

DOROTHY DIX SAYS-

Divorce Advised

If Husband Truly Loves Another Wife Should Give Him Freedom

DEAR MISS DIX: Five years ago my husband fell in love with a young girl. He tried to be honest and fair about it and told me of it and pleaded for his freedom. He admitted that I had been a good and devoted wife, but he had just lost all affection for me. Advised by relatives and friends, and chiefly because I loved him so dearly, I fought desperately to hold him and refused him the divorce. Today, although I still have my husband and my home, I have neither. My home is just a house. I am a wife in name only. I am miserable. My nerves are shattered. My health gone. My good looks going. My husband's hatred of me grows daily. He still loves the girl whose happiness and his he says I selfishly ruined for she is married to someone else and is miserable also. Now I offer him his freedom and he says it is too late.



A BITTER WIFE

ANSWER: There are as many angles to divorce as there are to individual personalities, and what is the right thing for the wife to do when her husband asks her for his freedom depends upon the individual temperament of the man.

SOME ARE PHILANDERERS

There are men who are born Philanderers and who are constitutionally incapable of ever being faithful to any one woman. There are other men who are good and kind and desirable as husbands, but who are fatally weak where women are concerned and whom any designing adventuress can have for the taking. Many a middle-aged man who has been a devoted husband and father falls into the hands of a girl who makes him believe that he is too young for his wife and that she will turn into a gay lad again if he marries her. And when his wife sees that he is about to commit mental and moral suicide by marrying a girl young enough to be his daughter, or some hard-faced grafter who cares for nothing but his pocketbook, she is justified in refusing to give him a divorce until he has had time to get over his infatuation.

But there are other marriages in which a man finds that his wife is not his mate. They have nothing in common. There is no spiritual correspondence between them. His love for her dies because it has nothing to feed upon. She bores him, is distasteful to him.

Then Fate throws in his way the woman who is his other self and to whom his very soul goes out, who gives meaning to life for him. And when this is the case, when a wife knows that some other woman can give her husband what she is powerless to give him, that this other woman can make him happy while she makes him miserable, then all that she can do in kindness to him and for her own self-respect is to let him go. For you cannot coerce love. You cannot make a man love you because it is his duty to do. And to hold the body of a husband after his spirit has escaped you is like binding oneself to a rotting corpse. When we do that which makes another unhappy, we only make ourselves miserable.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: I am a business girl, quite attractive and with a good job. My problem is this: All my life I have dreamed about a tall, handsome man whom I expected to meet some day and marry, but I find myself engaged to a young man who is neither tall nor handsome. I must say that he is everything any one could want. He is kind, thoughtful, loving. We have more or less the same education. Like the same books and are quite companionable. But while he is devoted to me I only care for him in a lukewarm fashion. We are to be married soon, but I hesitate because I am wondering if I am going to be happy married to a man who isn't my ideal, if perhaps I may meet some one after I am married who will be everything I dreamed about.

MAG

ANSWER: My dear child, don't you know that every girl that ever loved has this same dream of marrying a Fairy Prince who is tall and slim and has golden curls and a Greek profile and a romantic line? A girl begins seeing this vision about the time she becomes boy-conscious and she goes on thrilling over it until the hero's picture is obliterated by that of some stocky, freckle-faced, double-fisted lad who hasn't an ounce of sentiment in him, but who somehow is her man whom she marries and lives with happily ever after.

But you have taken your adolescent fancy seriously. You set up an impossible standard that no mortal man could possibly measure up to, and if you are going through the world still looking for your ideal, even after you are married, you are certainly headed for trouble.

My advice to you is not to marry until you find some man who looks better to you than any other man on earth. There is enough disillusion in marriage even when you start out thinking that you have caught the world's wonder for a husband.

DEAR MISS DIX: I am a boy 17 years old and very powerful. I have a bad habit of knocking down everybody, even my father, when they displease me. I do not mean to be mean or rough and didn't notice it until I broke my older brother's arm twisting it. What can you suggest that I do?

X. Y. Z.

ANSWER: Use your strength gently. But you seem to be the White Hope. Why don't you make use of your unusual gift by going into some occupation in which your great strength will count?

DOROTHY DIX cannot answer personal mail. For those who must live with in-laws, she has written leaflet D-3, "Mothers-in-Laws." To obtain a copy, send 5 cents and a stamped, self-addressed envelope to Miss Dix, c/o this newspaper, P. O. Box 98, Times Square Station, New York 18, N. Y.

-Needlecraft-

FOR THE HOME

MADE LIKE MOTHER'S

Here's a go-everywhere ensemble with the grown-up look all little girls love! The beige sun-dress has a scalloped bolero cuff... its shoulder shading bolero is scalloped too!

No. 2128 is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12, and 14. Size 8 dress, 2 1/2 yards 36-inch; bolero, 1/2 yard 35-inch.

Send 25c for each PATTERN which includes complete sewing guide. Print your Name, Address and Style Number plainly. Be sure to state size you want. Include postal unit, or zone number in your address.

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2128 SIZES 6-14

Who Knows...

One day an Irishman was asked to come to work an hour earlier than usual. This he promised to do. Next morning he was an hour late. "There, see, I would have been an hour early if I had been in bed last night."



Woman's Realm.

PAGE TWO THE GUARDIAN AUGUST 29, 1939

ELLEN'S DIARY

By An Island Farmer's Wife

Old Home Week now only a nice memory and the strange brief August hurricane forgotten in the fair balmy weather of today, the family at Alderlea, came back to a more earthy living this morning. Granddaughter clad in a favorite gown, a bit crumpled but which would "do" in spite of yesterday's weather, she assured us, and with a shining face, tucked herself in beside her father and was off early in the versatile truck to pick up the weekly load of feed in the city. This taxes the machine's carrying power since pens near the marketing, make extra demands on the stores. Jeanie presently took up the postponed wash, and James appeared at a doorway with hammer and saw wearing as is usual when in a gruff voice he offered: "You're always agitating some work or another, Ellen, but when the time comes to get busy at it where are you?" He answered his query to his own satisfaction. "In the house—that's where you'd be. For all the world like a little dog we used to have! We always knew where to find him. Well" he continued, "I thought you wanted to get that confounded house fitted up for those turkeys? If you do now's the time! Not that I should be wasting mine over the like—with a thousand things waiting to be done about the farm... Straw to haul, fencing to do... and we should be straightening up a piece of that new land. Acres of it lying there idle! Come then, Ellen! And oh yes, bring some nails with you and a few spikes."

Extremely grateful and somewhat amused we compared the resting of our indoor duties to those lines from Scott's immortal "Gathering of the Clans," which came in a flash to mind. "The fisherman forsook the strand, The swarthy smith took dirk and brand; With changed cheer, the mower blithe Left in the half-cut swath the scythe; The herds without a keeper strayed The plow was in mid-furrow stayed, The fowler tossed his hawk away, The hunter left the stag at bay." So suddenly at our summons we left our unfinished business indoors and even gaily came out with James to our new endeavor.

Sheltered and shielded from the biting wind which oftentimes sweep along our far fields from the north, these dwellings of the fowls sit beside the old raggedy spruces in the orchard. We had the sun for our light and the gentle new, clear wind of day for our inspiration as we set about flooring a small un-tenanted building to house our overflow of pouls. Have you "ever in your life" as granddaughter might say seen a neat blue-shirted, blue-jeaned farmer on quick steps lugging an armful of boards avowedly against his will? And his spouse puffing along in the rear of the procession which paraded the width of the yard, totting two sizable ones, the light of achievement in her eyes? So we were at Alderlea this very morning. "And now a nail, Ellen!" or "always keep the saw in line with the sawing!" and presently it was completed. Even the hen reflected our pleased smile then when safely housed she ranged her winsome family about her broom breast in the sunlight. "Will she nurse them—with milk, I mean?" granddaughter came home to join us, then corrected herself. "Am I being silly?" she commented, a grin spreading across the freckled nose "didn't we bring you a bagful of 'starter' from town just now?"

"She's a funny one!" James observes now into the smoke wreaths above his old armchair. "When was in the stable this evening, she came over to tell me: 'I've just been down in the orchard looking at your wife's turkeys—and they just love their fine new house!' All four year olds are funny and very sweet." Until tomorrow — Diary — Good-night. . . .

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Saunders - Caswell Wedding

A quiet but pretty wedding took place at Corran Bann on Monday evening August 21st, when Rev. Father Wood united in marriage Agnes Bernice, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Caswell, Pleasant Grove and Dennis Albert, only son of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Saunders, Marshfield.

The bride looked charming in a street-length dress of pale blue lace and wore a white picture hat with white accessories and corsage of pink roses. Her only attendant was her sister-in-law Mrs. Norman Caswell, Halifax, N. S., who was attired in a pink sheer dress with navy accessories and wore a corsage of red roses.

The groom was ably supported by the bride's brother Norman Caswell, Halifax, N. S. The groom's gift to the bride was a rhinestone necklace with earrings to match, to the bridesmaid a gold necklace and to the best man a Ronson lighter.

The bride's gift to the groom was a leather wallet. For her daughter's wedding Mrs. Caswell chose a flowered silk crepe dress with matching accessories and wore a corsage of red roses; the groom's mother, Mrs. Saunders, was attired in a pastel printed silk dress with silver fox cape and matching accessories and wore a corsage of red roses.

Following the wedding a reception was held at "Sandy's Restaurant" where a sumptuous supper was served to relatives and immediate friends.

The wedding cake was cut in traditional manner by the bride and groom.

Later the young couple left on a honeymoon trip to points of interest in the Maritimes.

For travelling the bride wore a wine gabbardine suit with blue accessories and white top coat. Upon their return Mr. and Mrs. Saunders will take up residence in

The Stars Say -

By Genevieve Kambie

For Wednesday, August 30

WHILE there may be obstacles, frustrations and tenacious obstructions to plans, hopes and wishes, there is no impediment or unfriendly lack of support that may not be shattered by persistent, confident and aggressive attack, with practical plans and practices. Although the mentality may seem obscured or confused, and the hidden factors disconcerting, downright and unyielding force may demolish all and make way for future accomplishment.

For the Birthday Those whose birthday it may break down varied forms of obstacles, impediments and personal frustration and opposition. This will be accomplished by preparedness on sound techniques, constructive ideas and tactics, in anticipation of just such "hard row to hoe," against confused ideas, faulty reasoning, outside interference, probably from high places, or perhaps other forms of undermining. Courage, confidence, should win.

A child born on this day is strong with the determination, courage and fortitude, to win against sustained odds.

TOUGH LUCK

MEAFORD, Ont., Aug. 28—(CP)—Walter Lambe, 21, of nearby St. Vincent Township, arrived home Sunday after six operations for injuries suffered in a train wreck at Southesk, Alta., last Dec. 29.

Still on crutches, he slipped on the floor, struck a sewing machine and dislocated his shoulder.

their new home in Marshfield where the groom is in business with his father.

Prior to their marriage the young couple were tendered two miscellaneous showers and were the recipients of many beautiful gifts.

That Body Of Yours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

SHORT CUT TO REMOVE WEIGHT NOT WISE

If we are walking, have some distance to go within a limited time, and a short cut is at hand, it is only natural for us to take this short cut. However, the "short cut" is the long way around, is often too true in those who try to take a short cut in reducing weight by taking a weight-reducing drug such as amphetamine (Bensedrine Sulfate).

There are cases where the physician is justified in using a weight-reducing drug because the need to get rid of excess fat within a short time is more important than waiting to have this fat removed by cutting down on the food intake. Thus the advice given by members of the staff of the Mayo Foundation and the Mayo Clinic some months ago should again be noted. These physicians, Dr. Clifford F. Gastineau, Edward H. Rynerson and Alice Karlake Irmisch, in the Journal of the American Medical Association, issue the following warning:

"Even moderate obesity in the latter half of life increases the number of cases of many degenerative diseases including high blood pressure, diabetes, cancer, heart disease, kidney disease, hardening of the arteries, hardening of the liver cells, overdistention of the little air sacs in the lungs and varicose veins." The reducing of weight is of importance in combating such diseases. As overweight in practically all cases is due to overeating, except perhaps the one in 20 in which lack of gland juice is partly to blame, the treatment of overweight then is to reduce the daily intake of food. If, instead of using weight-reducing drugs, the food intake is decreased, loss of weight will occur in every case.

(Continued on Page 12)

Household Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee

Fainting Over Varnish

When painting over varnish, first clean the surface thoroughly, removing all dirt and grease by washing carefully with turpentine or mineral spirits. Then dull the glass by rubbing with steel wool or sandpaper, finally wiping off all dust.

Stained Garments

Never press a garment that is stained, as this makes the stain permanent and it cannot be removed without professional help. The spots should be cleaned before pressing.



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use **Mum**
Fragrant Cream Deodorant
Keeps you nice to be near
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