

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

Dorothy Dix Letter Box

Should Couple With Two Children Take Life Easy or Save for the Future?—Is it Married Daughter's Duty to Live With Her Mother?—No Accounting for Tastes

Dear Miss Dix—We are a young couple in our 20s, married two small children, very much in love with each other and happy. Our problem is financial. We started on a shoestring and Jim has plugged along like the millions of other good husbands, the kind that wear old ties forever and with whom a new suit is an event.

Answer: I am strong for thrift and I advise you to save while you are young so you may be happy and comfortable when you are old.

When people are young they do not need much but youth. That just of itself is enough and those who have it are millionaires if they have nothing else.

All the beauty shops in the world can't give an old woman the complexion of a schoolgirl, nor can all the finery of the Rue de la Paix make her look as pretty as a slim young flapper does in a marked-down frock off a basement counter.

So, my dear Mrs. Jim, if you and your husband have love and babies and congeniality, you've got all the good things that are coming to you right now, and the wise thing to do is to save up for that day when you will have to pay cash over the counter for all you get.

Of course, you may say, as so many other people do, that you will spend what you make as you go along, and that your children will take care of you in your old age.

Nor have parents any right to become parasites on their children if it is possible to avoid it. They have no right to spend all they make on indulgences and luxuries with the deliberate intention of forcing their children to support them when they are no longer able to work.

So my advice, Mrs. Jim, is to take out that extra policy. There is nothing you can buy with the money that you will get the same amount of pleasure out of as you will out of the knowledge that you are safeguarding your age, and that when you are old and feeble you will not have to find out how steep are another man's stairs, as the Spanish proverb puts it, nor how bitter is the bread of dependence.

DOROTHY DIX

Dear Miss Dix—Is it any more a daughter's duty to stay at home after she is married and when she and her husband want their own home than it is for a son, who is also married and who is living at home at present? My mother is a widow and has only the two children and she feels that I have no right to leave her.

Answer: I have never been able to see why a daughter is any more a daughter than a son is a son or why it is any more of a daughter's duty to take care of her parents than it is a son's.

WONDERING DAUGHTER.

Apparently, however, in the queer lexicon of parenthood a daughter

Advertisement for BROWN-BETTY TEA. Includes text: 'An Immediate Favorite "/>

has far more obligations to her parents than a son has, and this is the stranger and more inexplicable because it is over the birth of a son that fathers and mothers make whoopee, while they regard the advent of a girl into the family circle as a blunder on the part of the stork that has to be endured with what philosophy and resignation one can summon for the occasion.

Yet in spite of this it is the girl who is elected to be the family goat. She is expected to stay at home and take care of mother and father if they are sick or to bear them company if they are lonely, and when they are old it is to daughter's house they go to live and not son's.

Certainly in your particular case you have a perfect right to go off and establish your own home and leave brother and his wife for company for mother. It is as much their place to cherish her as it is yours. She can't need the whole family around her all the time.

But the thing that always impresses me most is this: Why do mothers, who love their children and desire their happiness, force them to live with them when the children want to follow their perfectly natural impulse to build their own homes? It is no indication that a daughter fails in love for her mother because she and her husband want to be by themselves in their own home, with their own things about them, and able to indulge their own individual tastes and habits.

Yet there are innumerable young married couples who are balked in this innocent desire and whose marriages are wrecked because mother insists on their living with her or else she inflicts herself upon them. And in so many of these cases the mothers are amply able to keep up their own homes or else go and live in some meagre hotel or boarding house.

It is time we broke through the foolish idea that parents had to live with their children. Nothing produces more friction and more unhappiness and more bitterness that could all be avoided if we would just approach the subject with a little common sense.

DOROTHY DIX

Dear Dorothy Dix—I paint, powder, smoke, get drunk, swear and tell dirty stories, yet I have had two proposals of marriage from eligible young men during the last month. Can you explain this, SADDIE.

DOROTHY DIX

A Morning Smile

"I see, Miss Pounder, that you have spelt 'receive' with an 'ei' in one place and an 'ie' in another." "I'm sorry, sir, one of them was a slip."

SAVED IMPORTED DRESS

"After a little wearing, a lovely green voile—an imported dress—lost color so completely that it was not wearable. A friend who had admired it asked me why I wasn't wearing it any more. On hearing the reason, she advised dyeing it and recommended Diamond Dyes. To make a long story short, it turned out beautifully. I have a lovely new dress that really cost just 15¢—the price of one package of Diamond Dyes."

"I have since used Diamond Dyes for both tinting and dyeing. They do either equally well. I am not an expert dyer but I never have a failure with Diamond Dyes. They seem to be made so they always go on smoothly and evenly. They never spot, streak or run; and friends never know the things I dye with Diamond Dyes are redyed at all!"

Mrs. R.F., Quebec.

FASHION



Stacks and stacks of little tubular frocks—and never a one too many. Spring will soon be here! Mummy is keeping her sewing machine busy these days. The clever design of this cunning bloomer dress has taken printed batiste (deep blue on a well-covered white ground) and had the plain blue yoke and sleeve cuffs scalloped edged.

schemes that suggest themselves. Dimities, gingham, pique, cotton broadcloth and linen are sturdy fabrics.

Style No. 841 is designed in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Size 4 requires 2 3/4 yards of 35-inch material with 1/2 yard of 35-inch contrasting.

Form for requesting pattern No. 841. Fields include Name, Street Address, City, State.

For The Cook

NUT TOFFEE In a saucepan cook together 1 cupful of sugar, 3/4 of a cupful each of light corn syrup and thin cream or top milk, and 1-16 of a teaspoonful of salt; stir until the sugar is dissolved. Continue cooking until the candy thermometer registers 244 degrees. Fahrenheit, or a little of

The Sons of Patrick

In the mists of the Pagan Island Bearing God's message great Patrick came; The Druid altars on plain and highland fell at the sound of his mighty name!

Like those that passed where the Cross rose dimly Their white beards wagging— "What fools!" they say;

But the Sons of Patrick make answer grimly; "Our God we've chosen—the price we'll pay."

"Ever about us the foe's commotion, The anguish sweat on our brows never dries; Our martyr's bones strew the land and ocean, Lone deserts echo our exiles' cry."

"Unto our hearts is earth's pride forbidden, Unto our hands is its gold denied; We do not question the Purpose hidden— Let Him who fashioned our souls decide!"

"Yet though, once more to us choice were given, And the long aeons were backward rolled, We'd walk again before Earth and Heaven The blood-stained pathway we walked of old!"

—James E. Dollard

SAINT PATRICK AND HIS INFLUENCE

The zeal of men is oft times the measure of their success. And were the success of Saint Patrick measured in any way by his zeal, surely that zeal were great.

Of late years it has been a most amusing thing to see the manner in which various religious bodies have sought to claim Saint Patrick as one of their own. In the colorful days of yore it was all right and good that he was an apostle of a race which did not receive half the meed of due which was its own.

Four in a thin layer on an inverted pan that has been slightly buttered and, while it is still warm, mark with a knife in rectangular shapes, making the creases quite deep, so when the candy is cold it may be broken into uniform pieces; or pour it into candy bars. Toffee should be a little thicker than toffee-scotch and slightly brittle. Wrap it in waxed paper.

For nut toffee, add last 1/2 of a cupful of walnuts, hazel nuts, pecans or English walnuts, means broken into small pieces; or almonds, blanched, cut into pieces and browned in the oven. Stir just enough to mix through the candy, and turn out into a sheet. Or the whole meats may be laid in rows on the buttered surface and the syrup carefully poured over and around them, then the candy craped so each piece will contain a nut. Wrap them in waxed paper.

Advertisement for NESTLE'S Milk. Includes text: 'IT MUST BE PURE', 'NESTLE'S MILK', 'CONDENSED - 15 OZS.', 'EVAPORATED (Tall and Baby Size)'. Images of milk cans.

ever had lived. Yet it goes without saying that if Patrick is a myth, he certainly is a most persistent one, a most unmythical myth, a most real reality. Volumes might be written of the reputed birthplace of the Saint, his early years, or the conjectures about such events and the shadowy beginnings of his missionary career. Patrick is not only the Saint of Ireland; he is the Saint of the whole world; he is from the fastnesses of Ireland went forth over Europe, Asia, Africa, not to say Australia, goodly men and women who brought the sacred flame of the same faith which Patrick hailed as his, to the hearts of the world.

Advertisement for NEW DESIGN CHINA. Includes text: 'NEW DESIGN CHINA', 'Now in Quick Quaker Chinaware Packages'. Images of a teacup and saucer.

Advertisement for QUICK QUAKER OATS. Includes text: 'QUICK QUAKER OATS', 'THE BEST OATS... THE FINEST CHINAWARE'. Images of oat packages.

Advertisement for POMPEIAN BEAUTY PRODUCTS. Includes text: 'Are You Still Lovely when the Evening Wanes?', 'POMPEIAN BEAUTY PRODUCTS', 'Indelible Lipstick 60c', 'Night Cream (Cleansing Cold Cream) 60c', 'Day Cream (Vanishing) 60c', 'Massage Cream 60c', 'Powder Compact 60c', 'Talc 25c', 'Beauty Powder 60c', 'Bloom 60c', 'Dusting Powder 51.00', 'MAKE BEAUTY AN ALL-DAY HABIT', 'Sales Agents: Harold F. Ritchie & Co. Ltd., 10-18 McCaul St., Toronto, Ont.'