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INTERESTING

A Feature Page of Interest to Everyone

INSTRUCTIVE

## Dorothy Dix

In This Country, When a Man Marries He Either Rises or Sinks to His Wife's Social Level; But While She Can Make or Break Her Husband, She is Rarely Influenced by Him to Change Heresies.

A CORRESPONDENT asks: Which has the more influence in the family, the husband or the wife?



DOROTHY DIX

The wife. In this country it is indubitably the hen that rules the roost.

IN EUROPE the man is the head of the house, in fact as well as theory, and a woman's social status is determined by that of her husband. If a Duke marries a chambermaid she becomes thereby a Duchess and entitled to walk out of a room before those who were born mere ladies, but in this land of the free it is differently ordained.

Here it is nearly always the wife who makes and holds the family's place in society. She determines, nine times out of ten, where and in what style they shall live and whom they shall know. She can raise her husband socially, but because he is a Steel King or a Coal Baron does not automatically make her a member of the social aristocracy.

Thus, in every community we have families that are content to be rich and fat and comfortable and remain in the station in life to which it pleased fate to call them when papa made his money. And we have other families who, with every turn of the wheel of fortune, have mounted another rung of the social ladder until by the time papa gets his million they are perched upon the very roof of the country club, so to speak, and are patronizing the climbers.

And it is always mama who turns the trick. Papa couldn't do it to save his life. A socially ambitious woman with plenty of money to spend has only the sky as her limit and can fly as high as she pleases and take her family with her. But there is absolutely nothing that a socially ambitious man can do to elevate the family if he is married to a woman who has no social gifts whatever.

PERHAPS men are more adaptable than women are. Perhaps men are more easily influenced than women are. Perhaps they only follow the line of least resistance and find it easier to give in to their wives than to resist them. But, anyway, it is amazingly true that in the great majority of marriages the husband either rises or sinks to his wife's level.

If the wife is better bred, better educated and has had more advantages than the husband has had she refines and educates and polishes him, but if the man marries beneath himself, as the phrase goes, he doesn't raise his wife except in the rarest instances. She almost invariably pulls him down.

I HAVE seen—and so have you—brilliant, intellectual men who hardly read another book after they married dumb Doras, who themselves never looked at anything except the birth and death notices and the society column in the daily papers and who wanted to put in every evening at the movies or jarring.

I have seen broad-minded, generous men become as narrow and prejudiced and cold and stingy as the hard, nickel-urging, penny-pinching wives to whom they were married. I have seen a man with the flame of genius in his soul marry a dull, commonplace woman and let her put out the fire in him and make him as stupid and uninspired as she was.

And I have seen women take a rough diamond and polish it until it scintillated. I have seen women turn bores into gentlemen. I have seen women who broadened and humanized men and brought out all that was good in them, and I have seen women actually push mediocre men into success and thrust greatness upon men who could not have achieved it for themselves.

But I have never seen a man alter a woman by a hair's breadth, except in the matter of making a clothes horse of her and dressing her up in Paris finery.

I HAVE never seen a husband whose influence over his wife was great enough to make her read if she had no intellectual yearning, or to make her control herself if she had a violent temper, or even to turn her into a good housekeeper if she was lazy and shiftless.

Therefore, as the wife's influence in the home is so much more powerful than the man's it is far more important that a man should use great wisdom and judgment in picking out a wife than it is that a woman should exercise equal discretion in selecting her husband. For the wife can to a large degree make her husband what she wishes him to be, but the husband rarely changes. What she is, she stays to the end of the chapter.

It is also far more important that children should have a good mother than it is that they should have a good father.

CHILDREN may have a very bad father, indeed. They may have a dishonest father, a drunken father, an immoral father and yet if they have a good mother her teachings will be powerful enough to neutralize the bad example their father sets them.

But if children have a mother with low ideals, a loose-living mother, there is nothing that their father can do, no matter how good and noble a man he may be, that will offset her bad influence upon them.

IT IS the mother's influence that rules the world. It is the mother who decides whether her children shall be educated or grow up in ignorance. It is the mother who instills ambition into her children and sends them out to do great things in the world or who encourages them in being shiftless drones.

It is the mother who teaches her daughters purity and her sons high standards of honesty or to take what they can get out of life the easiest way. It is the mother who makes the atmosphere of the home clean or filthy and who puts her indelible stamp on those who go out from it.

IT IS a fearful responsibility. Let us thank God that so many women use it wisely.

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### A Thought

He shall deliver the needy when he crieth, the poor also, and him that hath no helper.—Ps. 72:12.

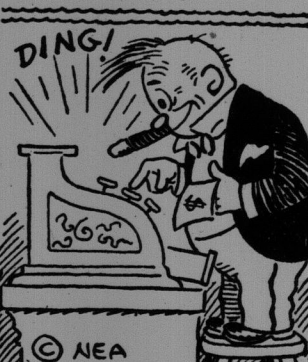
SUCH help as we can give to each other in this world is a debt to each other; and the man who perceives a superiority or a capacity in a subordinate, and neither confesses nor assists it, is not merely the withholder of kindness but the committer of injury.—Ruskin.

**BOVRIL**  
is  
A Wonderful  
Pick-Me-Up  
Puts Beef Into You

For the sake of Your Baby's Health  
use  
**MENNEN**  
BORATED TALCUM  
COOLING-HEALING-ABSORBENT  
Endorsed by Doctors, Nurses and Hospitals

### Little Joe

STORES LIKE THE  
PERSON WHOSE  
BUY WORD IS CASH—



LINES ARE SOFTENED

A tendency to soften all lines and give every suggestion of grace and movement is evident in all the latest French models. Capes, jabots, and circular reverses are used on the new fall coats.

## When Plumpness Becomes Fashionable

THE TABLES WILL BE TURNED  
WHEN IT BECOMES "THE MODE"  
TO BE FAT



## BEHIND THE SCREEN

By JACK JUNGMEYER

THE cluttered simplicity of Lon Chaney's off-stage life, in striking contrast to that of most Hollywood celebrities, has raised an air of mystery about this side of the famous character actor's existence. Very few of his studio associates know where Chaney goes or what he does after he removes the greasepaint.

He goes home. Then, with scarcely a variation he eats supper with his good wife, helps her wipe the dishes, does his slippers, reads the real estate page of the newspaper and goes to bed. Once in a while he attends a fight. Outside visiting and visitors are rare events.

Hollywood's showplaces and soirées see none of Chaney. Hence the "mystery" about the man who has made a tidy fortune and a great reputation with his grotesque grimaces and bodily distortions.

There is something definitely aloof if not exactly anti-social about Chaney. He lives much within himself.

No man in his profession takes himself more seriously or studies the possibilities of mimicry more earnestly than the creator of such striking screen roles as the fake cripple of "The Miracle Man," "The Hunchback of Notre Dame," "Fagin," "The Phantom of the Opera," the evil brother in "The Black Bird," and the dive keeper in his most recent "The Road to Mandalay."

The front door of his modest home is the dividing line between professional concerns and domestic relaxations. Beyond this ill-shapen talk is taboo. And while Chaney himself never seems completely free from brooding some new character to add to his galaxy of crooks, outcasts or unfortunate, the occasional visitor may not pry into these preoccupations.

"My home," says Lon, "is my own, and the public, I'm sure, has no curiosity about my domestic life." Thus, amiably and tactfully, he has always diverted an intrusive interest in his private affairs.

HE STUDIES HANDS

Character study, the scrutiny of faces and gesturing hands, the revelation of a man's spirit in his physical contours, is an absorbing passion with Chaney.

Always he is on the alert for these character indications to be utilized combined and emphasized in his screen portrayals. Frequently he follows strange "four miles" making mental notes of physical peculiarities and expressive gestures. Haggard galleries are mines of information and suggestion.

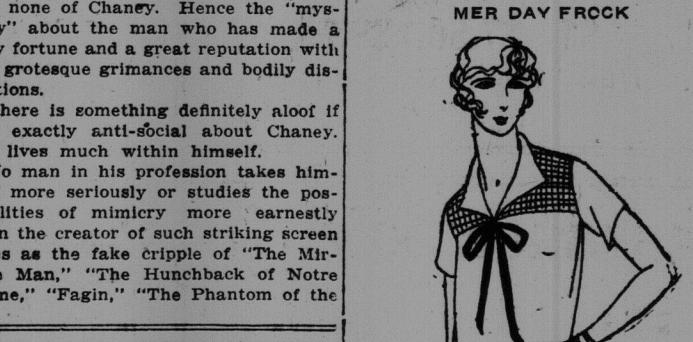
Hands fascinate him peculiarly. Members of Chaney's family were deaf mutes, and Lon was compelled to communicate with them by manual talk. He understands to unusual degree how thought, impulse, passion may be conveyed by fist and finger.

Deep absorption, alternating between his professional and his home life, is the keynote of Lon Chaney's double devotion and whatever "mystery" may adhere in domestic seduction.

Lon Chaney as the sinister "Bling."

use Joe.

Two materials are combined in this smart summer day frock.



Flapper Fanny Says

Trouble is a lot of fun and fun is a lot of trouble.

By Marie Belmont

Two materials are combined together offer smart possibilities for the summer day frock.

Any attractive white material lends itself admirably to combination with gingham or calicoes, and many smart designers are taking advantage of this fact.

The dress above uses natural unbleached muslin and cool-looking green and white gingham with very happy results.

Barberless barley is one of the creations of the famous British naturalists, the Garton brothers.

## Menus for the Family

MENU HINT.

Breakfast

Ready to Eat Cereal with Top Milk

Bran Muffins

Honey Coffee

Luncheon

Tomato Toast

Head Lettuce with French Dressing

Caramel Cookies

Dinner

Scalloped Potatoes

Whole Wheat Bread

Spinach with Hard Boiled Egg

Celery

Gingerbread with Fresh Berries

TODAY'S RECIPES.

Caramel Cookies—Four cups of

dark brown sugar, one cup melted

shortening, four beaten eggs, one

teaspoon salt, seven cups flour, three

teaspoons baking powder. Cream

together the sugar and lard, add eggs.

Add flour sifted with baking powder

and salt. Knead this for five minutes.

Shape into long roll about two or two

and one-half inches in diameter, let

stand on ice for one to three hours.

Slice down and bake in a moderate

oven. These cookies improve in

flavor by keeping them in an airtight

container.

Soft Gingerbread—One cup of molasses,

one cup sour or buttermilk, one

cup brown sugar, one-half cup lard,

two beaten eggs, three cups flour, one

teaspoon soda, one teaspoon cloves,

one teaspoon cinnamon, one-quarter

teaspoon allspice, one-half teaspoon

ginger. Cream the sugar and shortening,

add the beaten eggs, then the molasses.

Mix the soda with boiling water, then add to the milk and beat into cake mixture. Sift the spices and flour together and add to cake gradually. Keep indefinitely, seeming to improve with age. It must not be baked too rapidly. May be made in cup cakes if preferred to loaf.

An airplane made entirely of metal, designed to carry 60 passengers, is being made for the British Royal Air Force.

## SEE-SAWING ON BROADWAY

SEE-SAWING up and down Broadway I find the chorus girls most fetching in their new coats of sunburn. And due to this season's scantiness of costumes one producer, I am told, has issued orders that if they must get tanned at the beach to distribute the coat over their entire bodies in so far as possible.

Saw a most ingenious new motor coach parked near Times Square. Making trips between New York and Connecticut during lunch and dinner hours, it has a little built-in "diner" of four tables. Soon they'll have Pullman sleepers, I should not.

Saw a very agile new electric sign in the constellation of the "gay white way." It depicts the dancing figure of an electric peanut.

But for a "visiting fireman" I never should have noticed it. Few New Yorkers can tell you without due notice, what the bright light signs of Broadway depict. Fewer still notice the frequent changes. But the visitors from the "outside" know them "by heart."

On the skeleton of a fast rising Broadway building are two huge electric signs. Obviously they must interfere with the operation of the contractor. Yet they are not taken down because the licenses for them could not be again secured and it is considered better business to interfere somewhat with construction than lose the bright light location.

Saw a raw store at 42nd street and 84th avenue which rents for \$3,000 per square foot. Yes, the owner of the building is a millionaire. And will continue to be.

Saw James Mackay, the sedate traffic cop at Fifth avenue and 47th street in the heart of the fashionable shopping belt.

And he was telling a tourist not to expect basement sales in that neighborhood. Jim, it seems, is supposed to have read all the ads in the morning newspapers and is asked many times a day "where the best sale is." He knows every "regular" Fifth avenue shopkeeper by sight and, unless busy with his traffic arm, generally manages to tip his hat as the autos pass.

Saw Broadway music stores display shulshuls. This modest Hawaiian instrument, it appears, suddenly has taken our harole proportions, thanks to the fact that one of the sailors on Commander Byrd's ship revealed his pet "uke" aboard the plane in which Byrd circled the pole.

Saw "Regent Charley," now retired on the income earned from shining the police department's shoes. For fifty years Charley was the official police station bootblack. He decided to quit when he reached the age of 70. Starting as a lad Charlie decided he had a "soft berth," was sure of a good living and rather easy work. He doesn't think much of folk who fight and worry for success. He says he's lived well and had a good time and he couldn't have done any more than that had he been a millionaire.

GILBERT SWAN

## MONCTON MEN PASS CIVIL SERVICE TEST

The Civil Service Commission announces the establishment of the eligible lists in which the following names appear: Richard Hendry Black, Herbert Woodworth Duffy, Gordon Blair Macaulay, Wilbur Beecher Wesley, Sidney Herald Donaghy, Horace G. Roberts, all of Moncton.

THE same care you give to hands and face is due the skin from head to toe.

Those intimate garments which touch, rub and sometimes chafe the skin should never be laundered with harsh soaps, or soaps of unknown quality. You can safely trust your lingerie to Lux.

Lux, the world's purest cleansing agent for fine fabrics, will keep your dainty wardrobe clean, bright, fresh looking, and protect your skin.

What soft water will not harm, Lux will not harm—even the skin itself.

Used according to directions printed on the package, Lux is the most economical cleansing agent you can use.

The smaller the wardrobe of fine things, the greater the need for Lux. Lux lengthens the life of all fabrics.

L-528

Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto

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