

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

Why Does U. S. Lead World in Divorce? Dorothy Dix Finds Americans Expect Too Much

The Old Pioneer Spirit, Still Prompting us to Throw off Galling Fetters and Move on, is a Potent Cause of Divorce in This Country, but the Chief Reason Still Lies in the Sentimentality of the American People, Who Expect Fallible Human Beings to be Angels

Wonderment is often expressed as to why divorce should be so much more common in the United States than in any other civilized country, being as how all humanity is cut off the same bolt of cloth and the ratio of selfishness, temper, bossiness and fickleness among husbands and wives is the same the world over.



The ideal marriage is just as much a myth in Paris as it is in Bird Center, Ia. "They married and lived happily ever afterward" is the fairy-tale ending of a romance that is as pure fiction in Norway as it is in Florida. Women who are Patient Griseldas and men who are domestic Darbys are produced by no particular race. Taking it by and large, American men and American women are just as good, kind, faithful husbands and wives as exist anywhere. Yet foreigners for some reason seem to make a go of marriage oftener than we do. Or perhaps they endure it with more fortitude. Anyway, they have no local Renos, and there are not so many broken homes and half-orphaned little children among them as there are with us.

Now it seems to me that there are several good explanations of why we lead the world in the number of our divorces. The basic one is racial. We are an adventurous people, sprung from forebears who were hot-headed and hot-blooded, impatient of restraint and who, when they found old bonds galling, had the courage to break them and fare forth in search of something more to their liking. They had none of the martyr complex that suffers and is strong. There's no patient endurance of long-drawn-out misery. They were all for quick and drastic action that would give at least a chance for better things.

Undoubtedly, we have brought much of this pioneer spirit into marriage, and it is what prompts us to move on, so to speak, and hunt for a more congenial mate when we have made a mistake in the selection of our lift partners, instead of settling down into the dull acceptance of an unhappy union as more disciplined people do. You hear this ideal of marriage expressed every day in the phrase, "Well, I'll try anything once," which is the gambling attitude that many men and women take toward the holy estate, and oftener than not when youngsters discuss marriage they will frankly declare that if they don't like it, they won't stick it.

Furthermore, they feel themselves just as much justified in this attitude toward marriage as their parents were in emigrating to America in the first place, or for answering the call to go west, young man, in early days, or for giving up some uncongenial job and striking out to seek their fortunes.

But, of course, the chief reason why divorce is so common among us is because we Americans are the most sentimental people on earth and demand the most of marriage, and more of our husbands and wives than any one else does. In reality, we demand the impossible because we expect marriage to be a perfect institution, and for our husbands and wives to be godlings and angels, and when we find out that the marriage relationship has a thousand faults and weaknesses, and that it is full of trials and tribulations and calls for endless sacrifices, and that we are married to mere human men and women, with human weaknesses and inconsistencies and cantankerousnesses, we are all too prone to throw up our hands and quit.

We are not content to accept marriage as the best method yet devised for the perpetuation of the family, and to keep it a going concern as long as the two partners work together for the prosperity of their home and children. We demand that in addition, it be a paradise on earth, a never-ending romance in which the husband and wife just bill and coo and thrill at each other's footsteps for forty years at a stretch.

And when this miracle doesn't happen and marriage settles down into being humdrum domesticity, filled with the darning of socks and the cooking of dinners and the bringing home of the pay envelope, and kisses that are flavored with ham and eggs, we call it a failure, and only too often break up the home for no better reason than because it doesn't come up to our adolescent dreams.

The American man is celebrated as the world's blue-ribbon husband. That is true, but he is a shrewd bargainer and for all he gives he gets his money's worth. No other husband gives as much to his wife, but no other man demands as much of her.

The men of other countries are satisfied if their wives have one outstanding virtue—if they are beautiful, or fashion-plates, or brilliant, or

FOR THE WOMAN READER

WHO WILL WALK

O who will walk a mile with me Along life's merry way? A comrade blithe and full of glee Who dares to laugh out loud and free, And let his frolic fancy play, Like a happy child, through the flowers gay, That fill the field and fringe the way Where he walks a mile with me.

And who will walk a mile with me Along life's weary way? A friend whose heart has eyes to see The stars shine out o'er the darkening sea, And the quiet rest at the end of the day— A friend who knows, and dares to say, The brave, sweet words that cheer the way Where he walks a mile with me.

With such a comrade, such a friend, I fain would walk till journeys end, Through summer sunshine, winter rain, And then?—Farewell, we shall meet again Henry van Dyke

SHORT BIOGRAPHY OF ROBT. HOLMES, PAINTER OF WILD FLOWERS

Three years ago Robert Holmes, artist, gave up trimming bonnets and of the painter of wild flowers in The Challenger, a religious publication: "One day in 1859 a young milliner of the Kawartha Lakes district, gave up trimming bonnets, and settled down to housekeeping with her young husband in Cannington. She planted seeds and bulbs and her garden became the best in the village. Not much wonder that we Robert imbibed love of beauty. It was therefore not so strange that when he drew pictures for the first number of the Art Students' League Calendar, he should choose as his subject the back doorway to that house, his mother inside washing dishes and outside, directly in her line of vision, the grapevine, in the tall lilies and poppies massed against the walls. "Not even remarkable that the lad, brought up with such a back-

ground, should finally become Canada's most distinguished painter of flowers, and the greatest painter in America of wild flowers in their native setting. The fireweed, loose stripe orchid, Indian pipe in Holmes' water colors are never stiff poses but always seem to be growing in the woodland haunts where he found them. He alone seemed to have the power to put this subtle sense of life into what are usually regarded as 'still-life' pictures. Yet it took weeks of work to picture that spirit that made you smell the perfume and feel the breeze as he did. "He was a student of the Toronto Art Society and of the Royal College of Art in London. He taught art in Fergus, Elora, Stratford, Hamilton and Toronto. He chose Canadian wood flowers for his designing classes as a peculiarly native Canadian motif on which to base their work. With the words "flowers" on his lips he died, and according to his wish is buried in a little plot besides the woods where he so often wandered as a boy.

FACIAL TREATMENT WILL MAKE YOU LOVELY If your heart yearns to have everyone tell you how glamorous you are looking evenings, "how fresh and blooming," start giving yourself a wake-up facial every single evening! You'll need the following equipment: Cleansing cream or oil, skin tonic, nourishing or massage cream, a little face puffer, some cotton, a little elbow grease and about ten minutes. Fifteen minutes would be better, but ten will do. Put a towel about your head, pulling all your hair back and begin. Slap onto your tired, dirty face a generous portion of cleansing cream. Wash your hands with soap and water first, and dry them thoroughly. With the tips of your fingers smooth this cleansing cream into your skin with upward strokes. Do your neck and behind your ears too. Wipe it all off, then dip some cotton pads into bracing skin tonic and swab up your face, neck and across your forehead and chin with this. You will begin to feel better already! Now apply the nourishing cream

domestic, or devoted wives and mothers. But the American man expects his wife to combine all of these qualities—to cook with one hand and entertain company with the other, and to remain perpetually young besides. And when she fails to come up to his demands he feels defrauded, and that he has a right to trade off an old wife for a new one. Nor are American wives any more reasonable in their demands upon their husbands. They expect their husbands to be combination gettters and gigolos, and they feel themselves mistreated and neglected when the men to whom they are married do not supply them with every luxury and yet keep up an ardent line of fiery lovemaking. In no other country in the world would a sane woman give up a kind and generous husband, who was a good provider, because he expected her to take his affections for granted and failed to keep up an impassioned wooing. Yet thousands of American women break up their homes for no other reason than that they are married to dumb Romeos.

So it is because we are adventurous, because we get a kick out of the love chase, because we are always expecting to find that rara avis, the perfect husband or wife, and because we are not reasonable, or patient, or long-suffering that we get so many divorces. DOROTHY DIX.

THE COOK'S CORNER

Rhubarb Jelly Two tablespoons gelatin, 1/2 cup of cold water, 4 cups hot stewed sweetened rhubarb, 1 tablespoon lemon juice, grated rind of 1 lemon. Soak the gelatin in the cold water and dissolve it in the hot sweetened stewed rhubarb. Add the lemon juice and put in cold place to chill.

Dandelion Salad Procure a quantity of young dandelion leaves from your back yard or nearby vicinity. Wash well, dry and cover with raw or cooked salad dressing.

Raw Salad Dressing One cup sour cream, 1 egg, 1 tablespoon sugar, 1 teaspoon mustard, 1 tablespoon vinegar, 1 pinch of salt, a dash of cayenne. Mix all together well with egg beater and pour over greens.

Raisin Cream Pie A cream pie every day or so is likely to become monotonous. I have varied it the following ways: Three eggs, 1/2 cup flour, 1 pint milk, 1/2 cup sugar, 1/2 cup raisins, 1 teaspoon vanilla, a pinch salt, Milk, flour, milk and sugar, add egg yolks, put on stove to thicken, add washed raisins and vanilla. Pour into all ready baked shells and crown with meringue.

Pastry For Pie One cup shortening, 2 cups flour, a little water or milk, a pinch of salt. Cut or rub lard into flour then add sufficient water to allow it to stick together. Mix lightly and roll lightly. Any pastry not used may be kept for another day as it improves by keeping it in a cool place.

and get out your little puffer, using it very gently but briskly all over your cheeks and underneath your chin. Massage lightly, by hand, about your eyes and see if you don't begin sighing from pleasure and relaxed nerves. Wipe all off which doesn't sink in. Now slap your face with icy-cold water, or apply strips of gauze dipped into water and just rest for a couple of minutes. You're ready now for foundation cream and make-up.

CONVERTED RIGHT-HANDER OFTEN BECOMES STAMMERER Kettering Education Committee London, Eng. has forbidden its teachers to stop left-handed children from using the left hand for writing and other manual work. This has been done in consequence of a report by Dr. C. B. Hogg, the medical officer, whose attention has been directed to certain cases of stammering. The inquiries revealed that a number of these cases were left-handed children who had been converted to writing with their right hands. Dr. Hogg cited facts showing that of 41 left-handed children who were compelled to use the right hand 24 became stammerers. In a further case 12 right-handed children were trained to use the left hand, and within five months all developed a stammer.

A Morning Smile

A SCOTCH STORY A Scotchman who landed in Canada enquired of a coal-black negro for direction. It happened that the black man had been born in the Scottish Highlands, and had lived in Scotland most of his life. "Hey, mannie," said the Scot, "can ye tell me waur I'll find the kirk?" The darkey pointed with his arm. "Go right up to yon wee house," he said, "an' turn to yer right and gang up the hill." The visiting Scot looked at him in horror. "An' are ye frae Scotland, mon?" he asked. "I am sae," said the darkey; "Aberdeen's ma name." "An' hoo lang have ye been here?" further asked the Scot. "About two years," replied the man of color. "Bless us and preserve us!" ejaculated the new arrival. "Whar can I get the boat to Glesca?" Bog—"I got a real kick out of kissing Jane last night." Gog—"Any more than usual?" Bog—"Yea, the old man caught me."

Cottage Cheese Simple to Make Cottage cheese is at its best in the early summer and is a delightful addition to the summer menu. There are so many attractive ways to serve it and it combines so readily with appetizing food accessories that it is a favorite standby with many clever housewives. Cottage cheese may be made at home and it's an excellent way to use milk when it sours. If you follow the rules carefully you can't help but have successful results and the cheese will be most delectable. Because it is the protein part of the milk, cottage cheese will take the place of meat or eggs for luncheon or supper or the picnic meal.

Simple Directions Thick curdled milk that has soured quickly is the best foundation for a good quality of cottage cheese and while there are several ways of making the cheese, perhaps the following is the easiest: Place the bowl containing the thick sour milk into a large pan of hot water. Never let the milk become more than "blood" heat. Too high a temperature toughens and hardens the curd. Let stand until thorough separation takes place. Then pour into a large square of double cheese-cloth placed over a colander. Gather up the four corners of the cheesecloth and hang up to drain. Let it drain until the curd is firm and all the whey is drained out. Remove from cheesecloth to a bowl and beat with a fork, adding cream, either sweet or sour, to make the mixture of the right consistency. Add salt to "taste" usually about 1/2 teaspoon to two cups cheese.

Serve a big dish of cottage cheese plain, or sprinkle with chopped chives, or mix it with minced onion, olives or cucumber dice, or use shredded green pepper or pimento. Two or three of these additions may be used in combination.

FOR SUNBURN DON'T TAKE CHANCES USE NOXZEMA!



For 7 years we've used it exclusively at First Aid Hospitals at Coney Island says John McMonigle

DON'T suffer pain needlessly! Noxzema brings instant relief—it's so wonderfully cool and soothing to hot scorched skin. That's why it is used at most First Aid Hospitals—at Coney Island, Atlantic City, Miami, etc. Greaseless, too—will not stain. You can apply Noxzema not only at night but during the day, too. It's snow-white, dainty, greaseless. It won't stain street clothes or bed clothes. Get a jar of Noxzema today at any drug or department store.

NOXZEMA SO COOL — SO SOOTHING

VACATIONS and HEALTH

WHAT TO WEAR Your vacation clothing should not sacrifice comfort and health for style, although there is a good reason why they cannot be combined to good advantage. During the heat of the day, wear clothes that are light in both weight and color. Cotton and linen are suggested. Avoid getting chilled at night, and have a sweater handy for use after vigorous exercise in the evening. Where and how you spend your vacation will largely determine the kind of clothes to wear. Clothing may get wet from rain or perspiration, and in lying on the body it draws heat from the body itself. Cotton, linen and silk dry more rapidly, and therefore cool the body more quickly than wool. People who take colds easily should change their underclothing promptly if it gets wet. All garments should fit as loosely as possible and not be tight anywhere, especially around the neck or waist. Suspenders are preferable to belts for men, and woman should likewise carry the weight of their clothes on their shoulders, in many respects, modern women are more sensible than men in that they are not so likely to wear tight collars, or bands around the abdomen. Proper footwear is exceedingly important if you expect to be much

waiting on your vacation. Shoes should neither pinch the foot at any point, nor be so loose as to cause a blister. Heels should be broad and not too high. High heels throw the weight of the body forward on the toes and off proper balance. This may result in backache and other symptoms remote from the feet. Socks and stockings should, of course, be changed and washed often during the summer months. Tight garters which cause a rim around the leg just above the knee tend to cause varicose veins. By blocking the upward flow of blood with tight garters the veins become dilated and later enlarged and unsightly. Many people go bare-headed much of the time on their vacation; this practice is quite permissible, except during very hot weather when you may be exposed to the direct rays of the sun. Intense heat on the scalp may cause eye-strain or even sunstroke. A straw hat or other light head covering is a good precaution. It should fit loosely enough to permit the air to circulate around the scalp. This is the sixth of a series of 11 articles on Vacations and Health. The seventh, on Exercise and Rest, will answer the questions: 1. How long should a person sleep? 2. How much exercise is advisable? 3. When may exercise be dangerous?

so very good-looking, but lots of people do." Rackruff Motors, Inc., in the persons of Messrs. Rack and Ruff, thought so, too. Even Peter nodded his approval. And so Rackruff Motors, Inc., bound itself by written agreement to finance a motor tour for a party consisting solely of a beautiful young writer twenty-five years old and a commercial artist of thirty years and the opposite sex. Rowena and Peter were called in for a conference early the next morning, and Mr. Rack, ably seconded by Mr. Ruff, put it up to them squarely. Somebody had blundered, everybody had blundered, if it came to that. An insurmountable difficulty had been encountered. "There are no insurmountable difficulties," Rowena said sweetly. The whole enterprise was deadlocked, plans were checked, contracts were cancelled. The way Mr. Rack put it, with the full accord of Mr. Ruff, it seemed pretty hopeless. Peter quite wilted under the deadly quality of it all. (To be Continued.)

Daintiness With Chic Styles

ILLUSTRATED DRESSMAKING LESSON FURNISHED WITH EVERY PATTERN BY ANNABELLE WORTHINGTON

It carries out the black and white scheme in linen that will be worn so much this summer. The black linen skirt has a centre-front panel to give the figure a tall appearance. The low plaited blouse flutters gracefully when in motion. The white linen blouse, repeat the black in its trim. And it's the most fascinating outfit to make. And think of the saving. Style No. 802 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust. Another scheme, equally attractive is to carry it out in one material as in yellow tub silk. Printed crepe silks in dots or stripes are very effective. Size 16 requires 2 1/2 yards 36-inch with 1 1/2 yards 35-inch for blouse. Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully.



No. 802 Size Name Street Address City State

Pairs of new gloves are covered with twisted strips of copper to remove skins from potatoes by rolling them between the hands. Come Lord, Come Wisdom, Love and Power, open our ears to hear.—Kable Nothing really valuable in thought is lost.—Arch. Alexander.

MORTGAGE SALE

To be sold by public auction in front of the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown on Tuesday the eleventh day of July 1933, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, all that tract, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being on Lot of Township Number Twenty-two in Queen's County in Prince Edward Island, bounded and described as follows, that is to say: Commencing at a stake fixed in the West side of Saint Mary's Road and in the southeast angle of land formerly in possession of Victor Gallant now owned by Fiedelle Pinesau, thence running west along said Fiedelle Pinesau's south boundary line to Saint Patrick's Road, thence south along said Saint Patrick's Road to a road leading from said Saint Patrick's Road to Saint Mary's Road, thence north along Saint Mary's Road to the place of commencement containing thirty-three acres of land a little more or less. The above sale is made under a power of sale contained in an indenture of mortgage dated December 12th 1919 made between Cyrus and Mary New Glasgow, Farmer, and Mary George S. McLeod of Fredericton, Merchant, of the second part, and which mortgage has by divers means assignments, been vested in the undersigned. For particulars apply to McLeod and Bentley, Solicitors, Charlottetown. Dated this 10th day of June 1933. WILLIAM E. BENTLEY and ALBERT J. D. MARTIN, Executors of the last will of Catherine McLeod, Deceased. 1077 e 32 Mon 41

ROWENA RIDES THE RUMBLE

Of those thrice unfortunates with a soul for art, a talent for paint and a need for more ready money. He spent his days painting trees, rocks and running brooks, dotted here and there with pretty girls, Algonquin anglers and Broadway golfers, as a background for the Rackruff Roadster, 1931 model, comprising fully half the picture. It was Peter who conceived the exquisite idea of a Rackruff motor tour across country with the well-known artist, Peter Blande, at the wheel. He figured—and converted Mr. Rack, President, and Mr. Ruff, Secretary and Treasurer, to his figures—that it would be the pinnacle of publicity to conduct such a tour, with pauses at all points of prime interest for him to paint a picture of the Rackruff roadster poised on the brink of a precipice, pulling its way pluckily out of a volcano, skidding securely off a racing glacier, or defying the sands of the desert. Peter said—and Messrs. Rack and Ruff agreed with him—it would be good business to take a copy-writer along in the car to feature the high lights of the trip and apply the proper adjectives both to landscape and motor, in this way insuring a maximum of newspaper publicity that would establish the new roadster once and for all in the motor mind of America. So Peter advertised for a copy-writer. "Wanted," read the advertisement in the morning papers. "A pretty woman who can write. One who has had some experience and met with reasonable success. Must be free to leave the city. Expenses paid and moderate salary. Apply Rackruff Salesrooms to-day." Rowena Rostand was one of many women who read the advertisement over her breakfast that morning. It wasn't much of a breakfast in Rowena's case, for she was extremely hard up. She had given up a newspaper position in Ohio in order to be in New York. It was at eight-thirty that she saw the advertisement. By nine o'clock she was ready to set out for the Rackruff salesrooms. Surveying herself in the mirror she was obliged to admit fairly that in spite of the little thinning of her face, in spite of the dark circles with which anxiety had shadowed her eyes, she was still undeniably good-looking. Her black and white ensemble was freshly sponged and pressed—Rowena herself had seen to that—her ruffled white blouse was smart in spite of the worn spots here and there. Her black and white shoes

AUCTION SALE

I will sell by Public Auction on Tuesday, July 4th, my farm consisting of 96 acres. GEORGE DOVER, East Suffolk, P. E. I. 1098-6-13-27-7-3-31.

NOTICE

The Annual Convention of the Prince Edward Island Women's Institutes will be held on July 7th and 8th in the Prince of Wales College Assembly Hall. 1454-6-30-1m-21