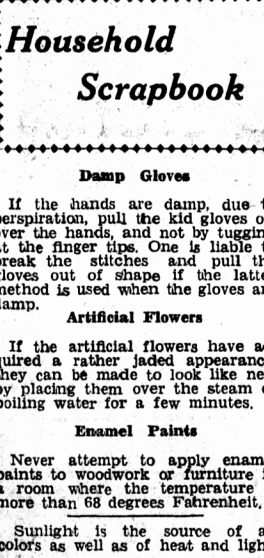


Woman's Realm / Social and Personal / Fashions / Literature



Dorothy Dix Says— Disloyal Wives

Resumption of Happiness Depends on Ex-Gl's Ability to Forgive

DEAR MISS DIX: I am a returned serviceman. While I was overseas my wife was running around with sailors, drinking, smoking and having a good time. She wrote me saying that she had fallen in love with a sailor and wanted a divorce so she could marry him. Said she had no fault to find with me, but she just married too young.

I didn't give her the divorce, but since I am back home we are not living together. She wants to come back to me. We have one child, a 5-year-old boy. If we go back to each other, do you think that we will live happily?

C. H. N.

ANSWER: That is a question that no one, not even you and your wife, can answer. It all depends on how much each of you has changed in the time you have been parted and with the experiences you have gone through. And, most of all, it depends upon whether you can forgive your wife's past, as well as forgive it.

MARRIED TOO YOUNG

If the knowledge of her lack of loyalty is going to rankle in the back of your mind and you are going to reproach her with it every time you have a difference of opinion, then I think you had better give her a divorce and let her go her way in peace. But if you have the strength to wipe the slate clean and make a fresh start in marriage, then it is worth while to, at least, try the experiment of living together again and establishing a home for your child's sake.

Your wife's excuse for her conduct—that she married too young—is a valid one. She hadn't had her playtime of life. She took on herself responsibilities before she was ready for them. She wanted to have fun and dance and go with a gay crowd of her own age and when you went away to the war and left her and she was lonesome and bored, the temptation to eat drink and make merry and philander was more than she could resist.

Perhaps she has had her lesson now and has found out that the primrose path has plenty of thorns in it, and she will make you a better wife because of her experience.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: I am 22 and my wife is 19 and we have been married for three years. I love her very much, but she will not wash and iron my clothes. Does nothing but sit around and read and smoke cigarettes. Every time we have an argument of any kind she runs home to her mother, which is very expensive for me as her mother lives nearly a thousand miles away from my home. We are living with my parents while waiting to get an apartment.

Can you give me any advice about how to deal with my wife?
A MIXED-UP HUSBAND.

ANSWER: I would say that the best way to deal with a trifling wife, who won't even keep your clothes clean and who has the running-back-to-Mother-complex, is to buy her a one-way ticket to Mother and let her stay there until she comes to her senses. As long as your wife can hold leaving you as a club over your head, she will do it, but one day she is about to lose you, she will come back and stay put.

But very likely one of the reasons why your wife does nothing but loaf and smoke cigarettes is because she is bored with not having anything to do. She is not in her own home. She is in her in-law's, where she has no authority and no real outlet for her energies. Get her into a home of her own and she will probably surprise you by being a thrifty little housekeeper.

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Better English

D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "We do not know if he is coming."
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "Madrid" (Spain)?
3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Effrontery, artillery, exemplery.
4. What does the word "turbid" mean?
5. What is a word beginning with "ir" that means "not applying to the case in hand"?

ANSWERS

1. Say, "We do not know whether he is coming." 2. Pronounce ma-drid, as in accent un-stressed, i as in rid, and accent last syllable. 3. Exemplary. 4. Having the "sediment" disturbed; not clear. "The stream was turbid." 5. Irrelevant.

Margaret's Pro-Birthday Party



Margaret Truman, daughter of the President was 22 on Sunday, and she celebrated her birthday eve with a party at the French Embassy. Here she dances with Staff Sgt. Leonard Simon, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Cook's Corner

Hot Water Gingerbread

1 egg
1/4 cup of molasses
1/2 cup of hot water
1/2 cup of light brown sugar
4 tablespoons of lard or shortening
2 cups of sifted Vitamin B white flour
1 teaspoon of ground ginger
1 teaspoon of baking soda
1/2 teaspoon of salt

Beat egg until light, then add the molasses and sugar gradually, blending carefully. Add fat to hot water and stir to blend. Add to egg mixture slowly and stir it carefully. Sift flour, measure it, mix and sift flour, salt, soda, and ginger twice. Combine wet and dry ingredients, beating just long enough to blend the ingredients well. Pour into a well-greased shallow pan, and bake at 375 degrees for 20 to 25 minutes.

Sour Milk Gingerbread

1 egg
1/4 cup of molasses
1/2 cup of light brown sugar
4 tablespoons of lard or shortening
1/2 cup of sour milk
2 cups of sifted Vitamin B white flour
1/2 teaspoon of salt
1/2 teaspoon of ground ginger
1/2 teaspoon of baking soda
2 teaspoons of baking powder

* Beat egg until light, add molasses and brown sugar gradually, blending well. Melt the fat, add to the mixture and blend. Sift flour, salt, ginger, baking powder and baking soda twice. Add the dry ingredients and blend thoroughly but don't over-mix the batter. Pour into a well-greased baking pan and bake for 20 to 25 minutes at 375 degrees.

Ellen's Diary

By an Island Farmer's Wife

Tonight's weather as James tells me ominously, may be "too fine to last." The moon, clear and benign and caught now in the branches of the old silver birch, threw beaming shadows on the floor, before lamp-lighting time, this evening. I sat then in the kitchen, watching it climb slowly above the barn and at the same time, hands idly folded and comfortable in the old rocker, I saw the firelight play brightly on my wall beside me. Quiet sounds from the outdoor work came to me there. In the pleasant sunlight afternoon, Jock had continued his wood-splitting almost too long, delaying his choring until then. I heard him at the pump—a pail of water for the well-mare or as a supplement to the hogs' growing ration, which to my mind, keeps them perpetual toppers. Tabby mowing at the porch door, as she will, to gain admittance to our evenings, obliged me to leave this beauty that was today's dusk-between sunset and the edge of night—and take up the supper preparations. I ate in solitary state, drank my tea from one of my best china cups of only modest make and bought I recall with that most precious of all a farm-wife's luxuries, the chicken money and had almost finished my leisurely repast when James returned. He had been away with Rob on business in connection with his farming and with the brown mare and sleigh. A hand upraised in parting salute when he was down the lane was the last I had seen of him. A bareness had come to the slopes then in the wake of yesterday's and this morning's thaw which gave a Spring-like appearance to the entire countryside.

The stream ran in a troubled fashion, when I came to the "gang-way" where my friend to call in a shrill excited voice, when I stood there a minute to watch its flow. "Ellen," she said, "I've never seen the like of that!" But I had seen it more boisterous many a time, though cakes of ice swirled about on its surface in awful dances and there were bits of roots and other flotsam and jetsam the stream to swell the waters in the pool below. "I said to me, 'pick up from its banks in passing. It rushed head long and in great disorder, the dust was kicked up from the woods' she called 'though I declare just to look at that water storm—hear the 'big jays'!" "Dear me," she laughed, "it's a queer world Ellen, don't you think so?" The day was dissolving the morning's snow—under the trees, disclosing the sun well above the horizon and the wind was a soft breath in my face "But it's a nice storm—hear the 'big jays'!" "Dear me," she laughed, "it's a queer world Ellen, don't you think so?" I returned up the lane to my work.

I read some in James' absence and found myself particularly taken up with an article by Mrs. Elliz.

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Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. What is the first rule of etiquette that parents should teach their children?
A. Probably the first, or at least one of the most important, is to teach the children to be courteous towards those in an inferior position.

Q. In what way can a man be of assistance to his host at a dancing party?
A. He can be of great assistance in seeing that all the girls have an equal opportunity to dance.

Q. Is it proper to say, "I am not well posted on this subject?"
A. No; say, "I am not well informed on this subject."

Morning Smile

NOW YOU KNOW
A reader has spotted this sign in a Houston (Texas) shoe-shining parlor:
"Pedal habiliments artistically lubricated and illuminated with ambidextrous facility for the infinitesimal remuneration of five cents per operator."

A preacher had delivered a stirring sermon at a revival service, and a number of the listeners were moved to tears.
When leaving the church a woman remarked to her neighbor: "I noticed that you were not crying. Was it not a great sermon?"
"Why should I be crying?" I don't belong to this church."

FREE! while they last!

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

... one Tumbler free with every purchase of 2 family-size packages of KILLOGG'S CORN FLAKES

The supply of these beautiful tumblers is limited, so act now! Just ask your grocer for Kellogg's Corn Flakes— voted first for flavour by 4 out of 5 Canadian housewives. Made by Kellogg's in London, Canada.

Illustrated ACTUAL SIZE

Living & Leisure

THE WOMAN'S REALM

MEMORY

It happened at a needed time; He gave a little boy a dime. And went his way, and never knew He's given a lifetime's memory, too.
—Edgar A. Guest.

Lard keeps better if rendered soon after the hog is butchered.

Very little science equipment was left, or left usable, in Chinese colleges in the area occupied by the Japs.

Pipeclamps for home heating have an efficiency of only about ten per cent, so their value is principally the cheerful atmosphere they create.

A vast irrigation system for bringing water from the Grand Coulee reservoir on the Columbia river to 400,000 acres of sagebrush lands in Washington will be constructed this year.

A helicopter has been used experimentally to deliver pipe for pipelines to inaccessible places in swamps and jungles; it carried 1,000 pounds of pipe strapped to the outside of the plane.

HINTS ON ETIQUETTE

To shake hands or not when you are introduced is a matter of personal preference, except when man meets man, when it is the rule. If you do shake hands, however, do it with cordiality. Don't hand the other person a limp paw.

Construction has begun on a home in Calcutta for India's new Central Glass and Ceramic Research Institute, the first of five

OVER 100 MILLION BOTTLES SOLD! VERY EFFECTIVE FOR MONTHLY PAIN

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound DOES MORE than relieve monthly pain when due to female functional troubles. It also relieves accompanying weak, tired, nervous, cranky feelings—of such nature. Pinkham's Compound is a uterine sedative—one of the most effective medicines you can buy to relieve such symptoms.

DOUBLE RELIEF FOR CHAPPED HANDS



Don't suffer from red, rough, chapped hands! Do something about it now! Try Noxzema, the medicated cream, for quick, double relief. Actual clinical tests on scores of men and women with severely chapped hands prove that Noxzema helps heal even badly chapped hands faster. That's because Noxzema is not merely a cream, but a greaseless, medicated formula. It works two ways—not only brings quick, soothing relief, but helps heal the tiny "cuts" and cracks.

Nurses were among the first to find out how effective Noxzema is for red, rough hands. See how quickly it can help your hands—how soon they feel better, look better, too. At all drug and department stores. 174, 394, 594.

NOXZEMA MEDICATED SKIN CREAM

CATCH, JIM! IT'S THE NEW LIFEBOUY!

REMEMBER, JIM... YOU SAID THE FELLOWS AT THE OFFICE HAVEN'T BEEN SO FRIENDLY LATELY? MAYBE YOU'VE GROWN CARELESS ABOUT "B.O."...

SAY! I HAVE BEEN WORKING HARDER —AND I KNOW EVERYONE PERSPIRES! IT WAS FOOLISH OF ME TO TAKE CHANCES... LOSE FRIENDS... MAYBE EVEN MY JOB!

GOSH! THIS NEW LIFEBOUY WITH MORE THAN TWICE THE PROTECTIVE INGREDIENT IS SWELL! MAN... I KNOW I'LL GET BOTH ALL-OVER AND LONG-LASTING PROTECTION FROM "B.O."

LATER

GRAB YOUR HAT JIM... HAVE LUNCH WITH US!

BE RIGHT WITH YOU!

IT'S BEEN A NEW LIFE FOR ME SINCE SWITCHED TO LIFEBOUY!

ONLY NEW LIFEBOUY GIVES YOU THESE 3 BIG ADVANTAGES

- EXCLUSIVE INGREDIENT!
- VANISHING SCENT!
- EXTRA-PROTECTIVE LATHER!

Here's the soap we've been wanting to give you for years—NEW Lifebuoy with more than TWICE the protective ingredients than you've been getting. Use new Lifebuoy in your bath to stop "B.O."

NOW... MORE THAN TWICE THE PROTECTIVE INGREDIENT YOU'VE BEEN GETTING!

LIFEBOUY

THE ONLY SOAP SPECIALLY MADE TO STOP "B.O."

BE POPULAR ... MAKE NEW FRIENDS ... USE NEW LIFEBOUY