

# Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

## Living & Leisure THE WOMAN'S REALM

**GOLF DUFFER**

The feats of goldom's leading lights inspire many men to flights of fancy, dreams in which they rate themselves quite good. To emulate such great proficiency they try. Nor do their fond hopes ever die. A duffer'll go to any end. For gear a wad of dough he'll spend. He'll try out this or eschew that. And put his faith in "lucky" hat. He knows the tricks of stance and swing. How far to twist when pivoting. What club to use from any lie. And measure distance with his eye. He talks a most proficient game. And knows each pro by his first name. He acts like Hogan or Sarazen. But he's never broken 110.

**MOM'S EXAMPLE CHILD'S GUIDE**

Most successful mothers have these things in common:

One. Children don't make them "nervous". They take the noise and the demands of children calmly, as a normal part of everyday living.

Two. They have enough imagination to put themselves in a child's place, and so are never tempted to bully their children or force them into unnecessarily painful circumstances and situations.

Three. They aren't perfectionists. The children are more important than the house, the impression the family makes on others, or anything else.

Four. While they are interested in seeing their children do well, they don't feel a need of satisfying their own egos through the accomplishments of their children.

Five. They try to do the things for their children they sense are really important to the children—being at home when they come from school, participating in school activities, making really cozy and festive family occasions of holidays, making their friends welcome, etc.

Six. They set an example of kindness and tolerance for their children.

Seven. They see that father isn't the forgotten man around the house, so that the children think in terms of Mother and Dad, rather than just of mother.

Eight. They have good, even dispositions. A jittery mother isn't a good mother, no matter how much she wants to be one.

**SKIRT LENGTHS TO REMAIN UNCHANGED**

Montreal—Answer to that persistent question, "what shall I be wearing in the spring?" was given here recently when the Montreal Fashion Group put on a display that pointed to femininity and elegance as the style standard. With the show the city also stake a claim to fashion originality.

Skirt lengths remained about unchanged. Now that women have grown used to them, they tend to label present lengths as "graceful and just about right."

The stole appeared in everything from flimsy lace to tweeds. The cape collar turned the familiar princess line coat into a swash-buckling number fit for a gay cavalier.

Necklines showed a tendency to grow more exciting with the muffled up look giving way to the bare throat.

Fashion burst into prints ranging from exotic Persian patterns to geometric designs. But for women who desire them, the floral patterns showed a new perfection. Many evening dresses stop short at the ankle while ankle straps of leather silvers prove the essence of daintiness.

Fashions have taken the suit and adapted it for round-the-block use. Throughout the mode, simplicity is the yardstick—a more pleasant change from the more elaborate styles of the past.

**KIDNEY CREOLE**

1 beef kidney  
1 cup flour  
1 cup fat  
1 large onion, minced  
1/2 cup salted tomatoes  
2 cups boiling water  
1 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce  
Salt and pepper and other seasoning as desired.

Wash kidney, cut away fat, tubes and membrane. Slice and dredge with flour. Brown kidney and onion in hot fat. Add tomatoes and water and seasonings, cover tightly, simmer until meat is tender, about 1 1/2 hours. Serve on toast. Yield: six servings.

**Better English**  
D. C. WILLIAMS

1. What is wrong with this sentence: "Mr. Smith never referred to it in his letter."  
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "masculine"?  
3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Triangle, tripletty, triarchy, triumf.  
4. What does the word "ostracism" mean?  
5. What is a word beginning with diss that means "hypocrisy"?

ANSWERS:  
1. 1. Say, "did not refer to it."  
2. Pronounce the l as in lin, not as in line. 3. Triumph. 4. Exclusion by general consent from common privileges, favor, etc. "She was deeply affected by this social ostracism."  
5. Dissimulation.

**Ellen's Diary**  
By an Island Farmer's Wife

When making excuse to us about their late returning tonight, as folks will though not at fault, Karolyn declared that she "didn't want to stay to dance, but did just to please Rob" and both came home from a post-nuptial shower in the community looking as though they had thoroughly enjoyed their outing. Still as Karolyn said trying on an apron and putting an yeast cake to dissolve in preparation for her bread-mixing. This sort of takes the fun out of things! Then she laughed and commented, "but I don't mind—not if it turns out well." And James turned to me sternly with: "Ellen, why didn't you have that done? You could have, you haven't been doing a thing!" It was curious that James should say the like, since anyone who has come up through the long years with eyes to see, should know that of many places, a discerning mother-in-law should refrain from inserting her hands into her daughter-in-law's doings.

One has only to pause and contemplate the disastrous results there might be. Now, if out of the kindness of her heart, and with a pardoned bit of assurance, she took over the mixing of such an opportunity and the bread turned out to be excellent, one could easily envision the embarrassing situation that might occur should the husband reach out for a second slice with obvious enjoyment! Or again should the loaf chance to be close-textured and listless, how quickly the older one's reputation would lower! And for a more legitimate excuse, was the interesting book I had picked up at the children were in bed and James chasing dreams on the couch. It had soon put all such tasks out of mind. It was a Scottish tale, which carried me far away to the heather-clad moors, to the "vampin'" to the charm and history of the Auld Land across the sea. Though snug and comfortable we were at Rob's, warm and flooded by new lights, whose magic are the child's and the smaller tellingly, light, and presently silent and still.

Before the children's bed-time there had been James's lesson to do, with his brother an interested and often distracting onlooker, especially when he, following James's example, pointed out each word with a fat fore-finger and of his own volition, tried to repeat them as well. Then with a new and fascinating construction set, there had been a spell of building, all of which was happy, though we expected leading up to a time of concern. "Now!" I said brightly, seizing on a convenient pause in their activity, well past their usual retiring, to bring their night-clothes. But James was "not one bit sleepy yet!" and James commented dolefully from Rob's armchair with a resignation that would willingly allow small ones to remain up until morning. "Ellen, you needn't try it—you may as well let them be!"

Never before in his nearly two years of living had the younger had been away from the care of one or the other of his parents at bed-time, and the dimples became hidden, as a face grew sober. It was James who saved a situation, which easily could have become most embarrassing to all. Quickly dressed in his pyjamas he made a game of disrobing the pleased younger fellow who would not yield

## DOROTHY DIX SAYS— Husband Versus Baby

Wife Should Give Preference To Grown-up "Child"

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: I have two babies, my husband and my 6-months-old son. When they make conflicting demands on my time and attention, I don't know which to give preference to. What is your advice?

ANSWER: Well, if I were you, I think I would give preference to my big baby. You can find plenty of reliable women to whom you can trust your 6-months-old son, but you can't find any reliable woman with whom it is safe to leave your husband. Furthermore, it is a lot more important to keep your husband amused and pacified than it is your little son, for an infant in the crib stays put, but a neglected husband steps out.

Many women never perceive this. Their first baby looms so big on their horizon that it blots out the rest of the world, and they lose sight of their husbands completely and never see them again except as the baby's father. And it is when a man finds out that his wife has no time for him, and that his nose has been put permanently out of joint by the little stranger—who is absorbing her every thought—that he begins straying away from his own hearthstone in search of diversion.

**ETERNAL SMALL BOY**

You see, the thing that wives forget is the eternal small boy who lives down in the depths of every man's soul to the day of his death. A man never really grows up. No matter how old he is, he wants to be babied and petted and coddled. He wants his wife to be interested in everything he does and to jolly him up and make a fuss over him.

So, Mrs. H. T., if you want to keep your husband happy, make just as much over him as you did before the advent of his deadly rival. Treat him as your big baby and let him have first call on your time and attention, and all will be well.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: I have been married for two years and have a fine husband and a baby girl. I am 20 years old. The trouble is that I spend my time wishing I were single again. I keep thinking of all the things I could do and the pleasure I could have if I were not married, and I am filled with misery and discontent.

I keep telling myself that I have no right to feel this way and that I should be ashamed of myself, but I just can't help it. Can you help me find a more cheerful outlook on life?

ANSWER: Probably 50 per cent of married couples go through this phase of regretting their marriage and wishing they were single again, and if marriage licenses had return coupons attached to them, many a young couple would turn back before even the honeymoon were over.

Fortunately, however, this mood passes. The prisoners of love find that their bars are golden and their jailers kind, and they accustom themselves to a more sedate gait than they used to travel. Also, they find that there are compensations for all they have lost, and so they settle down into happy husbands and wives.

And for your comfort, poor little discontented wife, reflect that no lot in life is ever perfect. There is always a fly in the ointment. You are unhappy now because you pine for your girl-hood freedom, for your good times, for pretty clothes; but if you could wish yourself back where you were before you married, you would be equally miserable because you would be longing for love, for marriage, for the feel of little arms about your neck, for the safety of a home and a good man to stand between you and the world.

The only way to happiness is to learn to be contented with what we have and make the best of it.

DEAR MISS DIX: Do you believe in acting just as you feel like acting?

ANSWER: Heavens, no. It has taken centuries of civilization to keep us from being absolutely ourselves and teaching us to put a restraint upon our actions. We work when we feel like loafing. We put on a smile when we feel grouchy and gloomy. We force ourselves to speak pleasantly when we would like to howl and swear. We throw out our chests and put on a brave front when inside we are quaking with terror.

In a word, we control ourselves—our appetites, our passions, our tongues—and try to act as we should and not as we feel like acting. That is why our fellow creatures can endure us and we have a few friends.

Even the unlacing of a shoe to me. Even then it took certain strategy and bated breaths to have him finally tucked up and content in his bed and in no time asleep. Descenting the stairs, James whispered, "Ellen, that was a miracle!" then added characteristically: "But whatever shall we do if he wakes?" And characteristically I left that to a future that happened to be kind.

The shower this evening was in honor of one of our mail couriers, a good fellow and his bride, from a distant community. Only recently, indeed it was late in the old year that these two launched their barque of sail life's sea together. So neighbors and friends gathered nearby and farther afield for gathered to offer their felicitations and to rejoice with this young couple in their newly-found happiness. A marriage is a momentous event, a time of affection and kindness, of hopes and dreams.

And what of today's farm-work at Alderlea? Leaving us for a period this afternoon, Jock went to his wood-cutting and James to his trust-of-socks on his pig, kept through many a long year. He betook himself to Mr. B.'s, close by Rob's, there to assist at a butchering which will supply meat for a number of barrels. There was Mr. B.'s own fat pig, and taking advantage of the occasion and the opportunity to use a farmer's boiler—a convenience we now lack—James took along a carcass, and there, too, crossing a field, Rob came with one of his to be scalded and dressed. I suspect that both this afternoon and tonight "a good time was had by all."

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

## Legends Of P. E. Island

By Uncle Joe THE IRON MAN

The Iron Man lived in King's County. People called him The Iron Man because he possessed an extraordinary constitution. If he were living today they'd call him a superman.

This quaint old fellow was a bachelor and lived by himself, save for his animal friends: a fine French-line stallion; a couple of dogs; a male pig of huge size, with great tusks protruding from its lower jaw; a milk cow with such a flow of milk that he nicknamed her his "milk wagon"; and a dozen or so hens that laid their eggs in favorite nooks throughout the house. They all lived together on a little farm.

The Iron Man had no desire for tobacco or those who used it. But he liked his liquor, the stronger the better. It took a great deal of the stuff to put him in his cups, as the saying goes; and it is claimed that, when in a hilarious condition, he could perform the most unusual stunts, such as walking about in his hands with his feet thrown high in the air. At other times he would have a flair for fighting. More than one man of the settlement in which he lived went home to his family the worse for battle. Sometimes his neighbors would gang up on The Iron Man, resolved to give him a good sound drubbing; but, try as they would, the old fellow always got the better of the lot in the long run.

It was said of him that he could fight all night and work all day. One cold winter's day The Iron Man got high in Georgetown. On his way home he rolled off the sleigh and slept all night on a patch of ice. When they found him next morning he was frozen solid. It was said that he had a hole in his side, the warmth of his body having thawed quite a hole in it. And he was frozen almost as stiff as a poker—that is, all but his face. One of his faithful dogs had licked it thoroughly and often.

When they got the old fellow back to his shack and thawed him out, as best they could, by rubbing his feet and hands with snow, they ordered him to bed.

"Bed?" he bellowed. "Who's agoin' to bed in the daytime? I've a heap of work awaitin' me outside. So if you fellers will just trot along home, everything will be fit as a fiddle."

The old fellow didn't even catch a cold from that horrible experience.

The following summer he lost an eye when the stallion, which he had been leading to water, suddenly dashed its bridled head against the head of its master. Part of the steel bit gouged his eye right out. Did he go to see a doctor?

Not old Iron Man. He simply put a piece of rag in the socket and called it a "fast-rate job."

Some months afterward he was attacked and bitten by his male friend, the swine. The animal was in a bad mood at the time; and, boring those deadly tusks into The Iron Man's thigh, laid it open in a long, ugly gash that went right to the bone.

When a couple of the man's neighbors happened to call on him that evening, they found the old codger sitting beside the kitchen stove. The pants leg of the injured limb was rolled high and the man calmly was sewing up the cut with a darning needle and piece of twine.

"What's that white stuff hanging about the wound?" the callers wanted to know.

"Oh, that," said the Iron Man. "Well, that's just common fish salt. You see, I packed her full afore I started in to sew her up."

The Iron Man got around in a few days, and there were no bad after-effects.

Today the man lies sleeping be-

## That Body Of Yours

By James W. Barton, M. D.

THE ELDERLY PATIENT IS ALWAYS THE PATIENT OF THE FAMILY PHYSICIAN

Now that the life span has increased almost 20 years since 1900, there now are more elderly men and women than any other group—children, teenagers, young adults and the middle aged.

Because there are so many elderly men and women in the world and there are certain ailments and diseases more common to them, a new specialty, geriatrics, has developed. The geriatrician, by giving his whole time to the ailments and diseases of the elderly, can give more effective treatment than the general practitioner busy with patients with more acute or urgent conditions.

However, there is one point that physicians are forgetting when they refer their patients, because they are growing old, to a geriatrician—that is, the feelings of the patient himself as he turns from his trusted friend and the physician to a stranger.

In "Geriatrics" Dr. Herman Sedel, Hebrew Home for Aged, Baltimore points out that the general practitioner is best suited to assume a leading role in the advancement of the care of the aged. Because he knows the patient's actual physical and also mental and emotional condition, and is practically his teacher and guide, he is best fitted to give his patient the care needed as he approaches old age. And just because the patient is old or approaching old age, he should not be turned over to another physician just because this other physician is a specialist in the treatment of old age ailments, here is no reason why he should not continue to be his patient not the patient of the geriatrician.

It does not help the morale of an elderly patient to be put entirely under the care of the geriatrician. As long as his family doctor continues to see him at stated intervals, he will not consider himself so old that he has been put on the shelf.

Q. When giving a dinner, should there always be a plate in front of the guest?

A. Yes. For example, after the soup course the place plate and soup plate are removed and the fish or roast plate should be immediately substituted for the place plate.

Q. Are wedding announcements sent to those who have been invited to the wedding?

A. No; announcements are sent only to those who are not invited to the wedding.

Q. When invited to play cards in someone's home, and no hour is specified, when should one arrive?

A. As near 8.30 as possible.

## Chinese Vice-Consul Weds 'U' Classmate

Fellow students at a Yunnan university when they first met, Ernan Su and Chung Chu Chow, the latter Chinese vice-consul in Winnipeg, were married last week in the Chinese United church, Winnipeg. Bride wore a white satin Chinese gown but her headpiece was western. The groom came to Canada 19 months ago with Ernan following last October.

**Modern Etiquette**  
By Roberta Lee

Q. When giving a dinner, should there always be a plate in front of the guest?

A. Yes. For example, after the soup course the place plate and soup plate are removed and the fish or roast plate should be immediately substituted for the place plate.

Q. Are wedding announcements sent to those who have been invited to the wedding?

A. No; announcements are sent only to those who are not invited to the wedding.

Q. When invited to play cards in someone's home, and no hour is specified, when should one arrive?

A. As near 8.30 as possible.

## How Can I!!!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I make the pots containing house plants more attractive?

A. Cover them with scraps of leftover wall paper, using the same paper as on the walls of the room. The paper can be cut and fastened with paper clips or pins, then changed when it becomes too soiled.

Q. How can I add a little different flavor to French dressing?

A. A very good flavor can be added by using orange juice as a substitute for vinegar. Choose the thin-skinned oranges, as these are always juicier.

Q. How can I clean a white felt hat?

A. Make a paste of equal parts of arrow-root and magnesia, with cold water, and brush it over the hat. When thoroughly dry, brush off.

Q. How can I clean a white felt hat?

A. Make a paste of equal parts of arrow-root and magnesia, with cold water, and brush it over the hat. When thoroughly dry, brush off.

## Household Scrapbook

**Quilt Frame**

A quilt frame can be made, in an emergency, by using three clothes line props (cutting one of the props in halves for the two ends), drilling holes in the ends of all pieces and fastening together with bolts.

**Black Walnuts**

Black walnuts will spoil quickly when freshly picked if you do not remove the outer husks and keep the nuts in the sun for a few days. Then keep them in a dry place indoors.

**Blackheads**

Washing the face with warm water and purestile soap every night before retiring will usually remove blackheads.

## Morning Smile

Friend: "What's in that parcel?"  
Pat: "Sure and its plums for the King."  
"Plums? Why plums?"  
"Because it says in the National Anthem send him 'Victorias'."

**"Ah-h-h! I Can Breathe Again!"**

If your nose sometimes fills up with stuffy transient congestion—put a few drops of V-a-tro-nol in each nostril. It quickly reduces congestion and makes breathing easier in a hurry. . . . Gives grand relief from snuffy, sneezy, stuffy distress of head colds. Follow directions in the package.

**VICKS VA-TRO-NOL**

**"Be Lovelier Tonight!"**

"Skin Takes On New Beauty" says lovely Rita Hayworth

Here's a complexion care that works! In recent Lux Toilet Soap tests by skin specialists, actually 3 out of 4 complexions became lovelier in a short time.

"I smooth the creamy fragrant lather well in," says Rita Hayworth. "As I rinse and then pat with a soft towel to dry, skin takes on fresh new beauty!" Don't let neglect cheat you of romance. Take Rita Hayworth's tip. Be lovelier tonight! Use Lux Toilet Soap.

**LEVER PRODUCT**

**RITA HAYWORTH**

Star of **"THE LOVES OF CARMEN"** in Technicolor

9 out of 10 Screen Stars use Lux Toilet Soap

## MATE'S FAULTS OFTEN VIRTUES

When women take down their hair and complain about their husbands' faults, it's amazing how often the "faults" are virtues carried to extreme says a woman commentator.

There's the good provider, who lets business so absorb him that he never has any time for his family.

There's the "devoted son," so devoted to Mama he is forever at his mother's beck and call, much to his wife's annoyance.

There's the "stay-at-home husband," so much a "family man" he never wants to go out with his wife.

There's the sociable "life-of-the-party husband" who isn't happy unless he's in a crowd and who is forever suggesting that the "crowd" wind up a party at his house.

There's the father who wants the best for his kids—to the point of spoiling them by giving them too much. And the father who goes to the other extreme, figuring that because he had tough sledding when he was a kid, his own children should do likewise.

Since that is so, it isn't too shocking to read that a wife recently divorced her husband because he was a teetotaler. It seems even that virtue can be carried too far. This husband walked out on a New Year's Eve party to "pray for the sinners" he left behind. His wife thought that was "extremely cruel" and the judge who granted the divorce declared, "This couple obviously is mismatched."

**Needlecraft FOR THE HOME**

WINNING ENTRY

Nobody has to tell you that this is an exceptional style, you need only look at its billowing lines to see why it piles up a big majority whenever it's shown. It has the vote of both mother and daughter.

No. 2417 is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6, 8. Size 4 requires 1 1/2 yards 54-inch for bolero and jumper, and 1 1/2 yards 35-inch for blouse. All three in one pattern.

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 some number in your address.

Address Pattern Department The Charlottetown Guardian. Pattern No. 2417

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ Province \_\_\_\_\_

**MENTAL GIANT**

Leonardo da Vinci was a painter, sculptor, architect, engineer, musician, anatomist, inventor, stage designer and moral philosopher.

**2417**

SIZES 2 - 8