

INTERESTING

A Feature Page of Interest to Everyone

INSTRUCTIVE

Dorothy Dix

Why the Wife Who Divorces Her Husband is Seldom Better Off—The Silly Young Girl Who is Jealous of Her Fiance's Business—The Happy Wife of Twenty-two Whose Husband is Seventy-nine.

DEAR MISS DIX—I am thinking of leaving my husband, but before doing so, want your advice. He is thoroughly selfish. For years I have done everything I could for his happiness and comfort, but he never gives me any money, only barely what I can run the house on, and he grows over the price of everything. But he boasts of how much he gives to charity, and what he gives to his friends, and how he helps boys and girls through school.

He allows his secretary to open my letters and read them, and this secretary treats me as an interloper when I go to the office. I do not know how far the intimacy between my husband and this woman goes, as he gets furious if I ask him about it.

Yet I love my husband in spite of his faults. Shall I leave him or not?
HEARTBROKEN.

ANSWER: Divorce isn't a panacea for a bruised heart, my dear, and if you still love your husband I think you would be far more miserable separated from him than you are with him.

Certainly a selfish, self-centred, egotistical man is hard to get along with, and he is bound to get on his wife's nerves, and make her feel and to go where she will never be aggravated by him any more. While their hearts are hot and angry, and they are rebelling at the injustice that they have to suffer, many women rush to the divorce courts, and sever the bonds that bind them to their husbands.

But they seldom find that a decree absolute brings the absolute peace and happiness they expected. They find that the divorced woman has no settled place in society; nowhere to go, and that she is neither fish, nor flesh, nor good red herring. If she goes back to her family, she finds that she is not wanted, and that they resent having to take care of her. If she goes among strangers, they lift an eyebrow, and have for her none of the sympathy that they have for the woman who is a real widow.

And she does not find it very easy to get married again, because she has made a failure of her first marriage, and that disqualifies her as a wife in many men's eyes.

Moreover, the divorced woman generally finds that she has to go to work and make a living for herself, and sometimes she does not know what to turn her hand to. Even if she has worked before marriage, she is out of practice and not able to compete with the smart young girls. And when she is lonely, she is used to companionship, and the time is sure to come when she will feel that the society of even a grumpy husband is better than no society at all.

It is a terribly serious matter from every point of view to leave your husband, and I advise every woman to think it over long and earnestly before she takes the fatal step.

It is so often better "to endure the ills we have, than to fly to those we know not of."
DOROTHY DIX.

DEAR MISS DIX—I am a girl 19, and am engaged to a man a good deal older than myself. He is the manager in a big corporation, and cannot get away every time he wants to, but I get jealous because he does not come to see me every evening, and because he is not ready to do everything I want him to do. He says that I am too exacting with him. I know that he doesn't will, but I tell him up at his place of business, he is always on duty. Do I ask too much?
BROWN EYES.

ANSWER: You certainly do. You are most unreasonable, and unless you can use a little more common sense in dealing with the situation, your fiance will be very silly to marry you.

No man can succeed whose wife is always fighting his business, who is always putting obstacles in his way and whining and complaining because he attends to his job, instead of running around with her to places of amusement.

If you want to be a good wife, a real helpmate to your husband, take an interest in his business. Get him to talk to you about it. Encourage him to give the best that is in him to it. In that way you will help him to succeed, and he will adore you because you are part of his success.

But if you want your husband to get tired of you, there is no surer way to do it than to tag him about his work, and be jealous of it, and to keep him always apologizing because he has to leave you to go to work, and can't do something that you want him to do because he is too busy.

One of the most promising marriages I ever knew was broken up by a young bride who was forever on the telephone, saying, "Darling, won't you come home? I'm just so lonesome, I can't stand it by myself." At first the man answered, "Sweetness, I will come as soon as I can get rid of this man I am dealing with." But it wasn't long before he got so tired of it that he replied with a big D and told her not to make a fool of herself.

DEAR MISS DIX—I see that you are opposed to a great disparity in age in marriage, but I married a man 79 years old for love. He had very little property. I was 22 the day our little daughter was born and we are all as happy as happily married. Further, his darling. Furthermore, I know of two couples, in one of which the man is 74 and the wife 20, and the other couple the man is 71 and the girl 18, and they are unusually successful marriages.

The young married folks don't have such a smooth road to travel over. I think an old husband is better than a young one.
JANE.

ANSWER: I stick to my theory, Jane, that it is a risky thing for May and December to wed, and if you girls are happily married to your old men it merely shows that all six of you must be really remarkable persons. There are exceptions to all rules, but as a general thing, fifteen years is the limit of difference that there should be between a wife's and a husband's age, and that should be on the man's side.
DOROTHY DIX.

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NEW YORK is an old town, as places in America go. Charley is older. What is as old as time!

THAT'S why the "bread dole" of St. Luke's is one of the city's oldest institutions. Bread and charity have been synonymous in the French Revolution.

Want is felt by those who lived in 1792, quite as much as by those alive today. The pinch of hunger has not been an exclusive privilege of any generation.

And so for 134 years bread has been handed out down on Hudson street. Hudson street is an old street; a far-away street in the days when the Dutch clattered the Battery; a street that became sinister through gang warfare; a street that gave name to one of Manhattan's most notorious gangs, "the Hudson Dusters"; a street beyond which no man with a criminal record may pass without courting arrest; a street of busy markets that have overflowed from the East Side as prosperity gradually set in.

BACK in 1792 there lived a man named Leake—John Leake—a wealthy merchant. When he died he left a will with a curious clause. It specified that 1,000 pounds was to be put out at interest "to be laid out in the annual income in six-penny loaves of wheaten bread to be distributed every Sabbath morning."

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Goat-Getters



Menus for the Family

MENU HINT
Breakfast
Cantaloupes Prepared Cereal
Bran Flakes Scrambled Eggs
Fresh Grape Jelly Coffee
Luncheon
Creole Green Corn
Whole Wheat Bread and Butter
Sliced Peaches Cup Cakes
Milk
Dinner
Broiled Steak Smothered With Onions
Boiled Potatoes Eggplant
Lemon Dessert
Coffee or Tea

TODAY'S RECIPES
Creole Green Corn—Six ears corn, one tablespoon olive oil, one small onion, two sweet peppers, two ripe tomatoes, one-half teaspoon salt, dash of red pepper, one teaspoon sugar. Cut corn from the cob, and put into frying pan with olive oil. Cook 10 or 12 minutes, add the sweet peppers chopped and the onion, then the chopped tomatoes, salt, sugar and dash of red pepper. Cook a few minutes and then serve.

Eggplant—Peel the eggplant, then slice it in quarter-inch thick crosswise slices. Let stand for 20 minutes in salt water strong enough to hold up an egg. Wash in clear water and drain. Cover entirely with sifted crumbly crumbs, dip in beaten egg and then again cover with crumbs. Sauté quickly in hot fat, or if preferred fry in deep fat until golden brown.

Lemon Pudding—Two cups of water, one cup sugar, two tablespoons cornstarch, dissolved in water, juice of one and one-half lemons. Cook in double boiler. Whip into whites of three eggs beaten stiff.

Orange Egg-Nog—This is good when the appetite flags on a warm day. Beat a fresh egg until light but not foamy. Add to it a quarter of a tablespoon of salt, two teaspoons of sugar, a half cup of orange juice and a small half cup of rich milk. Mix well, dust with a tiny bit of nutmeg and serve strained into a cold tumbler. The ingredients should be cold before mixing, as the drink cannot be used for a child.

Hearty Milk Toast This is an excellent luncheon dish. Toast six slices of day old bread after trimming off the crusts. Put a cup and a half of rich milk into a saucepan and add a salt-spoon of salt, a teaspoon of sugar and a heaping teaspoon of butter. When hot, thicken with a heaping teaspoon of cornstarch dissolved in a tiny bit of milk. Stir until thickened slightly, then turn upon the yolk of an egg that has been beaten. Dip each piece of toast in the milk and place in a hot dish. Then turn the remainder of the milk over all and serve at once. This is sufficient for two small children or one larger child.

By Marie Belmont
Navy blue is one of the smartest possible colors at the moment and there is no more attractive medium for the fall frock than the new light weight wool crepe in navy.

The one above is simply made, with the material plucked at the edges of the graceful jabot. The French make a number of their wool crepe frocks without a hem at the bottom. They simply pluck the material, or turn it up only a fraction of an inch, and stitch the edge several times.

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Fashion Fancies

NAVY WOOL CREPE MAKES THIS SMART FALL FROCK



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THE RHYMING OPTIMIST

By Aline Michalee

Oh, they were merry playmates the long, long summer through, they trotted round from dawn to dusk, and found so much to do! Such great adventures waited, such hours brimful of joy, they dwelt in an enchanted world, the puppy and the boy! They found such pools for swimming, such fields for playing tag, that, though the summer days were long, their hours could never lag. The swift years have gone flying.

With grief and joy, through all the memories still the puppy and the boy. A happiness yet lingers from out those bygone days, to light the present with its glow, to lend him cheer always. He never sees gay playmates, a puppy and a boy, but that he feels once more the thrill of that past summer's joy.

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A Thought

This people honored me with their lips, but their heart is far from me.
Mark 7:6.

TRUST not him that seems a saint—
Fuller.

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BEHIND THE SCREEN

FOR Florence Vidor's second starring vehicle Paramount has chosen "The Popular Sin," by Monta Bell. It is a sophisticated comedy of Parisian theatrical life, society and divorce. Her role will be the same type that raised her to stardom in "The Grand Duchess and the Waiter," in which she shared honors with Adolphe Menjou. The present picture will also reunite her with Clive Brook, who was her leading man in her first starring picture, "You Never Know Women."

Greta Nissen, Philip Sterling and Andre Beranger are the other featured players. Among coming productions mentioned for Miss Vidor is "The Last of Mrs. Cheney," an adaptation of the famous stage play. She will be co-starred with Menjou under the direction of Lubitsch.

THEIR FAVORITE HOBBIES
Raymond Matton's is collecting antique furniture.
Adolphe Menjou's is collecting rare stamps.
Wallace Beery's is fishing.
George Bancroft's is gardening.
Victor Fleming's is airplaning.
Eddie Rialton's is gathering rare old watches.
Jack Holt's is guns.

This garden covers a number of acres and is so arranged that it can be turned into any sort of garden, of any period or place. There are palm trees, willow trees, pines, and apple trees growing. There are rose bushes, shrubs, and all sorts of flowers. There are several different types of fountains and summer houses.

All of this is carefully tended by the studio gardeners and one corner can be made to suit any production, either a costume picture or a modern play, in a few hours notice.

Sometimes there are as many as four companies working in different parts of this natural beauty spot, and it is no uncommon scene to hear the voices of eight lovelies exchanging "recrets" of the heart.

The Only Wonder in the Family
(San Francisco Chronicle)
Married people usually agree that which one is a wonder.

Clear The Pores
Of Impurities With
Cuticura Soap
Soap, Ointment, Talcum sold everywhere.

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