

Women's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Lovers' Quarrels Often Lead to Years of Unhappiness When One, in a Fit of Pique, Marries Another Woman He Does Not Love

Dear Miss Dix—Every one claims a girl should keep herself decent and pure for the man she will eventually marry. I have believed this and abided by it, and this is what happened to me. I am 19 and have been engaged to a young man for the last four months. We have had several quarrels during this time, but always made up. A few weeks ago we had a misunderstanding and split up. In his anger he proposed to marry me, but I refused to marry him because he was not the man I wanted to marry. I had planned to marry another man, but he had changed his mind and now wants to marry me. I am not sure if I should accept his proposal or not. A. M. A.

Answer:

Probably when a girl is only 19 and in love and her sweetheart has come old and married another girl, she should not be expected to look at any situation dispassionately.

If you could see the whole matter clearly, you would realize that you are the lucky one in this tragic triangle, and that the high-tempered boy and the anxious-to-marry girl are the ones to be pitied. They have wrecked their lives, and if you had wished to avenge yourself on them you could have planned no crueler punishment than they have brought upon themselves in their marriage. No man can be more miserable than the one who loves one woman and is married to another and who knows that he has brought his unhappy fate upon himself by his own folly. Nor can any woman be more wretched than the one who knows that she has married a man into marrying her when he loves another woman and did not want to marry her, and who feels in his every look and word and deed the hatred and contempt he has for her.

Such a couple have no chance of making their marriage a success or of bringing them anything but bitter regret. It seems to me that you made a very fortunate escape in not marrying the young man who must be as weak as water if he let the girl and her parents put over such a deal on him. If he had had the backbone of a jellyfish when he came out of his tantrum and realized what he had done, he would have refused to be coerced into taking a wife whom he did not want.

Nor can I see what happiness you could have had in a marriage with a man with whom you were always quarreling even before marriage, and who has a temper that is virtual insanity. You seem to think that the goodness knows why, that a good girl was the cause of it, and that you are marrying the other girl because he was angry at you, but that is ridiculous. Your morals had nothing to do with the case. The whole sorry mess is the result of the boy's temper.

And you ask: "What have I gained by keeping myself decent?" To that I answer: Some of the greatest things in the world. Integrity. A clear conscience. Your own self-respect and the respect of all who know you. And when you do find some better man than the one you have just married, you will not have to live in dread of your husband finding out about your past.

Should Be Neat Housekeeper

Dear Miss Dix—I am very much in love with a girl who loves me, but here is the thing that makes me hesitate about marrying her. She has been brought up in a home in which the women were good housekeepers. My mother and sisters are all good cooks, the house is spotlessly clean and in order, everything in its place. Now this girl I love doesn't seem to care how her home looks. The furniture is always dusty, the rugs need sweeping, everything is tony-turvy and no one ever knows where to find anything. If this girl would be just a good, clean housekeeper, she would be the greatest girl in the world, but do you think I will be happy with a girl of this kind, and if I would be ashamed to take anybody home with me? JAMES.

Marrying her would be taking a big risk, but, of course, the girl might reform her ways, and you might be so much in love with her that you could shut your eyes to her sloppy housekeeping.

But neither chances are very good, because a girl who has been brought up by a slovenly mother with slovenly habits is pretty sure to think it is a waste of time and effort to sweep under the bed, or hang up clothes. Nor is it likely that the man who has been reared in a spick-and-span home can ever accustom himself to one that looks as if a cyclone had just passed through it. As a matter of fact, men put more stress on neatness and cleanliness than women do. Men are a lot more particular about their collars being clean than women are about their own neckwear being immaculate, and there is no fault that men cannot condone in women easier than they can their being slovenly in their appearance and in their housekeeping.

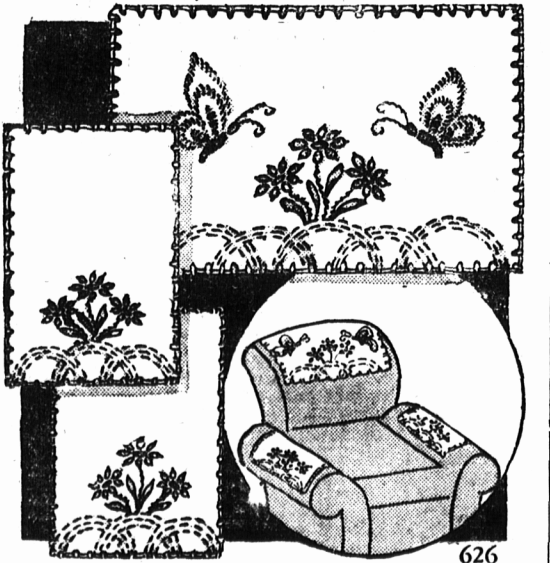
After all, if there is any happiness in marriage, we must find it in our homes. And so I should certainly advise a man to think long and carefully before he married a girl whose housekeeping would get continually on his nerves.

By All Means Adopt the Baby

Dear Dorothy Dix—Would you advise a couple who love children and want them but who can never have any of their own to adopt a baby? If so, where can I get information concerning how to go about it? MRS. R. J. M.

I think it a fine and beautiful thing for people whose hearts hunger after children to adopt a baby and give the poor little creature a name and a home and a father's and mother's love. In every city there are orphanages and child-finding societies where you can get all the information you wish on how to go about getting a baby. DOROTHY DIX.

To-Day's Popular Design By Carol Aimes



626

NOTE:—Miss Aimes receives at least 200 votes for each design before it is accepted for this column. Send us your votes. We print all the popular designs.

FIELD DAISIES CHAIR SET DESIGN NO. 626 Dear Readers: Could anything more simply comply with your wishes than this lovely design to be worked in cool green, clear yellow and more vivid tones for butterflies? The circular lines seem to give the design motion—as if a soft breeze is stirring the tops of the flowers. The pattern includes the transfer of the design, material requirements, stitch and color charts and keys, directions for finishing and a diagram of the stitches used. Send 15c, coins preferred. Pattern Order Form to be used when ordering patterns and voting for POPULAR DESIGNS. To Charlottetown Guardian Needlework Dept.

Design No. 626 NAME _____ STREET _____ CITY _____ STATE _____

I suggest the following as a POPULAR DESIGN. All reproduction rights for this design reserved.

PRISONER IN MAJORCA

By BENTLEY RIDGE Copyright

TEN MINUTES LATE

Round and comfortable, Monsieur Lemann leaned his elbow on his desk, dazed a number and conversed in rapid French. That producing no information, he claimed again. After a conversation with yet a third person, he turned to Roger and explained regretfully. "The glorious Kate was here, she was in the yacht basin, taking on fuel and water. Unfortunately, I am sorry to say, she left ten minutes ago!"

Roger's heart sank, but he spoke without hesitation. "What shall we have to hire a launch and overtake her?" "The Transport Maritime de Marsailles has a launch which has twenty-five minutes left. We could obtain the use of that, perhaps I can telephone the company's office for you."

"I have no time to lose!" Monsieur Lemann dialed again promptly. Roger thanked heaven for the relief. In ten minutes he had sent him to this knowledgeable man. Four minutes later, he was tearing through the traffic in a taxi cab, and in five minutes he was at the harbor, where the launch was lying. He paid off the taxi—the fare, he was certain, was quite exorbitant. He stepped and plunged over the mid-rail—and hastened along the waterfront until he found the launch; a smart green and white, stream-lined affair, lying between two aging sailing barges, a young sailor in a Basque cap already aboard her.

Another four minutes was spent in starting up the engine, by the time they had wormed their way out through the entrance of the Old Harbour, the "Glorious Kate" was twenty-five minutes late. "But, Celestine! The launch was capable of at least twenty-three of her reputed twenty-five knots. She coasted and plunged over the mid-rail, and hastened along the waterfront until he found the launch; a smart green and white, stream-lined affair, lying between two aging sailing barges, a young sailor in a Basque cap already aboard her.

August 23 to September 23 (Virgo) — Should be agreeable for money gains in selling, buying, manufacturing, toiletries, wearing apparel and essentials for the home and personal use. Literary efforts and magazine managements also favored.

September 24 to October 23 (Libra) — Can be turned to your credit with a little patient

It looked like surrender. It was so sudden that it took Roger aback. "I'm awfully sorry!" he said lamely.

To clinch his intention of staying on the yacht, he turned from her and looked at the launch, waiting for him twenty yards away.

Without the slightest warning, catching him unawares, he received a violent push from behind.

He was on the unguarded scupper deck above the cabin, with dark, wind-blown curls. A big man in grey flannels had joined her on the deck.

Almo! Immediately the yacht began to lose speed, and a minute later yacht and launch were at a standstill, leaving side by side on the swell. Roger grasped for the railing, the yacht list to starboard. He looked up into two brilliant dark eyes, a young face tanned brown, with a spot of rose in either cheek.

Hands reached down to help him, and Roger sprang aboard.

A CHILLY WELCOME

Roger was face to face with Kitty Smallbridge.

"Yes, I recognize you," she said. "You've come from Father?"

The light of battle sprang into her eyes. She was challenging, lovely in an untamed, girlish way, which put an instant spell on him. Out here under the blue sky she was utterly different from the remote creature he had seen pass through the office in Southampton Row.

"Exactly," Roger adopted a friendly smiling attitude. "I have come from St. Raphael. Your father has sent me on a mission that I'm afraid you won't like very much!"

"I see!" The girl didn't smile. "I have my instructions to take over the yacht from you, Miss Smallbridge, and bring it back to St. Raphael. Your father has sent me on a mission that I'm afraid you won't like very much!"

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YOUR INDIVIDUAL HOROSCOPE

(By FRANCES DRAKE) (Copyright, 1938, King Features Syndicate Inc.) Look in the section your birthday comes in, and find what your outlook is, according to the stars.

For Tuesday, Dec. 19th

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries) — Your chief concern should be your own conduct in handling your affairs and your employer's partners' interest. Discretion, prudence and evaluation are adjuncts to whole day's success.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20 (Taurus) — There may not be a great deal of incentive in the air so you had better supply the required amount from within your own capable and ingenious self. Constructive matters and conservative ideas more favored than daring ventures and a flair for the unusual.

MAY 21 to JUNE 21 (Gemini) — Stars: rays open a new vista for you creative, versatile Gemini. You should make personal advancement in your particular line of endeavor and at the same time establish preparations for work to be developed later. Romance, entertainment rate.

JUNE 22 to JULY 21 (Cancer) — More friendly for you born before July 8 than for you other Cancer folk but today's aspects are not unfavorable enough to suggest hindrances to your plans. Pen up, and tackle your work with vigor. The harder the game the greater satisfaction when you score.

JULY 22 to AUGUST 21 (Leo) — Take a hint from advice to Cancer folk. And be particularly careful in expenditures. Don't take risks with your assets or jeopardize your position. Be wise and be moderate.

AUGUST 22 to SEPTEMBER 21 (Virgo) — Should be agreeable for money gains in selling, buying, manufacturing, toiletries, wearing apparel and essentials for the home and personal use. Literary efforts and magazine managements also favored.

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THE COOK'S CORNER

CRINGLES

1-2 pound of butter 1-2 cup of sugar 2 eggs 1 teaspoon of vanilla 3 cups of flour

Let the butter start to melt and then cream it with sugar. Separate the eggs and add first the yolks and then the vanilla. Stir well and add enough flour to let you roll the dough without it sticking. For into smallish round ropes. Curl the ropes into rings and cross the ends. Dip one side of each ring into the unbeaten egg whites and sprinkle the dipped side heavily with a mixture of cinnamon and sugar. Lay the rings far apart on a cookie sheet and bake in a moderate oven 350 to 375 until they are light brown.

NOVEMBER 23 to DECEMBER 22 (Sagittarius) — Constructive efforts and adherence to sound principles are your best bets this only slightly star-favorable Tuesday. Keep pace with the times and public demands, however.

DECEMBER 23 to JANUARY 21 (Capricorn) — Your tempo will have to be guided by what your day's program calls for. Employ initiative and be creative; it will enhance the value of your work, make you alive to your true possibilities.

JANUARY 22 to FEBRUARY 20 (Aquarius) — Don't fear criticism or failure. The former we all need at times, and should accept gracefully. The latter? We can profit from a failure and learn what NOT to do the next time. You born before Feb. 7 are ever most benefited rays, so no alibis!

FEBRUARY 21 to MARCH 20 (Pisces) — Salesmen and women, clerks, bookkeepers, secretaries, government, state and city employees! Advancement indicated and favored you in domestic service, laborers, railroad employees and employees, are also sponsored. A generally friendly day.

A CHILD BORN ON THIS DAY is a Sagittarius-Capricorn Cuspical grand combination for noteworthy achievement. Strong characteristics, likes and dislikes; a few deep-rooted failings. Interesting, very active; capable of holding creditably a position of prominence. Must overcome stubbornness and a tendency to want to dominate.

ORIGIN OF "CHIC"

"Chic is dead!" Jacques Louis David, France's celebrated painter, looked up from his canvas with unbelieving eyes on hearing these words.

"Impossible!" he whispered hoarsely, but the expression of sorrow on the face of the bearer of these ill tidings left no room for doubt. With dragging footsteps David walked over to a small half-finished painting which stood out in bright luminous colors. He stared at it for a few moments and then covered it with "Impossible," he whispered again. "Chicque cannot be dead. He must live to finish what he has begun."

A number of his other art students had entered the studio, their faces mirroring the deep sense of loss felt by all. Chicque had been the youngest amongst them, but by far the most talented. They had not envied his genius; his sunny disposition and sincere modesty had won him only friends. And now he had been carried off by the small-pox epidemic raging in Paris.

David sank into a chair. "How old was Chicque?" he asked in a dull, listless voice.

"He had just turned seventeen," one of the students replied. "He was two years younger than I was."

André Chicque was born in the latter half of the eighteenth century, son of a Parisian fruit-dealer. His artistic talents were discovered early, and he won admiration from the great David, whose art school was acknowledged to be the best of his kind by the world of art. Here where unerring good taste and beauty of form were taught and practiced, Chicque developed into the most promising of the younger painters. Indeed, David always felt more

personal affection for the lad than for any of his other students.

Chicque showed an infallible aesthetic sense and his tiny miniature oil-paintings were masterpieces: perfect, finished works of art, remarkable for their choice of color, their perception, and reproduction. After the young artist's death David held them up more and more frequently as symbols of good taste and inspired brushwork.

Whenever a student showed him a painting that was too monotonous in color or "lacking in good taste" David, shaking his head, would say, "That is not Chicque." But if, on the contrary, a sketch or painting pleased him, he would cry enthusiastically, "But that is Chicque, really Chicque!"

The name of their unfortunate fellow student was incorporated into their vocabulary in this way, and it became synonymous with polished form and perfectly finished work. For decades David was the apostle of "good taste" in the realm of art, not only in France but throughout all Europe, and his words traveled far and wide.

Thus the word "Chicque" went out from his studio into the world. It was taken up by the people and came to mean a certain polished mode of behavior and appearance, especially in social intercourse and the world of fashion. Finally it was adopted into the language and shortened to "chic," with the sound remaining the same, and the meaning slightly modified to signify the elegant, the striking, the unusual.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is the remedy you need to give you relief, for the reason that this preparation contains the healing virtues of the Norway pine tree with which is combined wild cherry bark, and the soothing, healing and expectorant properties of other excellent balsams, barks and herbs.

The T. Milburn Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

The Housewife And Her Activities

COMING EVENTS

No costly perfume, rich and rare. With sweet aromas can compare. Within the kitchen found. These busy ante-Christmas days, When mother sifts and stirs and weighs, With cheerful, pleasant sound. For as she hovers over the stove, One can detect the smell of cloves. Ginger and all-spice, too; Nutmeg and cinnamon so sweet. One's avid nostrils freely greet. And raisins' simmer-stew.

LITTLE HELPLETS

White kid gloves that are not very badly soiled can be cleaned at home with a mixture of finely powdered fuller's earth and alum. Rub it well in with a clean piece of flannel, then thoroughly brush it off with a soft, clean brush.

To brighten gilt frames, take sufficient flowers of sulphur to give a golden tinge to a pint and a half of water and in this put four onions to boil. Strain off the liquid and when it is cold apply it with a soft brush to the gilt frames. They will often look quite new after such treatment.

Helpful Hints About This and That

A Stubborn Cold

Often a stubborn cold can be broken by dissolving a teaspoon of baking soda in a half glass of water and taking this every three hours.

Making Tea

The strength of tea is not regulated by the time the water and leaves stand for strengthening, but by the amount of leaves used. The leaves will give up all flavor and caffeine in about three minutes.

Kills Weeds

If you are troubled with grass and weeds growing between the bricks on your garden walk, they can be killed and prevented from regrowing by pouring gasoline along the cracks.

SAUCE SUPREME

1-4 cup butter 1-3 cup sugar 1-2 teaspoon vanilla 1 egg 1 cup whipping cream

Method: Cream the sugar and the butter until they are as light and fluffy as the whipped cream. Add the well-beaten egg and beat this in. Whip the cream stiff and add in at the last with the flavoring. Serve very cold with the hot pudding.

White lace that has turned a bit yellow can be whitened again by boiling it in milk, a little borax, and soap flakes for half an hour. Don't treat your very fine, fancy heirloom lace in this way, though.

Night Coughs

Terribly wearing on the system is the cough that comes on at night and prevents sleep.

Sometimes it is the constant cough, cough that will not be quieted. Sometimes it is a choked-up, stuffed-up feeling that makes breathing difficult.

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Morning Smile

"Yes, my dear," said the gushing lady, "we are going to Paris again this year. It will be our fourth visit. I say to my husband, 'Darling, I say, we are becoming positive Parisites!'"

"This is a wonderful cake, darling!" "Yes, Cook made it for the milkman, but they quarrelled this morning."

It is interesting to note that wild turkeys have been shot in North America weighing as much as 60 pounds.

New Fall Fashions And Winter Styles

Be your own milliner and have fun making your own hats to match each costume. A mere twist of velvet, woolen, corduroy or jersey and you have a hat to match or contrast with your new sport, afternoon or dinner dress. Then too, turbans are so sleek and sophisticated. The bow style always remains the same, but the version with the knot can be wrapped and twisted to suit your mood and your hair style. Easy and economical to make, these turbans will fill the spot in your wardrobe that has been vacant so long.

Style No. 3062 is designed for one size (22 inch head-size) adaptable to any headsize. Turban with bow requires 3-8 yard 39-inch material. Draped turban requires 1-1/8 yard.

Send fifteen (15c) (coin is preferred) for pattern. Write plainly your Name, Address, and style number. Be sure to state the size you wish.

Style No. 3062 Size

Name _____ Street Address _____ City _____ Province _____

ANOTHER WOMAN

BURNLEY, England (CP) — Mrs. W. H. Watson has been appointed chairman of the education authority here. A short time ago the city appointed its first woman mayor.

3082

WEARABLE GIFTS

For the GIRLS on your List

SWETERS,