

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

Some Why For Married Couples To Ponder

Dorothy Dix

Tells Why Few Wives Understand Husbands

Wives Can Spend All Their Time From Day of Marriage to the Grave Wondering About Their Husbands and Most of the Answers Are Elusive

The alibi of the philandering husband is always that his wife doesn't understand him. Of course, she doesn't. No woman ever understands any man, and of all races, tribes, cults and sects of man none have so many curious peculiarities as husbands. Each is a cross-word puzzle that his wife spends her time from the altar to the grave trying to work out, and among the things that keep her guessing are these:

Why a man is so different before and after marriage that his wife wouldn't know him for the same individual if he didn't have his marriage license tag around his neck.

Why the man who before marriage spent hours telling her how beautiful and wonderful she was and how different from all other women, and who complimented her upon the way her hair was fixed and her taste in dress, never mentions the state of his affections after marriage, or notices what she has on and whether she looks like the wrath of God or a bathing beauty.

Why the man her father had to practically throw out of the house before marriage in order to get rid of him she has to lock in if she wants to spend an evening with him after marriage.

Why a man can remember all of his sweetheart's tastes and her most casually expressed desires, but a husband never knows what his wife likes or wants, and is as deaf as an adder to all of her hints.

Why man marries for a home and then spends as little time in it as possible. Why a man marries a girl for one thing and then expects her to be something totally different. Why he picks out a Dumb Dora for a wife and is bored by her because she isn't brilliant. Why he marries a living fashion-plate and complains about her dress bills. Why he selects a career woman for a wife and feels that he has been stung because she isn't a crackerjack cook.

Why husbands in general do not feel called upon to treat their wives as if they were lady and why they say things to their wives that they would not dream of saying to their stenographers or clerks or any woman who had an able-bodied brother.

Why husbands who are witty and entertaining and set other people's dinner tables in a roar so often never open their mouths at their own tables except to put food in them or to complain about the soup having too much salt in it, or the roast being overdone.

Why the man who before marriage could keep up with his own belongings and take care of himself becomes as helpless as a baby as soon as he is married, and can never afterward find a clean shirt or locate a handkerchief by himself.

Why men who have been accustomed to paying staggering restaurant checks are under the delusion that a woman can run a home on practically nothing and conjure good meals and home comforts out of the air.

Why a man will trust his wife with his name and his honor, but not his pocketbook. Why men think that their wives have no desire for financial independence and actually enjoy begging them for every cent and being asked: "What did you do with that quarter I gave you week before last?"

Why any husband has the nerve to speak of "supporting" his wife when she works fourteen hours a day to make a comfortable home for him and his children and to save his money. Why husbands think that, just being married to them is all the diversion that any woman could want.

Why husbands think that cooking and washing and baby-tending is a pastime of which women never tire, although being shut up in a house for a single day gives them the heebiebies, and taking care of the baby on a Sunday afternoon gives them nervous prostration.

Why husbands believe that because their wives loved them when they quarried them that they are bound to go on loving them to the end, so there is no necessity of trying to retain a wife's affections.

Why husbands expect their wives to forgive them for philandering for which they would drag their wives into the divorce court.

And, most of all, wives wonder why when their husbands know that a few "tidy" words and a kiss that wasn't just out of cold storage would make them happy and make marriage worth while, they so seldom get them.

DOROTHY DIX

SWAM HANDCUFFED LAHORE, India.—Robin Chatterjee, claimant to the world's record endurance swim of 88 hours, 12 minutes, established a new world's record when he swam handcuffed, 62 hours, 40 minutes.

WHO GETS THE FEE? LISBON, Portugal.—Three referees were needed at a football game here. A player broke a rule and referee No. 1 walked off. Another foul crept in and referee No. 2 walked off. Referee No. 3 finished the game, and the question is who gets the \$2.50 fee.

Spring Fashions For Home Dress-Making



And believe me that little maiden of yours will just love any opportunity to wear a darling outfit like this one. White dimity with yellow spots is pictured. The hat is banded in yellow silk grosgrain ribbon. It's very quaint and pretty of sturdy gingham in blue and white check for playtime with white lawn collar, sash and repeated in the tied band of the hat. And for occasions when you want daughter to look as darling as possible, it's adorable in crisp pale blue organdy. It is a very simple pattern to follow. The one-piece dress is whittled at the neck. The hem fullness is plenty wide for active young legs. Style No. 301 is designed for sizes 2, 4 and 6 years and includes patterns for dress and hat. Size 4 requires 1 1/2 yards of 36-inch material with 1/4 yard of 13-inch or wider interfacing for hat with 1 yard of lace edging for collar. Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred.) Wrap coin carefully.

Form for ordering the pattern, including fields for name, address, and city/state.

"Daughter Of Venus"

BY ROBERT T. EBBY SHANNON

CHAPTER III Juliet looked at O'Hara coolly, let her eyes run over his face, his clothes, his hands. All at once she was trembling—but she didn't know why. Never before—except once—had any man affected her that way. Never before... "I wish you'd tell me, Mr. O'Hara," she asked in a strained voice, "just why it is that you don't like me."

It was at this precise instant—when O'Hara's face was gone—that she remembered him. It all came back with a swirl that tore like a wolf at her heart... "You've got the job right now Miss Rankin. Good night and goodbye." His broad departing back plowed its way out of the laughing and dancing and dining throng.

Madame Hubert began making preparations to leave the Cocoanut Grove which, as midnight approached, was getting more crowded, and noisier, and smokier and sayer.

Then it's settled, my dear," she told Juliet. "You're a member of the staff now. We'll discuss salary and all that tomorrow. I'll wait in the lounge while you run upstairs and get your wrap."

"You want me to go somewhere now?" "We're going back to the Institute," said the older woman with surprising energy. "I don't need much sleep, and you shouldn't at your age. We have a dying woman on our hands—a patient—and someone has got to be done."

The Madame got to her feet and Juliet saw that she was a mere wafer of a woman, a dry croaking whisper of humanity. When she was upstairs in her bleak little room Juliet put on her wrap and quick combing.

That man O'Hara... Her heart kept twisting and fainting until she felt dizzy and blind as she continued to think of him. The handsome line of his profile, his lack brows, the turn of his head and the swing of his shoulders brought back vividly the old anguish she had hoped to bury forever.

A Morning Smile

The Ferry Comes to Him Who Waits

Old Jarge had astonished the village by getting married. After church on Sunday the squire came up to offer his congratulations. "Well, George," he said, "I hear you've got married."

New Deal for Biddlecombe

The battered, mud-bespattered, broken-down old buggy groaned its stertorous way up the steep hill—Biddlecombe sat at the wheel with an apologetic look on his face. They were almost at the crest of the hill. A look of consternation spread over the driver's face as he saw a toll-house at the side of the road, at the very top of the hill.

THE COOK'S CORNER

GRAPE-NUTS ICE-BOX COOKIES

Two and a half cups sifted cake flour, 1 teaspoon soda, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 1/4 cup butter or other shortening, 1 cup sugar, 1 egg well beaten, 1/2 cup grape-nuts, 1/4 cup sour milk, 1 teaspoon vanilla, 1 teaspoon cinnamon.

SCOTCH SHORTBREAD

Two cups flour, 1 cup butter, 1/2 cup fruit sugar, 1 teaspoon vanilla, 1/2 cup milk and butter with the hands, then add sugar and vanilla.

TARTS

Small, dainty tart are an excellent addition to summer refreshments, whether they are for the table or to serve with the summer dessert.

MACAROON TARTS

2 eggs, 1/4 cup sugar, 1/2 dozen dry macaroons, 1 lemon, 1/2 cup butter.

MOTHERS FEEL SAFER

One Mother writes: "With a family of children crowded in a small car, or in a room, I have proved Mecca an invaluable helper."

MECCA OINTMENT

Advertisement for Shredded Wheat featuring an image of the product box and the text 'THE FAVOURITE AT THOUSANDS OF BREAKFAST TABLES'.

SHREDDED WHEAT MADE IN CANADA - OF CANADIAN WHEAT

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

HIKING SONG Swinging alone to the Mt of a song, Never a thought of the smooth, Rough road and smooth, Up hill and down, No road at all—while!

WOODEN BELTS. Belts made of wood are composed of thin painted shaded strips of oak wood, mounted on leather. The majority of these wooden belts are provided with large wooden ring buckles covered with best (a wood fibre material) and fastening by hook and eye devices.

VENETIAN BLINDS Venetian blinds must be washed occasionally with a good, mild soap for dirt constantly gathers on the slats. After washing, rub slats with a rag dipped in linseed oil. When dry, this looks like varnish.

SANTA SONG LANDS CHEERY MAID IN TUB A Winnipeg business girl arose in Saturday's heat and hummed blithely as she dressed. The song she was singing was "Santa is Coming to Town," and she is one of those fortunate individuals who do not mind hot weather.

GARDEN FURNITURE More and more each summer does garden furniture feature in the shops. Chairs of various kinds—some prefer to sit upright, others to recline; tables swinging seats, cushions, bright attractive teapots, charming glasses for fruit drinks—all these are more and more temptingly displayed before our eyes.

OLD POTATOES MAKE A GOOD SOUFFLE This is a light and nourishing dish and an excellent way of serving old potatoes. Beat three mashed hot potatoes until smooth and light. Stir, two tablespoon melted butter, two tablespoons

Today's Short Wave Radio Program (All times in Eastern Standard)

Comic strip titled 'JUST KIDS' with four panels showing children's antics and dialogue.