

Woman's Realm / Social and Personal / Fashions / Literature

DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

The Lonely Ones

Reader Bemoans Fate Of Solitary Women

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: Do you ever think how desolate is the lot of the lonely women in this world? We live alone, eat alone, walk alone. Often it is all we can do to carry on. Nobody cares whether we die or live or are happy or miserable. We are seldom invited out anywhere, seldom asked to ride in any one's car. Please say something to the selfish people who pass us by.

ANSWER: It is true that the lot of the unattached woman is lonely and desolate. Everybody forgets about little Mrs. Smith down the street or the Widow Brown around the corner. They are busy with their own affairs and, because they have never experienced the horrors of loneliness, they leave Mrs. Smith and the Widow Brown to their drab, dull, companionless existence. Evidently Nature never intended for women to live alone, because her every instinct revolts at it and when circumstances condemn her to this cruel fate she grows warped and neurotic. Also loneliness seems to turn to clabber the milk of human kindness in a woman's breast and to convert the wholesome interest she would have had in her own affairs if she had had a husband and children into a prying curiosity into other people's business.

THERE'S HOPE But, no woman has to live alone in a house except by choice. There are innumerable hotels and boarding houses and women's clubs that would welcome her with open arms and in which she would find companionship. And then if a woman realizes that she is never going to marry and have a family of her own, she should make a deliberate effort to cultivate friends and to fill her life with interests. This can be done, as witness the innumerable chirpy old maids we all know who are so popular and so much sought after and so busy with their clubs and causes that they consider it a treat to get an evening off to themselves.

No woman need ever weep tears of loneliness if she has the intelligence and the grit to make the best of her situation.

DEAR MISS DIX: Is there any cure for jealousy? A friend of mine is married to a doctor, a splendid man who is devoted to her and has given her no cause whatever for ever suspecting him, but she spends most of her time snooping and spying on him and seems to think that every patient he has is trying to vamp him. She says she can't help this, but the tragedy of it is she has ruined his practice and broken down his health. What can be done about it?

ANSWER: Nothing at all, I fear, jealousy is a kind of insanity. You cannot reason with it because very often the one who is in the clutch of the green-eyed monster knows that there is no real foundation for her fears and suspicions. Of course, if the jealous person could only turn the light of common sense on her morbid suspicions, they would vanish into thin air. This woman, for instance, might say to herself: "Of course, my husband loves me, or else he would not have married me," and she might add to herself that instead of resenting other women coming to him as patients, she should be glad of it as his success and prosperity depended upon that very thing.

But the jealous wife will never use any common sense in dealing with her problem. She wants to believe the worst of her husband. She gets a sort of sadistic joy in torturing herself, and still more fun out of torturing him, and for the sake of this enjoyment she

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That Body Of Yours

By James W. Barton, M. D.

ENLARGED TONSILS CAN SPOIL THE VOICE

It is hard to understand why parents with at least as much brains as the rest of us continue to let their youngsters go about with enlarged tonsils and adenoids, which takes all the musical tone out of their voices. We speak of such children as talking through their noses, when as a matter of fact the nose is blocked by adenoids and enlarged tonsils so that they cannot use the sounding board of the voice—the sinuses. You can produce this fact note in your own voice by closing nostrils with thumb and finger when you speak.

If the nose is well ventilated, the sinuses will be ventilated also and the full round voice will be produced. An X-ray expert states that he examined the X-ray plates showing the sinuses in the head of the world's greatest tenor of modern times, Caruso, and they were unusually large and perfectly clear. This, of course, accounted for the great volume and resonance of his magnificent voice. Family physicians have advised many parents to have the tonsils of their children removed, even when there is only slight enlargement and no infection, because of the possibility of severe tonsillitis, then rheumatic fever followed by heart disease. Tonsils should remain in the throat until the age of puberty unless infected or so greatly enlarged as to interfere with breathing.

An "Modern Medicine of Canada," Dr. George B. Gordon, Birmingham, Alabama, suggests that in the following two conditions the tonsils should always be removed: 1. Interference with proper breathing, swallowing or speaking. 2. Definite evidence of old or chronic infection of the tonsils, particularly repeated attacks of tonsillitis. Tonsils should be removed between attacks if possible. Too often tonsils are removed because they might be causing infection when an examination by a throat specialist would show tonsils to be free of infection. Tonsils are useful filters if normal, but dangerous if infected, aside from affecting the voice.

INDIAN TOBACCO

India produces about 70,000,000 pounds of tobacco annually.

Nobleman Takes Commoner For His Bride



Nephew of King George VI, the Earl of Harewood and his bride, the former Marion Stein, 22-year-old Austrian pianist, are shown leaving fashionable St. Mark's church in London, Eng. after their fashionable wedding. It was the first marriage of a commoner into the inner circle of the Royal House of Windsor since the Duke of Windsor wed America's Mrs. Wallis W. Simpson in 1937. Among 600 guests at wedding were King and Queen Elizabeth.

ELLEN'S DIARY

By An Island Farmer's Wife

At the door, James stopped to consider the matter again, then commented, "but perhaps there's no need of it, Ellen, if you're busy - - though if you could spare the time to come and build a few loads for us there's no telling what a help it would be. I wouldn't give too much for the weather a few hours from now. This of a proposed saving of grain to the barn this afternoon following a spell of threshing at Rob's. For a woman at Alderlea, to be of acknowledged assistance at any out of door work, is to experience at once a feeling of elation. It is a goal worth striving for. To receive this merit is to forget any lingering annoyance over criticism about, "And you never noticed that top bar down, Ellen - - or that red calf out of the field - - and it is you might say right in front of the window. If it had chanced to wander out on the road. . . ."

All such items fade from mind and heart—as they should—and we come blithely to a new era of living and James is made happy by our presence. "But how'll she get down off the loads?" she help protested, with chuckles, and James, bless him, replied, "she'll get down all right, never you fear!" and we went to the saving of grain in a field up the rise from the buildings. He did remark, as the day wore away towards evening, "you do seem to be getting weightier, Ellen, or else I'm growing feebler" when last stoops crowding a load, we slipped down confidently along the sheaves to be received by still stalwart arms.

Not an ideal harvest afternoon this blessed with sun and wind as at morning, but nevertheless, the sheaves were dry, and many loads were saved to the barn, there to await the Spring threshing. James passed the grain to Rob at the storing, while the two in the field saw to it that they did not lack material. I kept on at work. Gray clouds hung above the hill-tops, and no breath of wind played along the stubbles. A silence that we felt in the pectant, enfolded the countryside. Tapping it rhythmically, one caught the sound of an engine, driving a thrasher, and on a distant farm new furrows were being turned. Closer, flocks and herds pastured amid picturesque surroundings of woodland - tinted hedgerow and autumnal, so lovely now as the sun begins to flood the landscape with charm.

"See?" a friend of ours said with a show of impatience recently, "why what is there to see on a farm?" Only the same old fields after day, and the woods, and the river, and I never could see much beauty in it! And a neighbor who had called a minute to bring a recipe laughed, "don't tell me you missed seeing the reflection of the cliffs on the far shore called, 'to remember the Palms.' The Heavens declare the glory of God and the firmament all so lovely today. Cumulus clouds floating—I liken them to thoughts, they float away, but others come to replace them, and all better than those you have had." And the country is beautiful now, don't you think? Even the haze that hangs above the distant fields and woods sort of softens and relieves the sameness of the drab shades, and now the bright tints are creeping in, and it's all so peaceful. I'm not one," she smiled, "to consider the country scenes monotonous. To my mind there's lots to see, even on a farm—if we had plenty of time to look—and admire them!"

And busy as James was, he left the harvesting to come indoors to the house across the lane, where a mother, sister to Jeanie and her boy, born within a few days of our youngest grandson, were afternoon guests. He must compare the two small ones, and altogether enjoy them, as he does all children. He usually puts out a toll-worn finger unconsciously as he chats to experience the delicate touch of the tiny fingers, delicate over it. When Rob wished to chat with him by phone to-night, we found him in another kitchen with granddaughter and her brother cuddled close in his arms. But, "do you hear that, Ellen?" he looks over his glasses to ask, "it's just what I expected would come out of today!" Rain on the windows now, but much that was satisfactory and good to the folks at Alderlea, came "out of today."

Until tomorrow . . . Diary . . . Good-night. . .

Cook's Corner

SPICE CAKE

One half cup shortening, one cup sugar, two eggs, two cups sifted flour, three level teaspoons baking powder, one half teaspoon each salt, cinnamon, nutmeg, three quarters cup water, one egg. Cream shortening and sugar until very light and fluffy. Add beaten eggs. Sift together three times, flour, baking powder, spices and salt, and add alternately with water. Raisins may be added if desired. Bake in moderate oven, 325-350 degrees F. about an hour. This cake is nice made in layers and put together with jam. If in layers, do not bake so long.

Needlecraft FOR THE HOME

POCKET CASUAL

Those big pockets do it—give you this season's newest look below the waistline! And for that added attraction—front fullness. Here, No. 2007 makes a fine finishing touch for this casual—and for all your Fall costumes. (Two separate patterns.) No. 2004 is cut in sizes 9, 11, 13, 15, 17 and 19. Size 13, 3 3/4 yards 54-inch. No. 2007 is cut in one size, 1/2 yard 54-inch. Send 25 cents for each Pattern which includes complete sewing guide. Print your Name, Address and Style Number plainly. Be sure to state size you want. Include postal unit, or zone number in your address. Address: Pattern Department, The Charlottetown Guardian, Charlottetown, N.S. 2007.



Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. Is it necessary to wait until all the guests have been served before one begins to eat, when attending a large dinner?
A. No; one should not be required to wait until his food cools, if there are a great number of guests to be served.

Q. If a man is walking with a woman and she is carrying her coat on her arm, should he offer to carry it for her?
A. This should not be expected.

Q. What is the correct way to eat a banana at the table?
A. The banana should be peeled into a plate, then eaten with a fork.

Morning Smile

By Roberta Lee

"You've read my last book haven't you?" asked the author. "I hope so," groaned the critic.

The old alumnus, at the pre-game rally, was disparaging the skill of modern football players.

"When I was in college," he boasted, "I helped Harvard beat Yale for three years straight."

"Is that so, sir?" queried the quarterback, politely. "And which team were you on?"

Household Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee

Butter is creamed quickly by heating the mixing bowl with scalding water. Wipe, and put in the butter. It will cream in much less time than required when the butter is put into a cold bowl.

Rubber Plant Drop a teaspoonful of sweet oil around the roots of the rubber plant once a month and see how quickly it will increase the gloss of the plant.

Crawling Gum Chewing gum that has become stuck to clothing should be removed, as much as possible, with a dull knife. Then sponge with carbon tetrachloride.

The Stars Say--

By Genevieve Kemble

For Thursday, October 6

A PARTICULARLY expansive and prosperous day is forecast from predominant transits, with every promise of pleasant and happy relations and contacts, with the accent on social, domestic, professional activities. At the same time financial matters, resources, and investments are under signs of growth and definitely satisfactory scope. All this bringing happy relations on domestic and romantic pleasures and festivities, with beauty, glamor, creative talents and charm figuring in such benign gratifications.

If It Is Your Birthday

Those whose birthday it is, are encouraged to center their plans, energies and desires on the growth, prosperity and happiness of their social, domestic and cultural life, while at the same time working toward expansion and rich fulfillment of their most ambitious hopes and wishes in a business, professional way. Finances, reputation, assets and investments are under flourishing promise, while the center of this success should culminate in happy home, social, romantic and affectional life, with charm, beauty, even glamor, holding conspicuous importance and drive. A child born on this day, is splendidly gifted for a happy, pleasant and efficient life.

"Do People Really Call Me Crabby?"

Do you sometimes feel that people are beginning to think you are high-strung—always tense and nervous—so that you fly off the handle easily?

Your Nerves Can Play Strange Tricks on You!

Many women find it hard to realize their nerves are "bad." Yet it's not unusual for a high-strung woman's delicate nervous system to get out of balance—especially during the functional changes she faces in girlhood, young motherhood and middle life. That's when a good tonic, like Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, can do you so much good by helping to restore your nervous energy. It will help you feel better, look better, rest better at night.

During the last fifty years, thousands of Canadian women of all ages have gone safely and happily



Dr. Chase's NERVE FOOD

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Now gentle Lux Toilet Soap in a convenient **BATH SIZE!**

"The new bath size Lux Toilet Soap is wonderful! And my daily beauty bath is so refreshing!" says Paulette Goddard. "Lux Soap makes me sure of skin that's sweet."

You'll be delighted with this handsome larger cake, just the right size for luxurious bathing. Quick, rich lather to caress your skin, whisk away dust and dirt, leave skin smoother, really fresh and sweet!

Only the size is different. The same familiar wrapper, the same smooth white cake, the same delightful fragrance. Let the whole family enjoy this convenient, big new Lux Toilet Soap bath cake!

PAULETTE GODDARD
Star of Paramount Pictures
"BRIDE OF VENGEANCE"

YOU will be thrilled with this new bath size. Lux Soap makes such a wonderful daily beauty bath. The creamy lather leaves skin sweet, delicately perfumed with a lovely clinging fragrance.

9 out of 10 Screen Stars use Lux Toilet Soap—Lux Girls are Lovelier!