

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

Dorothy Dix' Letter Box

Are Women Parasites in Marriage?—Which is Better, Tidy Scold or Amiable Sloven? Father Who Wants to Give Baby for Adoption

Dear Miss Dix—In regard to women's rights to propose marriage to men, haven't women always picked out their husbands and popped the question to them? Isn't woman's love more material than man's? Do you ever hear of men selling themselves to girls for the sake of luxury and good times? Do you ever hear of men complaining that they have made a bad pick of a wife, or complain that they miss the good times they had when they were single? You hear women continually finding fault with their husbands and say they are sorry they didn't have sense enough to marry sober men instead of drunkards, etc. Haven't men always shown that they loved more than women? Haven't men always written all the songs, poems and stories about love? Haven't men a better mental capacity for choosing their mates than women have? Isn't it women who are the parasites in marriage?



Well, Joseph, giving woman the right to pop the question to man doesn't compel him to marry her. He can always say "no," that this is so sudden, and that he had no idea that she entertained such sentiments toward him and that the most he can do is to be a brother to her. Personally, I think that men will have a better chance to escape marriage, if such is their desire, when women pursue them in the open than they have now when it is done by stealth and under cover and a man never knows what designs upon him a woman may have hidden in some casual attention.

Perhaps women always have picked out their mates. Or at least they have known what particular men they would choose to spend the balance of their lives with if they had the say-so in the matter, but the trouble is that heretofore the conventions have forbidden them to take any active steps toward securing the husbands they desired, and that has cramped their style. They have simply had to sit on the sidelines and look willing and only too often the man who could have made them happy and whom they could have made happy has been too blind and dumb to see them and read their signals aright.

Perhaps women do marry often for position and money than men do, but that was a necessity forced upon them in the past by their inability to get the comforts of life in any other way. Now when any woman can make a good living for herself very few sell themselves for lucre.

But if you think men are indifferent to such sordid considerations as a bank account, you are vastly mistaken. Every well-to-do widow can tell you that the line forms on the right of the men who want to share in her insurance money and hang their hats up permanently in her front hall.

Also, you will observe that there are a constantly increasing number of loafing husbands who let their wives earn the family's support. Also, the world is full of the walling of the husbands whose wives do not understand them. It is the theme song of every philanderer, who uses it as his approach when he starts a new affair with a new girl. Also, it is the alibi of every poor, weak failure. Did you ever know a drunkard who didn't claim that he was driven to drink by his wife, or a man who went bankrupt who didn't blame his wife's extravagance instead of his own bad judgment?

Nor can you substantiate your theory that men love better than women do. You know what the poet says: "A man's love is of man's life a thing apart, 'tis woman's whole existence." Far more men are unfaithful than women. Many men lose interest in their wives when they get fat and middle-aged and lose their good looks, but few women cease to love their husbands because they have lost their boyish figures and most of their hair. A man seldom loves an erring wife enough to forgive her but thousands of women love their husbands well enough to take them back after they have betrayed them seventy and seven times. You have known dozens of women who have nursed sick men with a love and patience that never faltered through the years; women who waited outside of penitentiary gates to take back the man they love when he was set free, but a man's love seldom survives invalidism or disgrace.

As for men having a better mental capacity for making a wise choice in marriage, look at their picks and you will not think there are many Solomons among them. But before we can judge a woman's capacity along that line we will have to see her choice. Probably there won't be much to boast of on either side.

Nor is the average wife a parasite. She is more like a perpetual motion machine. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Dorothy Dix—Does a tidy, shrewish woman make a better wife than a good-natured, untidy one? J. R. K.

Depends upon ease of mind versus ease of body, and whether you would rather have a wife who saved your pennies or saved your disposition.

A woman can be a human vacuum cleaner who keeps her house as clean as the proverbial new pin. She may have every floor scrubbed, every window polished, every chair in place. She may set well-cooked food on the table on the very tick of the clock, and yet make a home that is such a place of torment that her husband and children flee from it.

There are homes where a man has to wipe his feet before he enters; where he dare not move a chair out of its appointed place; where to drop a paper on a floor or to spill cigarette ashes is a high crime and misdemeanor, and where the whole of life goes on with the never-ending nagging and fretting and whining and complaining of a shrewish woman.

And there are other homes that look as if a cyclone has just passed over them; where nothing is ever orderly or overly clean; where meals are never on time and are badly cooked; where there is a lamentable lack of thrift and management, but where there is always laughter and good nature and sympathy and understanding.

A man may come to such a home secure of being drawn by tender hands across the threshold, of being petted and made much of, of being praised and jollied and appreciated. Children's toys may be scattered over the floor and the dog may be asleep on the best soft, but there is fun



My Best Girl By KATHLEEN NORRIS

First Installment "Gee, that is pretty!" said Mary Margaret Petheridge Johnson, in an awed whisper. Small, shabby, alone, and shuddering with pleasurable excitement and chill, she hung upon the gate of the paternal residence and paid to the miracle of paling and brightening lights and colours in the gray world about her an involuntary tribute of delight and reverence. Behind her shabby little back, and the draggled strings of her shabby little kitchen apron, and the carelessly massed ringlets of her tousled little head, the sun was rising. The Johnson cottage stood at the very top of a steep city block. It was a meek, self-effacing little dwelling, disreputable, lacking paint. Behind the cottage was a low row of miserable outbuildings, none able to stand alone, each one yet managing to afford a wretched support to its neighbour. On this cool winter morning, a light from the kitchen window lay warm and yellow across the brightening yard, and a cat, huddled disgustedly against the closed kitchen door, mewed occasionally in a protesting and affronted fashion. The two figures that were at the street gate, however, saw and heard nothing of this. One of them was a small cur dog. The other figure was

FOR THE WOMAN READER

A MIRROR Only the waters that in stillness lie Reflect the unbroken image of the sky; Only the tranquil soul can truly show The look of Heaven in the life below. —Edwin Henry Keen.

FIDDLER WHO SMOKES PIPE WHILE HE PLAYS There have been many occasions when the old-time fiddler showed a few wrinkles to the violin virtuoso.

One of these occasions was today on Place d'Armes Square, when a "fiddler" who was a street player, drew the attention of a number of people waiting for street cars there by the way he casually played. He was getting some good music out of that fiddle, and with no apparent effort. The people seemed to appreciate his playing; but the thing that intrigued them more than anything else was that while he fiddled he was smoking a pipe.

It was not a case of Nero fiddling while Rome burned, but of this street minstrel fiddling while tobacco burned. He kept puffing away contentedly and fiddling as though he was enjoying himself. The question was asked by someone: "Could Fritz Kreisler or Mischa Elman have done that?"

NAMES THAT BEGIN WITH L There are many names in this

section of great interest. First of all, therefore, let me give you the brief meanings of some of them: Laura, "a laurel;" Lanina, from the Latin, "of Latium;" Letitia, also Latin, "joy, or gladness, or happiness;" Lillian and Lily, also Latin, "a lily," as you would expect; Lois, of Greek origin, "better;" Louisa, German, the feminine of Lucius Lauret'a, another Latin name, a chaste Roman Lady or light; Lucy, feminine of the Latin Lucius; Lydia, Greek, "native of Lydia."

Lavinia, not mentioned in this list, is the name of a Roman girl, the daughter of Lavinus.

The Italians bestowed the name freely upon their daughters in the Middle Ages. There are two peculiar names in this series, Lunette and Lynette, both derived from lun, meaning "a shape." They can therefore be said to mean shapely. The name appears in Morte D'Arthur as L'net. In certain French stories it appears as Lunette, although some people declare that it comes from an English martyr called Elned.

Lydia was the name of the city whence came a coquette of St. Paul. Like many other Biblical names it was used a great deal in Puritan times, but since then it has fallen into disuse and now is very rarely met with.

Louise, Louisa, and Louie are feminine forms of Lewis and Lou, and were very common at one time across the Channel. It is thought, however, that the name came to this country with the Princesses of the House of Hanover.

and liberty and human give and take, and the husband and children never want to leave home and adore the sweet-tempered, easy-going, slovenly woman at the head of it.

DOROTHY DIX. Dear Dorothy Dix—We have four children, the youngest a baby 4 months old. My husband says three children are all we can take care of and he wants to give the baby to a nice couple whom we know who have no children and want to adopt him. They are well-to-do and could do for the child more than we can. My husband is crazy about the three other children, but doesn't seem to care for this little baby. I am afraid if I do not yield to my husband about this that it will break up our family and we have always been so happy and congenial. What should I do? MRS. G. G. M.

I think that when it came to really giving up the child that your husband would find that he couldn't do it. His love for the little helpless creature would be too much. So why don't you get the couple who want the child to keep it for a few months and see if the arrangement works? Of course, if you are not able to actually feed the child and give it the proper care, it will be better for it to be in a home where it can be given the things it needs, but many of the greatest men and women in the world have come from homes as poor as yours. DOROTHY DIX.

Young People have no monopoly on brilliant sound teeth

Say many who started to protect their teeth properly years and years ago



Men and women, happy in the possession of sound teeth, will freely admit as a rule that they started to safeguard them years before. It is known that half the adult teeth lost are due to pyorrhea. It is also known that four people out of five past the age of forty are likely to have this fearful trouble with their gums. Still more important is the fact that pyorrhea may be working five years, ten years, even longer, before it is ever seen or felt. The moral of this is: don't wait for danger signals. Remember, you can't "fool around" with pyorrhea. You simply must have professional dental advice about twice a year and when you take up seriously the

home treatment of your teeth, it will pay to use a toothpaste invented by a dentist, Dr. R. J. Forhan devoted a lifetime to pyorrhea treatment. His professional formula is used by thousands of dentists and his home formula is embodied in Forhan's Toothpaste. It's the finest toothpaste money can buy, with an extra-protection feature in its special formula. Don't let pyorrhea get started. Use prevention. Use Forhan's. Use it twice a day—old and young. It's never too early to start the children on Forhan's, the double-duty toothpaste, at all drug stores.

GARDENING

LANDSCAPE GARDENER

I can not dip my brush in glowing colors, And wake blank canvas into vibrant life... Massing cool blues and greens with amber splashes, And reds with purples in harmonious strife.

I can not capture thought in chiselled marble, Nor mold my fancy in cold, toneless clay; Nor cast in bronze, nor grave in burnished copper The shape of shadows in the light of day.

But as my medium I have chosen gardens, Formed pictures out of all the flowers that blow; Set rocks, pools, arches in an ordered sowing; And God has taught my pictures how to grow. —Helen Dickson, in the Chatelaine

WINDING PATH

A well planned path usually adds to the appearance of any garden. Curves are advisable, but unless there is an obvious reason such as a corner of a building or fence, one should be supplied by planting a tree or clump of shrubbery. A path curving under some covered trellis and leading up to a new vista of the lawn with the flowers behind, is very effective. Several materials can be used. Flat limestone laid irregularly are probably the best, though gravel, cinders, brick, or, if the traffic is not too heavy, a grass passageway between flower beds are also very good. In laying the other materials mentioned, particularly brick or stone, this should be done in such a way that the surface will be flush with the top of the surrounding sod, so that the lawnmower will run over it. Sun dials, pools, garden seats, pergolas and arbours can be incorporated in the general lay-out.

The prettiest rag rugs I ever saw

"A wealthy lady from the City of Quebec who was visiting here happened to see the rag rugs I had just finished," writes a Three Rivers woman. "She said she had never seen such artistic ones and asked if I bought new materials to get such beautiful color effects. When I told her I had dyed my old scraps with Diamond Dyes, she simply couldn't believe it. Besides being beautiful colors, they are fast and washable." In the popular art of rug making women prove again the real value of Diamond Dyes for permanent dark colors by boiling. No other dyes make old materials look so new and rich in color. For light dainty shades without boiling for lingerie, summer blouses and dresses, use the wonderful new Diamond Tints. All drug stores have both Diamond Dyes and Diamond Tints.

A Morning Smile

Several times a week the young man had dropped a nickel into the old fellow's hat as he passed by on his way to the office. One morning he stopped and said, "Sorry, Tom, but I shan't be able to help you after this; I'm going away to get married." "What!" exclaimed old Tom with a flash of resentment, "you are getting married at my expense?"

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MAXWELL HOUSE Coffee

THE COOK'S CORNER

TAETER

(A Puffed Cookie From Norway.) 1 cup whipping cream Flour 1 cup butter Whip the cream until stiff. Stir enough flour into this cream to make a soft dough. Soften but do not melt the butter, and work it into the dough. If needed, add just enough more flour to make the dough firm enough to be rolled, but still very soft and tender. Roll out thin on a lightly floured board and cut in diamonds about three inches long. Bake in a hot oven (450 degrees F.) for about ten to twelve minutes.

Raspberry Sauce

Raspberry sauce will make something quite different of a familiar cottage pudding or any hot cake like mixture which you serve that way. Will give you a simple recipe made along hard-sauce lines. And, of course, if you want a hot pudding sauce, you would just thicken raspberry syrup with a little cornstarch that you would blend with a little cold mixture first—stirring it until smoothly thickened and quite transparent and brilliant again. A little lemon juice always improves a thing of this kind—sharpens up the flavor most agreeably. 1/4 cup butter 1 cup powdered sugar 1 egg white 1 cup canned raspberries Cream the butter well. Add the sugar gradually, the stiffly-beaten egg white and the mashed berries. Beat until well mixed and foamy. A little lemon juice added improves the flavor. This is an excellent sauce to serve with cottage pudding, custard, Spanish cream, blanc mange, and such dishes.

Daintiness With Chic Styles

ILLUSTRATED DRESSMAKING LESSON FURNISHED WITH EVERY PATTERN BY ANNABELLE WORTHINGTON

It's the smartest jumper dress ever. Don't you think? It's carried out in a subdued black and white woolen check in a rough transparent weave. The gumples is tubular white crepe silk. Dawn-blue crinkly crepe silk with white organdie gumples is another cute scheme. Style No. 707 is designed in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36 and 38 inches bust. Size 16 requires 2 yards 54-inch with 1 1/2 yards 39-inch for blouse. Price of Pattern is 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred.) Wrap coin carefully.

No. 707. Size Name Street Address City State If you wish a beautiful sheet of

A Ball of Lead in Stomach

If you're troubled with distress from stomach, gas, and your blood becomes poisoned, there is nothing so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Read what Mrs. J. F. Clark of 52 Dunstons St., London, Ont., says: "Everything I ate felt like a ball of lead in the pit of my stomach and I would belch gas. I had scarcely any appetite and there were days that I felt so badly I hardly could keep going. I used only one bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, together with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, and it completely rid me of the stomach distress and made me feel better in every way." Write to Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.

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I will sell for the Executors of the late Samuel Moreside at Public Auction on Wednesday, May 10th, 1933, his farm of 8 acres, with good house and out buildings, also at 2 o'clock I will sell his implements, harness and household furniture and etc. Terms of Sale, Cash. ALEX. McRAE, Auctioneer. R. MORESIDE, B. COLES, Executors.