

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

Dorothy Dix Letter Box

What Happens to Men Who Trade Old Wives for New? — Does a Man Lessen His Wife's Affection for Him as He Increases His Business Acumen?

Dear Miss Dix—I am writing to you in the hope that other men will read this and profit by my experience. Here is my story:

I became acquainted with a married woman through business dealings and we got to be good friends. She told me how her husband mistreated her and didn't provide for her, and how different he was from me, and I felt sorry for her, and flattered, and fell in love with her. She sued for divorce and her husband seemed glad to give it to her. He said she had a bad temper and had never made a home for him, and wasted all he made and ran around with other men, but of course I didn't believe it.

I was married to a woman who had always been a good wife to me. She had worked hard to help me get a start and had been sweet and kind and good and unselfish and had made me a fine home. And I had lovely children. But I was so infatuated with this woman that I thought I was tired of my wife and begged her to give me a divorce.

She refused for a long time, but finally she told me that she had held me against my wishes long enough, thinking I might come to my senses, and she was so humiliated at the life I was living that she had determined to let me go.

I had already furnished an apartment for this other woman and bought her a car and given her everything, and as soon as I got the divorce we were married, but we hadn't been married any time before she changed completely.

She had always had a sweet disposition, never showed any signs of a temper and everything I said and did was all right, so I thought life with her would be perfect. But now she is a perfect shrew and has never a pleasant word for me. I have given her 15-year-old girl advantages I never gave my own daughter, and now this child talks to me as if I was a dog.

My wife goes out at night to parties and dances with other men and when I object to it she says: "Well, you've got a lot of room to say anything to me after the way you cheated on your wife." I told her I didn't believe she cared anything for me, only for what I could give her and she replied: "Well, it certainly has taken you a long time to find that out and what are you going to do about it? I won't be as easy to get rid of as your first wife, and if you try to do anything about it I've got the evidence that before we were married we took trips together to several States, and the Mann act makes that a rather unpleasant experience for the man."

And there I am, Miss Dix, and I'd crawl on my knees and hands back to my first wife and beg her to forgive me and take me back if only I could get away from this woman. Why is it that it takes an awful jolt to make us find out what a mistake we are making, and we can't see it until it is too late? Why do we think that we are going to escape the fate of others? I am 40 years old and the thought of having to live with this other woman the balance of my life drives me mad. What can I do?

A MISERABLE SINNER.

Answer:

I fear that you will have to bear the fate that you have brought upon yourself, but, like you, I hope that your sufferings will be a warning to some other middle-aged man who is thinking of swapping off a faithful old wife for a new one.

For your experience is not an uncommon one. I get innumerable letters from men who tell the same tale. They are married to good women with whom they have no real fault to find. Wives who have fought the hard battle of the poor young couple with them, shoulder to shoulder. Wives whom they know to be faithful and devoted and loyal and possessed of every good quality. But the fight is over. They have got on Easy Street and there is nothing in their daily lives to keep them pepped up and full of interest.

So life begins to be dull and monotonous. Their wives take them for granted, and they begin to be restless and to sigh for a little adventure. Then comes along a clever and conscienceless woman who casts an eye over their bank account and begins to think that it is easier to work a bored, middle-aged man than it is to work a typewriter or work behind a counter.

There are scores of these alleged business women whose real business is the breaking up of homes and robbing a wife of her husband and children of their father. Every business man comes continually in contact with them, and if the man is weak and vain and amorous it is as easy to take him away from his family as it is to take candy away from a baby.

Why men who are shrewd enough to pile up a fortune have not sense enough to see through the arts and wiles of these women is one of the inexplicable mysteries of life. Why a man deludes himself into believing that a woman who lacks principle and morality, and who is selfish and greedy enough to take what she wants, no matter what it costs another woman, in heartbreak and tears, will be honorable and faithful to him, and tender and sympathetic, no one can explain.

But they do, and nine times out of ten these men find that they have been married just for their money and that these women care nothing for them. Their own brief infatuation dies out, and they would give their lives to undo what they have done and back with the old wives whose affection for them has been put to the test and proved.

Trading in old wives for new is generally a losing bargain for the men. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—I am a young man about to graduate from college. The profession I have chosen sometimes discourages me in one respect, and that is the way I see other men being slaves to their business, working long hours or all the year round with few holidays. After your business is well established you cannot leave it to some one else because your services are indispensable and I fear if I enter this profession I will lose friends and perhaps remain a bachelor. For if I should get married I might not be able to be at home much or take my wife out often. If a man is a slave to his business, what does a woman want with such a husband? GEORGE.

Answer:

Well, George, I think that most women would rather that their husbands be slaves to their business and make enough money to live on comfortably than of the sort who do not let their business interfere with their pleasure, and who expect their wives to help support the family.

I grant you that the man who makes a success of his business or profession has very little time in which to loaf and invite his soul. He has to hustle to keep up with the other go-getters, but you are looking at the matter from the wrong standpoint. You are thinking of work as drudgery, whereas it is fun. There is no game as exciting as making money; no adventure more full of thrills than planning new business campaigns, in discovering new and better ways of doing things, in opening up new vistas of trade.

Do you think that the engineer is bored when he looks at the skyscraper that he is putting up? Do you think the lawyer dreads to go into court to argue a big case? Do you think the surgeon wishes he were going fishing when he stands with the knife in his hand about to perform an operation that will save a life?

Far from it, son. Work is the only thing that makes life worth while. Look how alive, how interested, how young the people are who work hard,

Etiquette

By Roberts Lee

Q. What part of the day should a bridal shower take place?
A. The evening.
Q. Is it permissible to eat peas with a spoon?
A. No; a fork should be used.
Q. Should one ever use slang expressions?
A. No; it should not be necessary and some people consider it an indication of bad manners.

For The Cook

MERRYMOUNT SHRIMPS

One and one-half cups flaked shrimp, 1 cup hot milk to which add 1/2 cup bread crumbs, 1 well-beaten egg, 1 saltspoon prepared mustard, 1 teaspoon lemon juice, 1 teaspoon onion juice, 1/2 teaspoon salt, pepper, 2 dessertspoons melted butter. Mix all well together, fill scallop shells or ramekins, cover the top with buttered crumbs and bake in a quick oven. Serve with a crisp, cold, green salad for lunch. Lobster may be used in place of the shrimps, if desired.

FROM THE SUMMER FASHION MAGAZINE



Of course our new Summer Fashion Magazine contains all the vacation styles for grown-ups for afternoon, sports and home wear.

But we haven't overlooked the kiddies. The two shown here are from the book which contains a large selection of attractive styles for children of all ages for party and general vacation wear.

Send 10 cents in stamps or coin for your copy today. Address Pattern Dept., Guardian.

A Morning Smile

The boy entered the office briskly, removed his hat, and turned to the manager.

"I understand you require a boy, sir?" he said.

"What sort of a place do you want?" asked the manager.

"One where there is little work and as much pay as the firm can stand."

"Do you expect to get the kind of job you want?"

"No, sir; nobody gets exactly what he wants, but it doesn't hurt him to expect a good deal."

"What wages do you think you should have?"

"Thirty shillings a week."

"The other boys have been paid only a pound."

"How many boys did you have last year?"

"Nine or ten."

"I thought so," said the boy. "That's the kind of boy you get for a pound. I'm not that kind. I come, I hang up my hat, and stay."

"But suppose we should dismiss you?"

"I'd be glad of it, sir. If a firm isn't satisfied with the right kind of boy it isn't the right kind of firm for the right kind of boy to be in."

"Well," said the manager, "hang up your hat and consider yourself engaged."

Moustaches are returning to favor so rapidly in London that wig-makers are busy supplying false upper-lip decorations in all styles for men who cannot wait until they grow one.

and see how flabby and old and stupid those who don't work look.

Broadway Stars pass merciless CLOSE-UP TEST

Like 9 out of 10 screen stars, they have long kept their skin at its best with Lux Toilet Soap . . .

THE moment the talkies "arrived," many of the most famous stars of the Broadway stage were signed by the great motion picture studios. Then, under the glare from the huge incandescent close-up lights, they faced the cruelest test a skin can possibly meet.

Unless their skin showed alluringly smooth and fine on the screen, they could scarcely hope to "get across" in talking and singing pictures.

These Broadway stars passed the test, needless to say. Theirs was the flawlessly smooth skin demanded for the innumerable close-ups of sound pictures. And never were they more appreciative of the gentle care Lux Toilet Soap has given their skin.

For long ago the famous women of the theater made Lux Toilet Soap their own. Long ago it was made the official soap in 71 of the 74 legitimate theaters in New

York alone—and in other leading theaters throughout the country.

Hollywood found out years ago that no girl ever becomes a motion picture star unless her skin shows perfect on the screen. That is why, of the 521 important actresses in Hollywood, including all stars, 511 are devoted to Lux Toilet Soap. It keeps the skin lovely and smooth as a flower petal.

It was at the request of the actresses themselves that all the great film studios made this white, delicately fragrant soap official in their dressing rooms.

You will be delighted with Lux Toilet Soap, too! You can keep your skin attractively clear and smooth just as the famous women of the stage and screen keep theirs—by using it. And it does lather so very generously, even in the hardest water! Order several cakes—today.



GERTRUDE LAWRENCE (Candle Light) says: "I'm enthusiastic about it."



MARILYN MILLER (Sally) says: "It keeps my skin satin-smooth."



BEATRICE LILLIE, delightful comedienne, is devoted to Lux Toilet Soap.



CLAUDETTE COLBERT (See Naples and Die) "Keeps my skin so smooth!"



WINNIE LIGHTNER says: "It cares for my skin so perfectly! I love it!"



BOBBE ARNST says: "It is certainly a marvelously delicate soap."



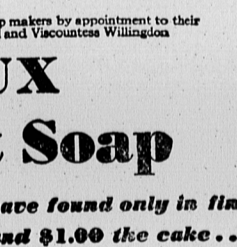
RUTH CHATTERTON, much beloved star, says: "Lux Toilet Soap keeps my skin so smooth!"



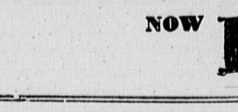
MARY EATON, charming star, says: "Lux Toilet Soap keeps my skin always beautifully fine and smooth."



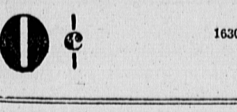
IRENE BODONI says: "It is so soothing and it leaves your skin just like velvet."



JEANETTE MACDONALD says: "I consider it a real find. It keeps my skin lovely."



HELEN KANE says: "Lux Toilet Soap keeps my skin so very softly smooth and clear."



PEGGY WOOD (leading producer of Bitter Sweet) says: "I always use Lux Toilet Soap."



LENORE ULRIG (The Sandy Hooker) says: "It keeps my skin always exquisitely smooth."



HELEN MORGAN (Sweet Adeline) says: "—a wonderfully satisfactory soap."



ANN PENNINGTON, adorable star, says: "I wouldn't be without this lovely white soap!"



JOAN BENNETT says: "Lux Toilet Soap keeps my skin so smooth. It is certainly a joy!"



HELEN CHANDLER says: "I'm devoted to Lux Toilet Soap. It's delightful!"



Notes on the Prince Edward Island Egg Laying Contest for the week ending June 10, 1930

STANLEY BRIDGE SCHOOL

The closing exercises of Stanley Bridge School were held in the school room Friday June 27 with a large number of visitors present. Mrs. Thomas Bolger presided. The pupils were examined in the various subjects by the teacher, Miss Carrie Woodside, assisted by Mrs. W. T. Weir, Miss Elinor MacKay, Miss Anne Fleming and Dr. J. E. Fleming. The following is the program:—Recitation by Isabel Reid, Grade II, Sr.—Flag Drill by Hilda Hiscott, Lillian Coles, and Lillian Macgregor one.

DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—I have been married a year and a half and although I love my husband dearly we quarrel continually. We can be in the best of humor and the next moment something is brought up that is maybe months old, and then we are in a fight that ends in my crying. I work every day at my job and have a fine place I have held for five years, but it is hard work, and when I come home I have to do my housework, too. Why do we quarrel and what should I do, try to go on, or quit? YOUNG WIFE.

Answer:

Quit your job or else go to boarding. You are trying to do too much work. You are overstrained and a lot of your temper is nerves. Every woman knows what it is to be so tired that everything that anybody says to her irritates her.

I do not believe that any women who works outside the home should do her own cooking. DOROTHY DIX.

SOUTH MELVILLE SCHOOL

The closing exercise of South Melville School were held on Friday afternoon, June 27, with about twenty parents and visitors present. The pupils were examined in the different subjects by their teacher, Miss Ruth E. Dunsford, assisted by Miss Hilda McKinnon, and Rev. James P. Kaye. After the examination an interesting program of recitations, songs, etc., was well rendered by the pupils. The teacher then presented public school certificates to Eleanor Trainor, and Edwin Bradley, and distributed the following prizes:—For Proficiency:—Grade VIII.—Eleanor Trainor, Grade VII Sr.—Betty Trainor, Grade VII Jr.—Dorothy Greenan, Grade V.—Patricia Flood, (2), Marjorie Dixon. Grade IV, (1), George Monaghan, (2), Adrian Trainor and Joseph Flood (equal). Grade III, (1), James Greenan, (2), Mercedes Flood, (3) Ellison Toole. Grade II, (1), Ronald Greenan, (2), Willie Monaghan.

EGG LAYING CONTEST

Notes on the Prince Edward Island Egg Laying Contest for the week ending June 10, 1930 Mrs. J. F. Easton, W. L. Pen 10 led the contest for the week with 87 eggs, 62.6 points; Mr. A. L. Rogers, B. R. pen 3 were second with 55 eggs 61.3 points; and Mr. James Tuplin's B.R. pen 12 were third with 61 eggs, 56.1 points. The Kensington Baby Chick Hatchery B. R. hen No. 9 still leads the contest for individual laying, 196 eggs 214.3 points; Mr. A. L. Rogers, B. R. hen No. 9 is second with 184 eggs, 202 points, and the Kensington Baby Chick Hatchery hen No. 6 is third with 178 eggs, 201.5 points. The pens leading in total production are: 1st, Kensington Baby Chick Hatchery, B. R., 1511 eggs, 1662.6 points. 2nd, A. L. Rogers, B. R. 1476 eggs, 1549.7 points. 3rd Wm. Sanson, B. R. 1487 eggs, 1541.6 points. 4th, James Tuplin, B.R. 1366 eggs, 1500.63 points. The production for the week was 831 and to date 25857.

Three Drowned

(Canadian Press) THREE RIVERS, Que., July 13—Three men were drowned at Champlain, Que., Friday night while returning from a political meeting, when their boat overturned. The dead: Horace Lusser, Sorrel, Que.; Arthur Riendeau, Staimie, Que.; Philippe Daunais, St. Victoire, Que.