

# Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

## Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

### HUSBAND IS RESPONSIBLE IF CONSTANTLY HENPECKED

If Man Asserts His Rights At The Beginning of Married Life, He Will Face Less Tyranny in Later Years

Dear Dix—When a bridegroom carries his bride over the threshold of a domestic life, he is just installing her BOSS, for when a very few days he will learn that everything about the premises belongs to his wife, and that he must obtain her permission before even using his personal clothes, tooth brush and comb. Henceforward the wife will refer to the home and its entire equipment as "my this" and "my that." The average American husband would not dare to ask any of his family or friends to take a meal in his "wife's" house. Nor would he be bold enough to even take a glass of milk in "her" refrigerator without first obtaining her permission. The poor sap of a husband is just a mascot, tolerated because he pays the bills. He must eat whatever his wife puts on the table or go without. He must listen to the radio programs she enjoys, not what he likes himself. If she knows the doors or windows open or shut, that is what is done, regardless of the husband's comfort. She even regulates the light by turning on or off the lamps to suit her notions.

It is no wonder that husbands go out nights to get away from their tyrants, and that they leave the present-day home life. I have gained this knowledge by examining the lives of married men and women. I can't even remember the number of times he packed his bags and left, or how often I went home to my mother.

We thought because we loved the thrill of making up. We were simply amusing ourselves, only we didn't know it. Finally, my family who told me that I must leave my husband; that I could not live like that; that it would ruin my health and I would wind up in an asylum, so I got a divorce.

Later I married again and so did he. My husband and I do not fight like cat and dog but neither do we love each other. My former husband and his wife do not fight, either, I hear. But I also hear that he does not love her and is as miserable as I am. Life is dull as hell.

ANSWER: A CONSTANT READER. I was under the impression that hell was rather a lively place—one advantage among many drawbacks. But let it go at that.

I find your letter very interesting because it confirms a belief that I have long held, and that is that husbands and wives quarrel for the diversion of domestic life to blackguard each other and hurl insulting epithets at each other.

Undoubtedly this is a tragic state of affairs and no one will dispute, except the wives themselves, that something fatal to boiling oil in it should be done to these female fillets.

But, after all, whose fault is it when an abode and presumptuously intelligent wife is bossed out of his life by the little woman?

Isn't the man chiefly to blame for his subservient state? Let's see, because he is a weakling who didn't have the backbone to stand up for his own rights or the courage to fight for them, that he is in a subordinate position in his own household, without even the privileges of a servant?

For one, have no patience nor pity to waste on the henpecked man because if he had one ounce of spunk in him, he would not permit his wife to dominate him.

He would assert his rights from the very start to be the head of the house and to have a voice in the way it was run. He would not stand for bad cooking, nor for having his friends cold-shouldered out of the door by his wife.

He wouldn't submit to being nagged and told what he should eat, and when he should go to bed, and treated like a moron child. He would demand respect and decent treatment and he would get it.

But because he is afraid of his wife's temper and her tongue and her tears and of the scene she makes, he gives in for the sake of peace. He doesn't make a struggle against her tyranny, yet he could settle the whole matter with one good fight that would leave her knowing that she was conquered.

And this would make for his wife's happiness as well as his, because in her heart every wife despises the coward she can boss.

**You Can Quarrel Once Too Often!**  
Dear Dorothy Dix—For 12 years I was married to a man whom I loved madly and who loved me madly in return, but we fought and made up, and then fought some

## Southern Atlantic Legacy

BY SYDNEY PARKMAN

CHAPTER XVII  
TO SEA IN THE MOONLIGHT

It was eight o'clock that evening when the Major returned to the home from his second visit to Father Maloney's house, and as he met the landlady's enquiring look, his own face reflected the rage and despair he was feeling.

"And that old fool of a housekeeper professes to know nothing at all about it!"

The landlady mumbled uncomprehending sympathy and the Major turned into the empty dining room and paced his bare boards with the maddened restlessness of a caged tiger.

He was in a vile temper, and it must be conceded that apart from the after effects of the whisky he had consumed during the afternoon, he was not altogether without some justification for his annoyance.

He had parted from Becker shortly before five o'clock and had returned straight to the hotel, intending to take the taxi and obtain the letter from her. But to his annoyance, she was not there; on enquiry he learned that Father Maloney had called on her sister early in the afternoon, and both she and Toby had left with him.

At the priest's house, the housekeeper gave him to understand that she was completely unaware of the whereabouts of her employer or the other two, and she was uncertain whether Father Maloney would be back to dinner.

Mystified and irritated, the Major had returned to the hotel to spend a further hour in waiting for the appearance of the two traitors and had then sat down in the gathering twilight to a solitary dinner.

Irritation had given way to acute anxiety by this time, and the realization that Becker's plan would be rendered entirely useless if he could not obtain the description of the cache in the next hour, was sufficient to rob him of any desire to eat.

Shortly before eight o'clock he had had another fruitless visit to the priest's house, and on his way back from an unsatisfactory interview with the housekeeper, he had caught a glimpse of one of the negroes hauling the dory up on the beach.

It had grown quite dark by then, but groups of men were still noisily celebrating the holiday by blackening doorways of some of the houses, and he had hastened back to the hotel without stopping to speak to the man. The thought came to him that he was there in accordance with Becker's plan was sufficient to bring home to him the urgency of the situation.

Not that she was entirely blameless. It was typical of the utter selfishness of modern youth that she had never been persuaded to give a thought to her parent. No doubt young Bishop and Maloney between them had persuaded her to do so. He halted suddenly in his walk, and stood listening. There was a sound of voices outside the room, and he strode hastily to the door and flung it open.

Outside, in the dimly lit passage, he saw Diana facing a big, swarthy fellow who was shouting and gesturing violently and appeared to be denouncing her something, while the landlady and his wife were standing by, one trying to soothe the other, and the other attempting to interfere in the argument.

"Well, if you won't," he heard her say, "I'll have to call the police." "Hullo, Daddy!" she responded calmly. "I wondered if you'd be getting worried about us. Nothing's happened really, but Father Maloney took us out to one of the big sugar estates, and the owner made us have dinner with him. That's why we're late. We tried to find you to go with us but you'd disappeared and nobody seemed to know what had become of you, so we just had to go on by ourselves. We've had a wonderful day, but Father Maloney noticed that Toby was looking rather used up and found that he was running a bit of a fever. So we decided to return to the priest's house as we were going to render things easier, but as he had no intention of confiding his health to her, he would like to use diplomacy to attain his object."

"I have been worried—very worried," he told her, as he shut the door. "I think you're at least leaving left word where you're going, m'dear. I don't want to stop you enjoying yourself—even though it means I'm left spending a lonely afternoon and evening—but you're all I have, you know, and I wouldn't be human if I didn't feel anxious about you."

He looked it up and with a graceful and utterly unexpected gesture raised it to his lips. Then he turned and vanished through the doorway. The starting Major's first unexpected something entirely different, stepped forward as the man disappeared and his daughter turned to him.

## Needlecraft—For The Home

A style borrowed from your little girl, a pinafore frock to brighten your household chores. Finely checked gingham with crisp ruffles over the shoulders gives you a festive feeling in the kitchen or in the garden. Trim with ric-rac for an old-world touch. Make it either with the perky puffed sleeves at all for cool comfort. Pockets are convenient and smart and the button back makes for easier ironing. Can also be made as a plain princess frock.

Style No. 3321 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 36, 38 and 40. Size 16 requires 4 1-2 yards of 39-inch material. Dress with short sleeves; 5 yards of sleeveless version; 5 yards of braid.

Send Twenty (20c) coin is preferred, for pattern. Write plainly your Name, Address and style number. Be sure to state the size you wish. Enclose a recent photograph.

Style No. 3321 Size .....  
Name .....  
Street Address .....  
City ..... Province .....

## A Morning Smile

There was a scream of brakes as the bus pulled to a sudden stop, to avoid a flustered-looking pedestrian who was dithering in the roadway. Crimmon with strain and rage, the driver leaped out of his cab. It was plain he was controlling himself with a great effort as he asked, politely:

"May I ask what are your plans, sir?"

The meeting of the women's club was in full swing. "Mrs. Smith doesn't look very happy this evening," remarked Mrs. Jones.

"No," replied Mrs. Brown, "she said a pair of socks she had knitted for her mother and they sent back a note saying, 'Many thanks but no more sandbags are required at the moment!'"

"I'm sorry, Daddy," she returned penitently, "I never thought you'd worry about it once you knew we were with Father Maloney."

"I don't know that that's any reason . . ." he began, and then stopped short. "After last night's business, I'm naturally worried about what might be happening to you," he went on. "This is a lawless country, and Father Maloney or no father Maloney, you might easily be stopped and robbed by some of the huffians whom we know to be in the locality."

"Oh, I don't think it's as bad as all that," she told him. And anyway, they wouldn't get much from me even if they did stop me. It's a matter of money, more or less, and he lost no time in seizing his opportunity.

(To be Continued)

Trim Down Thick Legs With Simple Exercises

End Embarrassing Figure Faults  
In these days of short skirts don't sit by envying other girls their pretty legs. You can make your own as gloriously attractive.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of Best Exercises For Health And Beauty To The Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address and the Name of booklet.

Name .....  
Street Address .....  
City ..... Province .....

## Living & Leisure

—The Woman's Realm

**SIMPLE THINGS**  
I like best the simple things—A passing redbird's crimson flame; A sunlit tea, where flowers abound; A brown and yellow pansy face, Laughing at me from the ground. An hour spent with some oldtime friends; Trees whispering matins in the dawn; The joy remembering can bring, When all but Memory is gone. A cottage small with lights aglow; The evening star above the dying west; A sheep-bell's tinkle through the dust— I like these best.

—J. Earle Wycoff.

**Wear A Button-Hole**  
Button-holes are in. One Paris designer uses multi-colored bead flowers set on ribbon, streamers—a novelty particularly effective on afternoon frocks.

**Union Blue Is New**  
The shade is called Union Blue and is intended to look equally well against a background of Air Force, Army or Navy uniforms. It is a pale periwinkle color, and a dress shown the other day saw at many models in this delightful one. The originator of Union Blue also had many other delightful novelties: Biouses, frocks and scarves were liberally sprinkled with applique hearts (in military red), while cardigan buttons shaped like miniature service caps, added a war-time touch.

**DISCOURAGED**  
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(To be Continued)

Experiments reveal that aluminum conducts heat approximately three times faster than other commonly used materials. However a recent survey of homemakers revealed that "Easter to clean" was the advantage that rated first among women's reasons for preferring aluminum. Durability and "Easier to Handle" appealed to homemakers more than heat conductivity.

**ROSE GERANIUM AND CARNATION**  
are lovely bath scents, especially these first hot days.

**SPORTS DRESSES FEATURE WAISTBAND**  
The dress with a fitted inset waistband, minus a belt, is the lot of sportswear for summer and during its progress to popularity has acquired so many variations that it would be hard to pick out which is the best. Those likely to be generally favored are the narrow waistbands of 2 to 3 inches and the smartest and newest are the very narrow ones of about an inch.

**TONED DOWN ON MAKEUP**  
The less makeup the older women use the better. Anyone past fifty-five should think of powder in terms of a light dusting, rouge as something better than ever, because at 65 cents a pound it is VERY special value—as you will see if you make comparisons.

**THE COOK'S CORNER**  
**NUT LOAF**  
1-1/2 cups flour  
1 teaspoon salt  
3-4 teaspoons soda  
1-2 teaspoons baking powder  
1 cup white sugar  
1 cup chopped nuts  
1-2 cup chopped seedless raisins  
2 eggs  
1-2 cup brown sugar  
2 tablespoons butter  
1-3 cup molasses  
1 cup buttermilk

Here is a recipe for kidney cakes. Have equal quantities of either sheep's kidney or veal kidney and firm breadcrumbs; 1 egg; parsley; seasonings. Wash and dry the kidney, then chop it finely. Add the same amount of crumbs, then season with salt and pepper and half



## For The BRIDE

Lovely gleaming Silverware to enhance the beauty of her table. Modern brides prefer useful and practical gifts of Silverware. Customarily plate in several gorgeous patterns including their newest creation, 1847 Rogers Silverware also in several patterns. You'll marvel at our selection of Silverware. See them soon.

## HOLMAN'S CHINA DEPT.

a teaspoon of chopped parsley to each half-pound of mixture. Beat up an egg and use some for binding. Turn out on to a plate and smooth over to an even thickness. Divide into equal portions. Form into round cakes, brush over with beaten egg, roll in brown crumbs and fry in boiling fat to a rich golden brown. Garnish with fried parsley.

**KIDNEY, SAUSAGE, AND TOMATO**  
Split a sheep's kidney round the rounded side, remove core and skin, then place on a grid with sausage and tomato. Grill steadily for five minutes, sprinkle with salt and pepper, then serve very hot.

**KIDNEYS ON TOAST**  
Mince two sheep's kidneys, put 1-2 oz. of butter into a pan and when quite hot, stir in the kidneys. Keep stirring for a time, then add a little lemon juice, mix well together, and serve hot, on hot margarine toast.

**Today's Short Wave Radio Program**  
(All Time at Eastern Standard)

**TUESDAY, JUNE 25**  
**BERLIN**  
8:00 p.m.—Music. DJB, 15 20 meg., 19.7 m.  
**MOSCOW**  
7:00 p.m.—Broadcast in English. RV96, 15 24 meg., 19.9 m.; RNE, 12 meg., 25 m.

**LONDON**  
8:15 p.m.—"Vanity Fair," a play in twelve weekly parts. GSD, 11.75 meg., 25.5 m.; GSC, 9.58 meg., 31.3 m.

**ROME**  
8:40 p.m.—Symphony Orchestra; Opera: "La Favorita." 2R03, 31.15 m.; 2R04, 25 40 m.; 2R06, 19 61 m.

**PARIS**  
9:00 p.m.—"Mirrors of Paris." Le Palais, by M. Maurice Garçon. TPA, 11.72 meg., 25.6 m.; TP2, 11.84 meg., 25.33 m.; TPC, 9.52 meg., 31.51 m.

**BERLIN**  
9:30 p.m.—"Melody and Rhythm" DXB, 9.61 meg., 31.2 m.; DJD, 11.77 meg., 25.4 m.

**PARIS**  
10:00 p.m.—News in English. 2R03, 31.15 m.; 2R04, 25 40 m.; 2R06, 19 61 m.

**GUATEMALA**  
11:00 p.m.—Havana Music. TGWA, 9.68 meg., 31 m.

**TOKYO**  
12:20 a.m.—The Onho Symphony Orchestra. JZK, 15 16 meg., 19.7 m.

**PARIS**  
1:15 a.m.—Music. TPA, 11.72 meg., 25.6 m.; TPB, 11.84 meg., 25.33 m.; TPC, 9.52 meg., 31.51 m.

**MOSCOW**  
3:00 a.m.—English Period. RV-96, 15 24 meg., 19.7 m.

## KNITTED BOX TYPE JACKET



—DESIGN NO. X 457  
The short, boxy jacket is the new type hand knitted garment. Large needles are used. Pattern No. X 457 contains complete instructions for making sizes 32 to 42. Both the real short sleeve and one a little longer are included.

To order this design write your name and address on a piece of paper and send with 15 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Department, Charlotte-Town Guardian, To Charlotte-Town Guardian Needlework Department, Design No. X 457.

Name .....  
Street Address .....

**FREE Surprise of the week!**  
**SUGAR SPOON AND BUTTER KNIFE**  
In beautiful exclusive "Andover" Pattern . . .  
Full Size — Full Weight — Fully Guaranteed  
**FREE FOR 100 SURPRISE SOAP COUPONS OR**  
**RIGHT NOW ONLY 5 SURPRISE SOAP COUPONS AND 25c**  
A stunning addition to your collection of Silverplate. The Andover Sugar Spoon and Butter Knife in the famous exclusive "Andover" design. Please include Catalogue with my order, showing how I can get matching knives, forks, etc., and other Free Gifts.

Surprise Soap Premium Bureau, Dept. 1136, Montreal.  
Enclosed find 5 Surprise Soap Coupons and 25c for which please send me the Sugar Spoon and Butter Knife in "Andover" design. Please include Catalogue with my order, showing how I can get matching knives, forks, etc., and other Free Gifts.  
Name .....  
Address .....