WOMEN'S REALM--SOCIAL and PERSONAL--FASHIONS--LITERATURE

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Young Girls Need to Learn a Lot About Proper Decorum, Especially Where Boys Are Concerned, And it is up to the Latter to Tell Them About it

Dear Miss Dix—I have been going with a young girl of 16 who is very nice and of whom I am very fond, but she has some little habits that irate upon me. I am sure she could easily break herself of these if her attention was called to them. Do you think it will be proper for me to tell her when she does something that is not just what she should do? I know lots of boys who give up girls they like just because the girls have habits that get upon their nerves. What do you think about this?

PAUL.

left.

Answer:

I think you would be doing a great missionary work, Paul, if you would undertake to improve the habits of many of the young girls we see all about us. They certainly need some one to teach them manners and grammar, what to wear and how to generally conduct themselves. There is nobody who could so effectively impart this information as the boy friend with whom they are trying to make a

You do not state along just what lines you plan to carry out your reformation, but I trust you will begin by impressing upon the young lady that she should do her beautifying at home and not in public places. Every time I go into a restaurant I am shocked at seeing women combing their hair and making up their faces at the table. While I am not pernickety, I certainly do object to dandruff in my soup and having my entree flavored with lipstick.

Tell her that dressing rooms are provided for the private rites of the toilet, and that whether a woman's complexion is the gift of God or came from the corner drug store is a secret that should be kept between her and her mirror.

Another habit that I hope you will also correct in your girl friend is that of doing her petting where all can see and deride. Don't let her make a laughing stock of you by hanging on to you when you walk abroad as if she were afraid that if she took her hands off of you for a minute you would escape. You have no idea how much like a dog on a leash a man looks when his girl has him in tow. Don't let her flop over on your shoulder in the movies or hold your hand. And let her know firmly, but unmistakably, that the first time she puts her arms around you when you are driving you will take her home and drop her at the door.

Then you might teach her to sort of soft-pedal herself, as it were, Not to screech at the top of her voice, not to make herself conspicuous and, above all, not to try to be the life of the party. Few women have a sense of humor, and when a girl tries to be funny the most she achieves is being common and vulgar. A soft, gentle voice and a quiet manner will take a girl a lot farther than being a cut-up.

Then, of course, you might suggest to her that, while a man likes to be seen out with a girl who is prettily dressed, he doesn't want to step out with one who has on freak clothes and looks like a figure of fun. Men are conservative in taste, as you can see by their own clothes, and they don't fall for hair-dos that look like hoorays' nests. And, of course, it might be necessary for you to drop a few gentle hints about your girl's table manners. Many a girl has lost her beau by gargling her soup and holding her knife and fork like agricultural implements. And many another girl—but the list of helpful hints that you can drop to girls who need them is endless.

The only difficulty is—will the girls receive your well-meant efforts to improve them in the spirit in which it is meant? Most girls are so satisfied with themselves that they don't realize how much they need reforming.

* * * * * *

Dear Dorothy Dix—When I was very young it was necessary for me to leave home because of my mother, and I have been away from her for more than fifteen years. When I needed a mother's affection she hated me because I am supposed to have taken after my father's people. I could overlook the fact that she had no sense of decency and absolutely no morals, but I can't overlook the hatred she had for me. Now my mother has decided that she has become fond of me and wants to come to me, but I want to be left alone and feel that for my own peace of mind I must be independent of her and her whines and her "mother" stuff. Am I under any obligation to her in the eyes of God and man when my life has been only suffering and loneliness due to the way she treated me? Would it be cruel of me to ask her not to write to me for six months?

A DAUGHTER.

Answer:

I have never seen where the prodigal parents had any claim whatever on the children they failed in their helpless infancy, when they needed the security of a good home and the love of a mother and father.

Parents have an endless duty to children because they thrust life upon them, often a life that is so filled with poverty and blighted with hereditary diseases that it is a curse instead of a blessing. But children's obligation to their parents is measured by what their parents do for them. If fathers and mothers are good, kind, loving and do all in their power to make their children happy, then the children owe them a debt of gratitude that can never be fully repaid. But if the parents are cold and hard and cruel to their children; if they neglect them and desert them, as they often do, the children owe them nothing. Evidently you and your mother could never be happy together. There could never be any sympathy or understanding between you. She must, from your infancy, have felt an instinctive dislike for you, and you have always in your memory that which makes a bar between you that can never be broken down. So why not just go your separate ways in peace? Why not tell her this and that her belated mother love and yearnings for her child come after you have ceased to care for them?

In reality, you know all of her fine sentiments mean nothing. She cares no more for you now than when she abandoned you as a child. She is getting old and she wants somebody to take her in and nurse her and put up with her whims. She expects to make you do it by appealing to your sense of duty as a daughter.

* * * * *

Dear Miss Dix—I have been jilted by a man to whom I was engaged. Shall I tell people that I have been pushed aside for another woman? I am so miserable I want to die. I cant eat or sleep and don't want to see any one? What should I do?

JESS.

Answer:

Keep silent. Go around as much as possible and don't waste a single tear on the man who forsook you. He isn't worth it.

DOROTHY DIX.

Memoirs of A Child

(Edith Fisher)

Saturday Morning Calls

It was the year when Americans invaded Glasgow and brought with them new methods of Salesmanship. Their shouts and calls quite impressed the Scotch people, however in due time they were soon known as "Yankee Bluffers" and were very unpopular. Scottish people are very truthful and upright and when merchandise is misrepresented they soon shun the salesman. These early Yanks were certainly poor representatives of American commerce and they left such a poor impression that even up to this day when a salesman has done something indiscreet, he is quickly termed as a "Yankee Bluffer."

The first thing that was introduced to the Scottish market was a pink ice-cream sold from a push-cart. A push-cart was a new vehicle for selling eatables and was very novel indeed. We were fascinated by the bright pink color and longed to eat the dainty concoction, but Father and Mother were very much opposed to our even lingering near the push-cart. It was considered bad form. Mother threatened to punish us severely if we were caught eating this "paint" but what child could resist the temptation. It was too great. We saved our farthings. It took four farthings to buy a sparkling piece of pink ice-cream and we could hardly wait until Saturday morning to get a taste of the forbidden fruit, the delightful cry of,

Hockey Pockey a penny a lump,
That's the stuff to make you jump
Put your finger in your eye and cry
Hockey Pockey a penny a lump.

and we devoured that lump of ice-cream, licking it from a piece of newspaper and often licking the black ink too.

The Hockey Pockey man as he was termed wasn't the only man to open Saturday Morning with his cry. The Nougat man was a delight to the eye. He wore a crisp white long apron and his push-cart was painted white, and the nougat piled high in the form of a pyramid was indeed a picturesque sight. We were enticed to buy a bag of the nougat because the outside of the pyramid was thickly incrusted with large buttery almonds, but the Yankee Bluffer puffed the closed bags so that you imagined you got a goodly portion of the nougat and only found one piece there when you opened the bag, and that one piece did not even have the taste of an almond. That trick was very simple. The pyramid of nougat hadn't an almond inside.

The Chipped Potato Man with his fiery hot coal oven was a treat, and to this day I can smell the crisp brown strips of potato, and the smell of tart vinegar poured over it as we bought a paper full for one penny. We ate them with relish and it was thrilling to stand on a cold frosty morning with all the ragged children in line and eat the pieces of hot crisps. Your cheeks glowed as you stood right in front of the hot oven. We told no one about these adventures and we were not the worse for them. It thrilled us to be one of the masses and to get that "common touch" that Kipling speaks of so beautifully.

The dear little Rag Women too had her place in our hearts. She regularly visited our street on Saturday afternoon. How picturesque she looked in her heavy black shawl that bulged out on both sides with the old clothes she got in trade for pieces of molasses candy. Her cry of "Rags, Rags" was shrill and clear and we children scampered to the closet to find old things for her, and were bountifully rewarded with a stick or two of molasses candy which our Rag Woman made herself. I can imagine the germs that lurked behind her filthy shawl and hands, but who cared! It was thrilling and we enjoyed a lick of that stick more than the best confection. It was because there was plenty of atmosphere connected with that stick of candy.

The most wholesome Saturday Morning entertainment was the Punch and Judy Show. It was a sign of Spring. How we waited for these great actors! Each child was commissioned to be on the look-out and as soon as they were spied, we ran pell mell down the street and followed the artists like the children in the Pied Piper of Hamlin. We often ran for blocks until they found a convenient place to pitch their scenery, and if we had to run after them all day, it would have been wonderful for we were young and happy and filled with the spirit of adventure.

It took two men to give the performance. One was the Barker who stood outside and yelled to the crowds to stop and see the greatest performance ever performed. The other artist assembled the marionettes under the stage which was suspended on four poles and covered with a red sheet. The Barker was a jolly chap and in order to keep the audience from getting impatient until the marionettes were ready, often danced and sang for us. We pushed and crushed to get to the very front for we simply wouldn't miss a single thing and I assure you we were not wanted for children in those years had very little money and therefore were not profitable as an audience.

After impatiently waiting, the Barker would call out, "Well Punch, are you ready?" A long shrill cry would ring through the air, and then die away into an echo. No, Punch wasn't ready yet and the Barker would tell a joke or two. Then he would look down the stage and repeat, "Punch are you ready?" "I'm putting on my shoes" was the reply and the Barker would tell us that very soon Punch would make his entrance. "Well, are you ready Punch?" and the Barker, this would be quite angry. "I'm putting on my stocking" Punch would answer in a funny nasal tone. This answer would provoke a lot of laughter and the Barker in order to emphasize this witty reply, would laugh and and say, "That's funny, I never heard of anyone putting on their stockings on top of their shoes!"

"Coming, coming, coming", came a weak voice from below, getting louder and louder and then Punch would come up bowing from right to left. His red hooked nose was highly polished. You see Punch loved his whiskey, and always carried a bottle. His eyes were a villanous blue and the red tassle on his peaked hat dangled back and forth. Poor Punch represented a veritable Blue-beard and we children just loved him and took pride in counting how many people he TAKE 2 Memoirs

Poor meek little Judy his wife came up and implored Punch to stop drinking and they quarreled and Punch knocked Judy's head so hard that she simply fell over the edge of the stage. The nurse came next carrying Punch's baby. The nurse told Punch it was a bad example to drink before the baby's sight, and she too got a big knock with the stick and was soon unconscious. The baby started to cry and without a bit of mercy, Punch battered up his head. The Policeman--a red nosed individual battled with Punch and tried to wrest the bottle, but he too was laid low and then the climax of the play came. There was a red and white fox terrier who was taught to jump up at this moment and choke Punch and this he did quickly, growling and barking at the same time, and much to the joy of the audience, we saw the end of that wicked Punch. The performance was finished and the Barker now went round with his hat and collected the goodly sum of a Penny or a shilling, while we children ran to pat the dog, who by the way was a very quiet little animal and rather enjoyed the important role he played in this performance. The tent and scenery was folded and our travelling artists went their way, while we children rushed home for lunch, rather late, but who cared for a reprimand when we had witnessed the greatest show in all the world.

"Most charming" Britishers call this the year's best picture of Queen Elizabeth. It was taken recently as Her Majesty arrived at Grove House near London for a Garden Party. She wears an ankle-length gown with a bolero, trimmed with embroidery, a hat trimmed to match her gown and a feathered boa.

YOUR INDIVIDUAL HOROSCOPE

By FRANCES DRAKE

Look in the section your birthday comes in, and find what your outlook is, according to the stars.

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For Tuesday, August 8, 1939

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries)—Very pleasant indications which you should help to bring through consistent effort and agreeableness. You are mentally keen, use this ability to assist you and yours to as much good as you can get out of this day. Don't force, rather be diplomatic.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20 (Taurus)—Favorable for both personal and business matters, but especially for money interests. There are excellent buys to be had, but you'll have to hunt them up, and also to have a watchful eye to detect the false from the real. Keep usefully busy.

MAY 21 to JUNE 21 (Gemini)—Don't be inveigled into spending what your means permit. Have the strength of will to say "no" at the right time in all things. Conserve your energy for your own work and duties, you will be tempted to deplete it helping others.

JUNE 22 to JULY 23 (Cancer)—You too, like Geminians should be careful in money matters particularly today. Avoid loss in efficiency and time. Attend to duties first, then indulge side issues.

JULY 24 to AUGUST 22 (Leo)—Aspects favor general business or trying something unusual (if it shows worth). Photography, painting, athletics, health exercises prescribed by doctors, scientific devices and caring for children especially under beneficent rays.

AUGUST 23 to SEPTEMBER 23 (Virgo)—Tact advised, mostly with the opposite sex. In finances and budget matters be discriminating. You have a good head for managing affairs, give yourself the benefit of it!

SEPTEMBER 24 to OCTOBER 23 (Libra)—Venus, Mars and Neptune are in very good aspect today. Venus here speaks for grace and charm, Mars for capability both of mental and physical faculties and Neptune for intuition. One of Neptune's other favorites today is inspiration.

OCTOBER 24 to NOVEMBER 22 (Scorpio)— Attending to oglgations and confidential matters, writing, shipping, handling medicines and beverages, planning important moves, giving ordinary things an added touch of originality and travel among the many favored this generous day.

NOVEMBER 23 to DECEMBER 22 (Sagittarius)—Born before Dec. 7? Be on guard in heart and domestic interests. Don't argue. You other Sagittarians are advised to be mindful of the pocketbook. Spend wisely.

DECEMBER 23 to JANUARY 21 (Capricorn) — Clerks, advisers, stenographers, athletic instructors, hotel keepers, you handling common commodities and animals, planting and entertaining among the many favored.

JANUARY 22 to FEBRUARY 20 (Aquarius)—"A laughing child is the best portrait of happiness." Enjoy some time with little ones and worth while friends during free time. Be tactful. Today will be more responsive to an easy manner and mind.

FEBRUARY 21 to MARCH 20 (Pisces))—The qualities most likely to put you ahead today are independence of the honest, ambitious type, perception, resoluteness and unselfishness. Make constructive criticism.

A CHILD BORN ON THIS DAY possesses an active mind, a good nature, and a VERY SENSITIVE disposition. Teach it to overcome the latter. All of you of this date should train yourself to forget quickly hurts and troubles. Always do the best you can and don't dwell upon difficulties or problems and you'll be happier. Talent for music.

Take Up Tap Dancing for Fun and Profit

Steps Explained with Diagrams

No mystery—the popularity of tap dancing! A girl who knows a few gay routines gets bids to parties, her practising slims her figure—and her taps may win her a professional career!

You can quickly teach yourself the few simple steps which are the basis of all tap dancing. Diagrams and instructions make everything clear sailing.

Follow our diagram for the Slap. Brush foot forward, striking floor sharply with ball of foot, then step on ball of same foot, making another clear tap.

Easy, you see, and now to mix the Slap with other steps in a measure of a Buck routine. Hum a measure in 4-4 time, on Count 4—hop on right foot. AND—Brush ball of left foot forward. AH—Brush back with left foot. 1—Step across in back of right foot. AH 2—Slap sideways with right foot. AH 3—Slap with left foot.

You soon get the trick of it, learn all the basic steps. Then to tap triumphantly through a full-length piece!

Send 15c in coins for your copy of TAP DANCING SIMPLIFIED to The Guardian, Home Service, Address. Be sure to write plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, and the NAME of booklet.

Name

Street Address

City Province

Minard's relieves aches.

The Housewife And Her Activities

DON'T QUIT

When things go wrong, as they sometimes will,
When the road you're trudging seems all up hill,
When the funds are low and the debts are high,
And you want to smile, but you have to sigh,
When care is pressing you down a bit
Rest, if you must—but don't you quit

Life is queer with its twists and turns
As every one of us sometimes learns,
And many a failure turns about
When he might have won had he stuck it out;
Don't give up, though the pace seems slow—
You may succeed with another blow.

Often the goal is nearer than
It seems to a faint and faltering man,
Often the struggler has given up
When he might have captured the victor's cup.
And he learned to late; when the night slipped down,
How close he was to the golden crown.

Success is failure turned inside out—
The silver tint of the clouds of doubt
And you never can tell how close you are,
It may be near when it seems afar;
And you never can tell how close you hit—
It's when things seem worse that you mustn't quit.

BABY GIANT PANDA DECORATION THEME ON BAGS AND RUGS

The popular baby giant panda, besides attracting large crowds at the London zoo, has given experts a new animal on which to base their designs. A shopper for a hearth rug in a London store recently was offered a beautiful soft ecru-colored rug with an immense black and white panda gazing from the centre.

Although a lover of animals she waved it aside and chose instead a plain design, not wishing to upset her own pets who will certainly use the rug too.

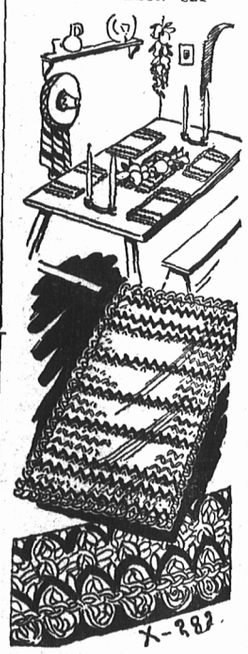
The next time she came across the giant panda was when looking at some handbags. There it was, fashioned in black and white fur fabric with a zip running the entire length of the back. It had the most appealing eyes and wore a jaunty colored ribbon round its neck. As she watched, two young girls "fell" for it and hurried off with their purchases.

Naturally the baby panda makes its bow on christening gifts and shows up well, since is is engraved and oxydized to stand out from the background. There are many strong, round silver christening mugs engraved with this pet, also porridge bowls and spoons and other plates and mugs appropriate for a young child.

KEEPING YOUR HAIR WELL GROOMED

The new hair style decrees beat the drum loudly for curls and more curls, and to make easy the problem of keeping her myriad rolls intact milady may new have the aid of a new hair-grooming device which serves every hair setting purpose. It's a new comb designed to comb, curl and dress the hair in several easy motions. It has a stationary comb at one end for combing the hair prior to curling it and a movable comb at the other to curl the hair.

STRIPED CANDLEWICK LUNCHEON SET



DESIGN NO. 282

Candlewick cotton is enjoying a tremendous vogue and is now invading the crochet field. Only simple crochet stitches are necessary since there is great beauty in the cotton. Pattern No. 282 contains large illustration of the luncheon set complete instructions, material needed and illustration of stitches.

To order this design write your name, address and No. 282 plainly on any piece of paper and send with 15 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Bureau, Charlottetown Guardian.

To Charlottetown Guardian

Design No. 282

Name - - - - - - - - - -

Address - - - - - - - - -

Household Scrapbook

(By ROBERTA LEE)

The most efficient method of drying a sweater after washing it is to make a hammock of a piece of mosquito netting or other thin material; hang this hammock out in the sun and lay the sweater on it. Be sure that the hammock is drawn out flat so the sweater is not doubled up. If a sweater is treated inthis way, it will not get out of shape.

Prevent Rust

All steel articles can be perfectly preserved from rust by putting a lump of fresh burnt lime in the drawer or case in which they are kept.

Insect Stings

The pain of a stinc by a wasp or bee is sometimes quickly relieved by rubbing a piece of raw onion over the affected part.

Morning Smile

An elderly man walked into a central school one day and asked to see the headmaster. He was conducted by a prefect to the head's room, and when there asked, with profuse apologies for the intrusion if he could see his grandchild.

The gentleman was asked to take a seat, and the headmaster himself went to bring the child in question. After the lapse of a few minutes the head returned, but without the child.

"I am sorry," he said, "but I'm afraid I must disappoint you. They told me in his class that he had gone to your funeral."

THE COOK'S CORNER

Blueberry Dessert Cake

½ cup butter
1½ cups sugar
4 egg yolks
4 egg whites
2½ cups flour
2 teaspoons baking powder
1 cup water
3 cups blueberries

Method: Cream the butter and the sugar until they are light and fluffy. Add the well beaten egg yolks and beat hard. Sift the flour and measure. Reserve ½ cup and sift the remaining 2 cups with the baking powder and a tiny pinch of salt.

Add this alternately with the cold water, beating after each addition just until the batter is smooth. Dredge the berries which have been looked over, washed and dried, with the ½ cup of flour. Fold these in and mix well, then fold in the stiffly beaten egg whites.

Turn into a rather large, shallow pan lined with waxed paper or into two layer pans and bake in a moderate, 375 deg. F. oven from 30 to 40 minutes. Cut in squares and serve with whipped cream or if baked in layers, put together and cover with whipped cream and serve immediately.

Nasturtium Salad

Select and wash tender young dandelion leaves and place in a bowl. Add an equal amount of small leaves and buds of nasturtiums. Prepare a dressing of oil and lemon juice seasoned with mustard, salt, paprika and sugar. To the dressing, add chopped thyme and chervil. Pour over the greens and toss them lightly until well mingled. Serve on well-chilled plates.

How Can I ? ?

(By ANNE ASHLEY)

Q. How can I clean a soiled photograph?

A. Sponge it very lightly with a cloth wrung from warm water containing a little ammonia. Another method is to moisten some absorbent cotton with alcohol and rub very gently until the photograph is clean. Let it dry naturally.

Q. How can I prevent silk from cracking or becoming hard?

A. Always press it under a piece of damp muslin using a moderately hot iron, until the muslin is quite dry.

Q. How can I steam-cook an apple pie?

A. When baking an open-top apple pie, invert another pie pan over it. This will make the steam cook the pie thoroughly.

Modern Etiquette

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Q. How many attendants should a widow have at her second marriage?

A. Never more than one attendant and more often none.

Q. When playing golf and there is a foursome just ahead of you, how long should you wait before driving?

A. Wait until all four of the players ahead of you are too far away for your drive to interfere.

Q. When serving tea to guests where tables are not provided, shouldn't one avoid serving anything that requires the use of a fork?

A. Yes; it is better to avoid the fork.

Snappy Fashions For Home Use

No need to worry if the temperature is reaching a new high if you have this cool frock to slip into. The simplicity of its lines . . . the brief sleeves . . . buttoned shoulders . . . flattering V-neck and flared skirt . . . make this the coolest, most practical frock you own. Floral striped lawn washes like a dream and the open shoulders make it easy to iron. You can keep it fresh and sparkling, ready to don at the first sign of a heat wave, or wear it for picnics, lazy afternoons in the garden, or about your household chores. Not one, but two or more, of these frocks you will want to have after you have discovered how easy they are to make.

Style No. 2584 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, and 20 years. Size 16 requires 3 1-8 yards of 39-inch material.

Send FIFTEEN CENTS (15c), (coin is preferred)) for PATTERN Write plainly YOUR NAME, ADDRESS AND STYLE NUMBER. BE SURE TO STATE THE SIZE YOU WISH.

Name

Street Address

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"The next time you are late you must bring an excuse," announced the teacher.

"Who from?" asked Tommy.

"Your father."

"He ain't no good at excuses," said Tommy, "Mother finds him out every time!"