

INTERESTING

A Feature Page of Interest to Everyone

INSTRUCTIVE

Dorothy Dix

The Wife Who Flirts With Other Men in Order to Keep Alive Her Husband's Interest— Shall the Widower Marry a Home-Town Woman or an Unseen Correspondent From a Matrimonial Club?— The Silly Girl Who Complains That Her Fiance is "Too Good."

DEAR MISS DIX—Every day we read about middle-aged men who have got tired of their wives and who have wandered away from them. I wonder if this isn't largely the wives' fault because they don't keep their husbands interested?

I am not taking any chances on my husband getting bored with me, and so I keep him on the anxious seat by flirting with other men and showing him that I can attract other men. This makes him furiously angry and he says it is going to make him hate me, but I think it is the way to hold him. Don't you?

ANSWER: Possibly. It all depends on the individual man. The wife who studies her husband, and deals with him accordingly.

There are men who enjoy the love chase, and who are interested in a woman only as long as they are pursuing her. Once caught and safely domesticated in their own little chicken coop they lose interest in her, and are off after some other bird who is still upon the wing.

Undoubtedly the woman who is married to this type of man does well to keep him always guessing—to keep him feeling that she is only half-tamed and that any moment she is liable to escape from him and listen once more to the call of the wild.

There are other men who value a thing only in proportion to how much other people think of it, and how much other men want it. They must always be getting the glad hand from their fellow creatures, and it enhances their wives' values in their eyes for them to arouse the admiration of other men.

Doubtless the woman who is married to this kind of man makes a wise play when she flirts a little and makes her husband believe that there are half a dozen men ready to swoop with her any day that she will climb out of the window. They feel that if other men put their O. K. on their wives that they must be worth keeping.

But the great majority of men don't want to be kept in a stew about their wives. They don't want wives that they have to watch. They don't want wives about whom they feel uncertain. They want wives in whom they can believe with as implicit a faith as they do in God; wives whom they can trust; wives who would no more think of flirting than they would of committing the seven deadly sins.

After beauty has gone and romance faded and youth is on the wane the greatest appeal that the average woman has to her husband is just his knowledge that she loves him with every fiber of her soul, and that no matter if all the world turns against him her arms will still be open to him, her breast a haven of refuge for his head. It takes a mighty poor sort of man to betray that kind of loyalty and devotion. And just that knowledge of his wife's love keeps many a tempted man in the middle of the road and safe from the wiles of the vamp.

Wherefore, the flirtation plan is not always a safe method of holding a husband and keeping his interest alive. Some men like wives to keep them guessing and other men hate connivances and feel that a wife who can't be trusted isn't worth bothering about.

So sometimes the idea works and sometimes it is a boomerang—all according to the type of husband you have.

DOROTHY DIX.

DEAR MISS DIX—I am a widower a little past middle age. I have told a matrimonial club and have been corresponding with a lady who tells me that she has considerable wealth. I also go with a woman in my home town who has no money, but who has a splendid character, is a perfect lady and an excellent housekeeper. Which one of these women would you marry?

ANSWER: If you were going to put everything you had in the world into any other investment which would you take—the thing you knew all about, that you had thoroughly investigated in every way and knew to be sound and honest, or something that you were getting sight unseen, and that you only knew about through some glittering advertisement?

You wouldn't buy a pig in a poke, would you, when you could get one at the same price that you could look over? Why then consider marriage with a woman of whom you know absolutely nothing except the fairy tales she tells you when she tries to "sell" herself to you? Surely your common sense must tell you that there is something wrong with her, or else she would not be under the necessity of advertising for a husband and marrying a man who had never seen her. Desirable women with large estates can always marry, if they want to, in their home towns.

Believe me, there are enough risks in matrimony to satisfy even the most adventurous when you take into yourself a wife whom you know and whose habits and tastes and friends and acquaintances are those to which you are accustomed. My advice to you is to marry your neighbor woman and not to take any chances on a stranger with a mythical fortune that probably exists only in her imagination and that she uses as a bait to catch suckers.

DOROTHY DIX.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX—I am 24 years old and a very nice young man is deeply in love with me. He has a good position and is all kindness and loving consideration to me, but my objection to him is that he is too good. He has had no experience in the world in general, as he has had a very sheltered life. He has never sown any wild oats, having had no inclination that way. I should like to marry a man of the world who, after living a wild life, would find in me his ideal. I often feel like telling my young man to go out into the world and see life and then come back to me. If I am wrong tell me so.

ANSWER: It has been cynically said that the reason why there is a double standard of morals is because women secretly admire rouses. You seem to be one of the silly and misguided girls who think that a man shows his manhood by having lived a rotten life instead of a clean one. The test of strength is resisting temptation. Any weakling can yield. Don't fool yourself into thinking that any man is good simply because he hasn't had a chance to be bad. The world, the flesh and the devil lure every man from the cradle to the grave.

You think it would be very romantic to have some man who had led a wild and lurid life come back and find his ideal in you. A lot of other women have thought the same thing, and they have come out of their sentimental trance to find that they have married just the husks of men, worn-out rounders who brought to them nothing but burnt-out souls and worn-out bodies. Men who had kissed a thousand tainted lips, who had wasted their hearts in a thousand loves, who had been part of so much evil that they believed in nothing good—men who had worn their finer feelings to tatters and shattered their health by dissipation.

You despise your young man because he has not sown any wild oats. Do you know that the wife of every man who has sown a wild-oat crop has to help him harvest it? Thank God that you have the opportunity to marry a good young man and grab him before some other woman gets him.

DOROTHY DIX.

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Styles and Kisses



Fashion Fancies.

HERE IS A LOVELY NEGLIGEE OF CHIFFON AND LACE



By Marie Belmont

This is the daintiest negligee imaginable, and is very practical from the bargain, for it is of a durable material and can stand a lot of wear. It is of pale peach chiffon with inserts of fine gray lace on the sleeves and sides of the bolero jacket and skirt. The inserts are banded with black velvet.

This negligee would be effective in almost any shade with matching or contrasting lace. A light georgette or crepe material might also be substituted for the chiffon if a heavier garment were desired.

Little Joe

WHEN A BALL PLAYER MAKES A BUM SLIDE, HE'S DOWN AND OUT.



Experiments now in progress by the U. S. air service indicate the possibility of clarifying cloudy atmosphere by spraying with electrified sand from above. This suggests that fog may be broken up in the same way.

BEHIND THE SCREEN

By JACK JUNGMEYER.

WHATEVER the American political attitude may be toward a concord of races, there is already functioning a league of nations for purposes of entertainment, with Hollywood as its capital.

In the directorial realm foreign representation grows apace. Why a decided present leaning toward Germanic and Scandinavian motion picture celebrity. And movie productions during the coming year will show effort to display an international viewpoint, with less catering to the purely provincial.

A distinguished figure among the recent importations from the big German organizations, UFA, is Andre E. Dupont, director of many outstanding European films and now making his first picture for Universal. His "Variety" remarkable for imaginative fights and fascinating camera angles, has enthused critical audiences here and in New York.

WAS CRITICAL.

Dupont, who rates as a sound screen dramatist (and there are few), paved the way for directing by establishing

in a Berlin newspaper the first German critical page devoted to film. Thus, in his own country, he is credited with having elevated movies to the dignity of being taken seriously—by constructive criticism. He has a detached, almost clinical approach to his subject, coupled with a passion for visual perfection which makes every scene an artistic composition. He knows how to seduce the eye with absorbing movement and grouping, and how to reach the heart with honest, rugged emotional appeal.

An Englishman has devised an apparatus by which the heat measured in hammering a nail is measured.

Keeping Your Schoolgirl Complexion

By FRANCINE Noted Beauty Adviser

Copyrighted 1926 by F. O. Beauty Features

Using an Unproved Soap

On your face may prove a costly folly

That is why foremost beauty experts of the world advise this simple daily rule in gaining the charm of natural loveliness.

The modern way to beauty is well charted. Leading skin authorities urge it. Thousands of beautiful women employ it. To endanger your complexion with untried ways is a folly.

Before Palmolive came, you were told "use no soap on your face." Because soaps then were judged too harsh.

Then came this famous creation. A soap made of rare beauty oils in expert blend. A soap made to be used lavishly on the skin. A soap that changed the beauty methods of the world.

Thus today the accepted beauty care is simply the balmy olive and palm lather of Palmolive used in this simple way. Beautiful complexions are too priceless for experiment.

Try this one week... note the changes in your skin. Wash your face gently with Palmolive Soap, massaging it softly into the skin. Rinse thoroughly first with warm water, then with cold. If your skin is inclined to be

dry, apply a touch of good cold cream—that is all. Do this regularly, and particularly in the evening. Use powder and rouge, if you wish. But never leave them on over night. They clog the pores, often enlarge them. Blackheads and disfigurements often follow. They must be washed away.

Get real Palmolive. Do not use ordinary soaps in the treatment given above. Do not think any green soap, or represented as of palm and olive oils, is the same as Palmolive.

It costs but 10c the cake—so little that millions let it do for their bodies what it does for their faces. Obtain a cake today. Then note what an amazing difference one week makes. The Palmolive Company of Canada, Limited, Toronto, 3172

Menus for the Family

MENU HINT
Breakfast
Oranges
Ready Cooked Cereal
Milk and Sugar
Coddled Eggs
Toast and Butter
Coffee
Dinner
Tomato Soup
Crackers
Roast Leg of Lamb
Mint Sauce
New Potatoes
Buttered Peas
Bread and Butter
Head Lettuce
Russian Dressing
Ice Cream
Coffee
Supper
Cheese and Bacon Sandwiches
Celery and Scallions
Cake
Iced Tea

TODAY'S RECIPES
Tomato Soup—One small can of tomatoes stewed with slice of onion, bit of bay leaf and a couple of pepper cones. Strain and add to two bouillon cubes dissolved in one and one-half cups boiling water or one and one-half cups strong beef broth. Season to taste, heat to boiling point and serve.

Mint Sauce—One glass currant jelly, one tablespoon finely chopped mint, two tablespoons finely cut orange peel. Beat with fork until well blended, peel the orange very thin so that none of the white is on the peel, cut in small pieces.

Parsley Butter—Add finely chopped parsley to creamed butter and put over hot potatoes just before serving.

Cheese and Bacon Sandwiches—Toast two slices of bread, one slice on one side only. Put thinly sliced cheese on untoasted side and put under hot flame until hot and bubbly. Lay over this crisp bacon which has been prepared crisp bacon which has been prepared crisp and then put on the toasted slice of bread. Garnish with half a pickle. These may be made on an electric grill.

A Thought

Better is a handful with quietness than both the hands full with travail and vexations of spirit.—Ecclesiastes 4:6.

THAT happy state of mind, so rarely possessed, in which we can say: "I have enough," is the highest attainment of philosophy.—Zimmernann.

SEE SAWING AS BROADWAY

AT THIS season of year the curtains are drawn on dozens of the "smart shoppes" of Madison and Park Avenue. Signs in the window read "Closed for the summer. Open August 28."

Yet these are among the highest rentals in Manhattan. The "shoppers" gesture must agree with that of society. When society shuts house and goes to the seashore or mountains, the exclusive "shoppers" shut down. Their rentals go on, though the blinds are drawn for two months.

AT THIS season, also, there is a place on Broadway near 56th street, generally designated as "Columbia Beach," for here the idle actors sun themselves when the play season is spent.

The "beach" is a sidewalk, crowded with perspiring passers-by. The actors are either "summering in town" or hoping for out-of-town engagements in stock companies and hanging around the agencies. Some days several hundred players will come and go from this spot within a few hours. As usual, most of them try to "put on front."

You will hear "hams" reciting how they "expect to go to Newport next week, but had to stay in town to look after next year's contract."

And you'll see, also, many prominent stake folk who have been on the road and now seek to bask for a few weeks in the wicker of their "beloved Broadway."

BROADWAY'S playfolk drift in colonies to resorts in and about New York. New Rochelle, put on the map by George M. Cohan, harbors scores of them. More recently Great Neck, on Long Island, has become "the place to go."

Thomas Meighan of the movies; Ring Lardner, F. Scott Fitzgerald, "Harpo" Marx and scores of others have places there.

The vandervile world drifts to Newport, where one of the largest colonies in America is to be found. "Bungalow City" they call it and it stretches to Long Island Sound where a fortress-like building turns out to be "The Light's Club" rendezvous for thousands in the "three-a-day."

Here they come from the road for vacations and when they are ready to retire—if ever.

At this season there are perhaps several thousand variety performers in this rustic little place.

GILBERT SWAN.

Toronto, the capital of Ontario, has this year increased its population more than 7,000, the total now being 546,429.

Every permanent wave is to give some man a permanent rave.

THE RHYMING OPTIMIST

By Aline Michaelis

By ALINE MICHAELIS
What is the treasure men all would claim, prizing it more than gold? What is the gift which they all would name could they but choose and hold? "Happiness! Happiness!" all men cry. "This is the gift divine, this the one star in cloud-swept sky, this is life's fragrant wine." Seizing it near and seeking it far, over the world they go; happiness shining like morning star, happiness all would know. Polly goes roving far and wide, wandering day and night; happiness waits for his chimney-side, could he but see aright! "Happiness! Happiness!" all men cry. "This is the gift divine!" Why do they look to the cloud-filled sky? "Nearer it glimmers shine! Happiness does not far away, over strange land and sea; here it waits patiently day by day under your own roof-tree."

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