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Can a Girl Relax After Marriage? Finds No Rest Between Altar and Grave

Dorothy Dix

"While it is Easy to Catch a Husband, it is Hard to Hold One, and the Woman Who Does it Has to be on Her Job all the Time," Declares One Who Has Succeeded—"It's No Cinch"

"When I was a girl," said an attractive woman the other day, "I used to look forward to marriage as a sort of Elysium in which I could give up all the work and worry and struggle and trials and tribulations of trying to make myself attractive to men and just let myself slump the balance of my life."



"Ha! I would say to myself of a night as I put my hair up in curlers and rubbed in the cold cream and the skin food, and did my daily dozen, 'How of this torture for me after I am married. Then I am going to have the stungy hair and the saleratus complexion, and be just as homely as God made me."

"Hum-um," I would say to myself at the table. I counted my calories with the hungry tears dimming my eyes, no more of this starvation business, in order to keep a boyish figure, for me after I am married. Then I am going to eat all the whipped cream and mayonnaise and chocolate creams and good desserts that I want, and if I get to be a perfect 46 it won't make a bit of difference, for I'll have my man."

"And oh, me, and oh, my, won't it be perfectly grand not to have to be always breaking your neck to please some man, and keep him interested and fascinated, and to have to be reading up on the subjects he is dotty over and that you don't care a rap about?" I would say to myself as I swallowed a yawn while attempting to hold a thrilled expression while some man monologued to me about the stock market, or the grocery trade, or what ever he was doing. "How restful it will be to be married and have a husband that you don't have to jolly or keep amused and to be able to read the six best sellers because you like 'em, and not something to improve your mind."

"But alas, and alack, I hadn't been married very long before I discovered that my artless and unsophisticated ideas about matrimony were all wet. I also discovered that while it is easy to catch a husband, it is hard to hold one, and the woman who does it has to be on her job all the time, and that there is no place between the altar and the grave in which she can sit down and take it easy and feel that she is safe."

"That settled my delusion that marriage was going to emancipate me from the permanent wave and the cosmetic jars. For, you see, one of the reasons that my husband had picked me out as a wife was because I was a good looking, and it sort of dawned on me that if I failed to deliver the goods he might regret his bargain."

"I couldn't see that getting married had afflicted him with my astigmatism that would prevent his taking note of the feminine pulchritude that was always about him, and I had the hunch that if I let myself get fat and flabby and dowdy, and went about looking as if I were in need of a shampoo and a manicure, he could but compare me, invidiously with the snappy little flappers in his office and the lovely ladies he met out in society, and wonder what made him do it."

"So I am still cutting out all the rich food I like to eat and putting on my complexion and doling myself up when I would like to be lounging around in a kimono, and I have taken up in a serious way woman's eternal problem of how to keep young and beautiful that I will spend the balance of my life trying to solve, because I realize that every wife has competition to meet nowadays, and if she can't do it, she is sunk."

"And I smile when I remember that I once thought that if a woman had put the come-ether over a man enough to make him assume her board bill and shopping ticket for life her work was done and she would never have to make another effort to please him. I soon got wise to the fact that you can't fascinate a man once and let it go at that. It is something that you have to do over again every day, like getting breakfast. He is just as hungry today for appreciation and understanding, and to be told that he is the most won-der-ful thing in the world as if he hadn't been fed on it yesterday."

"Believe me, I don't loll back and call it a day and knock off the work of trying to keep myself attractive to my husband just because he is married to me and has got to stand me. I don't want any man to stay with me simply because he considers it his duty. I want him to stay because he wants

es, but not in its too light shades as a rule.

PURPLE—Very becoming in all of its heavier shades.

ORCHID—Particularly becoming to this type, save in too pale a shade that does not enhance the depth of the eyes.

GREY—Extremely becoming to this type.

BEIGE—Usually not becoming to other than very vivid editions of this type, and then not as becoming as grey.

BROWN—Not especially becoming as a rule.

BLACK—Becoming, but rather heavy for the personality unless lightened with lighter colored trimming.

WHITE—Very becoming if the skin is fair.

GOLD and SILVER—Silver much more becoming to this type than gold.

The Demi-Blonde Type

Blonde hair, brown eyes. Select shades according to intensity of color. Affect prints, and brocade rather than one solid color.

RED—Not becoming in any of its shades, including pink. Certain rose shades are wearable if this type has coloring in the cheeks.

ORANGE—Very becoming, but only in the shade that is the exact intensity of the hair. A lighter orange offers no contrast and a more vivid orange kills the color of the hair.

HENNA and BURNT ORANGE—The most becoming shades for this type, as well as certain very golden browns. These colors seem to be the only ones for this type that really

flatter both the hair and eyes and are amenable to the complexion.

YELLOW—Like orange, very becoming in the exact colors of the hair only.

GREEN—Is not especially becoming. Some soft, deep shades are wearable. Attention for its sallowing effect upon the skin.

BLUE—Not especially becoming. (This seems to me to be such an overworked color in its becomingness to most types, that the few who are not flattered by it should be glad to avoid it.)

PURPLE—Fairly becoming in soft rich shades if the skin is very fair.

when

it's one of those ninety-in-the-shade days and you don't know what you'd like for lunch, just try a bowl of crisp Kellogg's Corn Flakes. With cool milk or cream and a bit of fruit. You'll notice new enthusiasm from your appetite and you'll feel better all afternoon. For Kellogg's are extra easy to digest. They help you keep cool when

it's hot

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES



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to and because in his eyes all other women run a poor second to me.

"Therefore, I toil overtime at making myself pleasant and agreeable to Friend Husband. If he wants to talk, I am there to listen without interrupting him in the midst of his best story about how he put over a deal, to ask him if he is sure he put the cat out, or did he know that the baby had cut a tooth. If he wants to go out at night, I am ready to grab my hat and go, no matter if I am tired and would far rather stay at home and rest."

"Nor do I consider it my duty as a wife to tell my husband of all his faults. I leave somebody else to break that bad news to him. Every man has to have some woman to flatter him and glad-hand him, and I am the one who does it in my precinct. And I make my homebrew jelly so strong and so much to his taste, since I have the advantage of knowing just what his little vanities are, that it makes the flatteries of other women seem weak and tasteless to him."

"And I give myself the merry ha-ha because I ever thought that as soon as I got married I could sit down by the wayside and pick daisies, and that when my husband wandered off in his profession he would always come back to me. A little observation showed me the fallacy of this belief. I saw that the ambitious men, the go-getters, do not return to the dull lazy and purposeless wives they have left behind. They keep going on and generally link up with some other woman who is traveling their road."

"So I saw that I would either have to keep up with the procession or else be permanently stranded, so I began really to read and study and to take courses in this and that, and to play the games my husband played and to keep myself mentally and physically alert and up-to-date. It has taken work and worry and effort, but it has saved me from being a neglected wife."

"Oh, marriage is a great career for a woman if she doesn't weaken," concluded the woman, "but it is no cinch." DOROTHY DIX.

SOURIS NOTES

Messrs. Edmund and Chester Cheverie, and Eugene Rooney have returned to the United States after enjoying a month's holidays in Souris and vicinity visiting friends and relations.

On Wednesday evening a very successful outdoor Bingo and Ice Cream Social was held at the Exhibition Grounds in aid of the new St. Mary's Church, the ladies of the Parish doing the catering. The large crowd in attendance heavily patronized the different refreshment booths and amusements, especially the Bingo circle, where many valuable prizes were given away. It is understood that quite a large sum was netted which goes towards the building fund.

Miss Hazel Sterns, of Boston, arrived here on the 23rd to spend a vacation visiting in Souris.

Mr. F. J. Casey, of Charlottetown, was a visitor to Souris on the 23rd.

Miss Mona Wilson, Charlottetown, spent a few days in our town last week.—G.

Etiquette

By Roberts Lee

Q. What instruments are sufficient for a dance orchestra? A. A piano and two stringed instruments. Q. How are jellies eaten? A. With the spoon. Q. What is really required to be "yourself"? A. Courage and sincerity; that is all.

A Morning Smile

He was a very respectable man, and when his doctor advised him to take up golf he hesitated quite a long while, because he had heard that golfers drank and used bad language. "The first day he went out, after deciding to risk it, he got on quite well until he was unlucky enough to find another ball in the way. He looked at it in dismay. "You're stymied!" exclaimed his opponent. "Pardon me!" he exclaimed, indignantly. "Strong liquor never passes my lips."

Do You Know Four Most Becoming Colors?

BEIGE—Becoming only when it is of a richness that enlivens your coloring rather than matching it. BROWN—Very becoming to this type in all of its soft, golden shades. BLACK—Not especially becoming. Suggest navy blues and browns as the staple dark colors for this type instead of black. GREY—Not becoming except in the soft, sand greys and mouse colors sometimes designated as taupe, which are greys bordering on beige. WHITE—Never becoming to olive or dark skins. But a creamy skin could wear creamy or ivory white. GOLD AND SILVER—Both becoming, but only in the soft old metal tones. Vivid Brunette Type Dark hair and eyes, either fair or olive skin, but coloring in cheeks (natural or artificial). Select your shades among the following colors to correspond with your intensity of color. RED—Extremely becoming in all shades, governed by the intensity of coloring and vivacity of the wearer.

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Cleanliness Whiz Fly Fume advertisement featuring an illustration of a woman in a kitchen and a product box.

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