

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

Suggests Weapons For Combating Vamps On Keeping Your Husband

Dorothy Dix

It is up to Every Woman to Keep Her Own Marriage Intact—The Woman Who Finds Her Husband Attractive to the Vamps Should Figure Out the Best Way to Hold Him Instead of Hot-Footing it to the Divorce Courts

A group of women were discussing the ups and downs of matrimony the other day and one of them said:

"When a woman gets married, keeping her home together is just as definitely her business as it is for her husband to keep his bank or his profession or his store a going concern, and if she makes a success of it she has to have pretty much the same qualities he has, and use the same tactics that he does.

"She has to have courage and grit and stick-at-iveness, and good, hard horse sense to make a go of marriage. She has to be a good enough sport to take punishment without whining. Many a time she will be on the verge of bankruptcy and be tempted to throw up her hands and quit, but if she has pluck and gumption she can nearly always muddle through somehow.

"And it is worth all it costs, for saving her home isn't solely a sentimental matter with a woman. It is salvaging her life work, for in this country, at least, the great majority of young people have nothing when they marry. They are as poor as Job's turkey and the wife does her part in making the fortune by hard work and self-denial, and if at middle age she is thrown out with a pittance of alimony she loses all she has saved for. She loses her place in the sun and her whole scheme of life goes blown. No women are more pitiable than the grass widows who haven't even a tombstone to attach themselves to, and who go drifting aimlessly about with nobody to love, nobody to serve, nothing to do, no real place in society, no object in life.

"Therefore, it is up to every woman to protect herself from such a fate if she possibly can, and it is a danger that threatens every wife who has a good-looking and attractive husband, and especially if she has a husband who has made money. There is always some woman younger and better-looking than the wife who thinks she would like to step into the wife's silver-buckled shoes, and, alas, not every husband's middle name is Joseph.

"Now Heavens knows I am not justifying the men. Far from it. They should be strong and noble and able to resist temptation, but we have to take 'em as we find 'em. We have to admit that a young and slim woman is easier to look at than a middle-aged fat one, and that forbidden fruit does have a lure for a jaded appetite that is fed up on domesticity, and that a man would be more than mortal if he wasn't flattered by a flapper young enough to be his daughter making him believe that she had fallen for his irresistible charms.

"Anyway, that is the way it happens in life and, as I said, there are very few women with personable husbands who haven't had to face a bitter hour in which they saw a rival on the horizon, and realize that their hold on their husbands was slipping and the foundations of their homes giving way under their feet. Then the concrete question is: What to do? Most women meet the situation green-eyed and furious and with tears and reproaches, which is simply playing into the enemy's hand.

"For any man, especially one with a guilty conscience, would flee from a nagging and lachrymose wife to a siren who was all smiles and good nature and flatteries and colories, and who would choke off the still,



GOLDEN-FLAKE COMPANION TO "GRAPE-NUTS" CEREAL

small voice in his soul by telling him that his wife didn't understand him and she did.

"Now I have had my little round or two with the vamps and the way I have routed them is by giving my husband an overdose of their society. When he begins to spruce up and buy new neckties and shave twice a day, I do like the detectives. I look for the woman in the case and when I find her I throw her in my husband's teeth so to speak, morning, noon and night.

"Now I am very fond of my husband and I have spoiled him to death. I know his every whim and taste and I have catered to them, and so when I suddenly cease doing this and leave him to the tender mercies of a woman who doesn't know his little peculiarities and who wouldn't bother with them if she did, it doesn't take him long to get disillusioned and come running back to mother with a peace offering.

"It doesn't take him long to discover that the woman who won't listen to his stories lacks intelligence, and that the one who doesn't like the things he does has no taste, or for him to get peeved with one who keeps him waiting, or to become disgusted with one who does not know how to make him comfortable. Believe me, there is nothing like giving a husband a close-up on a lady love to make him see that she hasn't as many charms as his wife.

"I cured my husband of an incipient tendency to roam by scaring him stiff, said another woman. "When he began to step out with a pretty girl, I began bombarding him with anonymous letters. One said: 'Do you think your wife is staying at home at night while you are out enjoying yourself?' Another said: 'Your wife is young and pretty. Do you think she has lost her attractions for men?' These made him sit up and take notice, for he had never thought that perhaps I might be having an affair of my own, and finally when he got a letter asking: 'Who is that handsome man from out of town who takes your wife joyriding as soon as you shut the door?' that finished it. It made him afraid even to step out to the corner to buy a paper of an evening."

"My husband thought he was in love with another woman and wanted to swap an old wife for a new one," said a third woman. "I said all right, but let's part for a year and see if you are any more certain that you are really in love with this woman than you were with me when we were married. He agreed, but in less than six months he had found out that all women are pretty much alike, with funny little ways that get on a man's nerves, and he was so tired of living in hotels and clubs that he simply flew back to me."

"I keep my husband's flirtations from ever becoming serious by kidding him about his girls. It is the great family joke and, while it isn't as funny to me as it is to him, it keeps our hearth fire burning. "There are lots of ways around the divorce court if only women had the gumption to take them," said the fourth woman.

DOROTHY DIX.

A Morning Smile

The Rector was going up the steps of his church to conduct service, was accosted by a stately old lady in difficulties with her breathing. "Pardon me," she said, "but would you do me the favor of assisting me up the steps?" "Certainly, madam," assented the rector, giving her his arm. They reached the door, when the old lady pausing, asked: "Pardon me once more, but do you know who is preaching this morning?" "The rector, madam." "Oh! Then might I beg you to do me yet another favour?" "Certainly," replied the rector. "What else can I do for you?" "Would you be so good as to assist me down the steps again?"

Robbers Caught, Money Recovered

MONTREAL, Jan. 14.—Conspiracy to commit armed robbery of a branch of La Banque Canadienne Nationale was charged today against six men who appeared in arraignment court; in addition three of the men were charged with armed robbery of the bank. No pleas were requested, the sextette being remanded for a week. The robbery took place yesterday at a branch on the eastern end of Montreal Island. All six were subsequently arrested in an uptown house and the full amount of \$1,500 which had been taken from the bank was recovered.

Recurring Weakness

Mrs. Carr Finds Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Wonderful Beneficial in Restoring Strength

"I am a middle-aged woman, married 12 years. I have a weak heart and sometimes get so weak I can hardly move about," writes Mrs. H. Carr, Port Carling, Ont. "I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and they have been a wonderful tonic to me. After taking three boxes, I feel quite improved and am able to walk again. I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a great blessing to humanity. Mrs. Carr's high praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is typical of what thousands of other grateful women have written. These pills actually create the rich new blood which is lacking in run-down, exhausted systems. Growing girls in great numbers have found Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a veritable blessing. Older people have equal need of them. Get a supply from your druggist. 50c a package.

NIGHT COUGHS



Quickly Checked and a Restful Night Assured

For The Cook

Plain Gingerbread 1/4 cup butter. 1/2 cup of other shortening. 1/2 cup sugar. 1/2 cup molasses. 1/2 cup sour milk. 1 egg. 1/2 teaspoon cinnamon. 1/2 teaspoon nutmeg. 1 1/2 teaspoons ginger. 1/2 teaspoon soda. 1/2 teaspoon salt. 2 1/2 cups flour.

Chocolate Walnut Bread Use the above recipe with only two cups flour; mix and sift a quarter cup of cocoa with flour, or melt one ounce of bitter chocolate over hot water and add it to the batter at the last, along with a half cup of broken walnut meats. Cover with chocolate icing.

Fruited Gingerbread Add one cup of mixed chopped dates and raisins, or dates alone, a quarter cup of thinly shaved candied peel and a quarter cup or more chopped nuts, lightly coated with flour, to the gingerbread batter. Cocoanut Gingerbread Add one cup shredded cocoanut

What the Fashionables are Wearing

By Annabelle Worthington

Fashion has allowed us to get back to dainty feminine dressing. To-day's model is truly Victorian with its quaint puffed sleeves with soft rows of shirring. And don't you think the draped neckline is especially becoming? It lends itself admirably to the bright crinkly crepe silks and crinkly crepe satins all the smart young things are wearing for matinee and bridge, beneath their fur wraps.

It is just precious in hyacinth-blue crinkly crepe satin as sketched. The dull side of the crepe is used for the main part of the dress. The shiny surface makes the upper bodice and the sleeves. Style No. 445 is designed in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches bust. Size 16 requires 2 1/2 yards 39-inch, with 1 1/2 yards 39-inch contrasting and 1/2 yard 35-inch lining. Price of Pattern 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred.) Wrap coin carefully.



No. 445. Size Name Street Address City State

to the plain gingerbread batter and when partially baked, sprinkle the top of the cake with cocoanut, which will brown delicately by the time the cake is finished.

WIFE'S COMPLAINT JAILS JAIL DOCTOR FREEHOLD, N. J., Jan. 14.—Inmates of the Monmouth County jail are getting 24 hour service from Dr. David S. Carey, jail physician and his private patients must call on him there if they want his medical skill. Dr. Carey was appointed jail physician on November 6. Not long afterwards his former wife got a Chancery Court order to jail him until he catches up with his \$200 a month alimony. So he became an inmate. His own patients are permitted to call on him for examination and prescriptions.

Advertisement for Burdock Blood Bitters, including a large graphic of the product name and a testimonial from Mrs. Collingwood Maynard.

MORTGAGE SALE

To be sold by Public Auction in front of the Court House at Charlottetown in Queen's County on the 25th day of December, A. D. 1932 at the hour of three o'clock in the afternoon, all that tract or parcel of land situated, lying and being in the County of Charlottetown in Queen's County aforesaid and being part of Lot number Three therein, bounded and described as follows:—By a line commencing on the west side of Upper Queen Street in the southern boundary line of land formerly in the possession of Owen Connolly and running thence along the said southern boundary line westwardly four hundred and thirty-two feet, thence at right angles thereto southwardly two hundred and ten feet, thence eastwardly four hundred and fifty-five feet two inches or to the street aforesaid and being the same northwardly two hundred and eleven feet four inches to the place of commencement containing two acres and twenty-two poles of land a little more or less.

Painful Piles

Go Quick—No Cutting—No Salves Itching, bleeding or protruding piles go quickly and don't come back, if you really remove the cause. Bad blood circulation in the lower bowel and hemorrhoidal veins causes piles by making the affected parts weak, flabby, almost dead. Salves and suppositories fail because only an internal medicine that stimulates the circulation and drives out the impure blood can actually correct the cause of piles. Dr. J. S. Leonard discovered a real internal Pile remedy. After prescribing it for 1,000 patients with success in over 900 cases, he named it HEM-ROID. Hughes Drug Co., Ltd., and druggists everywhere sell HEM-ROID Tablets with guarantee they will end your Pile misery or money back.

NOTICE OF SPECIAL MEETING

A special General Meeting of the Strathcona Silver Black Foxes, Ltd., will be held in the Board Room, City Building at Charlottetown, P. E. I., on Tuesday, January 24, 1933, for the purpose of considering a resolution for the winding-up of the Company under the provisions of the Voluntary Winding-up Act, and such other business as may come before the meeting. Dated this fourteenth January 1933.

T. B. WOODMAN, President. J. P. GORDON, Secretary. 7669-1-16-mwf-31.

FOR SALE

Ideal residence for sale with small fox ranch, outbuildings and 2 1/2 acres of choice land just 200 yards outside city limits. Near school and church. Apply S. Craig, 125 Elm Ave. Phone 917. 7660-1-16-31

ASHES of ROSES

A Romance of Today By Joanna Cannan

Like a cloud over the light, the limelight or the celestial light, which illumines life and the world for the young, over Geoffrey's mind, as he sat at that sordid breakfast table, crept resignation. "The shades of the prison house" closed. Still too early, perhaps, he saw the world as a place where there were more breakfast tables than altars, more kedgerees than ambrosias, more caps than crowns; and where by letting your dreams die and making the best of life's ordinary furnishings, it was possible to obtain a good, secondary brand of happiness. Marrying Patricia meant losing something, but not everything; there would still be golf and tennis and six-cylinder cars.

He put his father's letter into his notecase, drank the chill remains of his coffee, and with his mind on a troublesome business problem, left the room. Later in the day, he put a telephone call through to Castle Erle, and accepted for that evening Mrs. Olliphant's standing invitation to go out there after work and dine. And Patricia said, as soon as she saw him: "What have those fathers been up to Geoff? I've got a line from Daddy saying that we can be married whenever we like. And the funny thing is, that it wasn't his idea, but your father's."

Her unembarrassed manner, the frank way in which she spoke of her marriage, caused Geoffrey an instant and profound sensation of relief. Considering his own feelings, or rather the lack of them, it would have been pretty ghastly if Pat had taken a romantic view of this extraordinary unromantic business. As it was, equally unembarrassed, he placed on the cool cheek she turned towards him, the dry peck of a grateful but unromantic brother. "I know, he said, "I heard from Father by this morning's post. You see, he wants me back in the Lon-

don office. I suppose he thinks that if we were engaged and I was in London we should want to be going out together, and it would take my mind off the business. Engaged people are always telephoning."

"I suppose not," said Geoffrey. He did not seem interested, and though Patricia was not very sensitive, she noticed it and it disappointed her. She had not expected him to be sentimental, for she always dreaded that; but she had expected him to be pleased. They were sitting on the divan in the hall together, and she looked at him and saw some subtle change. He had lost, for the moment, she thought, his boyishness. She decided that he was tired.

"I think your father's a cynic," she told him. "But anyhow, you'll be glad to be back in England, won't you, Geoff? I think you work much too hard in Glasgow. You look tired."

"Oh, I'm all right," said Geoffrey. "The work is no harder here than in London. Still, as you say, it will be nice to be back in the south again. I've got frightfully keen on golf while I've been here. Pat, we shall have to join Huntercombe." "Where shall we go to for our honeymoon?" said Patricia. Geoffrey considered. "We want golf and tennis. And bathing if possible. And dancing in the evening," he added to this despatch itinerary. "Well, what about Deauville or Le Touquet?" "Oh, that would be lovely," said Patricia. "Let's make it Deauville. Charles and Susan are going there and all that cheery crowd. I think it'll be lovely to be on our own with no one to say it's bedtime or isn't too expensive. I'm getting quite thrilled over it, aren't you, Geoff?" "Yes, quite," said Geoffrey. "I suppose we shall be married at D'play," mused Patricia. "I think weddings are rather tosh, don't you?" "Awful."

THE GASPAREUX WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

The regular monthly meeting of the Gaspereux Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. George A. Hicken on the evening of Dec. 19th. Fourteen members and four visitors were present. One new member was enrolled. Meeting opened by singing "Silent Night", after which roll was called and answered by "Pinning the Tail on the Donkey" blindfolded, which caused much amusement. A prize for pinning the tail on correctly was given by Miss Matilda Steele and won by Mrs. Hector Stewart of Murray Harbour North, a visitor who took part in the contest. Miss Marie Steele and Miss Mary Steele were appointed on the stock committee. It was moved and seconded to send \$1.00 for Christmas Seals which the Institute received. Presentation was made and an address read to the retiring president and secretary. At the close of the meeting a box of clothing was packed for each orphanage by the members and other ladies of the district. Meeting closed by singing "Long, Long Ago", after which a dainty lunch was served by the hostess, the remainder of the evening being pleasantly spent in songs. Next meeting to be held at the home of Miss Vera Hayter, roll call to be answered by a reading.

STERLING INSTITUTE

The December meeting of this Institute was held at the home of Mrs. D. J. McLeod, Stanley Bridge, on Tuesday the 13th. There were eighteen members present and the president, Mrs. W. T. Weir, presided. After the usual opening Long Petworth to us. And I say, Geoff, he says that your father's being frightfully generous over money and setting pots of it on me."

"Well, I'm glad of it," said Geoffrey. "You'll be able to go about and have just what you like, Pat. You see, living in the country like that, we shall each want a car..." (To Be Continued)

SPRING BROOK SCHOOL

Honor roll for December: Grade VIII-1, Elizabeth Gillespie. Grade VII-1, Hazel Meek; 2, Oliver Cole; 3, Rebecca Orr. Grade V-1, Florrie Paynter; 2, Della Mathieson. Grade IV-1, Henry Meek; 2, Alva Jost and Fred Paynter (equal); 3, Arnold Meek. Grade III-1, Jean Gillespie; 2, Ernest Locke; 3, Otto Dunning. Grade II-1, Harry Locke; 2, Marion MacRae; 3, Gordon MacRae. Grade I (a)-1, James Paynter; 2, Harold Johnstone; 3, Wilbert Locke. Grade I (b)-1, Ruth Meek and

ELMER COLE (equal); 2, Austin Wigmore.

Perfect attendance — Elizabeth Gillespie, Hazel Meek, Oliver Cole, Rebecca Orr, Della Mathieson, Florrie Paynter, Henry Meek, Arnold Meek, Joseph Harding, Layton Doughart, Eileen MacRae, Alva Jost, Jean Gillespie, Marion MacRae, Borden MacRae, Wilbert Locke, James Paynter, Harold Johnstone, Austin Wigmore. Highest average—Harry Locke. Most stars—Henry Meek. Bessie M. Marks—Teacher.

CAVE-MAN RELICS FOUND IN QUARRY

LONDON, Jan. 14.—Antiquarians have discovered relics of a primitive people at a quarry at Havally, near Strokestown, Carrick-on-Shannon, Southeast Ireland. These relics included earthenware vessels resembling Egyptian water holders. The discoveries were made when the entrance to some old caves leading to subterranean streams was uncovered.



Grease slips right off—makes dishwashing easier

CHANGE to Rinsol in the dishpan! Grease goes like magic. Even pots and pans come shining-bright, almost without effort! Cup for cup, Rinsol gives twice as much suds as puffed-up soaps—even in hardest water. Creamy suds—no grit. Great for all cleaning. Try Rinsol on washday for snowy clothes without scrubbing. Buy the BIG package. Millions use Rinsol in tub, washer and dishpan

Advertisement for Turnips, including a large graphic of the word 'TURNIPS' and text about quality and price.

J. LESTER DOUGLAS, Charlottetown, P. E. I. 7629-1-13-31