

Woman's Realm :- Social and Personal :- Fashions :- Literature

Dorothy Dix Letter Box

Are Men More Apt to Marry for Love Than Are Women?—Wise Wife Who Left Her Husband When He Tore Down Her Curtains—Fifty-Fifty on Visiting In-Laws

Dear Miss Dix—You say that the only way that a girl can tell whether a man means what he says when he tells her that he loves her is by his clinching his assertion by offering her a wedding ring. What test can



a man apply to a girl's protestations of love? For, in many cases, women marry for a meal ticket. Personally, I think that men marry for love often more than women do. What do you think?

Answer: I agree with you. I think, taking it by and large, that men are more sentimental than women are and that the great majority of men marry solely and simply for love.

This is sufficiently proved by the fact that they marry at all, for it is very rare, indeed, in this country for the bride to bring her husband any dowry, and it is only once in a blue moon that we even suspect a bridegroom of having been a fortune hunter. In most cases the wife comes empty-handed, a liability instead of an asset, except for the happiness she may or may not give the man.

So, when you come down to brass tacks, a man gives a pretty convincing proof of the state of his affections when he deliberately takes upon himself the support of a wife, for well he knows that it means that he will have to work harder than he has ever done before and deny himself many of the pleasures and luxuries in which he has been in the habit of indulging himself.

On the other hand, a great many things beside love may prompt a girl to marry. She may have unpleasant home conditions from which she wishes to extricate herself. She may be tired of working and want to shift the burden of her support upon some one else. She may crave luxuries the man can give her. She may want a home. She may even marry just because she doesn't want to be an old maid.

A man has but one reason for marrying. A woman has a dozen reasons. So the man never can be as sure that he is being married for love alone as the woman can. And, as there is no acid test that he can apply to her to determine the genuineness of her affection, all he can do is just to take her word for it.

He can, however, accumulate some circumstantial evidence which will tend to prove or disprove her assertion, and if I were a young man trying to find out just how much a girl cared for me I should make careful note of three things:

First, I should observe whether she always wanted to be on the go or not. If, every time I called I found her with her hat on, ready to start out somewhere and if she had to be continually amused by being taken to dances and night clubs and theatres and movies and restaurants and if she always wanted to be in a crowd, then I should know that she didn't care for me particularly—that she merely wanted some man who would show her a good time.

The girl who really loves you will want to stay at home, where she can have you to herself alone. She will find it more thrilling to hear you reminisce about when you were a little boy with pale green freckles on your hands than she would to hear the greatest actor in his most heroic scene. And she would rather look at you than at the pictures of a thousand sheiks.

Second, I should observe how a girl treated my pocketbook. If she was always hinting for things and making me spend money that I could not afford, if she always ordered the most expensive things on the menu and nothing would suit her but the highest-priced seats at the theatre, then I should know that she had no intention of marrying me and that she would throw me aside when she had dug the last dollar out of my purse. But if she was economical and was always trying to save for me, I would know that she was expecting to share in my fortunes.

Third, and lastly, I should notice how she guarded my hearth and personal safety. If she began to worry over what I ate and to caution me about not getting my feet wet and to beg me not to overwork and to warn me when I left of an evening to be careful when I crossed the streets and not to get run over by an automobile, I should know that she was really in love with me.

This is an infallible test, for every woman who really loves wants to mother the man she loves. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—I have been married four years and have one child. My husband is very high-tempered and stubborn and I am very easy going, so I have always given in to him in order not to have any trouble, but lately things have gone so far that I cannot stand it any longer. And the crisis came over such a trifle.

About two weeks ago I cleaned the kitchen and put up some curtains, thinking that my husband would be pleased that I had tried to make our home as nice as I could, but when he came home he ordered me to take them down, which I did not do. When he came home the next night and saw that I had not obeyed him, he was furious, pulled down the curtains and told me that I had to obey him in everything, that he was running the place and that I must have no opinions of my own. He was so angry that he even tore the window shades to pieces and started to strike me. That was too much. I took my child and left the house. I love my husband, but I won't be his slave any longer. What must I do?

Answer: You did exactly right to leave your husband under the circumstances, and if you have the courage and backbone to stand pat and not make any effort toward reconciliation, you will bring him to his senses and have a chance to re-establish your married life upon the right foundation. Your husband will realize how unreasonable and unjust he has been and how near he has come to wrecking his home with his temper and he will return to you a humbled and a chastened man. He will miss the pretty, comfortable home you have made him. He will miss your amiability and sweetness. He will miss his little child and will come to know that being all that is a pretty high price to pay for the privilege of going into a senseless rage.

And if he doesn't come back, if he is too stiff-necked and stubborn to admit that he is in the wrong, you will be far better off without him than you would be with him. For life with such a man would be just a series of insults and scenes that would leave you bruised and sore in spirit and filled with contempt for him. No intelligent woman can maintain her own self-respect and live with a man who regards her only as a slave, who tries to force her to obey him and who denies her the right to his own opinion of her own. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—I am married to a woman who is one of the best wives in the world, except for one thing. She will not play fair with me about my people. She has her people come to stay with us and she goes to see her father and mother and insists on my going with her. That is all right, but she will not go to see my people, although my father is an old man 87 years old, just because my father's second wife is not a good housekeeper. Vacation time is coming on. What shall I do?

Answer: I think that your wife is very selfish and shows little consideration for your feelings if she isn't willing to go to see your father sometimes with you. But there is no use in dragging a woman against her will to a place she doesn't want to go. She would only make things disagreeable, so let her go your way and you go yours to your respective families. But it is a pity that she isn't a better sport. DOROTHY DIX.

Well-Known Canadians at Court of St. James



Mrs. R. Y. Eaton (2) and her daughters, Miss Nora Eaton (1) and Miss Margaret Eaton (3), are shown here as they appeared when presented at court at Buckingham Palace, May 12. Altogether there were seven Canadian women presented to the King and Queen. —Photos by Dorothy Wilding, London.

What the Fashionables are Wearing

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern By Annabelle Worthington

Tiny girls love to have free and easy to wear clothes with skirts to swish about.

For those who look best with the fullness falling from the yoke, the narrow tie sash may be omitted.

It's a darling dress. The yoke and applied band at the hem are nautical blue plain batiste. The dress itself is white batiste all covered in blue spots.

It's such a cunning scheme, and youngsters love it. Dimly prints, voile prints, gingham checks, candy striped cotton broadcloths and pique are also suitable.

Style No. 430 is designed for sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Size 4 requires 1 1/2 yards of 35-inch figured with 3/4 yard of 35-inch plain material and 1 1/4 yards of binding.

Be sure to fill in the size of the pattern.

Price of Pattern 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred.) Wrap coin carefully.



Form for ordering a pattern, including fields for Name, Street Address, City, and State.

A Morning Smile

Grandma: "Yes, I feel much better now, and I don't think there is anything wrong with my appendix. But it was nice of the minister to call and see about it."

Daughter: "But, mother, that wasn't the new minister, that was a specialist from the city who examined you."

Grandma: "Oh, he was a doctor, was he? I thought he was a little familiar for a minister."

McGill Convocation on Thursday, May 26th, and obtained first class honours in English. Miss Essery is the daughter of Mrs. Essery and the late A. G. (Bert) Essery, formerly of this city.

Mrs. J. M. Murley went over to Sackville for the Mt. Allison commencement, her son Albert E. Murley having passed the Academic Arts Matriculation examinations with honors.

If you're wearing dark blue this summer let your accessories be a soft dusty pink in color. Pink is the newest detail shared in Paris.

Mrs. George D. Pope, of Summerside, has been spending some time in Saint John with her sister, Mrs. H. C. Spears, Leinster street.

Mr. A. E. McLean M. P. and Mrs. McLean returned Wednesday from Ottawa.

Gray is an increasingly important high-fashion color, in clothes, especially sports and town in combination with a bright shade, and for this reason gray shoes will be in demand.

It will be pleasing to know that Mrs. Nicholas W. Cousins who is steadily recovering from an automobile accident several weeks ago is steadily recovering. Mrs. Cousins with her niece Miss Betty Peabody, and her son Mr. G. Chauncey Cousins was returning from St. Pauls Church, Boston on the Brighton Road, where Mr. Cousins had stopped to allow passengers to alight from a street car, they were crashed into by another car. The driver of which was found to be a Mr. Warner of Watertown. Mrs. Cousins was rushed to the Brighton Hospital and later removed to the Dr. Cousins Private Hospital Waltham. Mrs. Cousins is the wife of Dr. N. W. Cousins, the latter a native of this province and a niece of the late Mrs. Charles Hasen, St. John, New Brunswick.

The craze for crocheted accessories and blouses is not finished by any means. Some of the most amusing effects are made in a natural-colored cotton, which looks very much like that used for curtains. One black gown which seemed to be made of fine lace turned out to be entirely hand crocheted, with a white yoke trimmed with little flat roses and gloves to match.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Mackinnon of Montague were in Sackville for the Mt. Allison closing the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Lowerson.

Mr. C. Fairall Fisher, Montreal who has been spending some time in England and on the Continent is arriving home in a few days by the Scythia via New York.

Miss Margaret (Peggy) Essery received her B. A. degree at the

DATE IDEAS

DATE CUSTARD PUDDING

- 1 cup sugar. 1 1/2 tablespoons flour. Juice and rind 1 lemon. 1 cup milk. 1/2 cup butter. Yolks 2 eggs. Whites 2 eggs. 1/2 lb. packaged dates, stoned and cut up. Mix sugar, flour, butter, lemon and egg-yolks. Stir in the milk, add the beaten egg-whites and dates. Bake in pan or water in a moderate oven for 3/4 hour.

DATE CAKE

- 1/2 cup brown sugar. 1/2 lb. (or 1 good cup) butter 2 eggs. 2 large cups flour. 2 teaspoons baking powder. 1 lb. packaged dates cut up and floured. 1/2 lb. chopped walnuts. Citron peel or 1 cup raisins. Bake slowly 1 1/2 to 2 hours.

SUGAR CAKE

- 1 cup sugar. 1 cup sour milk. 1/2 cup butter. 2 cups flour. 1/2 lb. packaged dates cut up and floured. 1/2 teaspoon cloves. 1/2 teaspoon cinnamon. 1 teaspoon soda. Cream butter and sugar; add flour mixed with spice; then soda in the sour milk, and lastly the dates. Bake in a moderate oven.

CHINESE CHEWS

- 1 cup dates (chopped) 1 cup walnuts (chopped) 1 cup sugar. 1/2 cup pastry flour. 1 teaspoon baking powder. 2 eggs. 1/2 teaspoon salt. Mix all dry ingredients together add dates and nuts, then eggs beaten light. Bake in as thin a sheet as can be spread. When done cut in small squares and roll in balls, then roll in granulated sugar.

CORNFLEAK DROPS

- 1 cup sugar. 4 cups cornflakes. 2 eggs. 1 cup packaged dates. 1 cup nuts. Drop on buttered tin and cook in fairly hot oven 5 minutes. Herrings caught by Norwegian fishermen last season totaled nearly 85,000,000 gallons.

For The Cook

SCALLOPED ASPARAGUS

1 bunch asparagus. 2 cupfuls white sauce. 1/2 cupful bread crumbs. 1/2 cupful American cheese—grated. Scant 1/2 cupful butter. Clean and cut the asparagus in one-inch pieces. Reserve the white ends for soup. Cook until tender. Brown the bread crumbs slightly in the butter. Place a layer in a buttered baking dish, add a layer of asparagus and repeat until all materials are used, adding crumbs last. Cover with the cheese, dot over with butter and bake in a moderate oven until brown.

THE BONSHAW WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

This Institute held their may meeting in the school with the president, Mrs. W. MacRae, presiding. Meeting opened by singing the Ode, followed by repeating the Creed. Minutes of last meeting were read and approved. The sick and school committees brought in their reports. A new sick committee was appointed, namely, Mrs. Geddie MacLeod and Mrs. J. W. Boyce. There were several papers read and different members given a paper to fill out and present at the next meeting. It was decided to hold the Institute picnic at Argyle Shore, July 1st, 1932. It was also decided that 50 cents be paid for the removing of the storm windows off the school. It was moved and seconded that Mrs. S. Beaton and Mrs. George Carson attend the annual convention at Charlottetown in July. Owing to the absence of the program committee, there was no entertainment. Mrs. Geddie MacLeod invited the members to her home for the June meeting. Roll Call answer, "A Joke". Meeting closed with God. Save the King, after which a dainty lunch was served by the hostess.

Musical instrument manufacturers of Germany are asking for a tariff which will keep out American trombones.

J. R. Price has just been elected churchwarden at Gurg's Church, Llangurig, Wales, for the fifty-seventh year.

BABY'S OWN SOAP advertisement with image of a baby and text: 'It's Best for You and Baby too'

Happenings of the Week

Bid me "One Club" and I will bid "No-trumps" at once for thee, Or bid "One Heart," or Spade, and I will raise to "Two" or "Three."

Bid me "No-trumps, and it shall stand To honor thy decree, Or, doubled by the foe, it shall At once redoubled be.

Bid me "Two Clubs," and I will bid A heavy Heart for thee, A Heart as long, a Heart as strong, A Heart as fair and free.

As in the whole of Foster's book, That Heart I'll bid for thee! Bid me "No Bid," and you will find A winning call with me,

Or bid "Three Diamonds" straight away, I'll boost the call for thee. Than hast my Clubs, my Diamonds, Spades, The very Hearts of me;

I have command of every suit To win the rub for thee!

The Prince of Wales nearly always remembers the birthdays of his very young friends. He had just presented Tony, the small son of Viscount and Lady Furness, with an army of tin soldiers as a birthday gift.

Mrs. W. D. Herridge, wife of the Canadian Minister to the United States, and her infant son, Richard Bennett Herridge, have left the Civic Hospital, Ottawa, and have taken up temporary quarters at the Chateau Laurier. It is probable that within a few weeks Major Herridge will lease the residence of Mr. W. S. Hughson in Rockcliffe for the summer months, although negotiations have not yet been completed. Mrs. Herridge and the baby will reside in Rockcliffe during the summer to avoid the heat of the United States Capital.

On the day that Lord Byng was given a luncheon by the Speaker of the House—the Hon. George Black—who is such a friend of his, Lady Byng drove out to see Mrs. Herridge and the new baby who, undoubtedly is quite the most talked of young man in town. William Herridge the fourth, he is to be, with of course several famous names inserted—which you may easily guess—but when we saw him he looked contented enough to come without calling. He really is the most beautifully formed little creature—plump as the proverbial partridge and at the moment intent only upon enjoying life in the tiniest, softest cot of a blue be-ribboned nursery that made

one wonder of the future—blue is for boy but it is also Conservative color! However, Mrs. Herridge, looking divinely happy, is concerned simply with the genus "baby". But he might already be counted as the latest recruit to the Byng Boys as Lord Byng went out the following afternoon to personally inspect him!

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Murray entertained at a mixed dinner party Wednesday evening for their friends at Government House.

Premier J. D. Stewart who has been indisposed was, for the past week under Doctor's orders, confined to his home for a much needed rest.

Mr. W. Chester S. McLure M. P. and Mrs. McLure are expected home today to open their home, Bonnahinley, after spending the winter in Ottawa.

Mr. George Piltner and sons came over from Moncton to spend the holiday in the city with Mrs. Piltner.

Mrs. Ernest Coffin and little daughter Phillis are the guests for the week of Mrs. Coffin's sister in Truro.

Miss Isabel Jamieson, of Halifax, was the hostess at a very delightful 11 table bridge-party at the Canadian National Hotel last Saturday afternoon. The beautiful lounge room was decorated with yellow and pink snap-dragon for the occasion as was also the breakfast room where a delicious lunch was served. The names of the ladies winning prizes were Mrs. Lloyd Welner, Miss Ida Henderson, Mrs. Hornby, Mrs. Harry Mould and Mrs. E. Henderson.

The Thursday afternoon Bridge club was pleasantly closed for the season this week when the President Mrs. A. A. McLean entertained at her home and awarded the season's lovely prizes.

Mrs. Hemming of Montreal is the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. H. James Palmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Colwell of Boston, who came home for the funeral of Mr. Robbins Colwell are

leaving for home this morning accompanied by their niece Miss Freda Colwell who will be their welcome guest for sometime.

Miss Lena McLure has left Ottawa for New York to visit her cousin, Miss Olive Cousins, prior to the latter's departure to Europe, Miss Cousins, a daughter of Dr. Nicholas W. Cousins, of Boston, is sailing with Dr. Fuller, of New York and his daughter, Miss Fuller. While in New York Miss McLure will be a guest at the Panhellenic Sorority Hotel.

Mrs. R. H. Jenkins, wife of the former member of Parliament for Queen's has arrived in Ottawa to spend a few days on her way from Calgary, Alta., to Charlottetown.

Mrs. E. P. Moores, who is visiting the Island to speak on Missionary work in India, was the guest while in Summerside of Mayor and Mrs. E. W. Manson.

The ladies of the Summerside Golf Club entertained for the first time this season at the Club house on Thursday afternoon. Bridge was played and afternoon tea served. Mrs. D. R. Morrison won first prize and Miss Eva McNeill second.

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BABY'S OWN SOAP advertisement with image of a baby and text: 'It's Best for You and Baby too'

Cuticura Soap advertisement with image of a soap box and text: 'People of every country, who realize the importance of clear skin, should use Cuticura Soap for the daily toilet. It is pure and contains the medicinal and antiseptic properties of Cuticura which soothe and heal, as well as cleanse, the skin.'