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

## Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

### Don't be Rushed Into Marriage if You Are Not Financially Able to Properly Support a Wife; Too Many Girls Want a Meal Ticket Instead of Love

Dear Miss Dix—I am 23 years old and have a fair job for the first time in my life. I worked my way through high school and college. Never had time for girl friends and know very few women. My partner has a sister with whom I have been corresponding, but I have only met her a few times. I have never met her parents and know little about her. I don't know of any interests we have in common. But we are engaged to be married and she insists on giving up her job and marrying at once. Has even announced our intended marriage in the papers. She isn't willing to wait, although I am in no financial position to marry. I think I can get along with her and every one gets married some time. What is your advice? RALPH.

Answer:

My advice to you is to brace up and have enough courage to refuse to let this girl rush you into a marriage for which you are not ready and which is sure to end in disaster for you both. You haven't even the excuse of being so infatuated with her that you have temporarily taken leave of your senses to justify your folly in hazarding your entire future by going into a reckless marriage. So if you let her bluff you into doing it, your misfortune is on your own head.

Try to realize that with many girls getting married is nothing but a racket. They marry not for love but for a meal ticket. They are tired of supporting themselves. They are too lazy to work. They want to be abed of a morning instead of getting up and punching the time clock at the office. They want to have their time free for dawdling around and loafing about stores and going to the movies in the afternoon instead of having to submit to the discipline and the confinement of the office. So they fasten upon any poor saps of men who come their way and by their tears and entreaties and bluffs force them to marry them, no matter how much the men protest that they should wait until they are able to undertake the responsibilities of supporting a family.

Any girl who would urge a man to marry her against his better judgment is not fit to be a wife. If she loved the man, she would have his good interests at heart and she would not be willing to burden him with her support while he was trying to get a start in the world. If she had any sense she would realize that nothing so handicaps a poor young man as having to go into debt to get married and having his mind distracted from his work by wondering how he is going to feed and clothe the wife who is hanging like a millstone around his neck. She would know they would have a thousand more chances for happiness if they waited until they could properly finance their marriage.

You say that you and this girl don't know each other well enough to know if you have anything in common. That is the best of all reasons for putting off the wedding until you can at least get acquainted, for there can be no happiness in a marriage that is not based on congeniality.

Your contention that you might as well marry because everybody else does it, is too silly for serious discussion. Most people do get married and a lot of them wish they hadn't. Of course, marriages that seem predestined for failure do once in a thousand times turn out happily, but it is taking a long shot at happiness.

* * * * *

Dear Dorothy Dix—My brother has been married for more than ten years to a wife who rules him by refusing to speak to him if he does anything to offend her. She has her family live with her and he supports them, but she has cut out all of his old friends and family so that they rarely go to the house. She will never go anywhere with him and if he even goes to visit his family without her, she and her family punish him by ostracizing him as if he had committed a crime. Last week my son, who is named for him, had a birthday, and because my brother stepped to see him the wife has passed into a silence that will last for a week or more. There was never a better man nor a better husband than my brother. Must he endure this the remainder of his life?

A WORRIED SISTER.

Answer:

Not unless he is a weakling who is so afraid of his wife that he would rather be henpecked than put up a fight for his rights. The man who earns the money that supports the home has the whiphand if he only has the nerve to use it.

He will only have to tell his parasitic in-laws that out they go unless they can be cheery little companions and rays of sunshine around the house. They will find their tongues fast enough when they see the prospect of being separated from the feed trough. It is bad enough for a man to have to stand a grumpy wife, but he doesn't have to stand grouchy in-laws.

The silence treatment is something left over from the Inquisition, but it is a common weapon that many mean-spirited men and women hold over their cowering mates. They don't say anything when they have a grievance for that would give the husband or wife a chance to explain and to justify themselves. Oh, no, they just sit up in a grim silence that indicts the poor victim for every crime in the calendar, and especially for their misuse of the poor, innocent, heart-broken, wronged husband or wife who is married to a brute, but who is too noble to say a word of complaint.

It sends the temperature down to a degree of coldness in which no warm-blooded creature can live and after the frost-bitten husband or wife stands it as long as he or she can, he or she grovels on his or her stomach and apologizes and is graciously forgiven for something he or she never did.

A woman I knew who had to stand this kind of treatment from a husband who would refuse to speak to her for days if he got miffed about anything, cured him by packing up and going away from home when he had one of his silent fits, leaving a note behind her saying that she would return when he got in a more amiable state of mind and felt chatty. I recommend the plan to your brother.

DOROTHY DIX.

## THE COOK'S CORNER

### GERMAN RED CABBAGE

1 good sized head red cabbage
2 sour apples
3 tablespoons butter
1-4 cup brown sugar
Salt, pepper
2 tablespoons flour
1 tablespoon vinegar

Method: Shred the cabbage fine and pour boiling water over it. Let stand for a few minutes, then drain well. Peel, core and slice the apples. Melt the butter and add the cabbage, the sliced apples and boiling water to cover.

Season with the salt, pepper, sugar and vinegar. Let the water cook down so the cabbage will not be too moist, then thicken with the flour dissolved in a little cold water. Heat thoroughly and serve.

Marrow is a vegetable which is plentiful from now on for the rest of the winter, but did you ever consider using it as a dessert? Try it some time.

### BUTTERSCOTCH MARROW

1 vegetable marrow
2 cups brown sugar
2 tablespoons vinegar
4 tablespoons butter

Method: Peel the marrow and remove the seeds. Cut in small pieces and cook in a very small amount of water until it is tender. Drain.

Melt the brown sugar in a heavy iron or aluminum skillet and when it is melted, add the vinegar and butter. You'll have to keep shaking and stirring the sugar so it won't scorch and when the mixture is like syrup, add the marrow, turning it over and over so that each piece is well coated.

Chill well and serve, or use this as a filling for tarts or a single crust pie. It's most unusual.

### CRANBERRY CHIFFON PIE

1 1-2 teaspoons gelatin
1-4 cup cold water
3 cups cranberries
1 cup water
3-4 cup sugar
1-4 teaspoon salt
2 eggs, separated
2 tablespoons powdered sugar
1 vanilla wafer crust

Soften gelatin in cold water. Wash and pick over berries; add water and cook until berries pop. Force through sieve. Add sugar and salt to strained pulp. Pour small amount over slightly beaten egg yolks, mixing well. Return to remaining mixture and cook over hot water 10 minutes, stirring constantly. Add gelatin and stir until dissolved. Chill until slightly thickened. Beat egg whites until stiff, add powdered sugar gradually and beat into gelatin mixture, turn into crumb until mixture stand in peaks. Fold crust and chill with firm. Approximate yields: 1 (8 inch) pie. Garnish with sweetened whipped cream if desired.—Exchange.


THE HOSTESS APPRECIATES AND THE GUEST APPROVES

The Crisp, dainty pastry-filled with your special sweet or savoury!

MARVEN'S PASTRY-SHELLS
NEW IDEA—'YOU-FILL-EM'

MARVEN'S for QUALITY


## IDLE RAINBOW

By Phoebe Sheldon

X.

When Lindsay reached home Poppy was waiting for her with a cup of tea.

"How in the world," exclaimed Lindsay, taking off her coat and flopping down on the bed, "do people ever live and work in offices the whole year round with just two measly weeks off for vacation? I think I'd positively die if I thought that was all there was to life."

Poppy said, "Well, drink your tea and forget it for a while. Toby said there was a good movie at Eighth Street. He wants us to go with him."

Toby was quiet and not like himself. He sat between Poppy and Lindsay and said little. Poppy chattered occasionally and when the comedy came on before the feature Lindsay groaned and then laughed a little hysterically, "Toby, darling, haven't you any sense? With all the movies there are in New York why, oh why did you have to bring me to see a Western"

And Lindsay sat stiffly and watched Hoot Gibson in a white sombrero hat, and rivers of little bleating spotted calves, and a villain with crooked teeth and a square jaw, and a rancher's daughter with an organdie apron. She laughed quietly to herself, but she would have enjoyed a good cry.

October and November flew by in more or less of a pattern. Even the explosions of the Old Timer at Lasso became routine punctuations of feverishly busy days. In the evening there were Poppy and Toby, occasionally Rufus and the others.

One cold night when the hint of winter in the air threatened to become a reality, Rufus telephoned.

"I've been trying to get you all evening. How about you all coming out to the farm for the weekend for some skating and some of Nettie Raymond's cooking Oh, I mean Poppy and Toby and you."

Lindsay turned to the others. Her eyes were shining. "I don't know any reason why we can't, do you He says he'll take us out in the car if we don't mind antiques."

The following Thursday night Poppy and Lindsay were packing their bags.

"I've got to do six fashion ads and one school ad before I can light out tomorrow night. All that for a miserable Saturday morning off. How did you manage"

"By working late a couple of nights and putting Lasso to bed a day early. Why should I have to work so hard? I type more than thirty pages every day of my life besides all the other work I do."

"Because," said Poppy sweetly, "you're being paid for it. Don't grumble. Be thankful you have a job at all."

"Oh, I am," said Lindsay. "I'm thankful every minute. And when I got my first pay check it just seemed as if I couldn't take it. It didn't seem to me that I'd done anything to deserve that money."

"Hm," said Poppy. "Fifteen dollars, wasn't it? Well, you'll get over that feeling Let's see, what about dress-up clothes? If Julia is going I presume we'd better take some along."

"Rufus said to take plenty of warm clothes and overshoes. I'm putting in sweaters and skirts and woolies and my new knitted outfit that Aunt Spiddy just finished."

The next morning the two girls with their overnight cases stopped with suppressed excitement at the corner drug store for breakfast.

"I guess," said Lindsay, "I'll have breakfast number four. Might as well eat now because I won't have time for lunch. Bacon and eggs and toast and coffee."

"My grandmother used to say nothing stays by you any better than oatmeal," said Poppy. "Breakfast number three for me."

At a quarter to five Lindsay began looking at the clock. Now that the time had so nearly arrived she couldn't do any more work. At five to, she took her towel and went down the hall to powder her nose and wash the ink stains off her newly manicured finger nails. And at five o'clock Lindsay said good-by to Miss Langsam and shut the office door behind her.

There in the lobby was Rufus, scanning the passengers as the elevator doors opened. His face lighted up as he caught sight of Lindsay. He rushed forward, took her bag and propelled her by the elbow.

Rufus' car was an ancient touring car. He had put on the side curtains to keep out the wind. Toby and Poppy were securely tucked in with fur robes and in front of them in the ample floor space rested cartons of groceries, suitcases and miscellaneous packages.

"Now if I don't say anything until we get out of the city," said Rufus, leaning over and tucking a robe around her feet, "it's because of the traffic."

There was hilarious gayety in the back seat as they wound their way out of Fifth Avenue over to the West Side and up on the elevated highway. But along Riverside Drive they stopped frequently for red lights. There was a low amber sunset over the river lighting up George Washington Bridge and the river, colorless and opaque, looked cold, with small steamers making feather-white wakes on its surface. They passed through Yonkers and into the parkway. Around the dam the landscape was bleak, windy and frozen. A few oaks clung to their russet leaves while other trees stood leafless waving their naked arms to the gray sky. Darkness came on slowly and there was a smell of winter in the air. Here and there lighted orange windows shone along the white fences of the roadway which gleamed from the headlights of cars. After a few miles Rufus drew up in a gravel driveway at a stone-terraced inn and said, "Here's where we stop for tea. We need something hot."

(Continued on page 9, Col 1)

## A Morning Smile

It was a dark and stormy night when the weary husband returned home.

"I've been to every shop in town and they can't match that bit of ribbon for you anywhere, dear," he said to his wife.

"Splendid!" she cried. "I just wanted to make sure that it really was antique."

### RATHER CHILLY.

A rich Englishman touring Canada was staying in a wayside hotel. One night it was very cold, and the Englishman, feeling it pretty badly, came downstairs early next morning to get warm. At the same time a trapper who had been out to look at his traps came in at the door. Icicles were hanging from his moustache.

With a pitying expression the Englishman said: "I say, old man, which room did you sleep in?"


A Judge's Advice To Those Entering Baking Contests

Mrs. W. E. Prowse
Brackley Point Road, near Charlottetown

HERSELF, winner of many baking prizes at Charlottetown and much in demand as a Judge at local fairs, Mrs. W. E. Prowse advises those intending to bake for Fall fairs to make sure of two things:

1.—To be certain you have a very good recipe.

2.—To choose a flour that works *with* you.

Mrs. Prowse says that some flours seem to work against you and handicap your best efforts, while others work with you and help you win. She states that she has never found a flour that works as nicely with her as Robin Hood. "I never need to fuss or use any special methods with this flour to have success with every batch of bread or with my cakes, pies, doughnuts or cookies. It is easy to handle, rises surely, and the color, texture and the grain of the finished baking are always splendid," states Mrs. Prowse.

Why not try a couple of bakings with Robin Hood and see how nicely it works with you and how much it improves your baking. Being milled from high-grade, water-washed, scrupulously clean wheat, Robin Hood just naturally makes whiter bread, lighter cake and finer-flavored pastry. You'll see and taste the difference with your first baking.

Reliable Recipes

A new 64-page bookful of thoroughly tested recipes for bread, cakes, cookies, quick breads, puddings, pies, sandwiches, frostings and fillings. Recipes furnished by prize winners. Just send 9c in stamps to Robin Hood Flour Mills, Limited, Moncton, N.B., and this booklet, "Baking Made Easy", will come to you promptly.

Robin Hood Flour
Milled from Washed Wheat


## Modern Etiquette

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Q. What are the principal duties of a butler?

A. The butler has charge of the dining room, pantry, and parlor floor. His duty is to take care of the silver, lay the table for meals, arrange flowers, serve breakfast and tea trays, and answer the the telephone and the hall bell.

Q. What is the proper thing for one to do when a piece of silver is dropped on the floor while dining in a hotel or restaurant?

A. Call the waiter's attention to it, and he will replace the silver.

Q. Should one ever lend a borrowed book to another friend?

A. No; it is presumptuous to do so.

## How Can I ??

(By ANNE ASHLEY)

Q. How can I remove dust from upholstered furniture?

A. Cover the surface with a large Turkish towel that has been wrung out of water containing a tablespoon of ammonia. Beat the towel with a carpetbeater and the dust will stick to the towel.

Q. How can I tighten the sewing machine belt?

A. It is often unnecessary to remove the sewing machine belt in order to tighten it. A few drops of machine oil on the wheel will usually bring desired results.

Q. How can I decrease the waste when boiling cauliflower?

A. By placing it in a muslin bag, tied at the top, and putting this bag in the boiling water.

*Need A Job, Young Lady?*
*Jack Up Your Ambition And . .*

## EARN A LIVING MOVING HOUSES

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### Evelyn Krause, Who Ought to Know, Declares That Any Girl Can

By NEA Service

LAKE MINNETONKA, Minn. — If a girl has her health, and is fairly strong, there is no need for her to take her chin in her hand to think about how she's going to earn her silk stockings and her filet mignon. She can always make her living in the house moving business, according to Evelyn Krause, 26, of Mound, Minn., which is right "By the Waters of Minnetonka."

Miss Krause is perhaps the only experienced woman house mover in the picturesque district famed in the song For a dozen years or more, she has been jacking up lake cottages, knocking out their underpinnings, and moving them from one spot to another. If house moving lapses, she turns her hand to dray work, juggling furniture on and off moving vans hauling sand, gravel and water.

#### Plays Football

One of the five daughters of Mr. and Mrs. William Krause of Mound, Miss Krause started her moving and draying business while a student at the Mound High School. When other girls her age were taking care of children to make pin money, Evelyn borrowed her father's team and plowed and hired out to turn up garden patches for neighbors and summer residents.

For recreation she came out for football practice, playing with such Mound classmates as Sheldon Beise, now assistant coach for Minnesota's glittering Golden Gophers, Milton Bruhn, on the coaching staff at Amherst, and Walter Ohde, a football coach at Anoka, Minn.

When Mr. Krause turned to his team for a truck, daughter Evelyn slipped in, easily gracefully behind the wheel. In no time at all she had picked up several draying jobs.

#### Prefers Woman Helpers

Now, she has built up a business that keeps her busy eight months of the year. From early in the spring until the ground locks in the fall, she's busy jerking Spanish vilas and Cape Cod cottages from one spot to another, transferring households from town to the lake and vice versa. She hires Mound neighbors for helpers, often housewives anxious to turn their hands to a piece of spending money. She prefers the latter because they're less apt to resent taking orders from a woman, she said.

Next to shifting houses around on rollers, the hardest part of her work is to move electric refrigerators. Delicate pieces of furniture, the kind the lady of the house wraps in cellophane, are no favorites with her, either. Not that she has broken anything, she hastens to add. But she admits that during her career she has knicked an heirloom or two.

Five feet seven inches tall, and tipping the scales between 120 and 125 pounds, Miss Krause has never had any trouble keeping her grammar school figure. Playing ball, swimming, and hiking help her to keep her weight down, she believes.

The part she enjoys most about her work is driving the truck.

"It's nice easy work," she says, "and it keeps me out in the open."

Close to her heart is an ambition to drive the Mound fire truck. But although her father is chief of the volunteer fire department, never has she been allowed so much as to shine the brass on the hook-and-ladder.

"I guess they think it's no work for a woman," she explained.

FOR A DOZEN YEARS EVELYN KRAUSE HAS BEEN JACKING UP HOUSES AND MOVING THEM FROM ONE SPOT TO ANOTHER

## Every Day Styles For The Home Sewer

A sophisticated dirndl dress, a peasant fashion beloved by youth. The buttoned-down-the-front bodice, accents the all around gathers of the skirt....makes the waistline appear tinier than ever. The fabric is popular spun rayon and wool in rich wine shade. You'll enjoy wearing it everywhere right through Fall. You'll want to use the pattern again for a velvet "date" dress in the vee neck version. Gay olan plaid woolen, rayon crepe silk in any of the lovely shades, wool jersey, etc., are other popular suggestions. A detailed step-by-step sewing chart accompanies the pattern.

Style No. 2615 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 30, 32, 34, 36 and 38-inches bust. Size 16 requires 5 yards of 39-inch material.

Embroidery pattern No. E-705 costs 15 cents extra.

Send fifteen cents (15c) in stamps or coin (coin preferred) wrap coin carefully, address to Charlottetown Guardian giving:—

Style No. 2615 Size..... ... ....

Name

Street Address

City Province

### REMEMBER WHEN

(By The Canadian Press)

George Statlilings, "Miracle Man" of baseball, was appointed manager of Chicago Cubs in the National League 13 years ago today. He started the sports world in 1914 when he piloted Boston Braves, last-place club in the National League in July, to the championship and then walloped Philadelphia Athletics four straight in the world series. He died May 18, 1929.

## Service

These Glamorous Gifts Are Exciting to Make

Transparent, Practical, Smart

Gifts that delight—smart cellophane cases to protect best china or prettiest lingerie!

Make them yourself in a jiffy! Use two thicknesses of clear cellophane or one thickness of laminated cellophane. Trim with gay bindings and perky bows or paint on dainty designs. To do this lay cellophane over a pleasing pattern and fill in outlines with water color paints.

For the china cover, cut a band of cellophane long and wide enough to encircle loosely your stack of plates. Cut a circle of cellophane for the top. Bind all edges with bias folds, sew side seam and whip edge of band to edge of top.

Make cases for lingerie, hosiery and handkerchiefs in the shape of envelopes, vary them with different flaps. Dimensions are 12 by 16 inches for lingerie; 8 by 12 inches for hosiery; 8 inches square for handkerchiefs.

Our 32-page booklet tells how to make dozens of attractive, unusual gifts for both grown-ups and children. Step-by-step directions diagrams. Splendid ideas

Send 20c in coins for your copy of Hand-Made Gift Novelties to The Guardian Home Service Address. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

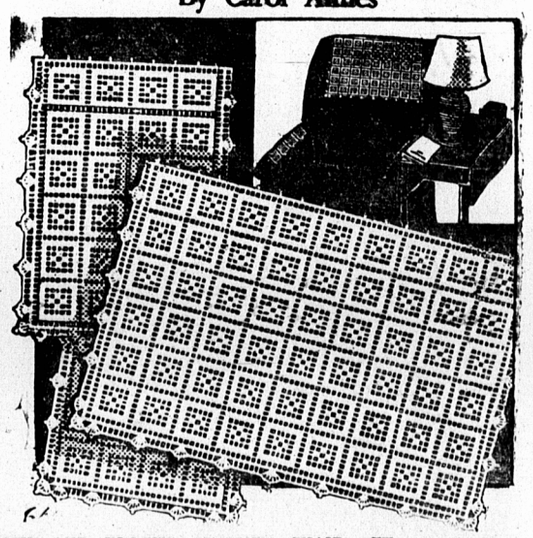
Name

Street Address

Town Province

## To-Day's Popular Design

By Carol Aimes



BRICKS AND BLOCKS CROCHET CHAIR SET
DESIGN NO. 646

Miss Aimes receives at least 200 votes for each design before it is accepted for this column. Send us your votes. We print all the popular designs.

Dear Readers: So many of you have requested new designs for crochet chair sets "to be given away as gifts." It is work one can pick up at odd moments and chair sets are always appreciated. We think this is a most interesting design—the model was very quickly worked. A nice suggestion is to use two colors for the blocks.

The pattern includes complete, easy-to-follow instructions for making the set both in one color and in combined colors, material requirements and finishing directions.

Send 20 cents, coins preferred.

Pattern Order Form—To be used when ordering Patterns and Voting for POPULAR DESIGNS.

To The Charlottetown Guardian
Needlework Dept.

DESIGN NO. 646

Name

Street Address

City State

I suggest the following as a

POPULAR DESIGN

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FRY'S COCOA
CHILDREN THRIVE ON IT