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

Dorothy Dix Says—

TEARS CONTEMPTIBLE WEAPON

Woman Using Them To Gain Ends Plays Low-down Game On Father And Sweetheart

DEAR DOROTHY DIX—My mother has been dead for some time and my father gives me everything I could desire. However, there are times when I want things he thinks I should not have and then all that I have to do is to cry in order to get my own way.

I am engaged to a very nice young man, and sometimes I do things of which he does not approve and then we quarrel, but if I cry he will give in and be again at my feet. As long as this method gets me what I want, do you think it is right for me to use it?

A SPOILED CHILD.

TEARS AN EFFECTIVE WEAPON

ANSWER—Undoubtedly you have taken the easiest and quickest way of getting what you want, because tears have ever been woman's most effective weapon to use against men. For some reason that no one can explain, men's backbones just melt down into a pulp under the water from a woman's eyes, even when they know that she is weeping for revenue only.

Why this is thus, nobody knows, not even the poor, limp man who has surrendered to the crybaby. All that he knows is that he simply can't stand the weeps, so to stop her blubbering he gives her the car he can't afford, or the dress that he will have to do without lunches to pay for, or he apologizes to her for the thing she has done that provoked the quarrel and promises never, never, never to cross her again.

Many a woman before you, my dear, has floated herself out of a bad situation on a tide of tears. Many a one before you has cried for the moon until she got it. Many a one has found out that hydraulic power is most effective in breaking down a man's morale. But don't you think that tears are a pretty poor, mean, contemptible weapon to use on a man?

Because they are only effective when you use them on a man who loves you and they only work with him because he can't endure to see you make even the gesture of suffering. Have more self-respect than to play such a lowdown game on your father and sweetheart.

DEAR MISS DIX—Will you tell me if my boy friend really cares for me? I have been going with him for more than five years. Now I am planning to get married to him, but he doesn't seem to do much of the planning with me. He only comes to see me two nights a week, and the balance of the time he goes out with his boy friends to dances and places of amusement.

I have given up all of my friends for him. Don't you think we should come to some understanding about marriage? Also, don't you think he should see me oftener? Would it make him up if I would see other boys?

JOYCE.

DRAWN-OUT ENGAGEMENT KILLS LOVE

ANSWER—It doesn't take any daughter of a seventh daughter to diagnose your boy friend's sentiment. He is tired of you. His love is dead, killed by a long drawn-out engagement, and he is trying to get you to break it off. If you have any self-respect, beat him to it and save your face.

No man on earth who is in love with a girl limits his call to two a week. He is always hanging around her, and the only reason a man isn't enthusiastic in planning his wedding is because he regards it as his funeral. Don't force this poor chap into an unwilling marriage. It will mean misery to you both.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX—My husband and I married when we were barely passed our 16th birthday. We have been married a year and a half now. We began quarreling on our wedding day and we have been quarreling ever since. Our love has turned to hate and we are driving each other crazy. We have no children. But here is my problem: I think it would break my mother's heart if I left my husband. Shall I hurt her, or continue to live in misery?

UNDECIDED.

ANSWER—You are young and your mother is old, so you are the one whose happiness is to be considered first in this matter. Anyway, she can take no great comfort in your marriage if you and your husband are living a cat and dog life together.

But instead of getting a divorce, why don't you and your boy husband just separate for two or three years and wait until you grow up before you decide what to do? He may grow up into the sort of a man that you would like to be married to, and you may develop into the sort of a woman who would fascinate him. Who knows?

A Job Only You Can Do

Price Control Questions And Answers

Questions and Answers on Price Control will appear in The Guardian as a regular feature each day. The questions are those which have reached the Wartime Prices and Trade Board from housewives in this region. The answers are provided by the Board Readers. Persons who have intelligent questions to ask on price control are invited to send them in writing to the Women's Regional Advisory Committee of the War Time Prices and Trade Board.

Q. The Chinese laundry to which I have been sending my clothes recently charged me 15c a piece to finish shirts. Previously the same shop laundered two shirts for a quarter. Is this increase in price justifiable?

A. No. The price that your shirts were laundered for in the basic period (September 15—October 11, 1941) must be maintained and no increase in price is justified unless authorized by the Wartime Prices and Trade Board.

Q. Is there a ceiling price on tomatoes? I seem to find the price rather high.

A. The prices of tomatoes do not come within the regulations of the Wartime Prices and Trade Board. There is, therefore, no fixed maximum price.

FLOWERS ARE COLORFUL

DESIGN NO. 596

Floral motifs embroidered on towels, aprons or luncheon sets are attractive touches of individuals. Hot iron transfer pattern No. 596 contains 12 motifs measuring from 2 by 3½ to 5¼ by 6 inches each with complete instructions.

To order pattern: Write or send above picture with your name and address with 15 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Bureau Charlottetown Guardian.

Design No. 596

Name

Street Address

City Province

Attractive and alluring, this lissome blonde is a Canadian Wren preparing to back flip into the salty waters at a Halifax acquatic club during her off-duty afternoon. She is Wren Coder Joan Stanley, H. M. C. S. "Stadacona," Halifax, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Stanley, 177 Cottingham St., Toronto, Ontario.

Ellen's Diary

By An Island Farmer's Wife

The men went early this morning to resume the work of hay-cutting, moving, now, to another fragrant new meadow away from the buildings, to the back of the farm. I may say the Alderlea farm is in the shape of "a square"—a carpenter's measure—part of it paralleling the Alderlea road north and then running at right angles almost or perhaps the same distance in an Easterly direction. The wooded section of course helps make up the latter although "up the wood road" there is also a sizable area in cultivation separating with the stumps the "front" from the "back woods" and this year containing one of the fields of seed potatoes. This morning the mowing-machine was taken to the very last field bordering on the Alderlea road.

* * *

The weather today was unpredictable even for a short time in advance although no rain fell. There were short periods of intense heat without the smallest breezes, then suddenly dark clouds like tops of mountains — James said: "Thunder clouds"—massed in the western and eastern sky warning all haymakers to advance cautiously or else put their "house" in order. As an aid to "making," yesterday's cutting at Alderlea was carefully turned over, but even then James was not quite satisfied with its condition for saving.

* * *

But in the surrounding country farmers could be seen busily engaged in almost any phase of the work. There were those with mows already filled to overflowing, now building stacks or ricks in a sheltered spot. There was the sound of mowing; there were rakes horse-drawn and hay-wagons following closely behind tractors. James has the very best system at haying, born of experience perhaps dearly bought. He can easily resist following "the rest" when fully satisfied that his way is for the best. For in "haying" as in every other form of work there is a right and a wrong way of operation. The former gives a fodder that is a blessing to the stock; the latter, one that hunger alone bids them swallow. Besides there can be, from saving unmade hay, spontaneous combustion, a catastrophic occurrence with of course always disastrous results.

* * *

Ours was allowed to be drying 'till afternoon and then since there were only a few loads to be taken in and these could easily be distributed over a fairly large space, James thought that perhaps they then could "chance" drawing it to the barn. When I asked him, as I finished the after rakings in the early evening if the hay was "going back" as it will with a declining sun or the least hint of dew, he smiled at my question and answered: "It can't go back. It's been back all day!"

* * *

James himself, in the afternoon drove the car to the corner to one of His Acres there, where he with several men from the community, fashioned laboriously with pick and shovel, deep in Mother Earth, the final resting place for the one of us—our neighbor—who had already left the "house of clay" and gone Home. In the evening following an established Island custom, we went to visit the bereaved home, to sit awhile quietly with those that mourn and perhaps to have our last look at one at rest in her flower-covered coffin now with every line of suffering erased and on her face, the calm and repose that never comes until at last when life's fitful dream is over, one finally views the City Eternal.

* * *

I think perhaps I was, as James tells me, "there in body alone" for I remembered so many things. I recalled word for word our conversation when I visited her less than two weeks ago. I wondered if then possibly afar off, she heard the flutter of angel's wings. One never knows. It is given to few to prophesy. I remembered how happy she was with her family. The recipes and bits of "news" we shared, the piece of cake or cookie to "try" These small kindly human things; these are the things we shall remember. There were many callers, an almost continuous coming and going for those in our community are a considerate folk remembering "they that mourn."

* * *

We returned through the quiet of the night, bright now for there is a growing moon. Great patches of smoky cloud floated about and across the face of it reminding one for all the world of large pieces of softest wool. At the bridge, a creature of the stream, caught unaware lurking in the shade of the Alders, swiftly sought sanctuary in the water below when the car turned in the lane.

* * *

James and I came in to listen to the late news: "His Majesty the King continues his inspection in Italy" getting for his own satisfaction, great man that he is, first hand knowledge of his troops and their lot in that country. In Ottawa the Family Allowance Act is "up" for second reading before "The House." Like every undertaking that will benefit children and have them grow into healthy happy Canadian citizens I am very much in favor of the scheme. The "love of money" may be "the root of all evil" but there have been times when I have seen needless suffering among children because of its lack. Many times, it is too late to remedy its earlier need, when one gets earning his own. It will greatly benefit underpriveleged children provided of course that it will be used for their care and sustenance. Personally I am happy I shall be conscience clear as to any mis-spending on my part, for I never would be able to decide which would be better for the child, say, a visit to the dentists or "a painted boat." I'm sure for the happiness it would bring in the present, I would naturally gravitate to the latter. It amused me to learn that the lady member of parliament for North Battleford, Sask., champions the mother's rights to handle the allowance. That would never do at Alderlea for James tells me: "It's amazing the things you will buy." I'm more than certain he would have to take care of any financial benefit to this house, derived from the plan. But Mr. King explains it will be administered by the one parent—deemed most suitable. Again it would have to be James.

* * *

Closely related to the family allowance schemes is that of health insurance. At present, there is a desperate need for more of those best friends of ours: The Country Doctors, with sufficient assisting public health nurses in order that the health of not one person on The Island would be neglected. There should be hospitilization at prices within reach of all, so that at least every mother-to-be would be free, and willing, to avail themselves of this service without fear of facing financial distress. I have an idea that from the farms, we enter hospital as a last resort, when it should be a place where we could receive needed care and treatment for minor ills, we are often obliged to bear in silence, 'till presently they are major ills with small chance of recovery. These things may be straightened away with health insurance. There is need for improvement in many directions. Health should come at the very head of the list to bring about a healthier Island and a healthier Canada.

* * *

But there, I must get my health-giving sleep.

Until tomorrow — Diary — Good night.

True beauty depends on youthful skin elasticity

14-DAY PALMOLIVE METHOD MAY IMPROVE YOUR SKIN

Compare face with shoulder skin. You'll find shoulders look 5 or more years younger. That's because shoulder skin retains its *elasticity*—while facial skin pores are clogged with make-up, unable to breathe for hours at a time. And when pores can't breathe skin starts to age prematurely. But Palmolive can help retain youthful *elasticity* in your skin.

Look younger in 14 days! Each time you wash, (use a face cloth) massage warm, rich, vitalizing Palmolive lather thoroughly into your skin for one full minute. Now a quick rinse and pat dry. Palmolive's *60-second* Beauty Massage has been scientifically tested by 2,301 women and 36 doctors. Their reports prove conclusively that . . . in just 14 days, it brings lovelier complexions.

PALMOLIVE

A Morning Smile

HIS EYE ON THE GUN

A keen-eyed mountaineer led his overgrown son into a country schoolhouse.

"This here boy's after larning'," he announced. "What's yer bill o' fare?"

"My department, sir," replied the professor, "consists of arithmetic, algebra, geometry, and trigonometry."

"That'll do," interrupted the old man. "Load him up with trigger-nometry; he's the only poor shot in the family."

Catty Friend—Are you sure your husband really goes hunting on those hunting trips he's always taking?

Woman—Oh, yes, absolutely.

Catty Friend—But he so rarely brings any game home.

Woman—My dear, that's what makes me certain that he really goes.

Sunburned lips soothed!

Relieve Cracking Instantly

Sore, cracked, sunburned lips make life miserable. Prevent sunburned lips with Lypsyl. It acts as a protective film between the delicate lip-skin and the burning rays of the sun. Its wonderful emollient action protects the delicate membranes from chapping caused by wind and water, so lips stay smooth and soft. When lips are already cracked, Lypsyl gives quick relief, seals the wounded membranes against dangerous germs, hastens natural healing. Get Lypsyl at your store today and use it regularly. Sold everywhere in handy stick form.

LYPSYL Natural Red or Invisible White for Men and Women

Living & Leisure

The Woman's Realm

WET CEMENT

By Charles Morton

The watchman found them after dark,
Paw prints loud as any bark;
Etched within the still-damp run,
Where they ended, where begun.

He didn't rave or rant or stutter
As the sight he looked upon,
But I heard him softly mutter:
"Doggone!" he said. "Doggone!"

We think there are circumstances where we can treat human beings without love, but there are no such circumstances.—Tolstoy.

It is almost as difficult to make a man unlearn his errors as his knowledge. Mal-information is more hopeless than non-information, for error is always more busy than ignorance.—C. C. Colton.

Barns are good targets for lightning because the body of warm air inside favors passage of electricity.

The cuttle bone placed in canary cages, as a bill sharpener is the internal shell of the cuttlefish.

The ruffled grouse plunges into a snowdrift on the wing and spends the night beneath the snow.

Here is a simple way to prevent the head of a hammer becoming loose with use. Take a screw and file it to a point. Then screw this into the wood at the top of the head, driving it about half-way in. The insertion of the screw pushes out the wood all around and thus prevents the head from slipping.

Many Danish women have "curiosity mirrors" which enable them to look up and down the street from their windows.

VARNISH REMOVER

To make a good varnish remover, thoroughly dissolve one quart of good caustic soda in three quarts of warm water. Apply it with a coarse sponge.

DRYING CLOTHES

If starched clothes are on the line when it rains, allow them to remain until they are dry and the stiffness will stay in the clothes.

ATTRACTIVENESS

Attractiveness is of prime importance in stimulating the appetite. This may be obtained by skilfully arranging the food, but of course a good combination of colors in the food served at one time, will enhance the appearance immeasurably.

FLAVORS

Acid or sour-tasting foods and sweet foods should be nicely interspersed in meals. For instance, a poor combination would be, roast pork, applesauce, sweet potatoes, glazed carrots and a very rich pudding with a sweet sauce. A better combination would consist of roast pork with applesauce, white potatoes, buttered spinach, pickled beets and canned fruit with simple cookies for dessert.

It is wise, too, to avoid serving more than one of the strong flavored vegetables at one time. These include onions, cabbage, cauliflower and turnips.

Then again, care should be taken when planning meals that too many highly seasoned foods are not included in one menu. It is a well-known fact that such foods will dull the appetite for other foods.

PEPPER SHORTAGE

Use of pepper in the United States has been cut 16,000,000 pounds annually since the start of the Second Great War.

RAINCAPES, TOO

Raincapes, as well as coats, are the newest expression of dressmaker fashions for rainy days. Satin-back twills in black or colors are the sturdy fabric.

Here are some handy tips that will save you work when you next feel like painting furniture or woodwork. To start, see that your paintbrush is in good condition, clean and free of hardened paint or varnish. If the paint you are using has thickened in the can, set it in a dish of hot water for a few minutes; it will then flow on easily. To keep hands and finger-nails free of paint, simply dip them in melted paraffin before commencing the job. When you tackle high mouldings or ceilings, tie a piece of old flannel around the brush just below the bristles; it absorbs the paint that runs back, and prevents it from dripping. Don't neglect your brush before you put it away; remember a good one is hard to replace nowadays. Use turpentine or paint remover to clean it of paint, and follow by washing well with warm water and suds. This softens the bristles and keeps them in good condition until you need the brush again.

WATCH THAT IRON!

The Standards Section of the Wartime Prices and Trade Board issues a warning to consumers on the subject of rayon. Owing to the fact that there is not enough viscose yarn to supply the demand for fabrics to make women's blouses, underwear and dresses, the manufacturers are being obliged to supplement it by the use of acetate yarn. This does not affect the quality of a garment, in fact acetate rayon is in many ways superior to viscose, both in appearance and durability. But unfortunately it has one fault—it melts at a comparatively low temperature, not much above the boiling point of water. This means special care must now be taken in the laundering and ironing of rayon garments, otherwise they will go into holes through the actual melting of the fabric. They should be ironed damp on the wrong side, and the iron must only be warm. If it sizzles when you test it with a wet finger, it is too hot. If you use an electric iron make sure that it is unplugged before you start to use it. A good precaution is to place an old linen handkerchief between the iron and the garment being ironed.

As to the unpractised eye it is difficult to tell whether a piece of material is composed of viscose or acetate or a mixture of both fibres, you will be on the safe side from now on if you treat all new rayon garments as containing acetate, and temper your iron accordingly.

Old Swedish dumps are being sifted to salvage old pieces of glass for remelting because of the shortage of glass and the soda needed in its manufacture.

HAS HE FOUND SOMEBODY NEW?

Your breath may be the reason!—

76% of all adults have bad breath! Play safe—use COLGATE'S TOOTH POWDER

Scientific tests prove conclusively that in seven out of ten cases COLGATE'S TOOTH POWDER instantly stops oral bad breath.

SAVES YOU MONEY! Compared to other leading brands, a large tin of Colgate's gives you up to *30 more brushings*, a giant tin up to *46 more brushings*—for not a penny more!

TIP TO SMOKERS! Colgate's Tooth Powder is one of the quickest, easiest ways to guard against tobacco stain and tobacco breath! Get Colgate's today.

COLGATE'S TOOTH POWDER 25c 40c

CLEANS YOUR BREATH AS IT CLEANS YOUR TEETH

COLGATE'S NYLON TOOTH BRUSH Colgate Nylon Bristles Can't Get Soggy. SPECIAL VALUE 29¢

Needlecraft

For The Home

GIRLISH TWO-PIECER

Translate your schoolgirl daughter's favorite pleated skirt and jacket combination into crisp gingham or a vivid, easy to iron seersucker to see her through her carefree vacation days.

No. 3792 in size 12 requires 3⅝ yards 36-inch fabric.

Send 20 cents for PATTERN. Print your Name, Address and Style Number plainly. Be sure to state size you wish.

Address Pattern Department the Charlottetown Guardian.

Name

Street Address

City Province

You Women Who Suffer From HOT FLASHES then CHILLY FEELINGS

If you—like so many women between the ages of 38 and 52—suffer from hot flashes, weak, nervous irritable feelings, are a bit blue at times—when due to the functional middle age period peculiar to women—try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve such symptoms.

Lydia Pinkham's Compound is made *especially for women*. For almost a century—thousands upon thousands of women—rich and poor alike—have reported benefits. Lydia Pinkham's Compound HELPS NATURE and *that's* the kind of medicine to buy. Just see if you're not delighted with results! Follow label directions.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

THE COOK'S CORNER

CARROT PUDDING

One cup grated potatoes, 1 cup grated carrots, 1 cup raisins, ½ cup currants, 1 cup suet, 1 cup brown sugar, 1 cup flour, 1 egg, 1 teaspoon soda, 1 teaspoon cassia, pinch of salt. Stir all together and steam about 1½ hours.

BRINGING UP FATHER By George McManus

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS By Edwina

TILLIE THE TOILER— QUICK CHANGE ARTIST By Webster