importance.

Flapper Fanny Says



A man may start an argument, but his wife usually puts on the finishing touches.

Little Joe

THE "CHEER, CHEER" OF THE BABY CHIMP DOESN'T REFER TO THE PRICE OF EGGS

GOON! (65¢ A DOZEN, TOO!)

CHINA

THE RHYMING OPTIMIST

By ALINE MICHAELS.

To some it is a scarlet leaf, adrift on Autumn's gale, which ever whispers: "Joy is brief and life a fleeting tale."

To me it is a messenger that flutters its banner bright and makes my lagging pulses stir with promise of delight. Some eyes see but a wisp of haze along the sea's far rim; I glimpse the end of lonely day's life's cup with bliss a-brim.

And in the damp and chilling blast, the dull November day, I sense, though spring long since has passed, a world all sweet with May. Each finds in all he hears and sees the image of his thoughts; notes that to one weave themselves, for some with joy are fraught. To you, perhaps, a scarlet leaf, a barren, wintry world, to me the end of care and grief, the flag of hope unfurled.

ROSE AND GOLD

A very lovely vestee and pair of shell satin embroidered with rose colored silk and outlined with fine gold threads.

SCALLOPS POPULAR

Scallops are a very popular form of adornment, particularly for collars, vestees, cuffs and wide berthes.

Menus For The Family

MENU HINT Meat pie may be made from meat freshly bought and cooked on purpose or it may be one more way of finishing up a roast and some odd bits of chops or steak. Meat may be combined in a pie and the pie be all the better for it. Gravy may also be used up in the same pie.

Meat Pie Candied Sweet Potatoes with Red Currant Jelly. Hot Sliced Buttered Beets Celery Hearts Canned Peas Cup Cakes Coffee or Tea

HEALTH SERVICE S'ght Before Looks!

PREVIOUS to medieval times few people did any reading. Manuscripts were copied by hand and only the priestly class or a few savants had access to them. When Gutenberg invented type and printed the Bible, reading became available to everyone. Eyeglasses and lenses, however, were known before the development of printing. Modern science soon discovered that the human eye, while it is one of the finest mechanisms known to man, suffers in many instances from deficiencies of structure and accomplishment.

WHAT STRAIN MAY BRING Near-sightedness, far-sightedness, astigmatism and weakness of the muscles of the eye result in unusual strains which must be compensated for by properly fitted lenses.

It is reported by Terman that 35 per cent of the school teachers in Germany wear glasses, as contrasted with 15 to 20 per cent in the United States. This is not due to the fact that more German women have weak eyes, but rather to the fact that their beauty or attractiveness must be associated with the wearing of glasses. The eyes should be examined at least once early in life of the child to determine their exact condition.

In some instances the eyes are unable to work properly because the person suffers with a disease such as high blood pressure, a disturbance of the kidneys or a focal infection, which is reflected in the eye. Attention given to the primary condition affords relief for the visual disturbance.

AFTER MIDDLE LIFE After middle age the eyes should be examined somewhat more frequently, at least once in every two years, to determine whether changes are occurring.

A Thought A little one shall become a thousand, and a small one a strong nation.—Isa. 40:22.

POWER obeys reality and no appearance; power is according to quality, and not quantity.—Emerson.

TWO IN ONE Reversible coats this season are fur on one side and tweed or kasha on the other.

NEW FEATURE No innovation of this season has met with greater response than the blouse back. In evening gowns it is particularly featured.

BEHIND THE SCREEN



Victor McLaglen.

WHEN Raoul Walsh started filming "What Price Glory," he wanted a "hair-boiled guy" to play Captain Flagg. So he selected Victor McLaglen, former miner, boxer, wrestler and circus man.

At the recent world premiere of the picture at the Carbury Circle theatre, here, Walsh's choice was justified. McLaglen was a "wow." He looked tough, and as for his acting—all he had to do was be natural to give a perfect characterization of a human, tough army officer at the front.

McLaglen isn't limited to being tough, however. In some scenes with Dolores Del Rio, Mexican beauty whom grease paint transformed into a French girl, he typifies the awkwardness and carefree spirit of the American doughboy in his war-time love affairs.

At 14 McLaglen ran away from his home in London and enlisted for the Boer war. At the end of his enlistment in the British army, he migrated to Canada, where he joined a prospecting party in the Cobalt silver rush.

When Cobalt was wiped out by fire, McLaglen went to Quebec and started fighting. In three months he was acclaimed heavyweight champion of eastern Canada. He then worked with a side show as strongman and wrestler.

At a college town he took on an entire football eleven and pinned each member's shoulders to the mat in less than an hour.

"That side show work was too strenuous, so I came to the Pacific coast and started boxing again," says McLaglen. "The high light and also the end of my boxing career came when I met Jack Johnson in Vancouver in 1909, shortly after he won the world championship from Tommy Burns. He beat me in the scheduled six rounds, but I gave him a tough scrap—and got a broken nose for my efforts."

"After my fight with Johnson, my brother Arthur and I joined a vaudeville company. Later, when it went broke, we sailed for Honolulu and toured the Hawaiian, the Fiji, Tahiti and Australia with our act. We were in Australia when the Kalgoorlie gold rush started. We joined the other prospectors, but nearly died of thirst in the Australian desert."

During the World War, McLaglen served as a lieutenant in the Royal Irish Fusiliers in Mesopotamia. He saw action on various fronts.

After the armistice, McLaglen spent much of his time at the National Sporting Club in London. It was here that he met Commodore J. Stuart Blackton, cinema producer. Blackton offered him the male lead in "The Glorious Adventure," in which he was a great success.

Since then, his film career has been a busy one, being climaxed by his role of Captain Flagg in "What Price Glory."

woolen dress of blue and green and yellow, made straight with a bed of the material and a simple Dutch collar.

The coat of dark green velvet is lined to match the frock, and adds a collar and cuffs of red fox.

FUR FLOWERS Flowers of fur are new this season and will probably be very popular for fur coats. They are made of short haired pelts such as mink and fox and pony skin.

USE BRILLIANTS Chiffon dance frocks are popularly embroidered with rhinestone or encrusted with sequins.

EMBROIDERED SCARFS Many of the new scarfs are of wool and they are embroidered in wools in pleasant designs.

Slap! It goes into a handbag! Up to the dressing room and on with the make-up and the costume! Then on stage, prancing for the crowds!

Till venture to say that 90 per cent of those crowds don't so much as know that there is a backstage postoffice. GILBERT SWAN.

Make it your bread TRISCUIT

Shredded Wheat in cracker form It is 100 per cent whole wheat Toast it and serve it with butter

WHITE

USE INSTEAD OF BLUING FOR

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See-Sawing On Broadway

THEY say that in any postoffice, anywhere, one can find all of the hidden dramas of any town.

The secret loves, the hidden desires, the childlike flirtation, the puppy love, the lonesome girl, the heart-torn mother, the suspicious husband—all of the elements hidden from public view behind the covers of an envelope.

Now Broadway has its backstage postoffice and here are hidden all the comedies and tragedies of that phase of theatrical life lived when the bright lights are turned out and the grease paint has been washed off.

THEY are a crude series of subby-holes, like the post boxes of the country groceries. Seldom do more than a dozen letters and cards get daily distribution. The door man, that hard-boiled guardian of all stage entrances, generally plays postman.

I WAS standing chatting with one of the ogres of the Broadway stage entrance the other day when three chorines came in. First they glanced at the "call board," then they walked to the postoffice.

Two of them merely glanced at the handwriting on the envelope and stuck the letters in their handbags. The third went through the letters one by one. Three times she repeated this, then carefully put them back. There was nothing for her!

Meanwhile the other two were chatting. "God, it's another one from that kid who's from the coast?"

"Not that egg from the coast?" "Yah! he thinks a girl hasn't anything to do but get married to him. He's written three letters a day, and left four phone calls at the hotel."

"He's got a nerve."

"Nerve ain't the word."

And so it went. I asked the door-man about the one who had looked so wistfully for mail.

"Oh, she ain't been out long," he commented. "I don't know just the whole story, but she came from some tank town and it busted up the family. You know how these things go! Family couldn't see her going on the stage. She married one of the town rubes, or something, and I heard someone say she had a kid, or something! Anyway it didn't work and the kid's kinda low because nobody sends her any chatter on what's going on at home. One day she came in with a copy of the Weekly Bazaar, or whatever the paper is, and she sat down there and ate it alive. A lotta new ones are that way. She'll get over it."

THAT'S only one. There's something like that in half the backstage postoffices of Broadway—the news from home; the sugar papa's proposition; the mash letter from the "man in the box," the news about the "kid she left behind," the love letter from the "boy friend" in the home town; the death of a mother, father or sister.

Whatever it is, the same thing always happens. Slap! It goes into a handbag! Up to the dressing room and on with the make-up and the costume! Then on stage, prancing for the crowds!

Till venture to say that 90 per cent of those crowds don't so much as know that there is a backstage postoffice. GILBERT SWAN.

No other flavor like it

Unless beans are really baked, they don't taste baked. And unless they are really baked, they can't be labeled "baked". Heinz Beans are baked, they taste baked and they are labeled baked.

It is oven-baking that gives Heinz Beans their tempting golden brown color, their delicious tenderness. It is the long, slow baking in the dry heat of real ovens that makes them so easy to digest.

HEINZ OVEN-BAKED BEANS with tomato sauce

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Other varieties—HEINZ TOMATO KETCHUP • HEINZ COOKED SPAGHETTI • HEINZ CREAM OF TOMATO SOUP • HEINZ PURE VINEGARS

The taste is the test HEINZ OVEN-BAKED BEANS SOLD IN CANADA ARE BAKED IN CANADA