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

Dorothy Dix Says—

Sharing Car And Husband

Cars Still "Devil Waggons" If Man Takes Fair Co-Worker Long Way Home

DEAR MISS DIX: I am very much in love with a boy who is in love with me, but the trouble is he belongs to the Holiness Church of God, and I am a Methodist. Also he does not believe in girls wearing makeup, or socks, or going to the movies, or even listening to popular music.

Then, his mother bosses him as though he were a kid. She tells him what time to go on a date, when he should get home, and if she doesn't want im to date she makes him stay at home and leave the girl in the lurch. His mother collects his pay checks and thinks he should stay with her and never marry.

Do you think I will be happy if I marry this boy, all of whose ideas are so different from mine?

AN UNDECIDED GIRL

UNSUITED ASSOCIATION

ANSWER: Of course, there is no marriage in which the husband and wife see eye to eye in every matter, but when they agree on most points they can iron out a reasonable amount of divergence of opinion. But when they differ on everything, from religion to bobby-socks, there isn't even a hope that they will get along peaceably together.

The man belongs to one world. You to another. If you marry him, you had just as well get a return ticket with the marriage license, for you won't be able to endure him long. There are no more Patient Griseldas who let their husbands boss them about whether they shall use any lipstick or not and the length of their stockings. Nor are there any wives who take kindly to having a mother-in-law who will run their lives for them.

No wife can be happy with a husband whose every thought and idea is antagonistic to her own. So my advice to you is to leave the boy to stay with Mama. Marry somebody who, at least, belongs to your own generation, and has your thoughts and habits and tastes.

DEAR MISS DIX: Do you believe that just because a married man drives women to work that he should stop when he takes them home, and go out with them for beer and something to eat? Don't you think that a thing like that could lead up to a lot of trouble that could otherwise be avoided?

A WORRIED WIFE.

ANSWER: Certainly it can. The share-you-car was a good patriotic slogan, but it has resulted in a lot of share-your-husband that has broken up many homes inhabited by wives who got sore keeping dinner hot on the stoves for husbands who are having a cozy little meal, with plenty of beer, with jolly ladies they had brought back from the plant.

When automobiles were first invented they were called "devil wagons", and they still are, to a large extent. Somehow gasoline and morality seem to make a heady mixture that causes even Grandpas to skid off of the straight and narrow road when they have women passengers along.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: I am a boy of 15, in love with a beautiful girl. Should I buy her an engagement ring now, at my age, in order to keep any other guy from falling in love with her?

JEALOUS PERSON.

ANSWER: You are so young you evidently haven't outgrown your belief in fairy stories, or else you would not think that there was some magic in a ring that would make a girl invisible to other boys and keep them from falling in love with her, if she was attractive. Nor is there anything about a ring that would prevent a girl from falling out of love with you and in love with some other chap.

So I should say that the best thing for you to do is to save your money until you grow up and find out what kind of a wife you want and are certain that you are in love for keeps, and then buy the ring you will recover and live to be in love many times before you are old enough to think of getting married.

HOUSEHOLD SCRAPBOOK

By Roberta Lee

CLOGGED PIPES

If small pieces of soap have gotten down the drain pipe, pour boiling water down the pipe to melt it. But soap will not clean the pipes and should be prevented from clogging them.

ROSE BUSHES

Rose bushes may be transplated any time between October and the middle of November, also in the spring. They should be dug up very carefully and transplated immediately, before the roots have a chance to dry.

BURNT FOOD

When food burns in the kettle or pan, fill the vessel with hot water and allow it to stand on the stove for an hour or so, and it can be cleaned much easier.

MODERN ETIQUETTE

By Roberta Lee

Q. When taking a girl to the theatre, is it permissible for a man to go out between acts to smoke?

A. Yes; but he should not do so more than once unless there is someone else in the party to whom she can talk.

Q. Is it correct to send invitations to relatives and intimate friends who live in a distant city?

A. Yes; invitations should be sent even if one knows that these people cannot attend the function.

Q. Is it all right for a dinner guest to rest one hand on the edge of the table?

A. While it isn't exactly "bad form," the only place for the hands at the table, when not in use, is in the lap.

AN ANCIENT LAND

Iran has a history that goes back at least 1,400 years before the Christian era.

Build simple meals around substantial soups

HEINZ Condensed Vegetable Soup

SHEPHERD'S PIE

3 tablespoons diced onion
3 tablespoons diced green pepper
2 tablespoons mild flavoured drippmg or butter
½ lb. raw, ground beef or 1 cup cooked ground beef
¼ teaspoon salt
1 11 oz. can Heinz Condensed Vegetable Soup undiluted
1 cup mashed potatoes

Sauté onion and green pepper in fat until tender. Add meat and brown. If raw meat is used cook thoroughly. Sprinkle with salt. Add Soup and simmer, uncovered, for 5 minutes, stirring occasionally. Place in baking dish and top with mashed potatoes. Bake in a hot oven (400° F.) for 20 minutes or until potatoes are well browned. Serves 4.

S-115

This recipe is taken from a 40-page booklet—"57 Ways To Use Heinz Condensed Soups"—just published. Ask your grocer for a FREE copy.

ELLEN'S DIARY

By an Island Farmer's Wife

This was the morning I was up in time to see the morning star, high in the brightness of the heavens. Barley in the twilight of dawn I had come to the kitchen. When presently, I had called James—and Jock, both of whom had slept in the weariness of "the watch", I saw—and heard, the day break, from the porch door. There came the miracle of it in the East, when night with a thousand fancies, gave up its place to the new day. The veil of fog that had been philandering with the stream, lifted, and was lost with the glow that was the morning. I heard James say to Jock: "I guess that fog won't be too good for the potatoes" for the dreaded blight about Alderlea and other Island farms, comes to potato fields, so James says, on just such mornings as this. The sounds of morning broke the stillness. The crowing of a rooster, musical and clear from a distance and nearer the twitter of birds in the trees on the lawn. From the woodlands these were at lovely matins, prayerfully ushering in the freshness of the new day, wherein, I thought, even on the Island, many changes would lie in the hours ahead. There was a blitheness in the sound of a plane's motors and even in the Gurnsey's entreaties to "come with your pails to the milking." Why was I from my bed so early? James slept the sleep of forgetfulness beside me, and the kitchen where Jock napped briefly in his watching, was ominously quiet—and the increasing not entirely done at Alderlea. As it was, if only noiselessly opening the piggery door to see new bewildered waifs, here and there about the pen, gives any claim to parenthood, then I being the first to discover the earliest comers must be a sort of foster mother.

• • •

It is not an enviable position, as I see it, some of its disadvantages being made very clear, now that Judy is leaving Alderlea. There are small sturdy tendrils that have reached out to enmesh us very apt to disturb our "even tenor" for some of this week's days. We shall miss the merry heart of her, that with us, survived many a trying day; the roguish face of her, freckled-nosed and "green eyed," that lighted up so pleased when some one praised her efforts, or admired her in a fresh new gown. I shall, for awhile miss the dependability of her and her quickness at the meals, when James in the insistance of some seasonal work, "guessed he had no time to wait" and again when I searched in vain for a needle or thimble beyond sight, "It's right there" she would say "right there under your nose, Mrs. Ellen" and because she said it kindly, I did not mind. Perhaps, now that I think of it, it was Judy who mothered me—every age needs it! And today saw the beginning of the preparations, that leads along a road to where it branches at the parting of the ways. It comes to many Island homes presently when youngsters leave for schools and colleges. "Take everything of yours, Judy," I cautioned when she began her packing. If I should suddenly find her old jacket or any other of her belongings, it would only bring back the remembrance of the many pleasant times we have had: intimate chats over the dish-pan; when we baked a cake together or when as last night I sat on the edge of her bed in the look-ox room and the moon picked out her features clearly, so that I think now, I shall always remember her and her mass of tumbled curls. 'I'm not packing to come back here again" I heard her grumble—for my benefit. In her own words: "One never knows."

• • •

Yesterday's Sabbath, was a day of rest at Alderlea and for Judy it was spent according to her liking. Annual visitors to the Island from The States, who like our Province admired the old mill and stream in the afternoon. Others walked with James and me as far as the public bridge to watch the moon come above the trees, behind the mill, and beam on the lovely reflections in the water. If James' shoulder pressed mine a little closer, as we leaned against the bridge-rail in the tranquility after sunset it of course was only from lack of room and not from any belated upsurge of romance. Neither did he forget the sanctity of the day when he inquired of several visiting farmers, "and how are your potatoes holding up?" Not that he was being too earthy but only hoping that he and other farmers might not have gone through the laborious task of the seeding all in vain.

• • •

The men took up a new work today—extremely tedious but to them most necessary. I assume that only the promise of increased crops in later years could keep them to the trying task. They farmed the stump-farm today. In other words, they took up the annual task of cutting the off-shoots from the stems of the cut trees, so to encourage their final decay. I have not heard James say whether this is the proper time as regards the moon for this endeavor or it may only be that this time between the haying and the harvest is their convenient season. When I asked him, James said he found nothing very interesting or amusing, while they were at the prosiac chore "only a satisfaction" at getting it commenced. No partridge? I said, with whirr of wings, concerned over the safety of small poults. No nests of smaller birds? No slippery snakes, slipping away stealthily through the ferns? No silvery-white rustling "life-of-man?" No smell of ripening bracken nor winding wood-road! No glint of water, nor nestling homestead? Nor Church spire in the distance?

• • •

They had not completed their day and Jeanie had gone a-berrying when Judy and I set out to walk leisurely to the corner. Dusty is our road, and a countryside begs for rain, yet our way was pleasant in the coolness. We visited at a home where a small and gracious grey-haired lady dwells—lonely now for others of her family who have gone. It is a home where children were brought up to enjoy books and flowers and music. The latter slips masterfully from the fingers of an artist there, and when I heard my favorite Londonderry Airs, it was played so well I found it hard to reconcile it with my own playing. Judy was like someone (was it Anne?) who loved to write, and then when she got the chance, was so excited she feared she had lost her talent. She could not remember her favorites, when request time came.

• • •

James leaves the table where ne ate his lunch, prepared by Judy "for the second last time." He sits in his old arm chair. I smell the smoke wreaths here. "Do you know what, Judy," he asks her, "There's an aphis on the loose in some of the potato fields" then a silence when Judy gathers the dishes. "They destroy a field in no time." He has a poor audience so he raises his voice, "Ellen," he says "they say you can't kill them with spray". "Then why don't you shoot them, James?" Judy volunteers from the pantry. So there it is—a problem in the piggery in the morning and tonight there may be one in the potato field and pleasant moments in between, which quite make up for the others. "Ellen," James says again as I make to close this book—for tonight, "we must clean those stove pipes before the new girl comes to Alderlea."

Until Monday — Diary — Goodnight.....

Here's a SENSIBLE way to relieve MONTHLY FEMALE MISERY

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound not only helps relieve monthly pain but *also* accompanying nervous, tired, high-strung feelings—when due to functional periodic disturbances. It's one of the most effective medicines for this purpose. Pinkham's Compound *helps nature!* Follow label directions. *Try it!*

Lydia E. Pinkham's VEGETABLE COMPOUND

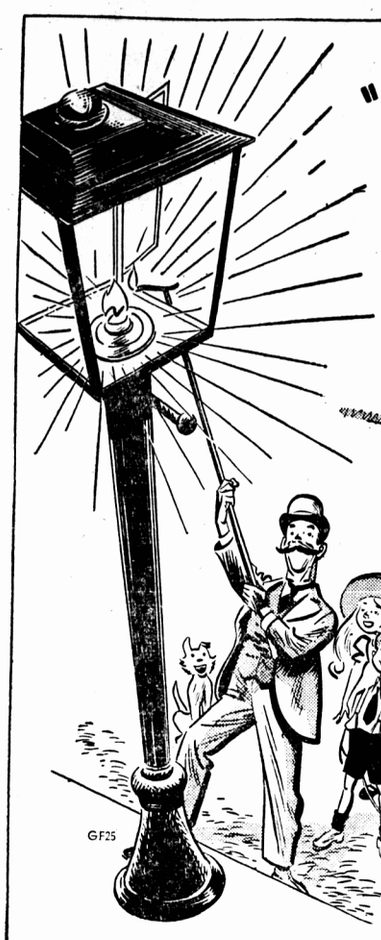
BETTER ENGLISH

D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "Cold weather has a good affect on her health."
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "piquant"?
3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Melancolly, Melodious, melodrama.
4. What does the word "fecundity" mean?
5. What is a word beginning with fo that means "courage"?

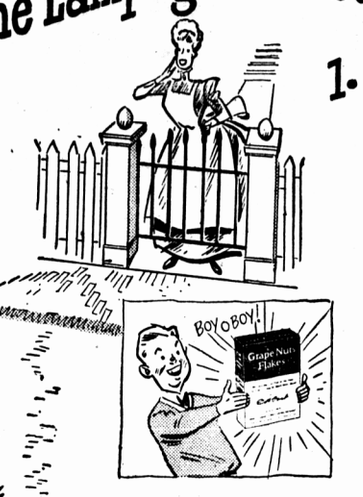
ANSWERS

1. Say "a good effect on her health."
2. Pronounce pe-hant, a as in pea, a as in an unstressed, accent first syllable. 3. Melancholy. 4. The power of bringing forth in abundance. "The fecundity of God's creative power." 5. Fortitude.



"The Lamplighter is Such a Nice Man"—*said Grandma*

1. Grandma remembers, as though it were yesterday. Every morning sharp at seven, the "gas man" came along to turn out the street lamp opposite our house. Well, one morning, Grandma asked him to come in and try a new breakfast cereal that had just come on the market. He got quite a surprise to find it came in a package and required no cooking. And how he chortled when he tasted its really different flavor! It was Grape-Nuts, of course.



2. Chortling over that same malty-rich, sweet-as-a-nut flavor has been going on ever since. And louder and louder these days! Because *now* that grand goodness is in curly, golden-brown GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES, too!

3. And the same good nourishment! Carbohydrates for energy; proteins for muscle; phosphorus for bones and teeth; iron for the blood; and other food essentials! It's all goodness that comes from two golden grains—wheat and malted barley—specially blended, baked and toasted, for glorious flavor and easy digestion.

4. Going shopping today? Pick up a package of good-to-eat, nourishing Grape-Nuts Flakes. You'll appreciate the economy of the giant size package.

GF25

REGISTERED TRADE-MARK
Grape-Nuts Flakes
BRAND

A Product of General Foods

Needlecraft / FOR THE HOME

THE DOORSTEP

The lifted step, the knuckles on the door,
The light within to blot the night without;
Why do I pause, what am I waiting for?
The moment pinned between the ticking clock
Speeds to tomorrow mocking as it goes—
Bravery in the blood insists upon the knock.
But hearing down the dark the echoes still
Of unwise latches how can I be sure?
Even the huntsman eager for the kill
Learns little at the death not known before!

—John Ritchey in Voices.

HINTS ON ETIQUETTE

A "party call" is one made on a hostess to show appreciation for entertainment. It should be made a few days after the party. A farm note of thanks will do if you have not time for the call.

A brief soaking period for clothes is more desirable than the over-night soaking period.

A TIGHTER TIE

"Just put your finger on the knot please", you ask, while struggling to fasten that parcel up tightly. Is it still not tight enough? Soak the string well in water, then go through the tying up routine while it is still wet. As the string dries it shrinks—and there is your parcel tied as snugly as can be.

PRESTO...LUNCH!

Right after dinner make up a casserole using the left-over meat. Keep in the refrigerator ready to pop in the oven for tomorrow's lunch. You'll have a speedy lunch and speedy use of left-overs too!

LET IT GLITTER

Chrominum, whether on toasters or serving dishes can look very smart and modern. Don't dim its glitter by cleaning with an abrasive polish. The coating wears off easily, so its so much better just to use a damp cloth or soap and water. Follow that by a gentle rubbing with a soft cloth and you will get a high luster.

COMES A HOLIDAY

Why not stay home this Labour Day? Plan an outdoor picnic for the backyard or better still a corn roast for the nearby country side. Hitch-hike, bike or motor to your chosen destination—but do stay off the trains, leaving them for the boys coming home so they'll get there faster and in greater comfort.

HINTS ON ETIQUETTE

Early fall sportswear collections included dresses, with interesting yokes that introduced fulness into bodice and skirt.

The seagull is a landlubber as compared with the real birds of sea. While the seagull rarely gets far from shore, many a sea-bird spends most of its life out of sight of land.

A GRILL TRICK

If you are cooking on a grill, here is an idea for turning out a casserole that would vie with any oven dish. Cook your vegetables and meat or fish on top of the grill in a closely covered saucepan until tender. Use a minimum of boiling water in the bottom to prevent sticking. In another pan make a white sauce using the water or juice and pour over the cooked food. Top with bread crumbs or grated cheese. Then turn the grill up-side down over the pan for a few minutes and brown the crumbs.

A JOB ONLY YOU CAN DO

Price Control Questions and Answers

Questions and Answers on Price Control will appear in The Guardian as a regular feature each day The questions are those which have reached the Wartime Prices and Trade Board from housewives in this region. The answers are provided by the Board Readers. Persons who have intelligent questions to ask on price control are invited to send them in writing to the Women's Regional Advisory Committee.

Q. I will not require my canning sugar until September. Am I allowed to keep the coupons until then or must they all be used up now?

A. The canning sugar coupons are all valid now and will remain so indefinitely. There is no need for you to buy your sugar for canning before you actually need it.

Q. I am going to a camp for the last week in August and would like to know if I must take my ration book along. How many coupons are the owners of the camp allowed to remove for my stay there?

A. As you are going to remain at the camp only for one week it will not be necessary for you to take your ration book with you.

HOW CAN I!!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I disinfect a room?

A. Burn sulphur in it. Close the doors and windows and stop up the keyholes. About two pounds of sulphur is required for a room twelve by twenty feet.

Q. How can i make cheery stain?

A. Mix 1 quart of boiled linseed oil, 3 gills of turpentine, 6 tablespoonfuls of burnt sienna, and 4 tablespoonfuls of whiting.

Q. How can I prevent gray hair?

A. When the hair begins to turn gray, massage the scalp vigorously with a mixture of bay rum, 2 ounces and sulphur, 1-2 ounce.

COOK'S CORNER

ORANGE MARMALADE

1 doz. oranges
Water
3 lemons
1 1-2 lbs. sugar to each pound of fruit,

Wash fruit and cut into thinnest possible slices, cover with cold water, using 1 pint water to each pound of fruit, and set aside overnight. In the morning bring to boiling point and cook very slowly until skins are sufficiently tender to be easily pierced by the head of a pin. When cold weigh again and add 1 1-2 pounds sugar for each pound of fruit and juice, and cook until thick and transparent. Put in hot, sterilized glasses and seal when cold.

MORNING SMILE

Harassed Parent: "I don't kn what to do with that lad of m He is absolutely reckless of c sequences, careless past belief, doesn't seem to care a straw any sort of authority."

Flippant Uncle: "Don't hesita old man. Make a chauffeur him!"

A man peered across the fe where a woman was stopped ove washtub. "Is your husband home?"

"He is," replied the woman, our

"Are you sure?"

"I am," she snapped.

"Why are you so positive?"

"Ain't this his pants I'm was in'?"

His busiest time is just starting

Those first steps will burn up plenty of Energy — See that he gets SAFE Wholesome Silverwood's Irradiated Evaporated Milk every day—nourishing and a body builder.

"Good Milk Makes Good Meals"

BUY SOME TODAY

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Living & Leisure

THE WOMAN'S REALM

PRETTY AS A PICTURE

Just right for vacation, wonderful for week-ends, this playsuit may be made with the popular bare midriff, or a bodice long enough to meet the skirt. A dirndl, incidentally, good to wear with other toppers.

No. 2875 is cut in sizes 9, 11, 13, 15 and 17. Size 15 requires 3 3-4 yds. 35-in. for playsuit and skirt.

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

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For that nasty upset feeling - take
ABBEY'S
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TEA & COFFEE