

## Dorothy Dix

Will the Gay Young Man Be Content to Give Up His Dance-Hall Friends After Marriage?—Anxious Mother, Whose Son, Like So Many Other Busy Men, Forgets to Write—Disciplining Babies in the Cradle.



DOROTHY DIX

DEAR MISS DIX—I am a young man who has lived a very gay life. About eight months ago I met a beautiful and wonderful girl, not of the dance-hall, wild-woman crowd that I had been running with, but a noble, splendid woman. We fell in love with each other, and she straightened me out. I had been conceited, vain, lazy, and didn't care how I made money, but this girl made me see what a worthless fellow I was, and I went to work and we were very happy.

ANSWER: No, I don't, and I think under the circumstances you would be doing the girl a very great injustice to marry her. The trouble with men is that they make the mistake of thinking that matrimony is a sort of cure-all for whatever weakness ails them.

They labor under the delusion that having a priest or a preacher mumble a few words over them will work some sort of a miracle that will change their whole natures; that it will make a lazy man industrious; that it will quench a drunkard's thirst, and make a man with dancing feet want to put them in slippers and sit by his own fireside every evening.

Nothing of the kind happens. A man's tastes and habits and desires are not altered by a march up to the altar. The things you do before marriage you will do after marriage. You will still go to the places you like to go to before marriage, and you will still attract you after marriage. The crowd that allowed you before marriage will draw you to them after marriage.

And that is where the trouble begins, because after marriage you are not free to indulge yourself and follow your inclinations as you were before marriage. You have a wife to consider and you will make her very miserable if you do the things of which she doesn't approve.

No man has a right to get married until he is ready to settle down, until he is done with dance halls and dance-hall girls, until the very sight of a wild cat fills him with loathing, until a home and a good woman look better to him than anything else on earth.

You can't run with the hare and hounds at the same time, Julio. You can't have the love and honor and respect of a good woman and the blandishments of bad ones.

You have to choose between them. Don't marry until you make up your mind which one you really want.

DEAR MISS DIX—Will you please tell me why my son almost never writes to me? I often do not hear from him for months at a time and then he writes just little notes. I worry so when I don't hear from him for fear he is sick, or something is the matter with him.

ANSWER: I think, Anxious Mother, that when many a man goes up to the judgment for the blackest score the recording angel will have charged against him will be, "He didn't write to his mother."

For there are thousands upon thousands of sons like yours. Men who have gotten so absorbed in their own affairs, who are so self-centered and selfish, that they have forgotten their old mothers.

It isn't that they have ceased to love their mothers. Oh, dear, no. But they have a shine in their eyes when they think of their mothers. They are busy and tired and rushed with work and business, and they put off from day to day writing to their mothers.

They forget how lonely she is, back in the old home from which all of the children have gone; how long are the days in which nothing happens; how dull is the life that has no longer in it any hopes or plans or aspirations for itself. They forget that to their mothers they are still children, unable to take care of themselves, and that she is always worrying about their health, and whether they remember to change their shoes when they get their feet wet, and if they have the right things to eat and enough covers on their beds to keep them warm.

They forget that mother's life is merged in theirs, and that there is no detail of their lives in which she is not vitally interested and which she would not love to hear about. They forget how she watches for the postman's step of a morning, how hope springs eternally in her breast that this day will be a red-letter day in which she will get a letter from her boy, and the despair and the leaden heart with which she turns away when the postman passes her by and leaves her still looking for the letter that never comes.

It is only after mother has gone where no letter can reach her, and no remorse or repentance can avail, that many a man remembers with bitter tears the letters that he forgot to write to his mother.

DEAR MISS DIX—My wife and I are a young couple who have twin boys about 3 months old. Every time they howl my wife runs and picks them up, thereby encouraging them in their temper. I tell her that she is ruining them, but she says that they are sick. If they were sick every time she thinks they are, they would be dead, but they are the healthiest-looking kids you ever saw. Am I right or is she right?

ANSWER: You are. Your wife is making a lot of trouble for herself and doing the children an injury by taking them up every time they cry. Get her a baby book and let her read what the authorities say on the subject.

You can't begin disciplining children too early. The foundations of character are laid in its infancy, and you can never undo the training a child gets in its babyhood. It is marvelous how early you can teach a child self-control and obedience.

Women give in to their babies and spoil them because it is easier to spoil them than it is to discipline them, but a man should have more firmness of character.

I am glad to see that you are going to be a father who recognizes his duty to help rear his children, instead of turning over the job entirely to their mother.

DOROTHY DIX

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## Fashion Fancies.

FINE BLACK CREPE MAKES THIS INTRICATELY TIERED FROCK



Fine black crepe needs no other decoration when it has amusing tiers of its own material, such as the frock above. This is a copy of one of the successful French models of the season, and keeps all the dash and charm of the original. Curved bands of the material top each pleated frill. For one who prefers a bright color, the same frock would be good looking in burnt orange or bright blue.

HE: You are getting terribly thin, aren't you?  
SHE: Yes, isn't it wonderful?—Life.

## HEALTH SERVICE Snow, Cold Water Best In Treating Frostbite

By DR. MORRIS FISHEIN  
WHEN a portion of the body not properly protected is exposed to intense or extreme cold, the tissues become affected. If the cold is sufficiently prolonged, the part becomes frozen.

When the circulation of the blood is sluggish, as in the very young, the old and the sick, suffering from cold is likely to be more severe. In the same way those parts of the body in which the circulation is least active, and which are least protected by clothing, as the ears, the hands and the feet, are most likely to be affected.

BLISTERS MAY FORM  
In mild frostbite there usually is merely tingling and slight pain. If the freezing is still further prolonged, the entire part becomes gangrenous because of the congealing of the blood within. Then the tissues appear bluish, shrunken or wrinkled and

are without sensation or the power of motion. The best treatment for frostbite at first is friction with snow or cold water in a cold room, the changes to a warmer atmosphere being brought about gradually. After the friction the feet or hands should be swathed in cotton-wool held in position by loose bandages. If there are blisters or any discolorations of the tissues, a physician should be seen promptly.

On the speed with which proper treatment is given may depend the saving or loss of a limb. CHILBLAINS  
Chilblains, which also are associated with a sluggish circulation, usually produce burning heat with itching and redness, and are likely to follow prolonged exposure to cold combined with dampness.

They may be prevented by wearing warm, loose woolen stockings and warm shoes. The feet should be bathed in warm water daily, and after the bath should be rubbed briskly, quickly dried and dusted with a plain dusting powder.

IN THE brave old days in Salt Lake City a squad of Mormon beauties had assembled at the railroad station to bid their fiancés farewell. "I will think of you night and day," he promised them. "I'll be faithful to you during my absence. No other boy will have any charm for me."

POET: I have called to see what has become of the poem I sent you, entitled "The Brave Fireman." Editor: Oh, it went to the fire—Passing Show, London.

**It Pays to Keep Zam-Buk Always Handy!**

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On request The Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, will gladly mail useful, Trial Sample Box Free and Post-paid. Send For Yours To-day.

## BEHIND THE SCREEN



Evelyn Brent.

By GENE COHN.  
SHE might have leaned back in leisure and luxury as wife of a film magnate. But Evelyn Brent enjoys acting and work. Her husband happens to be S. Fine, one of the inner circle of the Paramount concern, but that hasn't hindered her career. What is even more interesting, she has been content to play in not-so-good roles as a means of fighting her way up on a basis of personal merit.

Now, as you might have anticipated, she is beginning to sit on top of that particular part of the world reserved for stellar film folk. A co-star in "Love 'Em and Leave 'Em," which soon will be broadcast through the movie houses of the realm, she will begin work at once in another top role under the direction of Edward Sutherland.

TEST OF HER ABILITY.  
These two pictures, in all probability, will give her a definite place in the "who's who" of filmdom. But a few months ago Evelyn Brent stepped out of the service—one of the many hair-breath-escape thrillers that run on and on, leaving the heroine in a stew at the end of each sequence. Doubtless there is a large

flapper fanny says



It's hard for a girl to make the best of what she's got when she hasn't anything.

**MENUS For the Family**

MENU HINT  
Many people like and indeed need a hearty breakfast, especially in cold weather. Sausages must be well cooked to be digestible. Cook them slowly until they are brown all over. This applies to the sausage meat as well as the links. The corn cakes should also be cooked rather slowly and thoroughly. They take a little longer than ordinary griddle cakes, although they are cooked on a griddle.

Orange Juice Sausages  
Corn Cakes with Syrup  
Coffee

Corn Cakes—Two eggs, one cup milk, one can corn, one and one-half cups flour, one teaspoon sugar, one teaspoon salt, one teaspoon baking powder. You may need to add a little more flour, but try this first. Bake on a hot griddle.

A CHECK reveals the following Ford literature: A great roaring tank of a car, for instance, advised through a sign on its fire cover, "Don't Worry Big Boy; She's Bought and Paid For." A limping flapper admonished through tall white letters on its back, "Pass no Clouds; I'm a Nervous Wreck." And there were others. "Chicken, Here's Your Coop," "Leap In, Limp Out," "King Tut's Curse," "Don't Laugh, You May Be Old Yourself Some Day," and "Beauty Is Only 'Til Deep"—such signs as these were and are numerous. Another quite as old plaintiff's plea, "Don't Laugh Girls, How Would You Look Without Paint?"

## See-Sawing On Broadway

THE demand in the large department stores of Manhattan for salesfolk of "unusual personality" is proving a life-saver this winter for scores of actors out of work.

Not long ago the employment chief of one of the biggest stores conceived the bright idea that men and women with stage experience—particularly women—would prove an asset to any sales force if they would but project the stage smiles and bright talk over the counters as they had over the footlights.

Several theatrical agents were advised and told theatrical folk seeking work that there was a new way of keeping the wolf from the door. The more temperamental sneered, but many felt the actual pinch of necessity and volunteered. In one store I saw a former dancer in a vaudeville team, a light comedian and a couple of ingenues from "straight" acts.

I was told that the stage may be minus a number of second-rate actors for some time since steady work, even in shops, is not to be frowned upon by those accustomed to pounding the pavements month after month.

THE "three-card monte" boys, once the fabulous figures of county fairs, are at it again right in the heart of the Times Square section, I am told.

It was the old fairground custom for the sharper conveniently to bend the corner of the "pay card" so that the victims would feel they had a sure thing within their reach. Of course they would put their money on the bent card—and, of course, they would lose.

In the modern Manhattan version of the grand-old-game the sharper tears off a corner of the card, having dexterously palmed the "pay card." I am told that \$50 was cleaned up in a few moments of operation the other night. Yes, right here in wise old New York.

THIS is the way the girls from the "hank towns" get the Broadway break.

The other evening one of the most successful musical shows on the big street awakened to find that the prima donna had walked out into the night. Walked right out and hadn't come back.

What to do? The management looked about. And up stepped one Erna Briggs, who, I am told, came from the choir of a church in Horton, Kas. Horton, I am further told, boasts a flag pole, a library, a post office and everything. She was given her chance. Tomorrow her name will be in the big lights.

BY GILBERT SWAN.

**TO SPEND MILLIONS**  
Carnegie Corporation Will Aid Libraries

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—Four and one-half million dollars will be spent during the next 10 years by the Carnegie corporation in improving American libraries, according to the annual report.

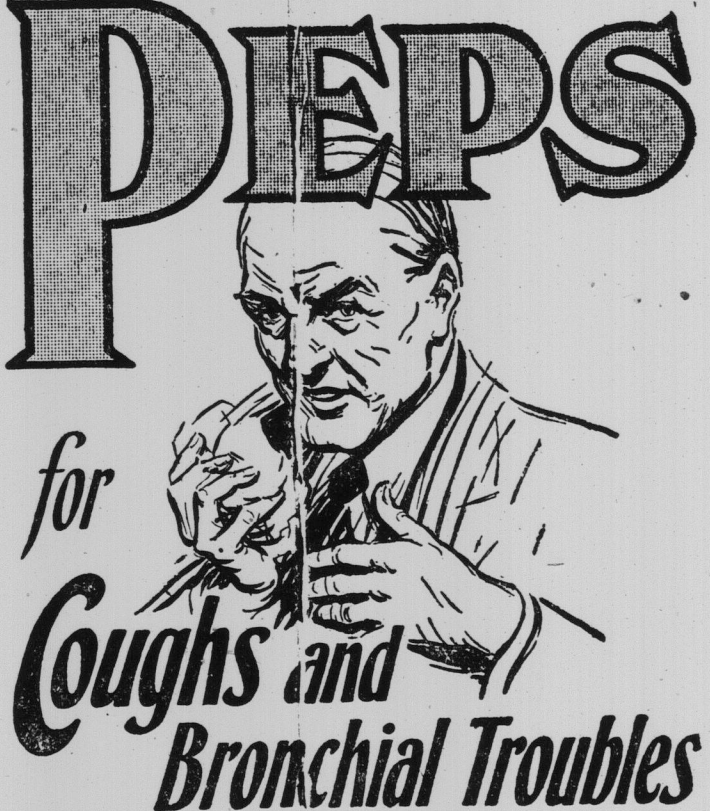
The money was appropriated during the fiscal year ending September 30 last. Most of it will be expended on existing library schools, in founding a graduate library school at the University of Chicago and on the work by the American Library association.

Besides the improvement of libraries, the corporation granted \$600,000 to be used in activities in fine arts, \$250,000 for scientific research, and \$300,000 for adult education. Miscellaneous grants amounted to \$100,000.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—Dr. Max Spencer Rolde, who conducts the Lexington Hospital at Lexington avenue and fifty-seventh street, is sued for \$100,000 in the Supreme Court by Miss Edna Fields, a cloak model, who alleges breach of promise.

Miss Fields, who came to New York from St. Louis six years ago, charges that last fall Dr. Rolde promised to marry her, but the ceremony was deferred and that finally he refused definitely to make her his wife.

Dr. Rolde denies all the charges.



THESE November days, when the old bronchial cough shows signs of return and the chest feels raw and tender, Peeps are a boon and a blessing. You breathe in the Peeps medicine and it gets to vital spots which can't be reached by liquid medicine swallowed into the stomach. Peeps carry comfort and healing deep into the chest. They strengthen and heal the entire bronchial system, loosen phlegm, free the breathing and soon end the worst cough. Never be without Peeps.

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