

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

"My Mother used Them too!"



Schwartz
Peerless Spices

-- there's something in 90 years of knowing how

Etiquette
By Roberta Lee

Q. When not using the knife and fork, where should one place them?
A. Across the plate at the right side.

Q. Is it more fashionable to have an after-theater supper in the home of the hostess than it is in a restaurant?
A. Yes.

Q. How long does an ordinary formal call last?
A. Three-quarters of an hour.

Dorothy Dix Letter Box

Can the Wife Whose Husband Has Been Unfaithful to Her Forget Her Hurt? Girl Who is Letting a Selfish Parent and Lazy Fiance Make a Good Thing of Her

Dear Miss Dix—I know I am just one of thousands of wives living with husbands whom they have helped to success and now that they have it the men are off with the old love and on with the new. I gave my husband more than most women because I had it to give. I had money of my own which I used gladly to help him expand his business and I was happy to be able to do this and to help him on to success. After we had been married eighteen years things began to change. He had always been good and kind, always home at night, ready to take me out any place I wanted to go. Then I learned that he had established a girl I had reared and educated in an apartment in the city and he was spending part of his daytime hours with her. Not being well at the time, this brought on me a nervous breakdown. I offered to leave and let him get the divorce so as not to hurt him in a business way, but he would not agree to this. Said that even if I were to go away he would not marry this girl and by going I would not ruin my life but his as well, break up our home and we would both be adrift.



It has been two years since this happened and I have lived in hell ever since. I used to be gay and joyous and got fun out of everything. Now I am as old as the hills and all the joy of life has gone from me. My husband says I worry him to death because I have no confidence in him and because I am not a gay companion as I used to be. He says other women go through this same thing but forget it. I have thought many times of leaving him, but he is 80 and I am 45, and with all my wealth I would be very much alone. I also think often of suicide. No one would be hurt by my going, a few people would benefit by it.

Perhaps what has happened is my fault because I failed somewhere or there was something lacking in me. I have analyzed myself and tried to find where my falling was, but I do not know what it was unless I loved him too much.

MRS. J. B. D.

What Maritime Travelling men say about KING COLE COFFEE



Mr. B. says:
"We are cranks on coffee in our home but I can assure you we do like KING COLE."

For The Cook

FRUIT BALLS

2 tablespoons flour.
1/2 teaspoon baking powder.
1 cup chopped dates.
2 eggs beaten light.
1 cup chopped nuts.
2 tablespoons melted butter.
1 cup white sugar.

Sift the baking powder and flour together and use to coat the chopped and well-mixed dates and nuts. Cream the butter and sugar together and add to them the well-beaten eggs. Combine these two mixtures, shape in small balls with the hands, roll in icing sugar and bake in a moderate oven 15 to 20 minutes.

A Morning Smile

Jimmy is very hard on boots and trousers and naturally his mother remembers this when she goes shopping. One day while out with a friend she was buying cloth for a pair of trousers for the boy, and ordered a good deal more than seemed necessary.

"Why do you buy so much?" asked the friend.

"Oh," responded the mother, "this is for the reserved seats."

RATS ATTACK BABY

ROME, April 6.—The 22 months old infant, Giulio Mendella of Cassino near here, was found by its parents in its cradle with its nose and face all covered with blood and showing signs of having been badly bitten. Investigation showed that it had been attacked by rats when left alone.

BAND SETS ENDURANCE RECORD

BRISTOL, April 6.—The pianist struck 750,000 notes, the drummer struck 72,000 beats and players of the band which set a world record for endurance by playing dance tunes 11 and 3-4 hours at a time, without interrupting the music.

No Wonder Lovely Women Like It!

No wonder beautiful women love this new face powder made by exclusive French process. MELDOLGLO stays on longer. Prevents large pores. So smooth and fine, it blends naturally with any complexion and gives fresh, youthful bloom. No irritation. No flaky or pasty look. Never leaves the skin dry. It's wonderful!

Sold through all Druggists and at Toilet Goods Counters.

Style Chats
WITH ALMA ARCHER

Time in the world of fashion gallops by on such fleet steeds. known as Spring, Summer, Fall and Winter, that I feel as though we barely get the bills of one season paid when it is time to put those purchases in mothballs and start on a new layout.

But the fact remains that the "Immie" season is open and it'll be a poor Immie that gathers no moss. Likewise if you don't sink your first puttin a spring suit, you'll undoubtedly regret it.

There are three outstanding spirited types. The soft suit in crepe woolen with straight skirt and waist-fitted peplum jacket and cotton blouse, seasoned with dash of red belt or so; the strictly tailored oxford grey suit with pinch waist and cotton mannish gilet; the long coat suit in spongy woolen, usually black or navy, with cotton blouse and scarf.

PARIS STYLES FOR THE WELL DRESSED
(By Mary Knight, United Press Staff Correspondent)

PARIS, April 5.—(U.P.)—The collection of evening gowns shown by Jean Charles Worth startled his audience out of any inertia into which it might have temporarily slipped by showing them with huge fur collared coats, long above-the-elbow antelope gloves and bare legs and feet clad only in scant sandals. Toehairs were of a crimson color and the skirts were often slashed like the sheath gowns of 1910.

Another novel feature was the use of fur belts on lace afternoon frocks and many leopard skin buttons on sport coats with leopard collars. Chain belts and metal ornaments trimmed tailored or semi-tailored costumes. Bead embroidery was extensively used to decorate the décolletage of a great many evening gowns and paillettes were used for short boleros.

Plaids, "candy" stripes, checks, small and large flowered patterns in light weight woollens and silks were preferred materials, with cotton fabrics used for sports and beach clothes.

STYLE CHATS

Well, apparently they haven't given Tex Gulnan a loud enough hand lately, for the little girl is doing her stuff in a last year's Cheney printed crepe.

All joking aside though when you feel the urge of making a tour of the city's night belt, wear something that won't be ruined.

Covering all way stops from the Mona Lisa and Hollywood, to Connie's Inn in Harlem, I should be inclined to say that Barney Gallant had the most interesting crowd. Dark faces of both the heavy Spanish sort and lighter Chantillys were much in evidence and looked well as did the darkish flat chignons. And might I add for those from the hinterland, don't start on one of these tours if you only have case dough. For you'll encounter White Rock splits from \$1.50 to \$8.50 and steaks upwards to \$27.50.

COMPETITION FOR MILKMAN
(Canadian Press)

BOSTON, Mass., April 6.—The milkman has long held a unique place as a disturber of sleep and provider of vitamins.

Now he must share his distinction with the orange-juice man, under a new development through which 60,000 gallons of citric have been produced and shipped to Erie, Buffalo, New York, New Haven, and Cleveland, for distribution from doorstep to doorstep. Boston is next in line.

The juice is put up in cans of various size, then frozen solid stored. Shipped in refrigerator cars, these small containers are delivered in solid form. At least in some places, milk contractors will be the regular distributors. Another proposal now under consideration is to send orange juice north in its liquid state in large tank cars.

CATS AND THAT SORT OF THING
(Canadian Press)

HALIFAX, N. S., April 6.—Sixty years ago last month one of the strangest cargoes ever shipped out of Halifax was cleared for Sable Island. Long noted as the scene of disastrous wrecks, the island had apparently become the home and breeding ground of rats less acute in intuition than other members of their family, credited with deserting a doomed ship at the last port of call. And so the Federal Government of Canada was asked to call upon its resourcefulness and cure the plague of habitual intemperance.

CRUP
Spasmodic Crup is frequently relieved by one application of VICK'S VAPORUB
Over 21 Million Jars Used Yearly

Answer:

I wish that I could lay a hand of healing on your hurt heart, but there is nothing that I can do but tell you that your husband speaks the truth when he says that there are thousands upon thousands of other wives with unfaithful husbands, who do gather up their courage and dry their eyes and bind up their wounds after the fatal blow they have received and go stumbling on through life with at least outward cheerfulness. It is said that misery loves company. If that be the case you have, at least, the poor consolation of knowing that you have plenty of sisters who are your fellow sufferers.

But when your husband asserts that these women whose husbands have betrayed them forget it he tells a lie. No woman ever forgets even for an instant that her husband has been false to her. The memory of that wrong is like a stab in the heart that never heals, and the ache of it throbs day and night with an intolerable anguish as long as she lives.

The wife may technically forgive, that is, she may condone it to the extent of not leaving him, but she never forgets. The husband may think she does because she covers her hurt over with silence and never speaks of it, but it is always there in her consciousness, a blot on their lives that can never be erased.

Nor is it possible for a wife who has once been deceived ever again to have any confidence in her husband. She has trusted him and he has proved disloyal. He has torn her faith in him to tatters and nothing can ever make it whole and beautiful again. It is always a patched-up affair that breaks at the slightest strain.

When a husband has been a traitor to his wife and trampled the sanctity of their marriage under foot, it is all over for her. The glory and the circling wings are gone and she beats upon her breast and cries out that she is the most wretched of all women, and it does not make it easier for her to bear when the husband makes light of the tragedy and considers that she is making a great pother about nothing.

For that is the way the average man looks at his little affairs. A mere episode. And he doesn't see why his wife should tear her hair over it when she should have sense enough to know that he is merely amusing himself with a pretty young girl and that he really thinks that his Maria is the only woman in the world and wouldn't give her up for all the flappers in creation.

And the curious part of this and the thing that we women never can understand is that it is true. When we are unfaithful to our husbands it is because we have ceased to love them and love some other man, but a man can love his wife and prefer her to all other women and still be untrue to her. No woman can comprehend how this can be, but it is just the way men are made.

So when your husband tells you that he still loves you after his fashion it is doubtless true and you can accept it for what it is worth and the misfortune is to him in that you will know that it is pinch-beck instead of gold and that it will have little value in your eyes. I often think that in the end it is the philandering husbands who suffer most. They throw away the love and respect of their wives, the love that would have followed them to death and beyond, for mercenary kisses. It is a great price to pay for trumpery.

Do not blame yourself for what has happened. That is morbid. It was not your fault. There are just men who are blown about by every gust of passion like straws in a wind; men who could not be faithful to any woman, not even if she were as beautiful as a houri and endowed with perpetual youth and possessed of every charm and virtue. They are just male butterflies, bound by the law of their natures, to fly from flower to flower.

I do not think you will be happier if you divorce your husband. It will only leave you more lonely and with no home on which to expend your energies. Better by far to accept the situation and make the best of it. Get what pleasure you can out of his companionship and remember that time is a great consoler. Insensibly we grow used to suffering. Our backs straighten to the burden and somehow we go on and learn to smile again.

DOROTHY DIX.

own pay envelope and tell her that you have no idea whatever of being the whole family's support and that father and the other children had better look for jobs. Then read the riot act to the young man and tell him there will be no wedding bells until he has a good, steady job and is, at least in a position to pay his quota of the household expenses. A good wife should be a helpmeet, but she shouldn't be a good thing and let a lazy husband depend upon her to support him in the way his mother used to do.

If a man doesn't love a woman well enough to work for her, he doesn't love her at all. And that's that.

And don't marry a man who is intolerant of your religion. There are enough things in marriage to fight over without making it a holy war.

DOROTHY DIX.

Paris Styles
By MARY KNIGHT
United Press Staff Correspondent

PARIS, April 6.—(U. P.)—The collection of the Callot Soeurs is one of superlative femininity wrought with satin, chiffon and lamé as chief materials to which yards and yards of gauzy tulle have been added in parallel and perpendicular ruffles and flounces. Feathers find a place on pajamas and negligees designed for picturequeness rather than practicality, but there are times when we all prefer to be more beautiful than useful, and garments like that make it possible.

The Callot Soeurs have done many interesting things with the sides of skirts for street wear. They have scooped them up slightly at each side and placed a large button at the point of overlapping. Again, they have cut the two pieces of the skirt, back and front, into large triangular flares at the bottom and laced up the extreme edges on both sides thereby forming two additional triangles at outer side of the leg that wave smartly in the breeze. In one instance this lacing was of wool and there were two woolen balls dangling at the hem on each side.

The lure of two colors was effectively carried out by using them in diagonal draping—pink and black satinespecially—used in evening coat and gown alike. Pearl tassels, very Roineo and Julietish, vied with beautifully beaded belts and neck trims on evening dressed and afternoon models. On several evening coats Chinese embroidery was used for large flat roses and chrysanthemums as well as metal threads for dragons and snakes that coiled about the low décolletage of an occasional slinky "robe du soir."



I See a Future of ...

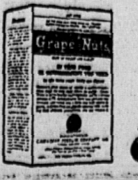
SUCCESS? ... Happiness? ... you breathlessly ask. But you can answer these questions yourself. Your future is revealed by your daily diet.

Health depends largely on what you eat. And health is a vitally important factor in deciding your future.

Eat right food. Include in your daily diet food which gives you those vital elements which step up your energy. Eat Grape-Nuts.

How you'll welcome this wonderful food! It's so downright delicious. It contains in a single serving more varied nourishment than many a hearty meal. And its crispness makes chewing irresistible... to healthfully benefit your teeth, gums and digestive system. Grape-Nuts is made in Canada from Canadian wheat.

Every package of Grape-Nuts contains 19 satisfying servings. Buy a package today... for breakfast tomorrow.



"There's a reason"

Dear Dorothy Dix—I have a good position and turn in practically all of my salary to my mother with the exception of \$5 a week, which she and my father allow me for spending money. I am engaged to a young man who seldom has a full week's work. We are of different religious beliefs, he being very much opposed to mine, so much so that he hates to hear of my going to attend my church service. He wants to marry me this summer, but has no money saved up. He has not even been able to give me an engagement ring. My mother is very much opposed to my marrying this man, first, because of our religions being different and, secondly, because she says I should remain single, saying that she needs me to take care of her even though my father is still living and there are two other children. What should I do?


LOU.

Answer:

You seem to be the queen of the nanny goat tribe. First, you are the victim of a mother who feels that you should be enslaved to her and spend your life toiling for her benefit and behoof. They are the ones engaged to a young man who evidently looks upon you in the light of a meal ticket.

My advice to you is to spunk up and have a little backbone and keep your money for yourself. Pay your mother a fair board, but

Charming moderns—who know the importance of comfort and tranquility to their poise—use MODESS (Regular and COMPACT) to meet their varying needs... because of its softness, absorbency and sure protection. MODESS COMPACT (MODESS Regular, gently compressed) is designed for special occasions when less thickness is desirable. A box of each—the perfect combination!



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