

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

**If you LIKE asparagus... you'll LOVE Aylmer Asparagus Soup**

You'll love the tender taste of "spring-picked" asparagus... floating in this rich, creamy soup with the wonderful flavor of Aylmer Asparagus Soup.

...so nourishing, so delicious... an Aylmer treat for asparagus lovers that you'll want to enjoy often.

**AYLMER Asparagus SOUP**

YOUR FAMILY DESERVES AYLMER QUALITY

**The Stars Say--**  
By Genevieve Kemble

For Friday, September 16 THIS exceptionally auspicious time for pushing ahead on all plans, ambitions and objectives with determination, with generous sweep, perhaps spectacularly and with sign of noble gesture and pleasant grasp and mastery of existing opportunities. The mortality is keyed to high curves, the energies and potencies stimulated to large and all-embracing achievement, this in business, finance, professional and personal aspirations, with aid and wherewithal for high and gracious goals. Honors, promotion, preference, pleasure are in sight. But don't overshoot the target. Refrain from excess.

For the Birthday Those whose birthday it is, are in the eye of exceptional opportunities and implements for pro-

## That Body Of Yours

By James W. Barton, M. D.

### POLIO CAN BE CONQUERED

It is toward the end of August and early in September that most cases and epidemics of poliomyelitis—infantile paralysis—occur. It is because of the crippling this disease causes in some cases that parents are relieved when the epidemic, mild or severe, passes over. Despite the fact that we still have severe epidemics of infantile paralysis some encouraging facts have been published by the Public Affairs Committee, Inc. in Public Affairs Pamphlet No. 150, entitled "Polio Can Be Conquered" written by Alton L. Blakeslee.

The pamphlet points out that many people think infantile paralysis always cripples the person it attacks. Far from it. Each year thousands of people may have it in such mild form that they never recognize it. "The disease seems rarely to hit anyone so severely that he becomes paralyzed. Even when paralysis does happen, it doesn't mean that he will be left crippled or handicapped."

Forty to 60 per cent of the children or adults who are attacked by polio so that the disease can be recognized, will recover completely or almost completely without any evidence of paralysis. Another 25 to 30 per cent will recover with only a mild degree of paralysis. There will be so little left of the paralysis symptoms that they can carry on ordinary activities and live pretty much as they had planned to.

"Only 15 to 25 per cent will be left more or less severely handicapped—unable to use some muscles. But rehabilitation and special devices can do wonders with them." The pamphlet illustrates the six early symptoms and signs by which polio may be recognized. They are illustrations of children suffering with seven different symptoms: headache, sore throat, nausea, slight fever, fatigue or tiredness, listlessness, pain or stiffness in muscles.

I believe it would be a good investment for parents and teachers to send twenty cents (20c) to Public Affairs Committee, Inc., 22 East 38th Street, New York 16, N. Y. and ask for booklet "Polio Can Be Conquered."

moting the ambitions, aspirations, achievements and objectives, in finance, position, influence and in the enhancement and enlargement of personal as well as public personal pleasure and emolument. The mind is brilliantly equipped to handle affairs in a large and magnanimous manner, with forces and potencies keyed to high purpose. There might be temptation to overplay, thus taking the edge off a glowing prospect. Shun all forms of excess, inflation, bombast.

A child born on this day, is bountifully fitted for a brilliant career, with spectacular achievement and attainments, in public, personal and romantic contacts.

## DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

### Frivolous Wife

#### Compatibility Should Be Assured Before Marriage

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: I am 23, married two years, no children. Husband, 29, good provider, but very selfish and bull-headed. I adore dancing. He loathes it. He wants to stay at home of an evening. I am frantic to step out. When we stay at home I don't believe we exchange two words, not that we are angry, but he is the moody type and enjoys quiet. Now the opportunity presents itself to go with another man. I want to play square, but if I have to make my own dates to get dances, why should I be married?

ANSWER: What did you get married for? If you consider dancing the chief felicity in life, you should have got a job as a taxi dancer and not signed up for a life contract as a wife.

You were past 21 when you married. Surely at that age you must have observed enough marriages to know that they are not merry-go-rounds, and that when a woman gets married and takes upon herself the responsibility of a home and a husband she is not expected to spend her evenings gadding around to places of amusement. The indications are for her to settle down and try to adjust herself to her husband and make him a happy and comfortable home.

Why in the days of courtship didn't you find out that your husband wasn't a dancer? Why didn't you get an inkling that he was quiet and domestic in his taste? Why didn't you get a suspicion that he was not a chatterbox?

But now that you find that you have different tastes, why don't you compromise? Why don't you agree to stay at home a certain number of nights a week if he will take you to parties on your nights out? Surely some compromise like that is better than breaking up your home.

That will happen if you start philandering and running around with other men.

DOROTHY DIX

DEAR MISS DIX: My son has become engaged to a young woman who can never have children. He says this does not matter to him because he is an only son, the last of a fine line that has had many members of outstanding ability—writers, preachers, orators, jurists, 'way back to Colonial days. I have begged him to give this woman up, but it has only caused a coldness between us which breaks my heart as we have always been so close to each other. My dearest wish for years has been to see him happily married and to hold my grandson in my arms before I die. Am I wrong in opposing this match? What attitude shall I take toward the girl?

A WORRIED MOTHER

ANSWER: It is easy to see why you feel it almost a sacred duty for your son to pass on the torch of life that has glowed so brightly in your family, but after you had once expressed your feelings about it to your son, that should have ended the matter, and you should accept his point of view without further argument.

I do not think that parents are justified in trying to break off their children's love affairs except in the case of bad morals or rotten character or drunkenness or shiftlessness, something fundamental that would be bound to wreck any marriage.

It is the individual boy or girl who has to live with the one he or she marries, and it is more important that he or she should be pleased than that the parents are. Moreover, husbands and wives are daughter might be the very ones that would appeal to son or father and mother.

Evidently this is the case in this instance. You love children. You long to have your grandchildren about your knee. Your son lacks the paternal instinct and doesn't want to be bothered with them. Many men feel that way about children. Many who have children resent and are jealous of them. They want the attention of their wives. In a way they want the babying and coddling bestowed on them that their wives would give the children if they had any. They want their wives to keep young and pretty and be always ready to step out with them, and want the money to spend on themselves that children would cost.

As for the way you should treat your son's wife, there is only one answer to that. Forget your disappointment about the babies and welcome her with open arms. Make a virtue of necessity, and as your son is going to marry her anyway, be cordial to her. Remember

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## ELLEN'S DIARY

By An Island Farmer's Wife

Purple and lilac shades are in the bit of flower border now, come here to claim admiration as the season of bloom wester. And the orange of lowly calendula and marigold, their colors matching the tints of the berries on the branches of the old rowan tree, and the clouds that float away in fair weather, above the tree-tops when a September sun sinks low to his rest. From a kitchen window, these come into a housewife's vision to bring her a glow of color on a cloud-hung day such as this one has been, to afford inspiration when the hours of her day incline to hang heavily on body and spirit.

Henry Ward Beecher, who wrote and spoke with such depth of understanding said: "Flowers are the sweetest things that God ever made, and forgot to put a soul into." But remembered, we recollect happily, to place them in many an otherwise commonplace corner, to lift it at once to an area of much charm. Appreciative eyes gather in dandelions catching the new gold of the year in a sheltered nook, buttercups graceful by a brook-side, daisies silencing a hay field, wild roses bright and gay along a forgotten hedge row. These please the eye of the beholder, and lift thought to a loftier plane.

While with James, our thoughts and words centre on the crops, the herds and flocks in the meadows we pass, and the intriguing situations of the farm buildings, on an occasion which changes to a distance and into strange scenes, we find eyes lingering as well on the lawns and yards, which have a way of displacing some of the characteristics of their owners.

We admire much those that are neat and orderly, bounded or otherwise adorned with flowers and shrubs, and trees, enhancing the surroundings and making of the place an attractive home.

It is inspiring as well, to come upon plants blossoming in less imposing and unexpected places, a wisp of a lawn gay with bloom in front of a tiny cottage, proclaiming at once the pride of ownership in the dwelling and the love and content that dwells therein.

We remember now that on a recent outing we were disappointed when passing a snug dwelling to find no blossom on lawn or yard to wave us and the other passers-by with a greeting, and we wondered "now what sort of a woman lives there?" And then against a window we caught a flash of magnificent bloom, pink and scarlet geraniums and the other passers-by knew at once she was a nice lady, likely one who had been begging for a fence to protect any outdoor plantings and must possess heretofore in patience until next year or a next, grants her farmer time and inclination to further her hopes and dreams.

"Flowers", a woman confided to us in the long ago, carrying a handful of bloom from an old garden. "I love them! But", she lowered her voice as though she feared to hear the admission, "I love them of one she loved, she doesn't like me to buy as much as a package of seed—says its wasting the money that should go towards other things. But a package or two wouldn't make much difference. Ellen", she said wistfully. "Not to the budget", we smiled, but remembered what a vast difference it would make to her, in contributing to her happiness and content.

"Flowers, Ellen", a pretty young matron once remarked as we stooped to admire a bed of lovely white tagetes, and violets that are miniatures of pansies, and ribbon-grass and southernwood and sweet peas, and calendulas that have a nice way of resembling, and may be another old plant and flower in a beautiful assemblage. "I hate them! Yes", she repeated with surprising emphasis, "I hate them! I can't tell you why, but I've always been like that—I have no use for the things!" It was no great surprise to find that her married life was a despair from beginning to end, beset with many a disappointment in friends and family. Not that we would have a liking of flowers a requisite of a happy married life, and yet we believe that she who can find no beauty in the heart of a rose, will find little joy in a petal-skin babe.

"What is it this time, Ellen?", a neighboring farmer inquired of us on a recent evening when we pottered with a flower pot and clay in the yard. "It's the asp-

## Household

### Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee

**The Fern**  
Eight parts of sodium chloride, four parts of potassium nitrate, and two parts of magnesium make a good fertilizer for the fern. Mix thoroughly and put into a bottle. Dissolve one teaspoonful of this solution in a quart of water and water the fern about once a week.

**The Stepladder**  
The legs of the stepladder will not slip or scratch the wood floors if squares of cloth are tied to them with stout cord or heavy rubber bands.

**Left-Over Ham**  
To make use of left-over ham, mince it, then mix with chopped cooked spinach, cream sauce, and a little nutmeg. Mold into croquettes.

### Better English

D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "I am apt to be late if I pause any longer."

2. What is the correct pronunciation of "dairy"?

3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Farewell, expell, undersell, misspell.

4. What does the word "insipid" mean?

5. What is a word beginning with "un" that means "not worldly-wise"?

ANSWERS  
1. Say, "I am likely to be late."  
2. Pronounce day-ri, accent on first syllable.  
3. Expel. 4. Wanting in spirit, life, or animation. "It was an insipid composition."  
5. Unop-situlated.

### Morning Smile

Auctioneer—"What am I offered for this beautiful bust of Robert Burns?"  
Man in Crowd—"That ain't Burns... that's Shakespeare."

Auctioneer—"Well, folks, the joke's on me. That shows what I know about the Bible."

"And what is a synonym, Willie?" asked the teacher.  
"A synonym," said Willie, "is a word that you use when you can't spell the other one."

"Istra," I laughed, "I'm 'changing' it—a chore that by all the laws of gardening should have been done last Spring. 'It's a wonder that James put up with you wasting your time that way,'" he teased. "But he encourages it—he

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**MORE LIPS ARE SMACKED OVER LIPTON THAN ANY OTHER TEA IN THE WORLD!**

WITH YOUR MEALS OR AFTER—DRINK

**Lipton**

NO OTHER TEA ADDS SUCH PLEASURE TO A MEAL!

In handy tea bags, too!

## Cook's Corner

### GINGER CHEESE MUFFINS

2 cups flour  
2 teaspoons baking powder  
1/4 teaspoon soda  
1/2 teaspoon ginger  
1 teaspoon salt  
2-3 cup grated cheese  
1/2 cup milk  
1 egg  
1/2 cup light molasses  
4 tablespoons melted shortening  
Mix and sift flour, baking powder, soda, ginger and salt. Add the cheese. To the milk add beaten egg, molasses and shortening. Combine the 2 mixtures. Fill well greased muffin pans 2-3 full and sprinkle the top with a mixture of sugar and ground ginger.

## Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. When writing a social letter, is it proper to close the letter with "Respectfully yours"?

A. No. This form is used only when writing business letters, or when an employee is writing to his employer. If the person is of equal position, it would be better to close the letter with "Sincerely yours."

Q. If one is asked to fill in at the last moment, and the circumstances are plausibly explained, should one accept?

A. Yes, and without hesitation, if free to do so.  
Q. Is it all right to use the fork for taking butter from the butter plate?

A. No; if there is no butter knife provided, use the tip of the eating knife.

too salty, put a few pieces of toasted bread into it for a few minutes, then remove, and the bread will have absorbed much of its salt.

Q. How can I make a substitute solder to mend a leak in a sprinkling can, or other such article?

A. Yellow scap pressed securely into the leak will prove a good temporary substitute for solder.

# HERE IT IS!

**DUZ—Procter & Gamble's famous soap that does Everything in the family wash!**

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NO SOAP ON EARTH BEATS DUZ AT GETTING WHITE THINGS WHITE!



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There's no other soap like it! Duz gets your white things the whitest white you'll get with any soap—does your heaviest wash fast and clean—yet it's safer for your

gay colored washables than any other granulated laundry soap!

Why, it's almost unbelievable that one soap can do so much—yet Duz does it! So get a box today—try those heaps of real, soapy-rich Duz suds for your next big wash!



# DUZ does Everything IN THE FAMILY WASH!

## Don't Make This Mistake When Child Is Constipated

Don't upset a child already upset by constipation with nasty-tasting laxatives or harsh, griping cathartics. Give Children's Own Tablets. This new corrective made especially for growing youngsters' needs is so pleasant to take—acts so gently and normally without disagreeable reactions that even the fussiest child won't object to their use. Ask your pharmacist for Children's Own Tablets today at your druggist. 25¢.

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