

Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

Dorothy Dix's Columns Read By Three Generations

(By ELEANOR BABLY)

For Three Generations Miss Dix Has Been Guiding The Perplexed And Bolstering up Tattered Romances and Marriages. This Penetrating Story of Her Life Reveals the Great Human Qualities Which Make Her the Confidential Advisor to Millions.

Of all the people who have kept girls from sin, held marriages together and been a good influence in a wicked world, Dorothy Dix through nearly half a century of wise and far-seeing counseling, undoubtedly tops the list. Her syndicated newspaper column, read by thirty million men and women who live anywhere from New York to Shanghai, began 40 years ago by admonishing brides of 1896 not to be doormats.



DOROTHY DIX

"Men call us angels!" exclaimed Dix as she continued to look life in the face. For three generations she has written the truth as she sees it about the relationship between men and women; disarming advice, bricks and mortar, and courage. Approaching 80, she still is helping millions of women who are perplexed and do not know what to do.

"Dear Dorothy Dix," writes a girl who almost went wrong. "I have taken your advice and broken with the married man I wrote you about." If they're trembling on the brink, Dorothy Dix says, "I push 'em back."

Dorothy Dix picturesque and a little slinky. With the wisdom of age she combines the fire of youth. Her ultra-dignified side makes her look very different from the sort of woman she really is. Like a nun, she is such a half-pint sort of woman as she is. Four feet tall, she never in my life was a blonde.

When Dorothy Dix laughs she throws back her head and her laughter has a breathless quality that is natural and charming. For a good many years she has been President of Le Petit Salon in New Orleans. Le Petit Salon is a woman's club which discusses literary and cultural affairs and is one of the foremost and most exclusive organizations of its kind in the country. About 20 years ago a group of New Orleans ladies bought and broken with the Vieux Carré (the old section of the city) and restoring it to its former grandeur turned it into a club house.

They meet regularly to discuss affairs of the day and after the meetings tea is served in the drawing room. Creole ladies flatter about, passing sandwiches and commenting in whispered conversations of French on their beloved President. "Is she not adorable?" or "Was there ever so charming a creature?" The Creole ladies are descended from the French and Spanish who settled the colony of Louisiana.

Dorothy Dix lives in an apartment overlooking Audubon Park. Before the war she traveled a great deal and her home is bright with pictures—old French tapestries, Oriental screens, antique furniture from England and Italy hand-hooked rugs from South Carolina.

general interest are used in the column. I dictate copy for several hours every day. "I have never," she said, "failed to make a deadline. Syndicates, you know, are like the stage—they show money and I do not want to provoke more response than others and then there is an avalanche of mail. It is amusing the things that people think about me. Some women write that I will have a high seat in heaven. Others say I rate the hottest griddle in hell. One woman that I am about as sentimental as a mustard plant. "For almost a century I have laughed and cried with my sisters and jolled and lambasted them. I have sat in prison cells and listened to the stories of murderers. I have seen women in their moments of triumph and in their hours of despair and there is no joy or sorrow that can tear at the heart of a woman who has been through all that. "People tell me things you would think they wouldn't even tell God. They look like a blond reformer, and that is odd, because I am such a half-pint sort of woman as she is. Four feet tall, she never in my life was a blonde."

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Ellen's Diary

By an Island Farmer's Wife

Doubtless it is because one of our girls from the community made a solemn covenant this morning with the man of her affection and then in a flash, words "flew away" that brings the recollection of two recent and interesting visits to my home. On Sunday it was, the first one in June. They came in the afternoon and for their respective and neighboring homes, when the woods and across the road there was, they explained when we would have had them linger, the cows to be milked and of course other household chores. Sunday is the one day out of all the week when farmers are well content to let the field work lie and in various ways to find rest and inspiration against the cares of the days to come. And often tucked into their pockets, a small note will be found in which to visit a near or farther homestead. Our company came from down the river road, driving the short distance behind a spirited colt of the color sometimes referred to as "iron grey." A color that wears well. I have heard James remark more than once "and usually been in the mood of a horse."

Perhaps the situation is unavoidable because naturally parents have to set themselves up as oracles and wielders of authority, and it isn't easy to get chummy with those who must be obeyed and who hold one's comfort and happiness in their hands. So, no matter how much children admire their parents and look up to them, they seldom feel that they can talk to them as frankly as they can to strangers.

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Dorothy Dix Says—

Parent-Children Friendship

Dotting Parents Make Pals of Their Offspring

No matter in what other relationship parents and children stand to each other, they are seldom friends. There are plenty of parents who adore their children and who sacrifice themselves to them, and there are plenty of children who are devoted to their parents and look up to them with awe and admiration; but it is a rare thing for there to be any real comradeship between fathers and mothers and their offspring.

Many parents make a conscientious effort to, at least, get on speaking terms with their children by having the kids call them Mary and John instead of Father and Mother, but it does no good. It doesn't break down the barrier that makes each hide their thoughts from the other. Other parents think they can turn the trick by wishing themselves as playmates on their youngsters, and go about proclaiming that they are Mary's and John's most intimate friends; but this also is a failure, for nothing bores a child as much as having grownups butt into his games, and trying to act kiddish.

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Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Leo

Q. Is it necessary to answer birthday and "greeting" telegrams? A. It isn't exactly necessary, but never out of place. It is never wrong to show one's appreciation of another's thoughtfulness.

Q. What is the limit in knives and forks when a table is correctly set? A. Two knives (sometimes three) and not more than three forks.

Q. Should a girl of 20 rise when she is being introduced to a woman of 60? A. Yes.

Morning Smile

THE HOLD UP

It was a traffic-jam of the good old pre-war brand, and the driver of the Army lorry got fed-up. So when he saw an errand-boy walking along the pavement, he called out in a friendly way:

PLEASED TO DO FOR HER

On a recent trip across Canada the compartment next to mine was occupied by a bejeweled dowager with several chins and a difficult disposition. Nothing was right, and she rang for the porter incessantly.

NEW ORGAN DESIGN

LONDON—A London firm is building a new type of electric organ which is claimed to be far superior to any foreign make. The organ—a standard organ—two manual type—plugs in to the mains. Without pipes or wind it is self-contained except for four speaker units comprising a flat, aluminium diaphragm of special design. The cost is under one thousand pounds compared with two thousand pounds upwards for a similar pipe organ.

STILL THE LOVELY GIRL HE MARRIED

After five years overseas, her soldier husband declares this 32-year-old wife is still "just a slip of a girl." Like many other youth-minded women, she has defeated those dangerous years around 30 by taking a leading British remedy.

BILE BEANS

SMART LITTLE DUTCH HAT

Design No. E-1260

Downfalls of the Drowsy! Restless sleepers frequently suffer the sensation of falling. The oracles say these dream-drops have these meanings: INTO AN ABYSS — Illness FROM A BRIDGE — Losses OFF A LADDER — Injuries Sounds like a hard life, doesn't it? It always is, for people who don't sleep soundly! This may be the result of over-stimulation of the nervous system, caused by the caffeine in tea and coffee. Drink Postum! It's the beverage with a full-bodied flavor all its own! Caffeine-free—contains nothing that can harm the youngest child. You make it right in the cup, with boiling water or hot milk. Costs less than a cent a cup. Enjoyable at any hour! The beverage for the whole family! Postum A Product of General Foods

Household Scrapbook By Roberta Leo

A DEODORANT OF DOUBLE ACTION HELPS PREVENT PERSPIRATION SPOTS AND ODOR WITHOUT IRRITATING THE SKIN

Better English D. C. Williams

ARRID The Largest Selling Deodorant

Needlecraft FOR THE HOME

2005 SIZES 12-14-16-18-20-40-42-44-46-48-50-52-54-56-58-60-62-64-66-68-70-72-74-76-78-80-82-84-86-88-90-92-94-96-98-100

Living & Leisure

THE WOMAN'S REALM

AN EVENING PRAYER The day is ended. Ere I sink to sleep, My weary spirit seeks repose in Father, forgive my trespasses, and keep This little life of mine.

With loving kindness burnin Thou my bonnet, And cool in rest my burning pilgrim feet, Thy pardon be the pillow for my head, So shall my sleep be sweet.

At peace with all the world, dear Lord, and Thee No fears my soul's unwavering All's well, whichever side the grave for me

The morning light may break, Mexico is planning to produce its own quinine.

A serving of potato can replace nutritionally a slice of bread and furnish vitamins in addition.

In normal times, the distilling industry uses over 2,500,000 new charred oak barrels each year in which to store and age whiskey.

If farm ponds are to be used as havens for wild waterfowl, they must be fenced to exclude cats, because grazing and trampling animals destroy nests and food plants.

Over 20,000 acres of waxy engosperm corn is being grown in Iowa this year; it is a very new crop for America, raised to replace imports of tapioca and other starches from the East Indies.

When you define liberty you limit it. When you say you will do it, you destroy it.—Brand Whitlock.

A genuine craftsman will not adulterate his product. The reason shouldn't, but because passion is not because duty says he couldn't.—Walter Dillmann.

Hints on Etiquette A person who has a confidential position with a firm, will be wise to keep eyes and ears open and mouth shut if he or she wishes to gain promotion.

TIN OF CHICKEN MAKES FINE PIE If your spring stock-taking has revealed a tin of chicken on your shelf, you'll have the makings for a Sunday pie for you and your guest. Or perhaps you'll give in to your yen for the season's first turkey's dinner. You'll find a tasteful adjunct broiled along with the sausages. Fish can be a fine dish for meatless Tuesday. The middle-of-the-week veal purchase will allow a goodly portion for brooding and baking on Wednesday. And on Thursday the rest, along with unloined kidney, gives the wherewithal for a stew full of flavour and goodness. Friday is vegetable day, for which sprightly spring asparagus topped with a good cheese sauce is suggested. Saturday's meat loaf of beef, veal or pork, will adequately serve rom four to six and so take care of week-end hospitality.

How Can I!!!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I keep the automobile windshield clear while it is raining? A. If a cup of clear vinegar is poured over the outside of the windshield, allowing it to trickle down the glass from top to bottom, it will prove very effective in a heavy rain.

Cook's Corner

ORANGE SOUFFLE

1/4 cup fine dry bread crumbs 1 cup milk 2 tablespoons butter 1/2 cup sugar 1/2 cup orange juice 1/2 cup orange pulp 1/2 cup orange rind 1 egg, separated 2 tablespoons sugar Dash of salt

METHOD: Combine the crumbs, milk, butter and shortening in the top part of a double boiler and add grated orange rind. Cook this over boiling water for from 15 to 20 minutes, then beat with an egg beater until smooth.

Separate the eggs and beat the yolks until thick, then add the sugar and continue beating for 2 minutes longer. Add the bread and milk mixture, then fold in the stiffly beaten and salted egg whites. Four into 1 quart casserole, place in a pan of hot water and bake in a moderate oven (350 deg. F.) for about 45 minutes. Serve immediately with the orange souffle.

DUETS by JOFISCHER SKIP THAT TONG TONG IT'S NO GOOD! SURE! BUT THINK HOW GOOD IT IS FOR YOUR SCALP! YOU'VE USED IT FOR MONTHS, MR. ATOMITIS! THE BEST THERE IS! BUT MY HAIR IS COMING OUT MORE THAN EVER!

makes plain foods taste great!

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