POOR DOCUMENT

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INTERESTING

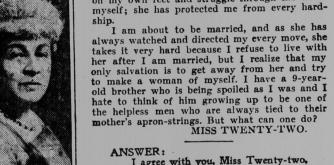
A Feature Page of Interest to Everyone

INSTRUCTIVE

Dorothy Dix

The Curse of the Overtender Mother-The Young Wife Who is Bored With Home Life—How Can a Mother Prevent Her 17-Year-Old Son from Marrying?

DEAR MISS DIX-Don't you think mothers do their children a great injustice by treating them too kindly and waiting upon them as though they were invalids? My mother has been too good to me all my life. She has spoiled me by overlooking my faults and bad habits, instead of helping me to overon my own feet and struggle through the world



I agree with you, Miss Twenty-two, the overtender mother is the greatest curse that any child can have. Terrible as it is for a child never to know any mother love at all, it is better for one to have such a fate than it is to have a mother who loves it overmuch.

Such mothers absolutely unfit their children for life. They rear
them up to be weaklings by protecting them from every harsh wind

that blows and standing between them and every hardship. They kill every particle of initiative by doing all of their children's think-They are so afraid of their children getting hurt that they make them cowards who dare not take the slightest risks. They cultivate selfishness in them by sacrificing themselves for them and making them think that they are the centre of the universe, and they make them overbearing and

tyrannical by spoiling them and pampering them so that they can never These mothers forget that in a few years their children are going to be thrown out into a world that is not padded with mother love and in which there will be no mother to protect them. It is a hard world in which the battle goes to the strong and the race to the swift, and in which mother's pet is trampled underfoot because he has not been taught to fight, be has not been disciplined, he has not even been taught to stand alone.

chas not been disciplined, he has not even been taught to stand alone. Half of the men who are failures could point their fingers at their mothers and say, "You did it. You never made me stick at a task until I finished it when I was a boy. You never made me do anything I didn't want to do, and so I formed no habits of industry or perseverance. You let me loaf and idle and so I have never been able to settle down to hard work. You never taught me to do without things, and so I became extravagant and wasteful. You never taught me to control my temper, and I have lost good job after good jub because I could not get along with those with whom I worked. You enervated me. You made the very muscles of my soul flabby."

And many a divorced woman knows that she owes her wrecked marriage to her mother's rearing which made her so soft and self-indulgent; which made her so lazy and idle and extravagant; which made her so selfish and self-centred that she killed her husband's love and drove him from her.

DEAR MISS DIX—I have a boy of 17 who tells me that he is going to seven years and have two children. I missed all the pleasures of my girlhood by marrying too young, and now, although my husband is very good to me and makes a good living, I want to leave him and earn my own support and that of the children. I am tired of this life—bored, and think I would be happier if I were doing something else. What do you think I would be happier if I were doing something else. What do you MARGARET.

I think that if you should try supporting yourself and your children for about a couple of weeks you would come crawling back on your hands and knees to your husband and beg him to give you back your nice, thrilling, interesting job as wife and mother.

You made a mistake, of course, in marrying too young and missing your girl time, but you can't turn back the hands of the clock, my dear. That hour of care-free pleasure is over. It will never come back to you and you will just have to accept that fact and get your pleasure in other ways.

You speak blithely of supporting yourself and two children, as if it were something you could do with your left hand while you lifted the cup of pleasure to your lips with your right hand. Have you any idea of what it costs to feed and clothe and lodge three persons? And have you any idea how long a woman has to work and how efficient she has to be before she can command that sort of a salary? And have you any idea of how little demand there is for untrained workers and what a pittance they get?

Take my advice, and before you leave your good husband and your good home go down to some factory or some department store or some employment agency and talk it over with the girls who have jobs and who are hunting jobs. What they will tell you will make you a happier and a more contented woman.

DOROTHY DIX.

DEAR MIS SDIX-I have a boy of 17 who tells me that he is going to marry a girl I have never even seen, and he wants to bring her to my house to live. I am a poor woman who makes a living taking roomers. My son has no trade or vocation by which he can make a decent living. How can I prevent this marriage that is bound to bring disaster on all concerned?

ANXIOUS MOTHER.

ANSWER:

The only thing you can do is to tell your boy that if he marries he cannot bring his wife to your house, that he must set up his own home and support his own family without any help from you. Then hunt up the girl and tell her the same thing, and impress it upon both your boy and the girl that you mean exactly what

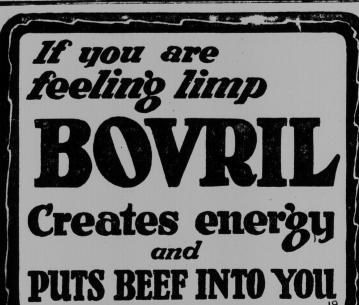
The poor, foolish young couple are counting upon your supporting them. They will promise, of course, to pay board, but they will never do it, because, they know that mother will never have the nerve to put her they will never the nerve to put her they will never the nerve to put her they will never the nerve to put her will never the nerve to put her they will never the nerve to put her they will never the nev children out on the street. So they will spend their money for clothes and gadding around, and, they won't even be grateful to you for slaving for

Your son knows well enough that he couldn't get married if he had to pay rent and couldn't take his bride home to live on mother. So does the girl, for any young woman who has earned her own living has a very shrewd idea of how short a way a dollar goes. So do brace up and try to have enough courage and firmness to stop this affair at once by convincing this silly boy and girl that you will shut your door in their faces if they get marride. For a lad of 17 to get married is the absolute ruination of his every hope and chance and prospect of happiness and success in life. It is moral suicide, and you will fail in your duty to him if you do not do everything possible to save him from making such a terrible mistake.

And can't you invoke the law to help you? Can a boy of that age be legally married without the consent of his parents?

DOROTHY DIX.

DOROTHY DIX.



Lure of The East Felt In Oriental Rugs

The charm and mysticism of the East are best suggested to Western worlds in the beauty of the oriental rugs and carpets, which find, themselves beautifying the homes of the appreciative folks of the western hemisphere. Constance Talmadge, whose home in

California is noted for its collection of

oriental rugs, possesses a variety of rugs which best interpret the weavings of the countries of the Far East. The word "oriental" is really quite vague when used in connection with rugs. It is merely a general term, as there are numerous provinces and districts in Persia, Turkey, Asia, Turkestan, Beluchistan, Afghanistan, India, etc., where rugs are made and from which many derive their names. In Persia some of the well known localities are: Sultanhad, Kirman, Feraghan, Mamadan, Kurdistan, Khorassan and Fars. In Turkey, Ghiordes, Konleh, Ladik and Bergama. In Turkestan: Bokhara, Samarkand. In Beluchistan: Jhalawan and Sarawan. In Afghanis-

mir and Warangul.

Aside from the beauty of coloring and design of many of these rugs, to fully appreciate them, it must be remember ed that patience and skill is required in the weaving of them. In each rug now woven in Persia, whereas originally thousands and thousands of knots have the tribes came from Afghanistan. The women and young girls, but in some Feraghan rugs and may often be seen cases entire families practice their skill in Kiforassan, Kurdistan and, of course, in the making of the rugs. Herat rugs. Various forms of the Pal-

tan: Herat and Kabul. In India: Kash-

where from 50 to 300-vary according Saruk, Shiraz, Sinna Sultanbad and

and permanent colors are obtained. An-! There are numerous rugs not men

Fashion Fancies

Now that checks have again returned to favor, one's wardrobe

cannot be considered complete un-

less it includes at least one frock

blue and white check crepe de chine,

the feature touch being given by the sailor collar and turnback cuffs of

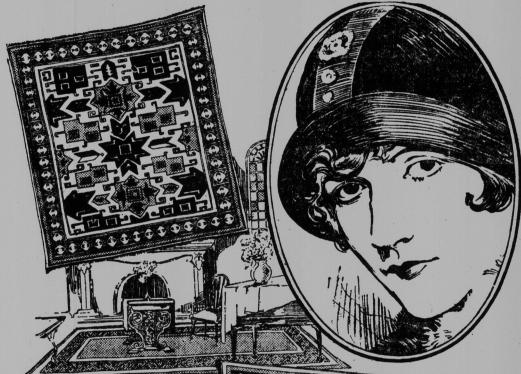
white organdie. The skirt in two

tiers is fashioned in points, giving

drives a lot of them back to res-

a graceful swing to the figure.

of checked silk.



The warp is stretched on the frame-work and then a piece of yarn is twist-Kurdistan and Djushaghan rugs. In ed between the strands of the warp and Persian rugs are to be found floral detied in a knot. This begins at the bottom and when one row is finished another is added and so on until the end row is woven.

The two forms of knotting generally used are the Persian and Turkish. The Ispahan, Kermanshah, Khorassan, Kirmanshah, Khorassan, Kirmanshah, Kermanshah, Kirmanshah, Ki umber of knots to a square inch-any- man, Kuhristan, Niris, Saraband,

to the quality of the rug and coarseness or fineness of the yarn. The tufts are clipped to make a pile or nap. Varifinely woven as the Persian rugs. Some ous materials are used in the making Turkish rugs are the Akhissar, Anatolof the rugs, including camel's hair, lan, Bergamo, Brusa, Ghiordes, Konieh, sheep's wool, silk, cotton, linen, goat's Kulah, Ladik, Meles, Mosul, Ouchak, sheep's wool, slik, cotton, linen, goats a Kulan, Ladik, Meles, Mosul, Ouchak, hair, etc.

Color is an important factor in the value of a rug. It is from the vegetable and animal dyes that the most beautiful prayer rugs.

iline dyes cannot compare with them, tioned with as many different charbut these chemical dyes, which are acteristics. The output of this industry more easily obtained, are used largely in the rugs of modern manufacture.

The rugs of each district generally shearing of the sheep for the wool, have characteristics of their own both through the dying, weaving, coloring, in quality and design, which distinguish designing, up to the finished rug and them. However, with the spreading of its acquisition by some individual or tribes and nations the influence of one museum, together with the life of the locality is brought to bear upon the worker, weaves a story as interesting other. For instance, Herat rugs are as the rug itself.

IN NEW YORK

THIS is a record of a Cookless tour-

-or should it be called an uncook-

That is to say it was entirely unplan-

where I walk. I wonder if anyone in all New York could recall the name of

Some like to call it the "Bohem-ian hotel." What queer laws and cus-

one Matilda Barcley, of finest family, eloped with a sweetheart upon whom

Imagine banning jazz music because Irving Berlin elaped with Ellin Mac-

MACDOUGAL Street! Just a few

MACDOUGAL Street! Just a few doors up lived Aaron Burr. And what an imposing mansion it was, they tell me. I stop and draw a lead pencil line across the spot where stood the gate through which Burr rode to meet Hamilton in the historic dual.

I wonder how many of the thousands

of people who pass this spot ever think

AND now I swing eastward to Bleecker and Perry. The streets swarm with little shops, Italian restaurants

and a few scattered push-carts that

Most of these shops are owned by men who once had street pushcarts, but who now are on their way up town to busi-

I'll wager a week's salary against

ollar button that not one recalls this as the site of Sir Peter Warren's grand estate—Sir Peter Warren, who repre-

sented the navy of the "good king, God

bless him." The presence of so grand a family brought many notables—but

that was long, long ago. Now a peanut peddler cries his wares.

Is this your

BIRTHDAY

APRIL 12-You are careful and cau-tious, never taking an important step

without thoroughly considering it from every point. When once a decision is

reached, however, you will not shirk

any responsibility your decision may enf tail. You love your home, and devote

a great deal of energy to making

Your birth-stone is a diamond, which

ppy and pleasant.

Your flower is a daisy.

GILBERT SWAN

And so back to my nook

of that thrillingly dramatic episode.

Hamilton in the historic duel.

seem to have lost their way.

voorts who once dwelt there.

r parents frowned. It occurred at a mask ball given by the Henry Bre-

a single one of them? All paupers.



Breakfast Cup of Orange Juice ried Sausage (small links) Served with Border of Baked Apple Quarters Waffles Maple Syrup Butter

No Trouble Luncheon Milk Cottage Chees
Thin Bread and Butter Bowl of Fruit (Apples, Oranges and Bananas)

Stewed Chicken with Rice Asparagus Pimento Sanad Saltine Wafers Florentine Prune Cream

Coffee Salted Nuts TODAY'S RECIPES Stewed Chicken With Rice-One-hal ound rice, a fowl suitable for stewing

stewed chicken, adding a little at time to be sure the rice is not too we when it is done. Season with cheese and butter and add the egg yolk to bind it just as it is taken from the fire. Serve as a border around the chicken.

Florentine, Prune Cream-One teapoon granulated gelatin, one-quarter toms grow out of a romantic episode.

For a bear who is bare I can't bear!" cup cold water, one-quarter cup scalder milk, one-half cup sugar, white of two prohibiting masquerade balls because

IT IS BETTER to be broke than cggs, one-half pint heavy cream, one cup cold water, one-quarter cup scalded third cup milk, one-third cup cooked



A Thought nother to shame .- Prov. 29:15. AS EACH one wishes his children t be, so they are .- Terence. FAMOUS SAYINGS

"I DON'T know where I'm going, but

I'm on my way."—Columbus.
"Keep the home fires burning."— Out of my Greenwich Village nook and over to Washington Square. A hundred kids are scooting sieds along the sidewalk. Hmm—only yesterday, so far as time is concerned, the Dutch were duck shooting in the marsh that lev bern and severe duck shooting in the marsh that lev bern and severe duck shooting in the marsh that lev bern and severe duck shooting in the marsh that lev bern and severe duck shooting in the marsh that lev bern and severe duck shooting in the marsh that lev bern and severe duck shooting in the marsh that lev bern and severe duck shooting in the marsh that lev bern and severe duck shooting in the marsh that lev bern and severe duck shooting in the marsh that lev bern and severe duck shooting in the marsh that lev bern and severe duck shooting in the marsh that level and severe duck shooting in the marsh that level and severe duck shooting in the marsh that level and severe duck shooting in the marsh that level and severe duck shooting in the marsh that level and severe duck shooting in the marsh that level and severe duck shooting in the marsh that level and severe duck shooting in the marsh that level and severe duck shooting in the severe duck shooting in the marsh that level and severe duck shooting in the marsh that level and severe duck shooting in the marsh that level and severe duck shooting in the severe duck shooting in the salt and pepper, one egg, butter, grater cheese. Cut up the chicken and severe duck shooting in the salt and pepper, one egg, butter, grater cheese. Cut up the chicken and severe duck shooting in the marsh that level and severe duck shooting in the marsh that level and severe duck shooting in the marsh that level and severe duck shooting in the marsh that level and severe duck shooting in the marsh that level and severe duck shooting in the marsh that level and severe duck shooting in the marsh that level and severe duck shooting in the marsh that level and severe duck shooting in the marsh that level and severe duck shooting in the marsh that level and severe duck sh "Don't lose your head."—Queen er. Do not cook it too long or it wil be mushy and use the broth from th A few days later, in time, it was the pauper burying ground. Some 150,000 corpses are scattered below the sod fall."—David.

WHO'S ZOO IN LEMERICK The bear in the zoo lost his hair, HMM—and there is the Breevort. Said the hare to the bear, "I declare, Some like to call it the "Bohemian hotel." What queer laws and cusnever to have loved at all.

Off for school, full of pep

the perfect food for children

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When he struck the water he rolled I wish I was smart like you. Would over and swam on his back, and then you mind giving me a lesson and show on his side, and twisted and and turned and had the best time ever.

He seemed to have forgotten all about Marty Mink stealing his fish. Really Charley was in a very happy frame of mind. He really is a very good-natured reson up he believed with a hig for shiper.

person.

He is also a very smart person, Charley Otter is—one of the smartest of all the outdoor people.

That is what the March Hare whispered to Nancy and Nick in their hiding Marty climbed out of the water. He hole behind a big green rock.

the mink's suggestion.

Just now Marty was eating the fish ness!" And he began to stare at someon the other side of a fallen log where thing right behind Marty's back. no one could see him. "What is it?" cried Marty, turning sang Charley Otter. Slide! Splash! Like a flash Charley seized Marty's Swim! Climb up again! Slide! Splash! fish and was off.

Hare. "He hasn't forgotten what Marty get you," ne cried starting after him. did-not for a minute. He's only fool- "Give me my fish." Just then Marty Mink stuck up his the March Hare suddenly, "You are nead and peeped over the log. He was coming with us to Scrub-Up Land to

He watched Charley Otter sliding and of you. Fairy Queen's orders. She says splashing and decided he'd try to make everyone has to be barbered at least once a year." Then he called. "Finish "Hoy, Charley," he called "Let's play your fish, Charley Otter, and come along, too. We'll wait."

hat game again." "All right," said Charley cheerfully, plashing his webbed feet about in the vater. "Only you are so much better Marty Mink scowled" "All right," said Charley cheerfully, at fishing than I am! You're the best

prunes, cut into pieces, one-third cup chopped figs. Soak gelatin in cold water five minutes, dissolve in scalded milk, and add sugar. Strain into a bowl, set in pan containing ice water, and stir constantly until mixture begins to thicken, then add white of eggs beaten until stiff; heavy cream, diluted with milk and beaten until stiff; prunes and figs. Turn into a wet mold, with sides and bottom garnished with halves of cooked prunes. Chill. Remove from mold to serving dish, and garnish with whipped cream (sweetened and flavored with vanilla, forced through a pastry bag and tube) and cubes of green mi

Salad-one can asparagus tips, one small can pimentoes, individual por ions. Take a small bundle of aspara gus tips and slip them into a circle o pimento. Place on crisp head lettuce leaves. Serve with your favorite salad

HALF the fun of loafing is knowing that you should be working.



CHARLEY OTTER GETS EVEN

The fairy rabbit and the children had any more than Charley Otter could. Out seen everything. They had seen how he came and laid the fish carefully on Marty Mink played the trick on good naturel Charley by stealing him fish on Charley all the time. Marty was alwhen he stopped to shout out loud at most but not quite, as smart as Charley.

Swim! Do it all over again! "Nothing," laughed Charley.
"Just watch him," said the March Marty looked like two cents. get the snarls and knoots brushed out

> To Be Continued Little Joe JOME PEOPLE WON'T BWING AT A GOLF BALL FOR FEAR THEY'LL MISS SOMETHING .



THAT'S the bunk," shrieked fell on her frame.



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