# Woman's Realm/Social and Personal/Fashions/Literature

## DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

### Well-Dressed Grandmothers

#### Age Carries Responsibility Of Especially Careful Grooming

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: You speak of the folly of grandmothers trying to look like flappers. So far so good. But you know a lot of us women with children never have the time or money to get a peek into a beauty parlor until our last daughter is married off.

And you know how well the usual American husband keeps himself. I have heard they even have their eyebrows plucked along with the extra foliage that sprouts from their ears and nose. So is there any harm in our trying to keep pace with them? Or is it better to send father off to the Elk banquet alone because mother did not feel up to wearing tight clothes that night? It is no comfort to any woman to look in her mirror and see something short and squatty, with feet that bulge over her slippers, stringy hair, gray lips and shiny skin. Therefore, the Old Girl who holds herself in hand at the dinner table keeps her body supple and has a pride in the state of her hair, skin and nails deserves every pretty thing her admiring old husband may buy her, and it helps to keep romance alive.

A GRANDMOTHER

ANSWER: Three cheers for you, Grandmother, and for all other women who try to keep themselves as attractive in body and mind as they can! This is an ugly old world in which we are sadly in need of more beauty, and I account it unto any woman for righteousness who makes herself a treat for the eyes instead of remaining as homely as nature created her.

So you get me wrong, Grandma, if you think for one moment that I believe in women going around frowsy and unkempt and looking as if they had just been fished out of the ragbag because they have passed their 60th or 70th or even 80th birthday. On the contrary, I believe that the older a woman grows, the more careful she should be about her grooming and the lovelier clothes she should have. For age is not of itself attractive and it needs to be wrapped up in a lot of chiffons to make it decorative.

And that was just the point I was trying to make in the article to which you refer—that age could have its charms no less than youth, but that they could never be the same line of attractions and hence that it was foolish for grandma to deny herself all the ease and pleasures she craved and wear herself to a frazzle trying to understudy granddaughter.

Among the greatest blessings and achievements of our modern age is the elimination of age, so far as women are concerned. It used to be that a woman was an old maid at 25. Now she is a girl bachelor and still in the running when she is 40. Now women keep themselves fit and, when they are 70, are still going strong and really beginning to enjoy themselves.

The world is the better and the happier for the change.

DOROTHY DIX

DEAR MISS DIX: My husband and I have been married eighteen years and have three children, the youngest a child of 4. He has been just as good to me as any living human being could be, but now he has met a grass widow and fallen in love with her and, of course, he has ceased to love me, but I still love him and don't see how I can give him up. He is still kind to me and brings me his pay check and he says I am in no way to blame for his having fallen in love with this other woman. What must I do? Do you think there is a chance to win him back?

HEARTBROKEN WIFE

ANSWER: Yes, I do think that there is a chance for a wife to win back that type of husband. If he were a philanderer who had always been having affairs with other women, the case would be hopeless. He would be one without any deep affection who could be faithful to no woman.

But when a man is domestic by nature and when he has been kind and good to his wife and they have lived together in peace and harmony for a long number of years, she has really got a hold upon him that cannot be broken. He is bound to her by a bond that is woven of habit and association and old memories and struggles shared together and that nothing really can sever. It may loosen for the time, but it is there and, in the end, it always draws him back.

Such a man may think he is tired of his wife. He may imagine that he has fallen in love with some younger and vampier a woman, but it is only a passing fancy, a flare-up of youth and romance that soon dies down, and if his wife will only have the self-control not to nag him about it, and if she will only wait until he finds out for himself that he is Darby and no Don Juan, he will come back to her a chastened and humbled man.

And the wife has on her side the pull of the children. There are not many sirens whose song can drown out the call of a 4-year-old for papa.

DOROTHY DIX

**DOROTHY DIX cannot reply personally to readers, but will answer problems of general interest through her column.**

## The Stars Say--

By Genevieve Kemble

**For Tuesday, July 26**

The auguries are auspicious for important activities, new interests and commitments and changes of far-reaching significance. And while the mind is alert and keen, yet an astute and shrewd evaluation of undercurrent conditions or problems may be prompted by inner urges, intuition, or "hunches"; the feelings and emotions being under high stimuli. Finesse rather than force might be used in making changes or new alliances. Ideals have special value, with creative genius in line for expression.

Those whose birthday it is, have promise of particularly interesting and challenging activities in which a keen mental outlook is sustained or driven by inner urges, hidden factors, or beneath-the-surface promptings. Change, new affiliations in public relations as well as private understandings should flourish, mainly because of strong intuitions, hunches or an accented force of compelling creative talents or subtle inspiration. Use finesse, tact, rather than force for attaining major objectives.

A child born on this day has splendid equipment for a successful career, probably in exceptional lines. Its mental and spiritual faculties urging toward unusual occupations or exploiting novel ideas.

### PINCH OF CIRCUMSTANCE

MONTREAL, — (CP) — Britain's austerity is being carried pretty far, observes Pat Pearce, the Montreal Herald's theatre critic. Opening a letter from England she found the envelope was made from an old French war map.

## Hobbies Of Local Citizens

By Uncle Joe

When I asked Joan McQuillan, the jovial young lady who is employed at Worthy's Drug Store, for a hobby article she replied:

"I'd be glad to give you a story; but, frankly, I don't fancy I have any hobbies—unless you'd class walking as one."

After we had discussed the subject for some few minutes, I was convinced that Miss McQuillan did have a hobby as well as a philosophy of life that others would be interested in hearing about.

Miss McQuillan hails from Georgetown, a place once noted for its wooden ships and iron men. That would be many years before Joan was born, as she is only nineteen.

Joan's flair for taking long walks in the country dates back to the days when she was a little girl; and then, as now, she preferred to take her outings solo.

"I should think you'd enjoy the company of others," I interrupted. "Walking is most healthful, but a good companion can make the journey seem so much shorter."

"Please do not get the idea that I don't like companions." She smiled at me, her friendly face puckering into a happy grin. "I am most fond of people; but when I go on a hike I prefer to go alone for the simple reason that companions take one's attention away from the scenery, etc."

"Yes?" I prompted.

"Who is able to drink in the beauty of a June sunset," she talked on, "with a companion who may be more interested in telling you about the latest scandal, or maybe some baseball score? And the songs of the birds lose half their music when you are trying to listen to the birds and a companion at the same time. Some folks may be able to enjoy these things while walking arm in arm with their best pal, but not I. To enjoy nature at its best I simply must be alone."

• • •

I almost expected to find a girl of Joan's type a bit of a poetess, but she informed me that never in her life has she written as much as a single line.

Then she was off on that unique philosophy of hers again. "I prefer to make mental notes of what I see and hear. Mental pictures, you know, are more enduring, more worth while. It is one thing to see an object, an altogether different matter to be able to put into writing what we see and hear. I fancy that's why all the great poets were born and not made."

"So you've been reading your poets," I accused her.

"I like Longfellow, Burns, Keats and Byron," she volunteered. "Shakespeare and some of the others are too deep for my understanding."

"Now to get back to where we started," I broke in. "I suppose Georgetown and surrounding country are where you did most of your walking and the place you like best to hike?"

"That's right. There are certain things associated with dear old Georgetown, the water front and the Highlands that are almost sacred with me. Take the Highlands, for instance. Why, I've been going there almost as long as I can remember. In fancy, I can hear the same birds singing to me today that I heard when I was a little girl. And I have but to close my eyes to see the daisies, buttercups and pansies flaunting their beauty and dispensing their fragrance as they did when I strolled through the lanes of childhood more than twelve years ago."

One would not have to remind this young lady that "the lilies of the valley toil not, neither do they spin" to be arrayed in costlier garments than King Solomon wore, for as a lover of nature nothing that has to do with the unusual escapes her keen eyes and ears. Her nature is at once simple and profound; and while you might influence Joan McQuillan, you are not apt to impress her. She reminded me of an old poet's description of the orange tree, with its:

"Golden lamps hid in a night of green."

**HARMONIZING — Announcement has been made of the engagement of the Earl of Harewood, 26-year-old nephew of King George VI, to Marion Stein, 22-year-old Viennese-born pianist. The Earl, 11th in line to the British throne, is a son of Princess Royal Mary, the King's sister. The couple is pictured during a visit to New York.**

## Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. If one is in doubt as to whether an invitation can be accepted, how should the acknowledgment be worded?

A. The acknowledgment must state definitely whether the invitation is accepted or regretted. It is imperative always that a decision be reached before answering.

Q. Is it correct to eat bananas with the fingers, when at the table?

A. No; they should be skinned, placed on the plate, and then cut with the side of the fork.

Q. When a mourning band is worn on the sleeve, how wide should it be?

A. It should be from 3-1-2 to 4-1-2 inches wide, and made of dull serge or broadcloth.

## Morning Smile

Mrs.: "What are you stopping the car for?"

Mr.: "The man from the auto club says to turn north and follow the trolley. We'll have to wait for a trolley to come along."

Restless youngster (at 3 a.m.): "Mommy, tell me a story.

Mother: "Hush, dear, Daddy will be in soon and tells us both one."

## How Can I !!!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I make a silver polish?

A. Sift 1-2-lb. of Paris white into one pint of boiling water. When cold, add two tablespoonfuls of ammonia. Prepare a day before using and keep the bottle well corked. Shake thoroughly each time before applying. Apply the polish to the entire surface of the article to be cleaned. Let dry on, and then rub first with a soft cloth and afterward polish with a bit of the chamois.

Q. How can I make cream whip?

A. If cream will not whip, try adding the white of an egg to it. Chill both the cream and egg thoroughly, and then whip together.

Q. How can I deodorize gasoline?

A. By adding five or six drops of oil of sassafras to each quart of gasoline used.

## That Body Of Yours

By James W. Barton, M. D.

### THE PSYCHIATRIST MAY NOT BE NEEDED

Although physicians know that at least half the patients consulting them have no organic disease, they also know that these patients have symptoms or they would not consult physicians. It is for this reason that physicians today, including the patients consulting them regularly, make a physical examination to determine if some physical or mental cause is responsible for the symptoms of which the patient complains.

Until recently when a patient complained of various symptoms and the physician could find no physical cause, he often told the patient that since there was no organic or physical cause, there was nothing to worry about. This is often enough to satisfy the patient, but when the explanation does not remove the symptoms, some patients will consult other physicians in an effort to get rid of the symptoms.

Since so many symptoms are caused by emotional disturbances and because patients hesitate about consulting the mental specialists (psychiatrists), physicians are now studying these patients carefully and do not refer them as soon or as readily to the psychiatrists as in the past. They are carefully studying the symptoms for which no organic or structural condition is to be found in the organ (heart, stomach, liver, gallbladder), from which the symptoms seem to have their origin.

Where the emotions are are upsetting the regular working of an organ, the physician, from his new studies of physiology (the working of the body processes), explains to the patient how his emotions can increase or decrease his digestive juices, the movements of the stomach, gallbladder and intestines, the regularity or irregularity of the heart beat. The same relationship is reflected in skin when overactive, moist or underactive and dry.

When the patient recognizes how his make-up or personality is the cause of his symptoms, he is on his way to recovery. If he fails to get results, the physician knows and the patient realizes that a psychiatrist should be consulted.

### NEUROSIS

Neurosis—believing you have a physical ailment when none exists—is becoming increasingly common. Send today for Dr. Barton's informative booklet on this subject "Neurosis". To obtain it, just send 10 cents and a 3-cent stamp, to cover cost of handling and mailing, to The Bell Syndicate, in care of this newspaper, Post Office Box 99, Station G, New York 19, N. Y., and ask for your copy.

## Ellen's Diary

By an Island Farmer's Wife

With "the dew on the meadows lying" we were back to old haunts this morning helping James, who had really risen too early for other assistance, with the milking and later holding pails to several of the calves. A new one tested the skill and patience of its care-takers, and if it had not been that at length it mastered the secret of drinking, we would have wished ourself to be still on vacation.

• • •

This Summer and indeed since the new year dawned, our farmers in a fanciful move gave up all dairying, which has never been carried on too extensively at Alderlea, in favor of other endeavours. There was a time in Spring when any surplus of whole milk was fed to the weanlings of pigs. Later as the herd of cattle increased by births and buying of small ones, the amount was devoted to the raising of calves.

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As a consequence, we miss the friendly sound of the gathering truck at the mill on cream-mornings, and as well the bewitching path that for many a Summer has led us to and from the Spring. Edged with a tangle of wild vetch it is at this season and to enhance its purplish-blue, the gold of long stemmed buttercups neighboring. There one finds the scent of raspberries heading, and for quiet music the water through the sluices dropping to the pools below and hurrying then seaward with laughter in its flow.

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We found this morning that that there had been a number of changes at Alderlea during our absence. Grand-daughter observing happily, "Aren't you the good woman to come home to us!" has grown noticeably, we are sure. The puppy family, still a fascinating interest to her has been reduced to number four, James having dispatched another unwanted daughter. A new kitten, grand-daughter to Tabby, was discovered in a snug home in the straw on a loft and the two of her own, which, according to grand-daughter "are just darlings!" have been cut loose from the mother's apron strings and drink now with the other felines at the cat-pan. The weanlings of our younger farmer have turned all at once into sizable fattening hogs, and pleased with the obvious success of the outdoor pens, like annexes have been added to all the remaining sties.

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Haying has been commenced and indeed by this evening, all of the mowing has been completed up at the other farm, though as James reminds us, "this is only the beginning", considering that there is also that at Rob's and at Alderlea to follow. It is "remarkable" in crop the farmers say, and the quality above much that was gathered last year.

• • •

In a move to have us re-instated in our former position at Alderlea, which is not quite so nominal as James would lead us to believe, he summoned us early to his side to assist with the sharpening of mower knives.—In a voice which aped his, grand-daughter amused us though the matter left an opening for correction, when demanding some help from her mother today at a personal and insistent interest she advised her: "Come right this minute! Don't you know that there's more to be done around here than to be sitting down reading in the middle of the day - - - and us at the haying!" We merely held the cutting-bars while with expert touch James edged the blades and in less concentrated intervals brought us up to date on the farm happenings of late.

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He gave us tidings of a calf born to "that heifer back in the field" and told us of added purchases of live stock during our holiday; he said that "grand-daughter was quite a help to her mother already" and that "we moved the sheep and lambs to pasture in the field across the creek—to make better lambs, you see." So many items James had to tell us - - - and has—now that with another day fading, and a bit weary we know—he has come to the sanctuary of his old arm-chair.

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

# Living & Leisure

## /THE WOMAN'S REALM/

### SOFTLY AT NIGHTFALL

When curtains are drawn to close out the day,
Twilight shadows scramble across the sky;
A voice is softly calling down the way,
As the winds croon a sundown lullaby.

Colours quickly change in the sundown west;
Melody finds a place at candle light;
When nature makes her daily call for rest;
Sweet strains of music tumble through the night.

Early evening rings in the old Vesper star,
When the gold in the sunset turns to gray;
Memories of other days loom afar;
As twinkling gleams from Starland closes the day.

—W. A. Brown.

If your light-colored felt hat becomes soiled, there is no better or cheaper way of cleaning it than by giving it a thorough rubbing with bread, using a fresh piece as soon as it becomes soiled. In fact, if the hat gets a rub-over every week in this way, it will never become soiled.

For a quick four-o'clock pick-up on a warm day mix equal amounts of chilled prune juice and milk; add a scoop of vanilla ice cream to each glass, if desired, and serve with long spoons and straws.

LOS ANGELES — There is almost endless news on the subject of fabric. Louella Ballerino introduces nylon velvet, said to be washable! Egyptian cotton glove suede, long used for gloves, is shown for the first time in coats, dresses, separates and accessories by De De Johnson and other designers. It looks very much like the more familiar suede, except that it has a faint horizontal stripe. It's not supposed to mat and can be spot cleaned with soap and water, as the fabric is washable.

A machine knit wool with a brocade pattern that you'd certainly think was done by hand is introduced by Joy Kingston. And Meredith does dresses in machine-made ribbon knit.

Soak burned saucepans or baking dishes in cold water with a liberal amount of common salt for a few hours, and they will clean easily without harming the surface.

When you wash a string mop put it into a bag. This will keep it from roping.

Wearing a full skirted dress or ensemble makes feet seem smaller.

## Household Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee

### RUGS

A rug will not curl at the edges if the following treatment is given. Make a thin starch and dissolve a small amount of gum arabic in a little water. Add to the starch. Turn the rug upside down and apply the solution with a paint brush. Allow to dry thoroughly before using.

### FRESH PEACHES

To prevent the freshly cut peaches from darkening, wrap them in waxed paper and place in the the refrigerator until ready to use.

### WHITEWASH

Do not paint over whitewash. Always wash off the whitewash with clear water and allow the walls to dry thoroughly before applying the paint.

## Cook's Corner

### JELLIED CHERRY PIE

1 1-4 cups fine graham or vanilla wafer crumbs
1-4 cup melted butter
1-4 cup brown sugar
1-2 tsp. brown cinnamon

Combine all ingredients and press the mixture into greased 9" pie plate. Chill thoroughly.

**Cherry Filling:**

Dissolve 1 package cherry-flavored gelatine dessert according to directions using any fruit juices you may have on hand in place of water. Flavor with 1 tsp. almond flavoring and chill in refrigerator until it begins to thicken. Pour half the mixture in chilled crumb shell. Top this with a generous layer of pitted, sweetened, drained fresh cherries (about 1 cup) cover with half of the remaining jelly; repeat with 1 cup more cherries and then the rest of jelly. Allow to set 2 hours. Serve with quantities of whipped cream. Enough for 6 servings.

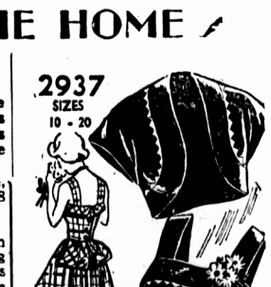
## Better English

D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "There aren't but five books on the shelf."
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "nucleus"?
3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Antenna, antecedent, anteseptic.
4. What does the word "rotundity" mean?
5. What is a word beginning with cr that means "inclined to believe, especially on slight evidence"?

### ANSWERS

1. Say, "There are but five books." 2. Pronounce nu-kle-us first u as in use, accent first syllable. 3. Antiseptic. 4. Roundness of speech, full and flowing. "A boldness and rotundity of speech." —Hawthorne. 5. Credulous.



## Meaford Mayor Resigns Due To Fued With City Council

**Feud over welcome of Governor-General Alexander at Meaford, Ont., has prompted Mayor F. Stanley Knight (left) to resign. The ex-mayor differed with the Canadian Legion branch over reception plans for governor-general because he felt he should greet Viscount Alexander alone, while the Canadian Legion officials wanted guard of honor on hand. Result: Mayor resigned and did not participate in welcoming ceremonies. Here Mr. Knight is seen with daughters, Maureen, second from right, Gwen Wilson and Geraldine Knight, niece.**

# Needlecraft

## /FOR THE HOME/

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