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

Dorothy Dix Says—

GIVE UP MARRIED LOVER

Send Husband Back To Wife And Children—Gigolo Match Ill-Advised

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: I am 28 years old and in love with a married man who is the father of two children. Here is our problem: His wife will not give him a divorce unless we agree to take the children, as she says she is not able to work and support them. But they are her children and I do not feel that I should have to spend my life caring for another woman's brood.

I love this man enough to give up everything in the world for him, and am seriously considering going away to another place with him. Do you think I will live to regret it if I cast conventions to the wind and go with him? How can I attain the happiness I desire so much?

UNHAPPY.

ANSWER: You are willing to sacrifice your honor for this man, but not your personal comfort. You are willing to give up your good name for him, but not take care of his children. You love him well enough to give up everything in the world for him you say, but not enough to be willing to make a home for his children.

I fully agree with you the children belong to the woman who bore them and it is her business, not yours, to rear them. But has it occurred to you these children equally belong to the father you are proposing to take away from them, and that it is also his business to rear them? They are his responsibility just as much as they are their mother's, and he is able to work and support them, which she is not. You can't get away from that in deciding this question.

As to whether you will regret it if you go off and live with this man as his mistress, there can be but one answer. You certainly will. It takes a greater love than you are capable of to stand social ostracism, to endure the strain of always being afraid you will be found out, and of living a hole-and-corner sort of existence.

If you want happiness, you can only find it in right living. You cannot build a house of happiness on the wreck of another woman's home. Give up your married lover. Send him back to his wife and children and set your affections on some young man who can give you a clean love and honorable marriage.

DEAR MISS DIX: I am a soldier of 23 and have the opportunity of marrying a rich widow. Chronologically she is years older than I am and, perhaps, we could never have as close an understanding of each other as if we were nearer the same age, but she can give me all the things that I want and that I have never had. If I marry her, after the war I can continue my education at any university I choose. I will not have to work while attending school and will have the social life I feel I was designed for.

Perhaps it is a gamble. Do you think it worth taking the chance?

L. R. S.

ANSWER: A boy who marries a rich widow much older than himself makes the sorriest bargain on earth. He hasn't a chance at happiness. He may be a pampered pet, but he hasn't any more liberty than her lap dog that she takes out on a leash. Or she may make of him a slave who runs her errands and does her chores. She may give him a fine house to live in, buy him the most expensive clothes; he may travel, ride in a swanky car, but always he will know himself for a figure of fun, despised by all who know him, for he will have sold his birthright of independence when he married a woman old enough to be his mother for what she could give him.

DEAR MISS DIX: I have been doing a laundry sales route for the last five years, but I do not get any pleasure out of my job because most of my customers are cold and indifferent to me. I am polite and courteous, but I do not know how to make my lady customers glad to have me for their serviceman. How can I make them more friendly and my work more interesting?

UNHAPPY SALESMAN

ANSWER: Business is business, son, and you can't mix it with romance and sentiment, so don't expect to do it. But I am surprised to hear that your lady customers don't gush over you. In these times, when it is so hard to get your laundry done, most of us regard the laundryman as a guardian angel.

HOUSEHOLD SCRAPBOOK

By Roberta Lee

Varnished Floors

Varnished floors should be rubbed once a week with a woolen cloth dampened in a solution of 1 part linseed oil and 1 part turpentine. This is also good for linoleums. Always burn the rags to avoid fire.

Corned Beef Sandwich

Chop cold corned beef very fine, using a little of the fat of the meat. Season with a little French mustard and spread between thin slices of whole wheat bread.

Cork

To remove a glass cork that seems difficult, try wrapping a hot cloth around the neck of the bottle and holding it for a minute.

MORNING SMILE

SO IT WILL

A commercial traveller entered the shop of a grocer named March and said: "March on the 1st of April the price of tea is going up."

"I'm sorry to hear that," replied March.

A few days later a wholesale salesman came in and said: "March, on the 1st of April the price of sugar is going up."

"I'm sorry to hear that," said March.

Later on the landlord came in and said, "March, on the 1st of April I must put the rent up."

"I'm sorry to hear that," said March.

Then he put up this sign in his window: "The first of April will be the end of March."

PROVED

"I wish I knew who put that joke in the paper about Scots being so tight." "Why don't you 'phone the editor and ask." "What! And who'd pay for the 'phone call."

COOK'S CORNER

BEET SALAD

Six cooked medium-sized beets, 1 cup diced apple, ½ cup chopped celery, salad dressing. Hollom out the centres of the beets, chop the centres, and combine with the apples and celery and sufficient dressing to moisten. Season to taste with salt and pepper. Fill beets with salad mixture and arrange on beds of shredded lettuce. (To those who canned beets last summer, this salad will make a nice change for serving them.)

DESSERT CAKE

Three tablespoons mild-flavored fat, ½ cup sugar, 1 unbeaten egg, 1 teaspoon vanilla, 1 1-3 cups sifted all-purpose flour, 2 teaspoons baking powder, ¼ teaspoon salt, ½ cup milk. Cream fat and sugar until light; add egg and vanilla, and beat thoroughly. Mix and sift flour, baking powder and salt, and add alternately with the milk to the egg mixture, beating well. Pour batter into a deep greased 9-inch pie plate. Spread on the top ¼ cup raspberry jam, mixed with 1 teaspoon grated lemon rind. Bake in moderate oven of 350 degrees F. about 45 minutes. Cut in six pieces and serve with cream. Strawberry jam or cranberry sauce may be used if desired.

NERVOUS, RESTLESS IRRITABLE, HIGH-STRUNG

On "CERTAIN DAYS" Of The Month?

Do functional periodic disturbances make you feel nervous, fidgety, irritable, tired, and a bit blue—at such times?

Then start *at once*—try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve such symptoms. Pinkham's Compound is made *especially for women*. Thousands upon thousands of women and girls have reported Benefits!

A grand thing about Pinkham's Compound is that it is made from effective roots and herbs (plus Vitamin B1). Here's a product that *Helps Nature* and *that's* the kind to buy! Take a tablespoonful before each meal and at bedtime. Just see if you're not delighted with results! Follow label directions.

Lydia E. Pinkham's VEGETABLE COMPOUND

50th WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

A large number of relatives and friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Harris of Knutsford, Jan. 2, in honor of their 50th wedding anniversary. They were married 50 years ago at Bloomfield, by the Rev. J. R. Coffin, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, and have resided in Knutsford since their marriage, where Mr. Harris has been a prosperous farmer.

Mr. Harris was born 72 years ago at Knutsford, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Harris. Mrs. Harris was formerly Annie Shaw, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Shaw of O'Leary, and is 71 years of age.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris raised a large family of five boys and seven girls. Sons are: Avard of Knutsford, Arthur of O'Leary, Guy of Knutsford and Wessman of Richmond. One son, Wilfred, passed away in November, 1925. Daughters are Mrs. Melvin Ellis, West Cape; Mrs. Willard Smallman, Forest View; Mrs. Bayfield Wedlock, Milburn; Mrs. Ernest Johnston, Charlottetown; Mrs. Alvin Hammond, Chelsey, Ont.; Mrs. Ralph Ellis, Knutsford; and Mrs. Jarvis Yeo, Saint John.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris are very active, both enjoying the best of health.

After two hours of hymn singing, with Mrs. Melvin Ellis at the organ, Mr. and Mrs. Harris were escorted to the dining room which was attractively decorated with white and yellow trimmings. There they were presented with a well-filled purse from the family by Arthur Harris. An appropriate address was read by Avard Harris.

Lester Guy, reading an address on behalf of the people of the community, also presented a well filled purse.

Both addresses paid fitting tribute to the many fine personal qualities of the honored couple, who enjoy such wide esteem, and are noted for the hospitable spirit of their home.

Mr. Harris extended warm thanks for the kindnesses shown on this occasion.

Speeches were given by Rev. C. O. Howlett, Watson Silliker and Edward Harris.

Lunch was served by Mrs. Guy Harris, Mrs. Jarvis Yeo, Mrs. Willard Smallman, Mrs. Arthur Harris and Mrs. Ralph Ellis.

ELLEN'S DIARY

By An Island Farmer's Wife

Who were our last night's visitors? The ones whom I saw come up the driveway, to the door in the moonlight, while Judy, who had been gaining experience in handling a pitch-fork at the threshing in the afternoon, sat by the kitchen-fire in a weary spiritless mood. James too was in a sympathetic state, sitting with hands folded in the comfortable haven of his old arm-chair. His face would be difficult for me to recognize, were it not for the eyes. It was covered with dust from the threshing. However in no time matters began to straighten away. James forgetful of his weariness made a spring for the lantern to light the way to stable the visitor's driving-mare. And when every animal in stall and sty had been inspected, and they had finally come indoors, James must have suddenly remembered his forbidding appearance, I heard a sound of splashing at the kitchen-sink. I may say, when he came to the living-room, all traces of work or weariness had passed away. Jock and Jeanie came from the house across the lane to join us. Our guests were a recent bride and bridegroom and his younger brother from a rather distant community. From their very comfortable farm-stead at night, the lights of the city twinkle in the distance across, and further down the river. Not our river, of course, but one which takes ours and another river, bearing them or I suppose really accompanying them out to a bay beyond. A pretty homestead this, surrounded, as it is by fertile fields. Sometimes in spring I've revelled in the fragrance of their blossoming apple-orchards. And again when the scent of clover was heavy on the air and the rambling June roses which seemed to greet one so profusely in unexpected corners, and the new green of the surrounding trees, served to make the lawn such a garden of beauty I remember it even in the frost of tonight. In summer stock browse in the sunny meadows, sloping so gently to their river, and in easy sight there, yet seeming so far away, the traffic of a busy highway plies to and fro across a lengthy bridge. These are good farmers, much interested, as other island farmers are, in the well-being of their land, their flocks and their herds. I saw a smile flicker across Jeanie's face. It was when the bride mentioned that she had been helping with an outdoor work when the men were busy at "the ice." It was one Jeanie had been at that very morning. The farm is the best of places for willing hands — and feet!

• • •

James went away this morning. Only to a neighboring district for a load of "feed" for the animals. It is so seldom he goes on such a trip Judy and I make a ceremony out of seeing him off. All work indoors stops. There are numerous excursions upstairs for this or that, and when he is at last on his way, the kitchen looks as Judy said this morning: "as if the tide came in." There was a hindrance to his departure today. His gloves could not be found. We searched in pockets; we drew out the couch. We looked under chairs and in higher places. While we recovered a number of lost and missing articles in our hunt, there went no gloves. When we had given up, James suddenly remembering, said: "Those gloves! I believe to my heart I left them, when I come to think of it, back in the woods." I've been told that, so long as one knows where an article is, it is never lost!

• • •

Work at the threshing was taken up again in the afternoon, and while there were some disturbing incidents in connection, those most interested found them thrilling as well. In the first place Jamie positively refused to be coaxed indoors from the sun's loveliness or the threshing. His mother begged and explained in vain. When she presently assumed a sterner attitude he found a refuge in his Aunt Jeanie's arms. I agree with Karolyn. This is a difficult spot in which to rear children—this Alderlea beside the mill. Jeanie restoring his smile took him with her to the grain-building. I was left alone. In the grain-building, the grand finale to the threshing came. This afternoon the lower rounds of sheaves were taken away. Once an animal, which she said later she "thought was a rat" dashed past Judy. It might have been anything. Jeanie had seen nothing. But when the last row of sheaves was removed, big as well, as smaller game were forced from their lairs. As far as I could learn, Rob and Jeanie bagged the limit. Jeanie called encouraging words to a bewildered tabby-cat. Judy, in her own words, "scored several assists," perhaps by way of flushing the game for the others. Karolyn, fearful for Jamie, who enjoyed it hugely, was weaponless and could only "stand and wait." Later Jamie carried the carcasses of numerous mice and at least a half dozen rats to a cache, to be used in time for already surfeited cats' breakfasts. So the "spring" threshing came to an end. There'll be a seed-time in the red earth and a harvest of golden grain before the steady pulsing of the threshing-gear will be heard again at Alderlea.

• • •

Pat came a-calling to-night. He has neglected his social duties of late. There was as he said: "the threshing and wood-sawing" to keep him busy in the day-time and make him too weary to wander in the evening. Except, of course to the corner for his smoking. Pat has a way of his own. James attributes it to his ancestry from the "ould sod." Every one is "nace" with Pat even when I seek at times to change his opinion. "Oh well," he will say when I point out my own or James shortcomings: "Sure an' we're only human. But I always find when I'm 'nace' to people, they're always 'nace' to me."

• • •

Our neighbor from the hill-top came up the short-cut too this evening, to stop for a chat in the peace and quiet, which comes to Island farms when night comes down. Some one very dear to him was taken to the hospital this evening. This lady, the owner of the interesting scrap-book I read when I was getting over my cold, neighbored with us for some years. Until finally impaired health made it imperative that she retire to a less busy life. To-night the skilful hands which often brewed a cup of tea for me or carried a prized "slip" across the dam and waste-gates for my enjoyment are resting beneath a white hospital-coverlet. Loved ones and countless friends drawn to her by her genuine kindliness of heart await word of an improvement in her condition. I slipped away from those in the kitchen, to write these lines. I'm afraid if there is no lunch for him, Pat will have a different opinion of my "naceness"!

Until tomorrow — Diary—Goodnight.

Living & Leisure

THE WOMAN'S REALM

A HAPPY FAMILY

What makes a happy family? Listen and I will tell:
It's not your house. It's not your clothes, nor the car you like so well.
Nor trips you take, nor the radio, nor money you have to spend.
It's something better than all of these, something that will not end.
It's love of dad, who works so hard to get the things you need.
It's mother loving and helping you by every kindly deed;
It's brother's love and sister's love, and your love for each one
That makes the joy and happiness when every day is done

—N.B. Home and Country

THE SPARE TIRE

"Some people hesitate to use their spare tire along with the rest preferring to keep it in case one of the others breaks down" says the rubber controller' "Actually you will increase the total mileage of your five tires if you rotate the spare in a pool with those on running wheels. See that your valve caps are in order, as they keep dust and dirt away from the valve core, and prevent air leaking from the tube. Slow leaks may ruin a tire."

Aluminum utensils, if you are fortunate enough to have any after all the years they have been unobtainable, deserve the painstaking care one would bestow on a family heirloom. Ordinary cleaning consists of a wash in hot soapy water, followed by a rinse in clear hot water and a thorough drying. Stains can be removed with a fine scouring powder, pad or steel wool. Strong alkalis, such as soda, ammonia or lye should never be used on aluminum. The discoloration cased by minerals in the water can be removed by cooking a few apple peelings in the utensil. This same method will be found effectual in removing stains from metal coffee pots.

Flour sifters, egg beaters and simillar articles will rust unless very carefully dried after washing. Placing them in the warming closet for a time after washing ensures thorough drying.

Tea kettles should be emptied after using as lime deposits are to form from water left standing in them for a long time. This "fur" is difficult to remove but a solution of vinegar boiled up in the kettle is an aid to removal, and scrubbing with steel wool usually removes all trace of the disagreeable deposit.

KEEPING MORALE ON THE HOME FRONT

Maybe the thought isn't worth repeating, but then again, maybe it is: It begins to look as though women do dress up, and groom up, not to impress other women but to impress men.

At least when men aren't around in large numbers it's pretty obvious that more and more women just don't give a hang about the way they look or even the fastidious cleanliness that they once considered terribly important.

Danger Increases

Women whose husbands are breakfasting in foxholes instead of across the table from them quite understandably fall out of the habit of donning a clean housedress in the morning, combing their hair, and putting on a touch of lipstick. But it's funny thing about letting down; once you start it becomes increasingly easy to do.

And don't think the business girls aren't slipping too. It's a struggle to get clothes out of the cleaners; it's a struggle to get blouses and lingerie laundered If there's no beau around, a lot of us women decide "why bother?" We don't use deodorant as faithfully as we should, nor change our nail polish nor have the shoes shined and the hair set.

It's too bad—and it's going to be one whale of a blow to the boys when they come home because we're forming habits that won't be easy to break, forgetting the necessity of being dainty day in and day out instead of on special occasions.

In the medieval theatre actors were expected to suffer for their parts and actually were beaten so violently on stage that they occasionally fainted.

FUR COATS RETURN

Utility fur coats with chic trimmings, cuffs, pockets and collars will soon be on sale in London, England, at prices ranging between $34 and $90—the first since 1942.

FORTIFY HAMLET'S CASTLE

For the first time in about 300 years Hamlet's Castle, Kronborg, at Elsinore, Denmark, has come back to its own as a fortress, the London Daily Mail's Stockholm correspondent reports. The Germans have installed torpedo tubes in the castle battlements to dominate Oere Sound, between the Danish Island of Zeeland and South Sweden, as a precaution against invasion. On the other hand, it is reported from other sources that Odin's Tower, Odense, Denmark, which was 567 feet high and the highest steel tower in Europe except the Eiffel Tower, was blown up. It had been used by the Germans for observation.

FASHION NOVELTIES

Fur headbands of white lamb are the latest novelty in London. Fingertip coats to match have turned down collars in plaid pattern, scarlet and green or bright blue and yellow, and there are roomy purse handbags of white lamb too. But in contrast to fur headbands are new feathered hats, dainty little things with curled ostrich feathers encircling the crown or clustered so as to give height. Black and rainbow shaded feathers are being used. New draped turbans in jersey material are arranged to give a spiral effect.

WARDROBES TO SUIT AIRWOMEN'S PURSES

OTTAWA— Feb. 27—(CP)— A fashion show designed to acquaint girls of the R.C.A.F. Women's Division, with smart civilian clothing available to them on their discharge has been put on for airwomen at Princess Alice barracks here.

Three wardrobes, priced at $100, $200 and $300 were shown by an Ottawa department store and introduced by T. H. Price of the Ottawa Better Business Bureau who warned the girls against petty racketeers and urged them to adopt the slogan: "Before you invest, investigate."

The $100 wardrobe, of most importance to clothes-minded W.-D's was planned around a black and white check suit worn with a tailored white blouse. A black chesterfield coat and a black felt topper with a fluffy veil which could be worn with the dark basic green dress or the soft green peplum dress formed the main part of the wardrobe which also included washable gloves, spectator pumps, a black fabric bag and lingerie.

The more generous $200 wardrobe gave more thought to color and variety, while the $300 one, probably too highly priced for many of the girls, was really complete.

Main feature of it was a three-piece tailored suit of brown pin-stripe tweed worn with a tailored brown felt hat, white blouse and brown calf purse, gloves and pumps.

The large budget allowed for a "good little black dress" with frou-frou trim, a veiled black straw sailor, a two-piece lime-light green dress with a green corded silk purse, a cocoa brown print dress, a simple lime green cashmere wool dress and a tailored, all season coat with a removable lining.

SASKATCHEWAN TOWN ELECTS WOMAN MAYOR

SUTHERLAND, Sask., Feb. 27,—(CP)— First woman to be elected to the office in Saskatchewan, Mrs John T Mc Ormand has been inducted as mayor of Sutherland and likes the job "just fine, thank you."

She presides at council meetings and one of her first official duties after taking office on Jan. 1, was to welcome Maj David V Currie, V C., of Owen Sound, Ont. and Moose Jaw, Sask., who was visiting Sutherland, his birthplace.

Mrs. McOrmond was a town council member for nine years before she became Mayor. She was born at Kingston Ontario and educated at Queen's University. Following her marriage to J.T. McOrmond, a railway employee, she lived for a time at Fort William and moved to Sutherland in 1912.

She had three sons and one daughter. All the boys enlisted in the Royal Canadian Air Force, and one, FO. Charles R. McOrmond, has been reported missing overseas. Her daughter is Mrs R. H. More of Montreal.

PROTECTION FOR GIRLS

HORNCASTLE, England, — (CP)—The urban council, stating it was unsafe for girls to be put out aftre dark in part of Lincolnshire, urged the war minister to keep the Italian prisoners-of-war locked up after black out.

ATTRACTIVE ACCESSORIES

DESIGN NO. 877

A tricorn hat and drawstring bag are crocheted in the lovely popcorn stitch. Inexpensive and easy to make. Pattern No. 877 contains complete instructions.

To order pattern: Write or send above picture with your name and address with 15 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Bureau Charlottetown Guardian.
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ROMANCES MAY KEEP AUSSIES IN BRITAIN

CANBERRA —(CP) —Half of the Royal Australian Air Force men who had gone to Britain and and married British brides would never return to Australia, said a returned flight lieutenant.

They had grown used to the English climate and English ways, and had decided to settle there after the war.

First Choice Today!

RED ROSE COFFEE "is good coffee"

As good as RED ROSE TEA

NO SUGAR ...lots of lusciousness!

MAGIC Peach Layer Cake

2¼ cups sifted cake flour
2½ tsp. Magic Baking Powder
¼ tsp. salt
½ cup shortening
1 cup white corn syrup
2 eggs, unbeaten
½ cup milk
1 tsp. vanilla
¼ tsp. almond extract

Sift dry ingredients together 3 times. Cream shortening. Add syrup gradually, beating well after each addition. Add ¼ of flour mixture. Blend well. Add eggs, one at a time; beat well after each. Add remaining flour mixture in thirds, alternately with milk in halves, beating well after each addition. Add flavoring. Bake in 2 greased lightly floured 9" layer cake pans at 375°F. until done. Top and fill layers with peach-halves and whipped cream.

MADE IN CANADA

MODERN EDIQUETTE

By Roberta Lee

Q. When extending a telephone invitation to dinner, what should one say?

A. "Is this Mrs. Smith? This is Mrs. Wilson speaking. Will you and your husband dine with us Wednesday, at seven o'clock"?

Q. When is the proper time for a bride-to-be to acknowledge a wedding gift?

A. The preferred time is to mail a note of thanks on the very day the gift is received.

Q. Where should the individual butter knife be placed?

A. The only proper place is on the butter plate.

HOW CAN I!!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I prevent sagging shoulders in sweaters?

A. The shoulders will not sag if a piece of ribbon, the length of the shoulder of the person from neck to armhole, is attached at each end of the ribbon to the sweater.

Q. How can I avoid a disagreeable odor of the oil stove?

A. When the oil stove gives off that disagreeable odor of oil, try dropping a small piece of gum camphor into the tank.

Q. How can I renovate a sealskin coat?

A. One can make last year's sealskin coat look like new by rubbing with hot salt. It will absorb the dirt.

BETTER ENGLISH

D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "He likes to lay in bed."
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "inopportune"?
3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Imaginary, illiterate, idolatrous.
4. What does the word "vindictive" mean?
5. What is a word beginning with dic that means "overbearing"?

ANSWERS

1. Say, "He likes to lie in bed."
2. Pronounce the u as in unit, and accent last syllable. 3. Illiterate. 4. Disposed to revenge; retaliatory. "He has a vindictive nature." 5. Dictatorial.

Needlecraft / FOR THE HOME

IMPORTANT BLOUSES

Blouses with a tailored talent, to tone up your suits. Soft bow-tie style, the classic shirtwaist each ready for crisp new fabric and color.

No. 3684 is cut in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 36 requires 2¾ yards 39-inch fabric for the long sleeved blouse. 1⅞ yards 39-inch fabric for the other.

Send 20 cents for PATTERN, which includes complete sewing guide Print your Name, Address and Style Number plainly. Be sure to state size you wish.

Address Pattern Department The Charlottetown Guardian.

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MISERIES OF

Baby's Cold Relieved As He Sleeps

NOW... here's a reliable home-proved medication that works 2 ways at once to relieve distress of child's cold—even while he sleeps. Just rub throat, chest and back with Vicks VapoRub at bedtime. And instantly VapoRub goes to work to relieve coughing spasms, ease muscular soreness or tightness, and invite restful, comforting sleep. Often by morning, most of the misery is gone. For baby's sake try Vicks VapoRub tonight. It must be good, because when colds strike, most mothers use Vicks VapoRub.

COUGHING SPASMS—To relieve distress, melt a spoonful of VapoRub in a bowl of boiling water. Inhale the steaming, medicated vapors. Feel relief come right with the first breath!