

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

Dorothy Dix Letter Box

How Can Mothers Compel the Respect of Their Arrogant Daughters? — Will the Caveman Fiance Make an Equally Thrilling Husband?

Dear Miss Dix—Can you tell us how to keep our children jolled and in love with their parents? It seems to me that the older and the younger generation are hostile by nature. As some one has said, what we need is not birth control, but to control children after they are born.



Here is a concrete question. I have an 18-year-old girl who says I have no right to dictate to her, that she is old enough to do what she likes, and who questions and challenges me as to why I do this and don't do that, and who insults me whenever she feels like it and is impudent to a colossal degree.

They are too old to be given the spanking they so richly deserve. You cannot reason with them because their conceit is so colossal that they think they know it all, and they consider their parents doddering imbeciles whose views are too antiquated and senile to even be worth listening to.

You cannot appeal to their hearts because they have none. They are as hard as rocks, and the only human being for whom they have the slightest affection is themselves. You cannot tell them that unless they show you proper respect and speak civilly to you, you will no longer feed and clothe and house them, because you dare not throw a young girl homeless out on the streets.

So your love and tenderness and the poor, silly, young creature's helplessness render you powerless to defend yourself against her. Because you know she doesn't, what would happen to her if she was left without the protection of the home she so despises, without the help of the parents she holds in such contempt.

You know if she had to support herself that she would starve. You know that for all she considers herself so worldly wise she is as ignorant of life as a child, and so you have to give her the care that she so furiously resents.

It is certainly hard for a mother to have to endure insults from the child she brought into the world in agony and to whom she has sacrificed every hour of her life. Yet countless mothers have to endure this from their arrogant daughters. I know a mother who cannot ask her daughter even the most casual question about where she is going or when she expects to return without being told to shut her mouth, it is none of her business.

And only the other day I saw a tired, worn mother, who had sewed half the night trying to make her daughter a pretty ball dress, have the work snatched out of her hands, and receive a torrent of abuse for her clumsiness because it lacked the style of a French model. And I know other mothers who wash and press and mend to keep their daughters' clothes in order who never so much as get a "thank you."

It seems to me it is time for these down-trodden mothers to rebel, and simply refuse to do another hand's turn of work for their girls until the girls show some appreciation. If, when the girls get home, there was no dinner cooked, if the rooms were unmade and their clothes unlaundered and un-mended, they might be brought to appreciate that mother is at least a handy thing to have around the house.

But, dear Mrs. X., in rearing children an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. The time to teach a girl to treat her mother with respect and deference and to show appreciation of her is in the cradle. After she is grown up it is too late. You can't let a girl "sass" you for eighteen years and then stop her.

But if you have never let her talk back to you she won't begin at that date. If you have forced her to respect you, the habit of doing so will prevail. If you have taught her to regard you as an oracle, she will think mother knows best as long as she lives.

And if you teach children to appreciate the sacrifices their parents make for them and to make the outward gesture of gratitude for everything their parents do for them, they will never make doormats of their fathers and mothers. "Train up a child in the way he should go and when he is old he will not depart from it," said the wisest of all men.

Parents have only themselves to blame when their children are ungrateful and impudent to them, for children treat their parents as their parents have taught them to treat them. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—I am engaged to a man whom I adore. His very presence thrills me. The date for the wedding is set, but I am beginning to wonder about this: My fiance is of a very domineering disposition, and when I fail to obey him he strikes me. Not long ago he spanked me because I displeased him. Then he brought me some flowers and I instantly kissed him and forgave him. Now it thrills me to be afraid of him, but will I always feel the same? Will I always get a kick out of his commands when he says: "Do that, and don't forget, I will permit nothing else."

Answer: Well, Elsie, not being a worm of the dust myself, I feel that I cannot judge what would bring happiness to a poor, weak, spineless female who crawls at the feet of a bully and enjoys being trodden upon.

For The Cook

CREAMED HAM AND POTATOES

One cup finely chopped cooked ham, 2 cups cooked and diced potatoes, 3 tablespoons butter, 3 tablespoons flour, 1 1/2 cups milk, 1 tablespoon minced parsley, 1 tablespoon minced green sweet pepper, salt and pepper. Melt butter, add peppers and parsley and cook slowly about 4 minutes. Stir in the flour and then add the milk slowly. Cook until smooth and thickened and then add ham, potatoes and seasoning. Cover and reheat over hot water for 5 minutes. Sprinkle with minced parsley and serve very hot.

Etiquette

By Roberts Lee

Q. When a man is calling at a girl's house, should she get his hat and coat for him when he is leaving?

A. No; if there is no servant in the house, let him wait on himself.

Q. When men and women attend a dinner given in a restaurant, how should they go to their table?

A. The ladies follow the head-waiter, and the men follow the ladies.

Q. Is it ever proper for a girl to powder her nose, comb her hair, or file her nails in a public place?

A. No; one should take pains in dressing at home, and after leaving she should forget about her appearance.

Household Hints

By Roberts Lee

Leather Upholstered Furniture

A fine polish for upholstered furniture can be made by mixing beeswax and turpentine to the consistency of thin cream.

Sausages

To keep sausages from breaking or shrinking in the frying pan, boil them about eight minutes before frying. Rolling sausages in flour before frying will also prevent them from breaking.

Frost Bite

Rub the frost bitten parts with pure oil of sassafras, or oil of peppermint. Use only the pure oil, not the essence.

Why is a neglected doctor like a woman out of temper? Because he has lost his patients (patience).

Character Close-Ups



will be the one you will put up about having to ask your husband whether you can go downtown or buy a new hat or have your mother come to see you.

And what is the matter with this man who is so self-complacent and self-conceited and thinks himself so superior to you, and who is going to make you do his way all the time? Are you to have no rights in marriage? Is your happiness of no concern? Better draw out while there is still time. That kind of a man doesn't want a wife, he wants a slave. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—My husband reads all the time he is at home and carries on a conversation with me at the same time. He has done this until he can answer any question intelligently without looking up from the page. He is a good man, but a little dull for a companion and I would like all of his attention when I talk to him. He seems to think that he is remarkable because he can do two things at the same time. MRS. S.

Answer: He certainly is remarkable, but I don't know that he is so different from most men, for the average husband never gives more than one job of his brain to what his wife is saying anyhow. That is the reason they can stand having wife tell them over again every night about the price of butchers' meat and the cute thing that little Johnny said, and that the baby is about to cut a tooth and what the gas man said.

I think for a man to be able to read while carrying on an intelligent conversation with his wife makes him an ideal bedside companion because he can do what he wants to do and entertain her at the same time. Anyway you wives who complain about your husbands spending the evenings in reading are hunting for trouble. You don't know how blessed you are. Suppose he was out making love to some blonde instead of reading about some golden-haired heroine in a novel? Be thankful he takes his romance and adventure vicariously in books. DOROTHY DIX.

Happenings of the Week

By a beautiful road our Christmas comes, A road full twelve months' long, And every mile is as warm as a smile, And every hour is a song.

Flower and flake and cloud and sun And the winds that riot and sigh, Have their work to do ere the dreams come true And Christmas glows in the sky.

'Tis a beautiful time when Christmas comes All up the street and down; For hearts alight make faces bright When Christmas comes to town.

Neighbor and friend in gladness meet, And all are neighbors dear, When the Christmas peace bids evil cease In the holiest day of the year.

Lady Anne Cavendish, youngest daughter of the Duke of Devonshire, former Governor-General of Canada, who was married to Henry Hunko at St. Margaret's, Westminster, recently received almost 1,000 wedding gifts, including a diamond brooch with the Crown and Royal Cipher, from the King and Queen. The gifts were viewed by a stream of guests at the Duke of Devonshire's house in Carlton Gardens. Exquisite jewels were displayed in a large glass case. In the centre was a diamond brooch from the King and Queen. Beside it lay enamel and diamond cuff links—their Majesties gift to the bridegroom. There were innumerable rings—one, the gift of 20 of the bride's girl friends; a sapphire and diamond bracelet and cross from the bridegroom, and a splendid necklace and pendant of large diamonds, one of the Duke of Devonshire's many gifts to his 20-year-old daughter. From her father also Lady Anne received a silver fox fur; a pony skin coat, lavishly trimmed with beaver and a huge, silver rose bowl. The Duchess gave her daughter house linen, and a fitted jewel case and a freugard worked by herself in petit point, which is a copy of an historic one at Chatsworth. Lady Anne, who is 20 years of age, has lovely chestnut hair. She is slight and tall. Her four sisters are married to army captains.

Viscount Byng of Vimy, former Governor-General of Canada, continues to make progress in recovery from a lung ailment.

Social activities this week were confined principally to dinner parties of a family nature to celebrate Christmas Day. There were numerous gatherings among the younger people home from the different colleges, and altogether the holiday week has been one of joy and good will.

The novelty dance given by the Odd Fellows on Christmas night was a delightful affair with an abundance of gaiety.

Rink too, makes the owners of new boots and skates an opportunity to show them off to the best advantage, while those who wanted something less strenuous in entertainment went to the talkies and movies.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Holman Parsons, the latter formerly Miss Audrey Buller, whose marriage took place early in September in England, arrived in New York by the Garmania on Saturday and are now in Montreal, having come to spend the Christmas and New Year holiday season.

Holiday visitors with Mrs. F. J. Nash and Mrs. J. E. R. McEwen, Upper Prince Street, are Mr. and Mrs. Fred M. Nash and little daughter Emmy Lou from Berwick, N. S., who are being cordially welcomed.

The Misses Mildred and Carmen Harrington left yesterday morning to spend the holiday with friends in Montreal and Quebec.

It was revealed recently that Hon. Stanley Baldwin, during his five years of office, received more than 8,000 pipes from admirers. His gifts exceeded those of most film stars, for, in addition to pipes, an avalanche of tobacco and tobacco pouches overwhelmed No. 10 Downing Street, London. On many of the pouches the inscription "Baldwin for Britain" was neatly stitched in red, white and blue silk. Where Mr. Baldwin has hoarded his treasures is not known, but the fact remains that since his defeat at

A Morning Smile

I want to be excused," said the worried-looking jurymen, addressing the Judge. "I owe a man \$25 I borrowed, and as he is leaving town today I want to catch him before he goes."

"You are excused," returned the Judge, in icy tones. "I don't want anybody on the jury who can lie like that."

the general election he has not received a single pipe, pouch or pot of home-made jam. Soon after the general strike in May 1926, Mr. Baldwin received 3,000 presents from all parts of Britain, in gratitude for "saving the country from Bolshevism."

Sparkling white jewelry is the choice of the debutante, following the example of her mother, for formal evenings. This rule applies with equal correctness to the woman of whatever age, but admits of various interpretations. If the debutante be of the thoroughly poised type, she may wear the sophisticated modern jewelry in heavy geometric designs, especially the reproductions of the Rue de la Paix originals in genuine stones. This modern jewelry blazes with rhinestones and baguette crystals, but blazes inoffensively, since there is an element of "play-acting" about it. Rather more lovely than these blatant modern designs and better suited to the soft beauty of the girl's face whose prototype we know today through old miniatures are the replicas of historic court jewelry done in sterling silver and rhinestones, sometimes with a bit of color in sparsely used emeralds or sapphires.

The Afternoon Bridge Club was entertained on Thursday of this week by Miss Des Brisay.

Hon. R. B. Bennett spent Christmas with his brother Capt. R. V. Bennett in Sackville and left Thursday for Ottawa.

Miss Isabel Jamieson left Monday morning to spend the holiday season with her sister at Fredericton, N. B.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Ings of Port Hill spent Christmas with Mrs. Ings' parents, Col. and Mrs. A. E. Ings, Riverside Apartments.

Miss Betty Sinclair, who is attending Mount Allison University, is spending her Christmas vacation with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. E. E. Sinclair, of Summerside.

Miss Grace Blenkhorn, is spending Christmas week with her mother and sister in New York.

The Ladies Aid of St. James' Church presented each of the ladies of the Choir with a box of chocolates last Sunday morning while the male members were remembered with cigarettes.

In the passing of Mr. W. A. Weeks, one of Charlottetown's oldest residents, the family will have the deepest sympathy of a wide circle of friends.

Mrs. John Saunders has for her welcome guests over the holiday season, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Haslam of New York.

Miss Carrie Holman, of Montreal, arrived on Tuesday to spend the Christmas vacation with her mother, Mrs. R. T. Holman of Summerside. She is being warmly welcomed by her friends.

The Misses Hunt and their sister, Mrs. Mussen, are visiting in Charlottetown during the Christmas season.

Holiday visitors with Mrs. F. J. Nash and Mrs. J. E. R. McEwen, Upper Prince Street, are Mr. and Mrs. Fred M. Nash and little daughter Emmy Lou from Berwick, N. S., who are being cordially welcomed.

The Misses Mildred and Carmen Harrington left yesterday morning to spend the holiday with friends in Montreal and Quebec.

It was revealed recently that Hon. Stanley Baldwin, during his five years of office, received more than 8,000 pipes from admirers. His gifts exceeded those of most film stars, for, in addition to pipes, an avalanche of tobacco and tobacco pouches overwhelmed No. 10 Downing Street, London. On many of the pouches the inscription "Baldwin for Britain" was neatly stitched in red, white and blue silk. Where Mr. Baldwin has hoarded his treasures is not known, but the fact remains that since his defeat at



This smart frock of transparent (the silhouette no longer gives us and velvet with its fitted lines and high freedom in our choice of fullness, waist requires a moulded figure beneath waist lines have become more important to it to carry it smartly. Now that ant.

French aristocracy and depart for healthier lands. There were three most charming daughters of the family, three of the most beautiful girls in France. These three girls frequently entertained the troops at concerts, having excellent voices and being good musicians.

Sir John Cowans introduced the Prince to the Chateau. Both dined there upon more than one occasion.

One night I escorted the Prince and Sir John to the Chateau and to my surprise, when they left, two of the three girls returned with them. They were a merry party. I could hear the laughter from the staff car in front as I followed on, riding my motor cycle. When we reached the railway and the road, which led to the siding where the staff train was, the car stopped and Sir John Cowans alighted. He beckoned me.

"Woodhall," he said, "the Prince and I wish to show these ladies over the train. They will have no champagne tomorrow, because we move South. Now I want you to take that sentry chap there, and get him round the corner. Give him a drink or something while we slip in."

It must be borne in mind that no strangers were permitted on the Headquarters train without a definite permit from Haig himself. Sir John, Quarter-Master General, was tremendously high, but I hesitated.

"I'll get shot, sir," I replied "if I'm away from England.)

Shadows of the Great

(Continued from Page seven)

Your Highness is of age. You realize the responsibility of your position and you realize the responsibility of mine, especially as it concerns you. With that sense of responsibility, I leave you—and of course trust you to look after us both!"

As a matter of fact during his stay with the Commander in Chief, the Prince, more than once deliberately refrained from one or two expeditions which might have led him into danger. One day when he had ordered me to accompany him to a position where heavy fighting was progressing, he suddenly changed his mind:

"Perhaps we'd better not," he said. "Haig would not like it."

A Party for the Prince At Headquarters the Prince and Sir John Cowans developed a very great friendship. Both were tremendously popular with everybody. Not far away I remember a French family lived, a family of great wealth and great patriotism. They practically kept the surrounding country and utterly refused to follow the

The SNOWDRIFT FAIRY WITH HER BAKING-DAY MAGIC Turns SNOWDRIFT FLOUR INTO MARVELOUS BREAD CAKES & BISCUITS



Good cooks appreciate the kind of flour that insures good baking. There's something like a "magic spell" in Snowdrift Flour, for housewives who use it, invariably get wonderful results.

Ask Your Dealer for Snowdrift Flour.

SNOWDRIFT FLOUR

A High Patent Flour, Milled from Select Manitoba Hard Wheat STANDARD MILLING CO., OF CANADA, LIMITED TORONTO, MONTREAL, QUEBEC, SAINT JOHN, HALIFAX. A. B. CUTCLIFFE, Hunter River, McLEOD & MCGREGOR, Montague. CLARKE BROS., Mount Stewart, C. E. PRATT & SON, St. Peters.

Cuticura Talcum Powder For the Toilet and Nursery A Talcum Powder worthy of bearing a name that has become famous all over the world for sustained quality and purity for fifty years. You will be delighted with its fragrant, medicated efficiency as a cooling, soothing addition to your toilet, and as a sensitive, antiseptic, deodorizing protection to your skin. An Ideal After-Shaving Powder. Sold everywhere. Sample free on request. Address Canadian Dept. J. T. Watt Company, Ltd., Montreal. Contents Soap and Cosmetics 25c each.

for STURDIER BABIES with SOUND TEETH SCOTT'S EMULSION TRUST THE READY WAY