

# Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

## DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

### Women, The Strange Sex? Husband At Loss To Understand "Peculiar" Actions of Wives

DEAR MISS DIX: I am a man and no authority on the subject; but I think married women with children definitely lose love for their husbands and their affection goes to the children—especially in the teenage group. This happens even when the husbands are sober, industrious, sensible, not of the nagging type, but who prefer to live with their wives as per the original wedding agreement.

Women are descendants of Eve and possess a faculty for snaring and tempting men, and when they get one in many cases he becomes nothing but a doormat and they drop all of their sentimental tactics.

I don't understand women, but I would never expose my wife's faults to anyone because it would reflect on my intelligence in selecting her as a wife. Yet a wife very often will reveal to strangers or friends all of her husband's mistakes and weaknesses.

Another thing that I cannot understand about women is that regardless of how big a kitchen is built, it can't be big enough for two women, even though these women graduated from the same college where cooking and Domestic Science were taught.

Why do women act like this?

ANSWER: Well, brother, the reason women act like women and think like women is because they are women, and if a man is really clever he doesn't make any attempt to understand them. He just takes them as is.

#### ANSWERS TO QUERIES

But I don't mind answering a few of your queries. You are surprised that married women with children seem to lose their love for their husbands and transfer it to their children. There is a twofold reason for that. In the first place, the husband drops his love-making at the altar and henceforth says it with supporting a family. Probably the average wife would drop dead with surprise if her husband would treat her as a Lady Love instead of a household convenience. And, in the second place, wives make more fuss over their children than they do over their husbands because a baby is more responsive to sweet talk than Papa is, and because children need more care than a husky man does in blabbing home secrets. Yet when the poor things are shut up all day with nobody but a baby to talk to, it is no wonder that they talk too much. Maybe if their husbands would take the trouble to converse with them, they would be more discreet.

As for no kitchen being big enough for two women, that is a freak of nature. Men have the same complex. Did you ever know two men who could mix a drink without getting into a hot argument over it?

DEAR MISS DIX: Why are boys so reticent about taking their girl friends home to meet their parents? In any case I know that it isn't because my boy friends are ashamed of me, because I know that the parents of the boys I go out with not only approve of me but encourage their boys to see me.

These boys often visit my home in the evening and talk with my parents; but whenever I mention their introducing me to their parents, they change the subject. Certainly it is not a tremendously thing for a boy to let his girl meet his parents. Why do boys act this way?

ANSWER: No reflection on you, my dear. Probably your boy friend thinks you're the moon and is as proud as Punch at being seen out with you. Boys, however, have a curious trait. Nearly all of them are stricken dumb in the presence of their parents and become awkward and ill at ease.

A lad who is the life of the party abroad becomes a wallflower in his own house if he has company, and treats his mother and father as

(Continued on Page 8)

## Household Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee

**The Aluminum Pan**

Always allow the aluminum pan to cool before pouring cold water into it to soak. The practice of pouring cold water into the hot metal will in time cause the pan to warp.

**Cooking Prunes**

To cook dried prunes, first wash them well, then cover with four inches of cold water, and allow them to soak overnight. Simmer very slowly for about an hour.

**White Silk**

To retain the whiteness of silk, add a tablespoonful of vinegar to each quart of water for the last rinse.

## Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. When one has been presented to a group of eight or ten persons and is taking leave, is it necessary to bid each one of them "good-bye"?

A. No; a cordial "good-bye" including the entire group, is sufficient.

Q. When the bridegroom is wealthy, and the bride's family is poor, wouldn't it be all right for the bridegroom to defray the wedding expenses?

A. No; the bride's family must do this, even if it must be a very simple wedding.

Q. When the dessert plates are brought to the table, should they be placed on other plates or on the tablecloth?

A. They should be placed on the tablecloth; other plates are not necessary.

## Needlecraft FOR THE HOME



**TRIM BOLERO-SUIT**

The bolero-suit is always in season. And especially smart. It is a combination of the shawl-collared bolero with the easy six-gore skirt. Pattern No. 2470 makes a cap-sleeved blouse to complete the costume. (Two separate patterns). No. 2470 is cut in sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40. Size 16, 1 1/2 yards 39-inch.

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Send 20c for each PATTERN which includes complete sewing guide. Print your Name, Address and Style Number plainly. Be sure to state size you want. Include postal unit, or zone number in your address.

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**MODERN MANNERS**

It is not necessary for a business executive to rise every time a girl in his office enters his private office, but he should rise when a visitor enters, be it a man or woman, and ask them to be seated before he reseats himself.

## Ellen's Diary

By an Island Farmer's Wife

Again the wood-sawing at Rob's gathered our farmers there this afternoon, with Mr. who satisfies James as being "a good fellow with a saw" operating the machine. He is that with his wife and young family of four live so happily in their home, next to the corner-store. His most obliging trucking service as well as his sawing and shingling, has been a great much assistance to the farmers in the communities he serves. Ideal days these are for the sawing, fair and not too cold, and the wood-cleaver handles it well. Ellen, James observed at breakfast this morning, his thoughts centred then on the work to come. "In my day I've chopped and sawed wood with many a one. Yes, some good—and odd ones not so good."

"I don't mind so much if a man is fast or slow at the work, but I do like them to have some respect for the saw. It's a place where I don't ever want to see any frothing or any careless handling of the wood. It doesn't take too long to get a finger or a hand nipped. What a thing to watch! Well, what they're doing." And he went on to mention his choice of helpers, as he remembered them down the years. There was, of course, the criticism of his own family, for these having grown up in his ways, perform most of their farm-work after his own fashion.

"There was Tim—he was pretty good too, if he could forget his footing once in a while, and getting into a clinch, and the saw going," and James smiled and was silent a moment as he looked back pleasantly on the years. "And there was Pete—do you remember him, Ellen? I know you do, but do you mind the time he helped me help him give up his farm? He was a good fellow around the sawing—couldn't be better. Yes, a right good lad, but of course he'd be quite a few years older than Tim." I recalled Pete's name clearly and had to smile for it was remembering him not so much for the help he had given us but from another incident. His home was in another lot to this, but being a forty-second cousin of the family, he came visiting occasionally, and once when our boys were little more than babies, had remained as James said to help with seasonal lumbering and wood-getting.

He was a nice fellow, good-natured and willing and sensible for his age. He was a good hand to have around. He could see when the water-pail was empty—or the wood-box, and James used to say that during his stay, "he perfectly useless" depending much on his assistance which began with his laving the fires in the morning. He was good to have about the barn, quick to hitch or unhitch a horse; to milk a cow; to let stock out to drink and clean mangers and feed them; to help himself with anything the old dog and the children basked in his company. "What!" he would say sternly, "you're not crying; you know that men don't cry; cry—not even when they're hurt and want to very much." And the small lad that was Rob or Jock would sit at his side, with no show hard the bump had been, and smile through the tears.

But it was not Pete's kindness, likeable fellow that he was, that came to my mind this morning. I was thinking of the Sunday he came to visit us for the day, bringing Sue with him. That would be shortly before he went to make his home in a Western Province, where the year have been kind to him and his. Though when we speak of this James is of the opinion that his success was due only to his own efforts, for he was one who could always see something to be done—and did it well. Sue was a pretty girl, a small, slight bit of femininity, brown-haired and blue-eyed. And demure, but merry and smart—and generous—and much taken up with Pete.

He was so tall, I remember that she scarcely came up to his shoulder—tall but broad-shouldered, and dark to a swarthy, that was engaging. I fancy his eyes were dark too—I must ask James, but I am certain that if I meet him after all these years I should recognize him easily by those, they were so kindly.

They drove to Alderlea that lovely Sabbath morning, for the most part along leafy winding country roads, and James still speaks of

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But the fate of the otherwise Island sailor—Jack Bates, had his name—shouted to Captain Forbes just before he passed away in chains and being the cause of my untimely end! I shall place a curse on you and the Marco Polo. You shall die by your own hand, and this fine ship which you command will be shipwrecked off the coast of Prince Edward Island."

In 1880 the accused ship was sold to the Norwegian government. Three years later she piled up on the beach at Cavendish Cape.

The captain then once summoned her first-class passengers to their meals fell into the hands of an auctioneer at Charlottetown, who rang it as a striking lead to have the famous bell, which was later purchased by J. S. MacLaren, the late Lieutenant-Governor, D. L. MacLaren of St. John, N.B., and returned to the city of its origin.

Finally the bell found its way into the dinner hall of the Millionaires' Club and may still be there by the writer knows.

The next story: Pirate's Gold.

the handsome horse—jet black he was, and after a famous line of poets, "There it is—the clock being wound!"

Until tomorrow . . . Diary . . . Good-night. . .

**The Stars Say—**  
By Genevieve Kemble

For Thursday, February 17

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**For the Birthday**

Those whose birthday it is may look for a thrilling and dramatic year, in which high hopes and aspirations may be realized to the verge of conspicuous realization, in connection with possessions, funds, career and pleasant relations in business, public, social and romantic affiliations. Major objectives seem safely tied up "in the bag" when a false move, impelled by excessive zeal or desires, over-acting, extravagance, long chances, speculation, misplaced confidence or wrong motives or envious judgment could wreck the fondest objectives. Keep alert to dangers and loss, with safe and conservative tactics.

A child born on this day, while ambitious, talented, and well equipped for outstanding success and progress, may be the victim of its own misadvised confidence or speculative tendencies. Probably a dramatic career, with public attention

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## Legends

Of P. E. Island

By Uncle Joe

THE MARCO POLO

Among the vessels to be shipwrecked along the shores of Prince Edward Island was the Marco Polo. She met her Waterloo on the beach at Cavendish Cape in the year 1883.

The Marco Polo was the largest vessel ever built in St. John, N.B., up until that time. She was 184 feet long while her breadth amidships was 36 feet.

This fine vessel was purchased by James Baines for his rapidly growing Black Bull Line of Atlantic packets and sailed from the port of St. John May 21, 1881, on her maiden voyage, with a cargo of lumber and her breadstuffs.

Fifteen days later she sailed into the harbor of Liverpool, a very fast trip for those days.

The Marco Polo's third voyage was from Liverpool to Melbourne, Australia, the passage back and forth having been made in the record-making time of five months and 21 days.

That was the year the eyes of the world were focused on the Land Down Under, the time when the cry of gold was heard around the world, the year when Australia and the gold rush were on everybody's lips.

To prevent his crew from deserting the Marco Polo, Captain Forbes took them ashore on iron. What a strange thing to do! He had to see a chain-gang of crew hands nosing into the water front bars!

Had it not been for that voyage to Australia, had it not been for the yellow metal, had it not been for the death of a Prince Edward Islander while in that chain-gang, the Marco Polo might have ended her days sailing triumphantly the seven seas.

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## That Body Of Yours

By James W. Barton, M. D.

ADDING VITAMINS TO MILK

While the discovery of vitamins was one of the most important advances in our knowledge of foods and nutrition, our research workers in this branch of health are pointing out that while "enough" vitamins should be available in our daily diet, vitamins are being added sometimes where they are not needed.

As milk is one of our foods most needed by everybody, the Food and Nutrition Board, National Research Council, found it necessary some months ago to make a statement regarding fortifying or strengthening milk by vitamins. According to the Board, it does not favor fortification of the general milk supply with minerals and vitamins other than vitamin D.

"The Board favors fortification of milk with vitamin D to the level of 400 U. S. P. units to the quart when the milk is used entirely to supply vitamin D. The Board favors the idea of supplying all the necessary vitamins needed by the people by the use of ordinary foods as far as practicable. For this reason, it encourages education in proper choice of foods, improvement of food production, manufacture and preparation, so as to increase and retain more fully the essential or absolutely necessary nutrients naturally present. The Board also encourages improvement in distribution so that diets adequate or sufficient for health may be available to all persons.

Another point stressed by the Board is that where extra vitamins, minerals or other substances are added to milk, that milk must necessarily cost more. The Board states that the use of more milk is highly desirable from the standpoint of public health and it is particularly concerned with making available the best quality of milk at low cost.

It seems the idea is to obtain "soft curls with real depth." Instead of those sopping wet curls the ladies have flattened against their heads for so many years, this hair stylist has perfected a "pyramid curl" that stands out from the head.

Boston—A new hair style that looks like a doughnut and operates like a wind tunnel was described here by a hair stylist at a meeting of the Massachusetts Cosmetologist Association.

DOUGHNUT CURL NEW HAIRDESS

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "My wife and myself were the only ones present."

2. What is the correct pronunciation of "hearth"?

3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Ninth, fourth, twelfth, hundredth.

4. What does the word "appease" mean?

5. What is a word beginning with inf that means "unhappiness"?

ANSWERS

1. Say, "My wife and I were the only ones present." 2. Pronounce: hARTH, a, as in arm, not herth. 3. Twelfth. 4. To make quiet; to calm. They were endeavoring to appease his anger." 5. Infelicity.

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## Better English

D. C. Williams

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3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Ninth, fourth, twelfth, hundredth.

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"Well, sir," retorted the Irishman, "your silver teapot is at the bottom of the Atlantic."

the handsome horse—jet black he was, and after a famous line of poets, "There it is—the clock being wound!"

Until tomorrow . . . Diary . . . Good-night. . .

**The Stars Say—**  
By Genevieve Kemble

For Thursday, February 17

WHILE there are most ambitious prospects for outstanding success and intensely desired achievement and aspiration, with dramatic climax to crown such efforts and initiative perhaps in exceptional lines of endeavor, yet there is danger of all hopes being dashed by extravagance. It would be easy to overstep the mark, and be found "holding the bag" with higher-ups making the gains. This in relation to skills, talents, career and social or professional prestige and standing.

**Morning Smile**

**NOT LOST**

Pat had got a job as steward on board a liner, and on his first trip he was anxious to have everything as nice as possible so as to please the captain. Accordingly, the first thing he did was to have a good clean-out of the cabin quarters, and among other things he polished up the tea service, of which the captain was very proud.

Unfortunately, he let the teapot overboard, and it sunk like a stone to the bottom of the sea.

He did not know what to do but at last an idea struck him, and approaching the captain, he said: "Captain, can anything be lost if you know where it is?"

"No certainly not," replied the captain rather sharply.

"Well, sir," retorted the Irishman, "your silver teapot is at the bottom of the Atlantic."

**DARLING, YOU CAN MAKE THE DANDIEST QUICK BATCH OF HOT ROLLS SO EASILY WITH FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST!**

**YOU'RE TELLING ME, PET! I'M MAKING SOME CINNAMON BUNS WITH FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST THIS AFTERNOON ...IT'S SO SURE AND SO FAST-ACTING, ISN'T IT!**

**IF YOU BAKE AT HOME INSIST ON FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST!**

Choose either form  
FRESH or DRY

**FLEISCHMANN'S ROYAL FAST-RISING DRY YEAST**

**FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST**

**How Can I!!!**  
By Anne Ashley

**Q.** How can I prevent a musty odor in feather pillows?  
**A.** When filling pillow with feathers, crush a small block of camphor and mix in with the feathers. It will preserve them and the pillow will not have a musty odor for a long time.

**Q.** How can I soften paint that has been allowed to dry and harden on a paint brush?  
**A.** Heat some vinegar to the boiling point and allow the brush to simmer in it for a few minutes. Then remove the brush and wash well in strong soapuds.

**Q.** How can I have browner potatoes when frying them?  
**A.** Before frying potatoes, dust them in flour. They will brown better and the taste will be much improved.

**Cook's Corner**  
MOLASSES CUP CAKES

Two cups sifted pastry flour, one and three-quarter cups sifted all-purpose flour, one-quarter teaspoon soda, one-half teaspoon salt, two teaspoons baking-powder, one and one-half teaspoons cinnamon, one-third cup shortening, one-half cup molasses, one egg, one-half cup milk.

Mix and sift flour, soda, salt, baking powder and molasses, add unbeaten egg and beat well. Add milk alternately with dry ingredients to first mixture. Fill greased muffin pans two-thirds full and bake in a moderately hot oven, 350 degrees F., for 30 minutes. Yield: One dozen cakes.

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**Remember DOCTORS PROVE PALMOLIVE'S BEAUTY RESULTS!**

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