

Woman's Realm :- Social and Personal :- Fashions :- Literature

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Wives Must be Good Sports, Why Not Husbands? Asks Disillusioned Girl - Wife's Imagined Inferiority Worse Than Real One

Dear Miss Dix—It is all right for wives to be good sports, but why should they monopolize all the sportsmanship in marriage? My husband and I have been married two years. We both work. He in a trust company, I in an office. He makes \$200 a month. My allowance is \$2 per week. We live in a furnished room and own not one piece of furniture, but we have a lot of expensive things for him to amuse himself with. Every week-end he goes away on an outing with other men, fishing or hunting, and I am left by my lonesome. I am just like a million other girls. We are courted in a most romantic way, showered with flowers, candy, etc., and our every wish is granted, and after marriage we are reminded that movies cost money. Dances and dinners are out of the question and we get an allowance of \$2 per week. But there is money for husband's fishing parties and his ball games and his golf and his boxing matches. Anything he wants to do. And it is all right for him to go out while we stay at home.

I don't think that is playing the game fair, Miss Dix, and why go on with it?

Answer:
Nobody could blame this young wife or any other wife whose husband is not playing the matrimonial game fairly and squarely with her for throwing down the cards and kicking over the table and walking out of him.

For what are these women getting out of marriage whose husbands do not even support them, and who seem to regard their homes as merely places to come home to when other places are shut up and quick-lunch joints at which they can get meals for which they do not have to pay? Certainly the acme of nerve and selfishness is achieved by the husband who gives his wife an allowance out of her own pay envelope and who expects her to stay at home alone, on an evening and week-ends while he goes off to enjoy himself.

When a girl gets married the chief thing she does it for is to acquire a steady date. Companionship. A man who will be willing to take her out now and then to places of amusement and who will be pleasant and agreeable company at home. If she did not think she was getting this in marriage she would stay single, for at home she at least has the society of her family and she can go out with the crowd or with other boys who are willing enough to show her a good time.

So the man who marries a girl and takes her to a little two-by-four flat or a furnished room gives her a rotten deal when he dumps her down by her lonesome and goes off to enjoy himself with the boys, as he used to do before he married. That isn't playing the game with her. That is cheating on her in the worst way because it is taking advantage of her trust and confidence in him and her belief in all the protestations he made before they were married, when he assured her a million times that all he asked of Fate was just the privilege of being with her.

Why a man should think that just being married to him is all the happiness that any woman could crave and that she needs no livelier amusement than just sitting meditating upon her luck in getting him for a husband while he is off playing pool or howling himself black in the face at a prizefight, nobody knows. But a great many men are sold to the idea that they are God's gift to a woman, no matter how they treat her.

They neglect her. They never show her any attentions. They never try to keep her amused or interested. There is always plenty of money for their own amusements, but none for the wife's, and then they complain that the wife is a poor sport if she finds marriage such a poor bargain that she throws up her hands and quits.

It is time for these egoists to wake up to the fact that the modern girl, with a good trade at her fingers' ends, won't stand for such an unequal deal. She is willing to be a good sport, but she demands that her husband show a little sporting spirit, too and that he do as much to make the marriage a success as he expects her to do.

And she is just dead right. Men know all the rules of the game of hearts and if they are not willing to abide by them they should not play.

DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am thoroughly convinced that after twelve years of married life spent among educated people, I am a moron. I did not discover this fact until we had two children, nor did I realize when I married how impossible happiness would be with an educated man married to an uneducated woman. The queer part is my husband doesn't seem to see the bad bargain he has made. He seems satisfied with me, but he will not let me make any decisions or assume a wife's responsibilities. My husband is a fine, hard-working, moral man and if he had the right kind of wife to inspire him and one whom he respected he would be a great success. It is my duty to leave him or should I stay on and be a misfit all of my life? Is a mother of my type better than no mother at all? Please answer this as I am greatly troubled as to what course to take.

PERPLEXED.

Answer:
The obvious thing for you to do is to try to get over your inferiority complex and to quit looking at life from such a morbid standpoint.

All of your troubles are imaginary, but an imaginary trouble can wreck a woman's happiness even more completely than a real one can. Because there is more to it. There are simply no boundaries to her woe, no limits to her grief. To begin with, why worry about your lack of formal education? All knowledge does not come in school books and many of the most intelligent people I know and the best informed never saw the inside of a college.

And why borrow trouble about your husband being better educated than you are? Certainly he knew that when he picked you out for a wife and, as a matter of fact, most men like wives who know less than they do. It gives them a better chance to pose as oracles. The happy marriages are those in which a woman looks up to her husband, not those in which the wife stands on a pedestal and expects her husband to burn incense before her.

Whenever a woman begins every sentence with "John says" it is a certificate of domestic felicity strong enough to draw money on at the bank, but when a wife begins correcting her husband's grammar and pronunciation it is first aid to divorce.

Nor is it a sign that your husband doesn't respect you because he details all the details of your family life. It is merely an indication that he is busy and likes to run the show. A lot of men are like that.

Nor can any one tell just what sort of wife is the greatest inspiration to a man. Sometimes a woman helps her husband by being able to take an active part in his business. Sometimes she does it just by loving him and thinking he is the greatest thing in the world and he has to live up to her ideal of him, and many a woman has helped her husband more by being extravagant than another wife has by saving. He had to hustle to pay her bills that he got into the millionaire class.

Any kind of mother is better than no mother, and some of the best mothers in the world have been simple women who knew more things

New Hat Styles Stolen From Grandma



We are going back to grandma's day for the fall hat styles, say the headwear moguls, and Fay Wray is seen above wearing a couple of 1880 chapeaux, just to show you what you may expect. Not that they don't intrigue. If you want to get a line on the hat situation, there's a convention of the hat-makers in Toronto where some 1,600 chic creations are in the spotlight. Enough to last any gal for a month or so, said we, when we looked them all over. Eel gray felt, they murmured, when we asked what would be most popular.

HEARING is believing

Kellogg's Rice Krispies are irresistible when you pour on milk or cream. For they snap, crackle and pop with crispness.

Children love Rice Krispies. Give them all they want. They're nourishing and easy to digest. Quality guaranteed. Made by Kellogg in London, Ont.



Listen!—get hungry



ACHIEVEMENT

The man who seeks one thing in life, and but one, May hope to achieve it before life be done;

But he who seeks all things, wherever he goes, Only reaps from the hopes which around him he sows, A harvest of barren regrets.

—Owen Meredith.

with their hearts than they did with their heads and who reared their children to be fine men and women just by loving them and teaching them to be honest and honorable and to do their duty as it came to them in life.

So forget all of your morbid ideas and go along and be happy.

DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—I am a girl 14 years old and I am bored with life. When I look into the future I find nothing that interests me because it seems to me that the same things happen to everybody. What shall I do?

Answer:
Quit thinking about yourself and think about other people and what you can do to help them. Of course, the same things happen over and over again, but they are never twice the same. There is always a difference. Don't worry about being bored with life. You will find plenty of things in it to keep you on your tiptoes.

DOROTHY DIX.

Daintiness With Chic Styles

ILLUSTRATED DRESSMAKING LESSON FURNISHED WITH EVERY PATTERN

BY ANNABELLE WOBBINGTON



832

She can romp and romp about in this cute outfit and have loads of fun.

The one-piece dress allows ample leg space. The full cut bloomers peep smartly 'neath the dress.

It is carried out in cool sprigged dimity in red and white. The collar, sleeve bands and pockets are white organdy.

Style No. 832 is designed in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years.

Join the sides of the one-piece front of the dress and the one-piece back and then stitch the sleeves in place. It is now practically finished. The pockets provide a cute trim.

Tissue gingham checks, dotted batiste, candy striped pique and pastel linens are sturdy suggestions that wear and wear.

Size 4 requires 2 1/2 yards 35-inch with 3/4 yard 35-inch contrasting.

Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully.

No. 832. Size

Street Address

Name

City

State

A Morning Smile

Quick Work

A young man who had suddenly inherited a fortune decided to learn how to carry himself in society. He went to a school of deportment, and a bowing French man begged him to enter.

"Do you give lessons in deportment?" inquired the young man.

"The best, m'sieur!" gushed the proprietor. "My system sees perfect. Two weeks ago a young man—like you, m'sieur—he take only three of my lessons in deportment—and yesterday he was deported."

The Miracle

Johnson was a keen amateur gardener of many years' experience, but he had never known such a thing to happen before. Throwing down his rake, he executed a fandango on the lawn, to the amazement of his more austere neighbors.

Then he rushed indoors to his astonished wife, and dragged her out to the garden. Pushing her to a plant in a corner of the garden, he thrust before her eyes a little scrap of colored paper.

"Then she understood the reason for her husband's delight. The

THE COOK'S CORNER

Lemon Milk Salad

- 1 teaspoon gelatine
 - 4 teaspoons cold water
 - 1-3 cup sugar
 - 1-3 cup lemon juice
 - 2 tablespoons water
 - 1 1/2 cups milk
 - 1/4 teaspoon salt
 - 1-3 cup corn syrup.
- Soak the gelatine in cold water for 5 minutes. Bring the sugar, water and corn syrup to the boiling point. Add the gelatine. Cool and add the lemon juice. Add to the milk very slowly, stirring all the time. Turn into refrigerator trays to freeze. When partly frozen, turn into a bowl, beat till frothy and return to the refrigerator to finish freezing.

Veal Salad Summer Style

- 2 cups cold cooked veal, diced
 - 1 cup diced celery
 - 4 hard-cooked eggs
 - Salt
 - Paprika
 - 4 tablespoons salad oil
 - 1 1/2 tablespoons vinegar
 - 3 tomatoes
 - Mayonnaise
 - Lettuce
- Mix together the salt, pepper, vinegar and oil. Mix this dressing with the veal, hard-cooked eggs chopped and the celery. Let stand for 30 minutes. Add enough mayon-

Happenings of the Week

Their Excellencies the Earl and Countess of Bessborough honored with their presence the garden party held by His Honour Lieutenant-Governor H. E. Munroe and Mrs. Munroe on the grounds in front of the legislative building in Regina, Sask., last Friday afternoon, on which occasion several hundred guests, including many visitors who attended the World's Grain Exhibition and Conference were presented to their Excellencies. The Lieutenant-Governor was attended by Col. A. G. Styles, A.D.C. Lord Duncannon, who accompanied his parents to the west, was present at the garden party. With Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Munroe was Miss Maxine Munroe.

On the arrival of Lord and Lady Bessborough, the band of the Regina Rifles broke into the strains of the National Anthem. Members of the R.C.M.P. were stationed along the driveway leading from Albert street to the front of the legislative building. A marquee had been erected on the lawn from which tea was served. The beauty of the extensive grounds and the architectural dignity of the parliament building furnished a picturesque setting for the scene, and together with the ideal weather conditions contributed towards making the occasion a memorable one. Lady Bessborough wore a gown of shell pink chiffon with pastel shades and black floral design. Her black picture hat was trimmed with a small ostrich plume. Mrs. H. E. Munroe was in a cherry-colored costume of flowered chiffon embroidered in beads, with a picture hat flower trimmed; and Miss Munroe wore a dress of blue organdy and picture hat in the same tone.

Princess Elizabeth and her two cousins, sons of the Princess Royal and the Earl of Harewood, daily attend a physical culture school, which is patronized by Mayfair. Every week the Princess Royal sees the other children attending classes, and chooses her sons' play companions. The exercises include hard drill and the children are all taught to take life vigorously. Most of the pupils are taught to ride as well, and from an early age they are taught to speak more than one language.

Her Excellency the Countess of Bessborough visited the Tuxedo Children's Home, Winnipeg, on Wednesday morning.

Mrs. H. D. McKnight and family of Montreal, who have spent the summer at Cavendish Beach have left on return.

Miss Luke who has been an interested visitor to the province for the past few weeks, a guest at the Cundall Home left yesterday morning on return to Montreal. Miss Luke is a Journalist of note and purposes writing up the history of the garden province.

Mrs. J. Nelson Smith, of Moncton, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. P. W. Turner, Prince Street.

Mrs. Edmund Newcombe, with Miss Elizabeth and Master Peter Newcombe, who have been spending the summer at Grand Tracadie have returned to Ottawa.

Charlottetown was made gay this week by the presence of about two hundred visitors from the neighboring provinces, Ontario, Quebec, and the Maritimes, who participated in the tennis and golf tournaments. The weather was ideal and the visitors enjoyed themselves not only with the games, but with travel and social entertainment.

Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Moorhead and family of Montreal have returned from Brackley Beach after spending several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Winifred F. Beman, of Springfield, Mass. are among the visitors coming by motor to

Miss Marjorie McInerney, of St. John, has returned after spending a very pleasant visit with her aunt, Miss Gladys McDonald, Georgetown.

Dr. Evan A. Robertson, West Newton, Mass., is the guest of his nephew G. R. and Mrs. Keefe, Prince St.

The tea hostesses at the Golf Links this afternoon will be, Mrs. A. E. Duff, Mrs. L. D. Murray, Mrs. E. W. McKinnon, Mrs. J. J. Morris.

Mrs. Wilbert Dookendorff and young son, Master Garfield, of North River arrived home after a six weeks visit to Boston, New York and Washington. While in Washington they visited the Capitol and many other interesting places. From Boston they had quite an enjoyable sail through the Cape Cod Canal before leaving by steamer for St. John en route to Charlottetown.

Mrs. W. A. Hutchison is spending a two weeks vacation with friends in Moncton.

Miss Alice Beers arrived in Charlottetown last Monday night on an extended visit. Miss Beers is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Beers and during the past week has been cordially welcomed by many friends.

Mrs. (Judge) Inman, her sister, Mrs. Beers, and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Mills have returned to their homes in Summerside after visiting in St. John, N.B.

One of the many social events this week in honour of Miss Mona Saunders, who is to be married this month to Mr. Myron Stoll of Youngstown, Ohio, was a dance at the Capitol Grill, Summerside, at which there were 150 guests. The hostesses were Mrs. Harold Schurman, Mrs. Edwin Estey, Mrs. Ewen Nicholson, Mrs. L. G. Lewis, Miss Constance MacArthur and Miss Ella Gay. Blue and yellow streamers were used for decoration. A feature

was the "elimination dance" so arranged that at the last Miss Saunders and her fiancé were the last two to be left and in a position to receive a gift of a beautiful silver water jug, Mr. Ewen Nicholson making the formal presentation.

Miss Helen Manson, daughter of Mayor Manson and Mrs. Manson, entertained on Friday at the family residence on Church Street at a mixed bridge of seven tables in honor of Miss Mona Saunders, daughter of Mr. Justice A. C. Saunders and Mrs. Saunders whose engagement to Mr. Myron Stoll of Youngstown, Ohio, was recently announced. At the conclusion of play the guest of honour was presented with a lovely gift from the young ladies present, which was graciously acknowledged by the recipient. Immediately after a buffet supper was served. Assisting the hostess in her duties were Miss Harriet Wadman, at present visiting Miss Manson from Beverly, Mass., Mrs. William Smallman, Miss Constance MacArthur and Miss Bea MacNeill.

Miss Ethel Tanton entertained on Friday at her home in St. Eleanor for Mrs. John S. Lee, who is returning shortly to her home in Toronto.

The hostesses at the Summerside Golf Links this afternoon will be Mrs. William Smallman, Mrs. Lloyd Lewis, Miss Marion McArthur and Miss Glen Williams.

Miss Hazard, daughter of Judge Hazard and Mrs. Hazard of Charlottetown is the guest this week of Mrs. Henry Compton at her charming home in St. Eleanor.

Capes are prominent in the first fall showings in furs.

One of the newest and smartest combinations is fur capes or fur collars and cuffs to match.

Some of the new capes are elbow length; others waist-length, and still others hip-length. The prediction is that capes will be knee-length, especially for evening wear, later in the season. For those first autumn days, nothing, the fashion experts say will be smarter than a fur cape—and one needn't wait until zero weather to carry the muff. Fur capes can be worn comfortably over fall woollen frocks when it is still too warm to wear a heavy coat. Later the cape can be used with evening wraps and with day-time coats as well if it is not of the truly evening furs, such as white ermine. The new capes are being made up in a number of interesting and intricate ways. Some have a square-shouldered look. In some of those for formal wear the skins, especially fox, are used in what might be described as open-work designs. Capes of white fox are being shown now as one of the very smartest of evening wraps to wear with satin gowns, especially white satin, for one of the new notes of the coming season is an ensemble from hat to slippers in one color. A cape of silver fox was modelled with a black satin gown.

Freemasons are now allowed to wear white vests with evening dress, a ruling made by King Edward VII that Masons should wear black waistcoats having been superseded in order to conform to modern fashions. King Edward's idea in making it a rule that Masons in evening dress should wear black vests was that members of the fraternity should as far as possible appear in the same social level—evening dress not being so common in his days as at present and Masons without formal attire were not so noticeable when they wore black vests.

Anyway at the time of King Edward's decision on the point black waistcoats were almost invariably worn, but Lord Ampthill, the present Provincial Grand Master, writing to the Duke of Connaught Grand Master, pointed out that Freemasons are in these days becoming conspicuous for their black waistcoats, as white waistcoats are invariably worn with "tails" by other people.

The Duke of Connaught has given his consent to the change from black to white

NO MORE SICK HEADACHES



Fruit-a-ties end years of pain

"I suffered exceedingly with indigestion and sick headaches for years. I could hardly eat anything and was badly complicated. Fortunately for me a neighbor recommended 'Fruit-a-ties' and I began taking them. I am certainly glad I did. They regulated my system and toned me up generally so that now I am in the best of health. I would not hesitate to recommend them to anyone."

Fruit-a-ties . . . all drug stores

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