

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

Dorothy Dix Letter Box

Shall Bride Take Her Mother's Advice to Bully Husband Into Subjection?—Word "Sacrifice" Misplaced in Marriage. How to Cure Relatives of Grafting

Dear Miss Dix—I am a bride of two months and I am in a quandary about how to treat my husband. My father has a very sweet and amiable disposition and he is very fond of my mother and he has let her run roughshod over him.

But I don't want to rule my husband and besides he is not of the same temperament as my father. He is high-tempered and sensitive and gets angry quickly and sorry for it quickly.

MOTHERS always think they know best about everything that concerns their daughters, and especially do they think that they are the source of all wisdom when it comes to managing husbands, no matter how much of a mess they have made of their own marriages.

That is the reason they are always interfering in their daughters' domestic affairs and probably no other one thing has broken up as many homes as mother's advice to her daughters not to give in to their husbands and not to let their husbands make slaves of them and to stand firm for their rights and to refuse to humor their husbands' little peculiarities.

Of course, mother, not being in love with her son-in-law, sees all of his faults through a magnifying glass, and she feels it her sacred duty to point these out to her daughter and start her on the hazardous job of correcting them.

Time and again I have heard women say to their daughters: "You shouldn't let John smoke so much. I am sure it must be bad for his nerves." Or: "You should stop John from drinking two cups of coffee at breakfast and he eats entirely too much meat."

Left alone, the ever-loving bride, as Damon Runyon would say, would think that John was just about all right, and she would believe that his ways were the masculine ones of which she knew nothing, and she wouldn't dream of interfering with his personal habits and tastes, but with mama thinking she ought to do something about John's faults she proceeds to do it and trouble begins that often ends in the divorce court.

And the pitiful part of it is that mother doesn't mean to do the harm she does. She is just indulging her unconquerable desire to boss things and she hasn't enough intelligence to realize that the most delicate, the most dangerous, the most chancy thing on earth is a young wife's relationship to her husband.

Because mother has brought father to heel is no sign that daughter can teach her husband to jump through the hoop and lie down and play dead at her command. Daughter's husband may be of an entirely different type and need an entirely different technique in handling.

MOTHERS would probably be surprised to know that their daughters regard them as awful warnings as often as they do as shining examples.

So in your case, little bride, I certainly advise you to listen to your own heart instead of your mother in managing your husband.

Dear Miss Dix—How much should a young wife sacrifice for her husband? And he for her? Should she demand things that she knows he cannot afford or should she go without until better times arrive?

I don't like the word "sacrifice" as applied to either a young husband or a young wife.

Advertisement for BROWN-BETTY TEA. Features a box of tea and text: "NOW An Immediate Favorite 'BROWN-BETTY' TEA has won outstanding approval. Real satisfaction at a modest price. 35¢ PER POUND. From the House of KING COLE"

FASHION

Navy blue crepe silk made the original. The bodice introduces a bolero that is quite one-sided. It is softly draped and caught with a clip just below the right shoulder.

It also features the clever new tunic skirt that lengthens the line of the figure. The pattern provides for it to be made in ankle length if desired for formal wear.

Style No. 608 is designed in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36 and 38 inches bust. Size 16 requires 2 7-8 yards of 39-inch material.



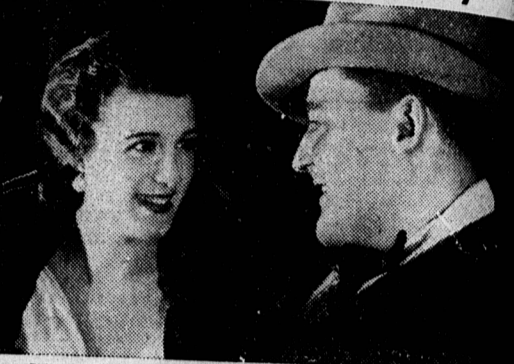
Be sure to fill in the size of the pattern. Send stamps or coin (coin preferred). Price of pattern 15 cents.

Form for requesting a pattern: No. 942. Size, Name, Street Address, City, State.

For The Cook

NOVELTY PIE GRAPEFRUIT We are very used to the citrus fruits in pie fillings—up to a point. Lemon pie is a staple in almost every pie-loving household. Orange

You're in a BEAUTY CONTEST all day... every day



Morning, noon, and night, you're in a Beauty Contest. Keep your skin fresh, soft, with Calay—and win!

When he looks at you and thinks, "How lovely-looking!"—you've won another of life's Beauty Contests. And you'll always win if you keep your skin clean and fresh and soft with Calay, the Soap of Beautiful Women—so delicate, so safe.

MADE IN CANADA CALAY THE SOAP OF BEAUTIFUL WOMEN

A Morning Smile

WHAT HE MEANT The reporter had, as usual, arrived late in court, but was told the counsel had created a sensation casting doubt on the veracity of very reputable witness. The reporter sought out the counsel and followed:

"Is it true that you question this man's veracity?" "No, indeed." "Did you express doubt as to his truthfulness?" "I should say not." "Did you tell him you suspected him of falsifying?" "By no means. Say, boy, why you trying to get at anyway? I call the fellow a—liar, if that's what you mean?"

band or a young wife. Of course, they have to give up a lot of good clothes and good times and the carefreeness that they had when they were single, and the woman who has little children to look after certainly has to do more work than she did when she was a girl living at home or when she was a business girl, and probably she has less money to spend on herself.

But these things are not sacrifices if they are done for those you love. Sacrifice implies hardship and there is no hardship in working to make somebody who is dearer to us than we are to ourselves happy and comfortable or in doing without things that they may have more.

You and Mr. Esther may not know it, but any young couple who love each other and who have little children and who are working side by side to make a home and get a start in the world are having the very happiest and most interesting time you will ever have in your whole lives, and to talk about the sacrifices you make for each other and your children is just nonsense.

To try to proportion it out so that one won't work more or give up more than the other is nigardliness. You shouldn't count the cost. You should vie with each other to see which can give the most.

But to answer your questions. If you have to have a schedule in sacrifices in marriage I should say you should go fifty-fifty on them. And shame to you both.

Of course, no right-thinking wife, to say nothing of a loving wife, should demand the things from her husband that she knows he can't afford. That is the kind of thing that turns men into embezzlers and thieves if they are weak and have a chance to steal, and when it doesn't it leaves a man embittered to know that his wife is nothing but a gold digger and that her affection is dependent upon what he can give her. And it takes the last bit of spirit and heart out of a man when she reproaches him with not being being able to provide her with the things that money buys.

One night off a week is enough for either husband or wife when there are little children to be taken care of. It wouldn't hurt any man to help his wife a little with the housework when there are no servants, but she has no right to expect him to do a hard day's work outside of the home and another day's work in it after he gets home.

Dear Miss Dix—My husband and I are very much afflicted with some grafting relatives. There is a young couple who borrow our money, drive our car, inflict themselves upon us for weeks as uninvited guests when they are out of funds themselves, but when they are in funds they spend their money on extravagances that we would never dream of indulging in. What should we do about it?

All the remedy you need for that is a little backbone. Show these deadbeats the door and tell them not to come back again. You are doing them an irreparable injury in encouraging them in being parasites.



Miss Ethel Chapman makes this novel LUXOR CAKE* with Magic Baking Powder

"My advice to all housewives, both skilled and inexperienced, is: Use Magic Baking Powder. Then there is no uncertainty about your baking," says Miss Ethel Chapman, Editor of the Home Section in the Ontario Farmer.

This unqualified statement is particularly impressive because thrifty Canadian home-makers have learned that Miss Chapman's advice is invariably practical. Other well-known food experts and cookery teachers in the Dominion share Miss Chapman's high opinion of Magic.

Miss Chapman's recipe for 'LUXOR CAKE' 1 cup fine granulated sugar 1 teaspoon vanilla extract 1/2 cup egg yolks 1/2 cup lukewarm water 1/2 teaspoon Magic Soda 1 1/2 cups pastry flour (or 3 tablespoons less of bread flour) 2 teaspoons Magic Baking Powder 1/2 teaspoon salt

Sift sugar. Measure out 2 tablespoons, pour on vanilla extract and set aside. Add water and soda to egg yolks; beat with egg beater until foamy. Add sugar a little at a time, beating in well. Add flavored sugar and salt. Sift together flour, baking powder and salt. Fold carefully into mixture; pour in ungreased angel cake pan. Bake in moderate oven at 325° F. for 40 to 45 minutes. Invert pan and let stand until cake is cold, when, with the aid of a spatula, it will slip from pan. Remove crumbs and moist crust from surface and cut in three layers. Spread Lemon Cream Filling between layers. Ice top and sides with Marshmallow Seven Minute Frosting. (Recipes for filling and frosting are in the Magic Cook Book—see free offer below.)



FREE—Send for the Magic Cook Book to use when you bake at home. Address: Standard Brands Ltd., Fraser Ave. and Liberty Street, Toronto, Ont.

Cook, I don't like to mention it, but the food disappears rather quickly in the kitchen. Well, mum, I admits I eats 'early, but no one could call me gorgeous."

The House of Dreams-Come-True By Margaret Pedler

(Continued) "It's getting much deeper," he cried out, turning back to her. "You'll never get through, hampered with you skirts. I'm going to carry you."

"Game little devil!" he muttered. But the wind caught up the words and Jean did not hear them. He raised his voice again, releasing the stray from his wrist, as he spoke.

"You'll do what I tell you. It's only a matter of getting through this bit of drift, and we'll be out of the worst of it. Put your arms round my neck." Then, as she hesitated, "Do you hear? Put your arms round my neck—quick!"

The dominant ring in his voice impelled her. Obediently she clasped her arms about his neck as he stooped, and the next moment she felt herself swung upward, almost as easily as a child, and firmly held in the embrace of arms like steel.

"How much further?" she whispered. "Not far," he answered briefly, husbanding his breath. A few more steps. They were both silent now. Jean's eyes sought his face. It was ashen, and even in that bitter cold beads of sweat were running down it; he was nearing the end of his tether. She could bear it no longer. She stirred restlessly in his arms.

Be Fair to Baby

Advertisement for Scott's Emulsion of Norwegian Cod Liver Oil. Text: "Give him the kind of body builder he requires. SCOTT'S EMULSION of Norwegian Cod Liver Oil. Rich in the Rickets Preventing Vitamin D"

"Put me down," she cried imploringly. "Please put me down." But he shook his head. "Keep still, can't you?" he muttered between his teeth. She felt his arms tighten round her.

The next moment he stumbled heavily against some surface root or boulder, concealed beneath the snow, and pitched forward, and in the same instant Jean felt herself sinking down, down into a soft bed of something that yielded restlessly to her weight. Then came a violent jerk and jar, as though she had been seized suddenly round the waist, and the sensation of sinking ceased abruptly.

She lay quite still where she had fallen and, looking upwards, found herself staring straight into the eyes of the Englishman. He was lying flat on his face, on ground a little above the snow-filled hollow into which his fall had flung her,

LET A MOTHER TELL YOU



Mrs. Albert Bolton, Toronto, gratefully speaks of what Eagle Brand did for her little daughter, Margaret Jean. "For the first three months she was nursed, but this did not seem to satisfy her, so after trying nearly everything, I read an advertisement in a newspaper about Eagle Brand and decided to try it. She took to it right away, and there has been no trouble since. She has 14 teeth, all coming through without difficulty. Her flesh is firm, lovely straight limbs, good bone development and so contented. She won third prize at the Canadian National Exhibition Baby Show last September in Class D, with 102 entrants."

If you are unable to nurse your baby, or he is not gaining as he should, follow the advice of hundreds of thousands of other wise mothers and try Eagle Brand Milk. If you will send us your name and address, we shall be glad to send you helpful, free booklet on infant care, filled with advice and practical suggestions that will delight you.

FREE! A Wonderful Baby Booklet! The Borden Co. Limited, 115 George Street, Toronto, Ontario. Gentlemen: Please send me free copy of your new 64-page edition, Baby Welfare. Name, Address

TENDERS ROCKY POINT FERRY

SEALED TENDERS will be received at this office until noon on Wednesday, March 23, 1932 from any person or persons willing to contract to run the above mentioned ferry for a period of one or three years from April 1st, 1932, according to specifications, terms and conditions to be seen at this office.

The names of two good and responsible persons willing to become bound for the faithful performance of the contract must accompany each tender.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender. Tenders will be addressed to the undersigned and to be marked "ROCKY POINT FERRY TENDER."

L. B. McMILLAN, Deputy Minister of Public Works and Highways. DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS AND HIGHWAYS. Charlottetown, P. E. Island, March 11th, 1932.

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Advertisement for Moths are easily killed. FLY-TOX kills every moth, moth egg and larva it touches... spray directly on clothing, etc. Will not stain. Guaranteed. Made in Canada. FLY-TOX