

THE EVENING TIMES-STAR, SAINT JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 14, 1926

INTERESTING

## A Feature Page of Interest to Everyone

INSTRUCTIVE

### Dorothy Dix

How Can a Pretty School Teacher Attract Men?—The Tired Mother Whose Neighbors Park Their Children With Her—The Danger of an Intimate Friend Boarding With a Young Couple.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX—I have taught school for eight long years. Now I feel that I should like to marry and have a home of my own, but men are not attracted to me. This is incomprehensible to me, as I am very good-looking. Perhaps I am too intelligent. Isn't it true that men prefer to lower mentally over the girls on whom they lavish their affection? Or, perhaps, I am too reserved. Petting parties make me shudder.

LONESOME NANNY.



DOROTHY DIX

So, perhaps you are right in attributing your lack of popularity to your reserve, but if it is the case, you should be glad of being lonesome instead of repining at it. For, believe me, dear Nanny, there are a lot of things for which you can pay too high a price, and the girl who sacrifices her modesty for the sake of being taken to a movie, makes a poor bargain.

Don't sacrifice your ideals for a joyride, and be sure of this: If among all the men you meet, there is not one who can appreciate a girl who has kept herself spotless, who has refused to let herself be pawed over by every Tom, Dick and Harry, then you are lucky not to marry. Better far to be an old maid than to be married to a man who has no respect for womanhood and no reverence for the things of life.

As for your suggestion that the reason you are not popular is because you are too intellectual, that depends on how highbrowed you are. If you begin a conversation with every young man you meet by asking him his opinion of the Einstein theory of relativity, or if you try to discuss the modern realist with your jazz partners, I don't wonder that they flee you.

The fear of a blue stocking is as much an hereditary fear with men as the fear of snakes is with women. Why this is so, nobody knows, but even highly cultivated and intellectual men seldom care for learned ladies. Furthermore, it is a curious fact in natural history that highly cultivated men very often pick out as wives hen-brained women who never have an idea above the baby's bottle.

Also, it is true that the rank and file of American men go to work very early. More girls than boys go through high school, and the boys are so busy with work and play that few of them ever read anything beyond the daily paper.

This narrows their conversational range down to small talk about radios and automobiles and their jobs and the best places to dance, and the gossip of their little circle. Therefore, if a girl attempts to talk to them about books or art, they are awkward and ill at ease, and bored to tears.

But not all knowledge comes put up in books, and many of these men who have so little schooling have graduated from the University of Hard Knocks, and have more real wisdom than half a dozen colleges could teach them.

Some men are intelligent women, but they don't want a woman to thrust her education upon them, and show them how much more she knows than they do. They don't want her to make them feel small, and perhaps that is what you have been doing.

A clever woman, Nanny, is one who is smart enough never to let a man find out how much she knows.

DOROTHY DIX.

DEAR MISS DIX—I am a woman with several small children of my own to take care of, and I have a neighbor, who, whenever she wants everything quiet at her house or wants to go shopping or to the matinee, sends her children over to stay at my house. What shall I do about this?

A TIRED MOTHER.

ANSWER: Bundle them right back home, and tell their mother that you can't take care of them. Or, better still, write her a little note and tell her that you have decided to open a neighborhood playground and take care of children for 50 cents apiece an afternoon.

That will stop her, for when it comes to paying for having her children nursed and cared for she will prefer to do it herself.

In every neighborhood there is always the neighborhood goat. Some good, kind, unselfish soul whom all the crafters work to a fare-the-well. There is always some woman on whom all the gadding mothers dump their children when they want to go out. There is always some hard-worked woman who has to trim all the hats and bake all the cakes and do all the odd jobs.

And everybody imposes on her and has a contempt for her for being an easy mark. Don't do it. Get out of the goat-class.

DOROTHY DIX.

DEAR MISS DIX—Is a woman friend worth a row with your husband? I have a girl friend who rooms in our house, and my husband says that she must go. He dislikes her and says she has a bad influence on me, but I love her and enjoy her.

I love my husband dearly, but he isn't companionable. He goes to sleep in his chair at night, and I wouldn't have any companionship except for this girl. My husband is good to me and a good provider. What would you do?

MARY.

ANSWER: Let the girl go by all means. She can't mean as much to you as your husband does, and in a little while she will marry and leave you, anyway. On the material side, your husband is the best bet because he gives you a good living and a home. Your girl friend would not be able to do this.

Besides, there is a vast difference between friendship and love, and you would soon find that the feeling you had for the girl was a very weak sentiment compared to the love you have for your husband.

More than that, when you married your husband you assumed definite obligations to him, and these are not to be lightly thrown into the discard because of a whim, and because a man doesn't like your girl friend is no excuse for breaking up a home.

Personally, I think that the intimate friend in the household, whether said friend be a man or a woman, is about as dangerous as a charge of dynamite under the hearthstone. Nearly always intimate friends are the cause of jealousy and bickering and misunderstanding. And so I think the sooner you get rid of your friend the better. One good husband is worth a bunch of intimate friends, to whom you tell too much.

DOROTHY DIX.

Copyright by Public Ledger.

### Nature's Method

Natural elimination demands roughage

Tillson's Natural Bran supplies it.

You must have roughage in your food every day. Nature craves it. Constipation and ill-health result if you deny Nature's needs.

Tillson's Natural Bran supplies roughage to give natural action in the intestine. It sweeps the bowel clean. Its vitamins assist the stomach in the digestion of other food.

In muffins, cookies, or bread, Tillson's Natural Bran is delicious. It is the best bran for baking because it is not cooked or treated—just the natural coat of the wheat, packed in dust-proof cartons. The large package makes it economical.

**Tillson's Natural Bran**  
Not cooked—Not treated

A product of The Quaker Mills, Peterborough and Saskatoon

B17

### Lace Is Increasingly Important In Evening Modes



By MME. LISBETH

LACE is increasingly important in the formal frocks this season. Georgette is frequently used for these models and is often combined with lace insertions. Usually the lace is used with a restrained hand and is confined to narrow yokes, waistbands, small triangular pockets, godet insertions in the skirts and narrow borders, but occasionally wide treatments are preferred.

Both stylings are combined in the frock on the left above. A peach colored taffeta was used for this frock and united with blonde lace. The little bodice has a narrow yoke and

sleeve caps of lace. The skirt is the bouffant type with a wide border of the lace at the bottom. Hand-made flowers decorate the bodice at the waistline and the skirt. Ivy Harris posed.

The picturesque gown (center) combines lace, taffeta and net in the black and white motif. The bodice and upper part of the skirt which is cut in deep petals, are of white taffeta. The bodice is covered with a bertha of black lace and the lower part of the skirt is black net and is exceedingly wide.

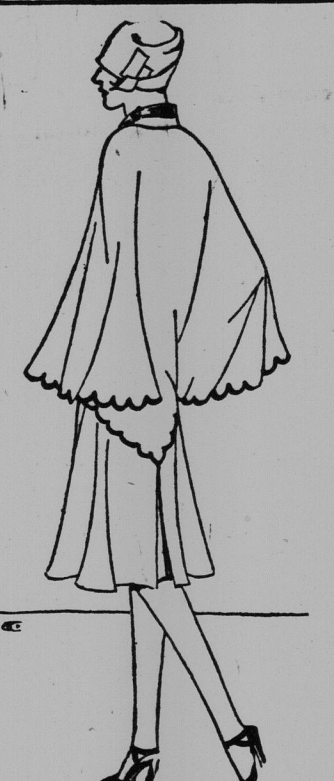
A contrasting touch of color—rather flare of color—is added by a huge sash of flame colored taffeta and united with blonde lace. The little bodice has a narrow yoke and

waistline. Thelma Todd, the model, wears black stockings and slippers of black satin appliqued in silver kid.

A gown of silver lace (right) has molded neckline and a circular flare skirt with uneven hem. The bodice is decorated with brilliant in a border design around the hips and décolletage and down the front. Silver slippers in a basket weave pattern complete the costume. Jeanne Morgan posed.

Lace border arrangements often are concentrated at the front of the skirt or set in the tunics which are in apron effects. Both gowns and pleats contribute to the fullness characteristic of these frock tunics. Bodices are distinguished by boleros or, in rare instances, a cape at the back.

### Fashion Fancies



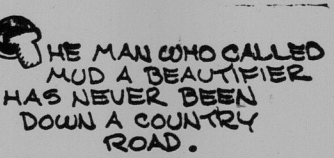
By Marie Belmont

Navy blue, which is a conventional color, but one of never-failing smartness, is seen everywhere now. Women who dress with distinction always find some new touch to impart to their frocks of this color.

The chic little cape-frock above chooses bright green crepe binding to accent its scalloped, and the combination is a dashing one.

With it is worn a little ribbon hat of matching bright green. Ribbon hats, both grosgrain and taffeta, are being shown by all the smartest milliners.

### Little Joe



THE MAN WHO CALLED HIMSELF A BEAUTIFUL HAD NEVER BEEN DOWN COUNTRY ROAD.



### A Thought

Though he will not rise and give him because he is his friend, yet because of his importance he will rise and give him as many as he needs. —Luce 11:8.

NO MUSIC is so charming to my ear as the requests of my friends and the supplications of those in want of my assistance.—Caesar.

Use the Want Ad. Way

### BEHIND THE SCREEN

By RUSSELL J. BIRDWELL

ALLAN DWAN, the now-famed director, had a hectic and diversified career before settling in the cinema shoes which he has occupied for 20 years.

Dwan was a professor of mathematics and physics when the movies were young. The "prof" felt quite sure that artistry was post-up within. So he wrote a drama—be thought it was great. Producers believed it thoroughly rotten. One producer went so far as to prove the thing was bad. It ran three nights.

When Dwan learned in 1904 that as much as \$25 was being paid for a scenario, he hurried to the old Esplanade studio in Chicago. He got a job as an electrician.

By proving himself a capable mechanic Dwan was given a job as a director. Thus, the first precedent was established and it has been followed. Dwan has been in the movie business too long to prophesy or even reflect. But his press agent, Bob Donaldson, supplies the missing links. The film veteran has directed 643 pictures and cast more than 100,000 beautiful girls. Bob declares:

A few of the girls have found stardom. Norma Shearer is the most recent.

Dwan has directed many of Gloria Swanson's greatest and worst successes—"Manhandled," "Zaza," "The Hum-