

Women's Realm :: Social and Personal :: Fashions :: Literature

Love Does Not Thrive on Jealousy Better Ways to Hold a Husband

Dorothy Dix

Unless You Are An Expert, Don't Attempt to Keep Your Husband Dangling at Your Side by Keeping Him in a Jealous State of Mind

Catching a husband is a comparatively easy matter. Holding him is an entirely different proposition. Hence the major activity of most married women's lives is trying to keep their husbands in love with them and advanced on this subject and tons of advice handed out to wives.

Now comes a woman who asserts that jealousy is the most effective tonic that a wife can administer to conjugal love, and that as long as she can see green in her husband's eyes she may be sure that he is not casting them in the direction of other women.

In pursuit of this theory, which she says she has tried and verified on her own experience, she writes: "If a husband is too absolutely sure of possession, he takes his wife for granted and even begins to be a bit bored by the eternal sameness, but let an element of doubt be added and interest revives. Patrick Griselda may have been the widely ideal of the past, but she must have been a frightful bore and by her long-suffering attitude invited the swift punishment she undoubtedly received.

"Realizing that we value most the thing we are most in danger of losing, I decided to take precautionary measures and to inject a little uncertainty into the mind of the other half of the partnership, so I said: 'My dear, you know how much I love you. I proved that by marrying you, but I will confess to having a roving fancy if my interest lags and marriage becomes a bore, so it is up to you to keep me entertained and hold my affections.' It worked like a charm.

"Of course, I did my share by trying to make myself worth keeping. I kept up my looks and my clothes. I made the kind of a girl and mistress at home that only a husband but at other people like to come to. I let others tell him of his faults, while I praised his virtues. But I always let him see that I could be charmed by other men, and that if he kept me in love with himself he would have to keep second place to other men. "And the result has been that in all the years of our marriage I have never had a moment's uneasiness over the place I hold in his life and affections. There has never been even a suspicion of the 'other woman'."

The proof of the pudding is in the eating, says the old proverb, but personally I do not advocate jealousy as a cure of wandering feet in husbands. Certainly only experts should undertake to administer it, for love does not thrive on jealousy. It kills it offener than anything else.

Before marriage keeping a man green-eyed may be good tactics, but after marriage what a man wants in his wife is security. He wants to feel as sure of her love as he does of the love of God, and that nothing can shake her devotion.

So I think that the reason that my correspondent held her husband so charming that she was always top, . . .

Head Should Rule in Age Difference

Dear Miss Dix—I am a woman of 59, well educated, a good business woman, well off, healthy and slim. A short time ago I met a handsome young man of 30 and we fell in love with each other. He had the bad habit of drinking and gambling, but I have cured him. He loves me, I marry him and I am undecided what to do. My heart says "yes," my head says "no." What shall I do?

Answer: Listen to your head, lady. Listen to your head. Your guardian angel is shouting warnings to you not to commit a folly that is bound to wreck your whole life. Take off your pink spectacles through which you see yourself at 59 as a debutante who might fire the fancy and set the nose of any young man thrilling. See yourself as you are: An old woman, your youth and beauty gone, your wand of enchantment broken, who might be this young man's mother, but by no possibility could be his sweetie.

No man marries a woman twice his age except to get her money. When Grandma buys herself a boy husband she makes a sorry bargain. For she becomes the laughing stock of all who know her; she is torn with a thousand jealousies of every younger woman, and she lets herself in for the hardest job on earth, that of trying to look young and keep a boy roused.

A wise man once said that there are three kinds of marriages. One is the marriage made by God when two young people love and marry. The second is the marriage made by the devil when an old woman marries a young man. And the third is the marriage made by death when an old man marries a young girl. The worst of these is the marriage of the old woman and the young man because she lives on to repent her folly, while the old man who marries the young girl dies.

Shall a Girl Wait or Go to Work?

Dear Miss Dix—I have been going with a boy for almost five years. We have always planned on getting married when he could support me, but that time has never come. I think I have waited long enough and would like to get married soon. This would be possible if I worked, but I don't want to do it. What shall we do? P. S.

Answer: What can you do except either wait longer, or continue working? You will be just as hungry after marriage as you are before. If you don't love him, how can you expect to help him, you had better wait. DOROTHY DIX.

Snappy Fashions For Home Use



Whether your career is at home or in an office, you will find many uses for this pattern. A pretty printed cotton brightens up home chores when made on these slimming lines. A dark silk or sheer wool crepe is business like in the office and feels right at home for dinner in town. The unbroken panel line in the front makes you look as slim as a reed and the fullness below the bustline is flattering and soft. For either version, a white collar, with or without the ruffle, is attractive and neat. It would be better to make two or three collars for your dark town or office dress, and have a fresh and sparkling one all the time.

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RACING DRIVER

By ALEXANDER CAMPBELL Author of Daughter of Exile, etc.

"Well?" said Florence. She was very near him; and suddenly he became terribly conscious of her nearness and her loveliness. Before she reached what he was about to do— "Florence!" said Frank. He had taken her in his arms and kissed her. Unobserved, Dorothy Ellington slipped swiftly away into the darkness. Gently but firmly, Florence released herself. "I'm sorry," said Frank awkwardly. "Florence, I'm dad! I apologise!"

"I don't be an ass," said Florence cheerfully. "It's very sweet of you. Thank you very much." She smiled at him reassuringly—the old smile of comradeship. "A girl like to be kissed on the occasion by a really nice young man—and you are thoroughly nice, Frank! Besides, the voyage nearly over, and I was rather hoping you'd do it before we parted. "But of course there was nothing more to it than that. You can't fool yourself, my dear, and you certainly can't fool me!" She paused. "You are in love with me, aren't you?" He nodded rather shame-facedly. "I'm afraid you're right, I am. If you won't think me rude—kissing you has made me sure of it! But it's quite hopeless, Florence. 'So,' he added, with a smile, "if you're determined not to allow me to fling myself at your head in an effort to forget—and quite right, too—I suppose I'll have to apologise to my bus and restate her in the position she used to occupy—wife and sweetheart, as Holly says!"

"But why is it hopeless?" persisted Florence. He shrugged. "It's a long story. To begin with, she's engaged, as you know. I thought at first that that had been a ghastly mistake, which probably had chosen me to put right. But it was she who was making the ghastly mistake. He shook his head. "Let's talk about something else."

But Rupert Featherstone stepped alertly on to the deck of the Athlone Tower, blissfully ignorant of that convulsion of the night which his fiancée had spent gazing, not dry-eyed, at the low ceiling of her cabin, thinking of another man. Dorothy and Professor Ellington were waiting to greet him. He kissed Dorothy's cheek, shook the professor's hand, and produced from his arm a large package. He opened it, and heaved round, as though fearing spiny eyes. Then with tender care he removed the lid from the box. "There!" said Rupert triumphantly. "In a nest of tissue paper lay a

fragment of a dome-shaped piece of brown lace, and a few ancient teeth. Professor Ellington lifted the specimen, gazed at it, and then began to nod excitedly. Dorothy Ellington turned away. The last hope had faded. If Rupert had come aboard carrying flowers, if he had even come aboard empty-handed, but had greeted Dorothy with at least some of the enthusiasm befitting a young man who has been parted from his fiancée for two years—things might have changed. Even might have convinced bravely with that losing battle with herself, trying desperately to rekindle the belief that Rupert was the man for her, and she was the girl for Rupert.

But Rupert had come aboard with part of an ape-man's skull tucked under his arm. . . .

THE LOVERS MEET Of course she was being unfair. A month ago, she would have exulted that he was not as other men. She would have said that his loyalty to his work, his disdain of romantic notions and idiotic rubbish of the kind that she had met in Rupert, who had changed. It was she who had changed. But she had realised that too late. For Frank Carter, rebuffed by her, had sought consolation and the romance she had scorned elsewhere.

"There can be no doubt of it," Ellington was declaring. "This has the Pekin man licked to a frazzle! My boy, I congratulate you!" He grinned with almost childish glee, and his black moustache bristled. "When old Jackson hears about this—"

Rupert found himself shaking hands with the small twinkling eyes of the professor's eyes to be replaced by a light of quite a different sort. He thrust the box almost brusquely back into Rupert's hands.

"You're Dorothy's fiancé, aren't you?" asked Christine. Rupert was brought up with a start. He didn't griped by the iron hand in the velvet glove which had betrayed others who had dismissed Christine too lightly.

"She's over there," said Christine brightly. "I'm sure, after this long separation. We won't detain you." "—thanks very much," Rupert stammered. He went, feeling rather bewildered.

"Ah, Dorothy!" he said pleasantly; she was at the rail, watching the ship at work. "Had a pleasant trip out?" "Yes, thank you." "Good!" said Rupert, with carefully modified heartiness. "Good!" He stopped, finding himself strangely at a loss for words. Dorothy didn't say a word to either of them. There should have been lots of them to talk about. He had written long, fluent letters about his work and his life, but he found himself rather tongue-tied.

"That was it. Dorothy had always shown an absorbing interest in his work—quite proper in the prospective wife of a scientist, of course." Rupert cleared his throat. He fumbled with the box. "Dorothy, this is the skull I found in the Drak." "I'm terribly sorry, Rupert!" The words came back to him. "I think if I rested for an hour or so I'd feel much better. Will you excuse me?" She was gone, without waiting for a reply.

Rupert stared after her. Then he took out his spectacles and proceeded to say to each other with him, a sure sign of perplexity. "Mr. Featherstone?" "But how is spectacles. He found himself confronted by a tanned, rather handsome young man of about his own age. He blinked. "My name's Carter," said Frank. He was thinking, in some surprise, that Rupert did not look much like a racing driver. He had pictured something tall and stoop and large quantities of unruly hair.

His surprise was intensified when Rupert smiled at him. "The most friendly fashion and shot out at a hand. "No, Frank Carter? This is a great pleasure! A friend of mine, named Reginald Walls, has come all the way from Kenya to see you. May I wish you luck, Mr. Carter?" (To be Continued)

Modern Etiquette

(By ROBERTA LEE) Q. Should a person listen to gossip? A. No. When one listens to gossip, it is merely encouraging a bad habit in the other person. It has been wisely said that "Narrow minded and ignorant persons talk behind people and not things."

Q. Isn't it considered inexcusable for a guest to be late when invited to dinner? A. Yes, it is very inconsiderate and rude. Of course, the delay is caused by illness, an accident, or some such reason. Under those circumstances it would be inconsiderate of the hostess to resent the guest's delay.

Q. Is a house guest supposed to sleep in her bedroom in a neat condition? A. Yes, by all means. Otherwise she is often a "one time guest."

Kidney Acids Rob Your Rest

Many people never seem to get a good night's rest. They turn and toss—lie awake and count sheep. Often they blame it on "nerves" when it may be their kidneys. Healthy kidneys filter poisons from the blood. If they are faulty and let poisons stay in the system and sleeplessness, headache, backache often follow. If you don't sleep well, try Dodd's Kidney Pills—for half a century the favorite remedy. 103

Dodd's Kidney Pills

The Housewife And Her Activities

WORSHIP Who stoop to scrub a floor May worship more Than he who kneels before a holy shrine; Who craves his stubborn ore More worthily adore Than he who crushes sacramental wine. —Rosa'd Campbell Macfie.

Burrs, thistles grease and vegetable matter are literally frozen out of raw wool by passing it through a cold room in which the temperature is 30 to 50 degrees below zero.

Large numbers of Roman coins have been found in Southern India, confirming accounts of commerce between the two ancient nations.

Parts of cut-out pictures of birds, animals and other objects are pasted on top of one another to produce a three dimensional effect in an instructive new toy for children.

London's metropolitan railway has been found to be the world's oldest subway, having been opened in 1863 and electrified in 1905.

The first real piano was developed in 1709, when an Italian invented a system of hammers which when striking the strings of the harpsichord drew forth marvellous rich tones.

An automaton in a Northampton, Mass. barber shop delivers a can of worm-bait on insertion of a coin. Fishermen use the service so much that ten children are paid to dig the worms.

The Japanese Government is paying \$100 subsidy to every motorist who equips his gasoline vehicle with charcoal gas generators.

WHITE PIQUE GOES TO TOWN Slim little jackets of white embroidered pique with matching accessories, starched to a cool crispness, are quite flattering to tanned skins, and ultra smart over dark town frocks. You might select a short, fitted jacket blouse of eyelet pique, matching short, cuffed gloves, slipcover underwear, and clever little steamer hat made entirely of pique flower petals to wear tilted well forward toward the right eye.

The Tibetans delight in dancing even though their dances are nothing more than a slow shuffle, with the dancers monotonously circling round each other.

Learn to apply rouge a dot at a time, blending one dot carefully before adding another. The system of applying a lavish quantity, then removing the excess with cleansing tissues, not only wastes rouge, but makes it extremely difficult to know just how much of the color is rouge and how much is natural caused by the rubbing with tissues. Generally speaking, it is a mistake ever to blend rouge below an imaginary line from tip of nose to bottom of ear. If the upper part of your face is narrow, don't put color too near your nose. Regardless of the size and shape of your face, always blend rouge lightly upward toward eyes to avoid a white streaked appearance between them and rouged cheeks. Never put a dot of color on your chin and, except for evening, better not tint ears, either.

Wales is rejoicing over the successful tests which have been made in converting anthracite coal into gas. A motorbus made a trial run the other day, using petrol derived from coal. The importance of the experiment can hardly be overestimated for the anthracite producing areas of Wales, where there are unlimited supplies of coal and in recent years very little market for the products of the mines.

Over 400 years ago Leonardo da Vinci observed that trees in northern Italy formed growth rings which differed in dry and wet years.

To insure uniform diameter in fine wire, the wire is drawn through holes in diamond crystals, each successive hole being smaller until the wire is the right size.

The Cabbage Rose with its numerous petals has been cultivated in Europe for 2,000 years.

VELOUR SUIT? A three-piece velour suite was quite faded and looked so shabby. Some dye to match the suit was bought, scalded in a pint of boiling water and allowed to get cold. Then a nail brush was dipped in the mixture and the suite gone over with it. The result is a suite that really looks new.

How Can I?? (By ANNE ASHLEY) Q. How can I clean out the holes in the coffee holder of the percolator? A. Place some coarse salt in the container, then hold it under the hot water faucet, and allow the water to wash the coffee deposit and salt away.

Q. How can I mend a rip in an otherwise good raincoat? A. Paste a piece of adhesive tape larger than the slit on the under side of the coat. It will not show and the coat will be as good as new.

Q. How can I make a good linoleum polish? A. Mix one cup of melted paraffin, two cups of kerosene, and three tablespoons of turpentine.

YOUR INDIVIDUAL HOROSCOPE

By FRANCES DRAKE Look in the section your birthday comes in, and find what your outlook is, according to the stars. (Copyright, 1939, King Features Syndicate Inc.)

For Monday, September 4th MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries) —Best in several days for action and gains in business and work matters. Speed ahead and make up for any time you lost last week. Personal pleasures and romance must sit on the sidelines today.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20 (Taurus) —Not too easy for you Taurians but if thought is back of your endeavors, you should be able to make some headway, especially in sound propositions and your everyday routine. Avoid extremes and emotional upsets.

MAY 21 to JUNE 21 (Gemini) —Advice to Taurians obtains in your case, Gemini friend. Observe what your successful competitors are doing and see wherein their methods might improve your work or plans.

JUNE 22 to JULY 23 (Cancer) —Intuitive matters, investigations, research, work connected with metals and ores, mining and engineering, road construction, household duties among many favored. Money interests also under benefic rays.

JULY 24 to AUGUST 22 (Leo) —Apply yourself to your present business, make improvements wherever you can and lay plans for future activity. A moderately fortunate day. You, clever Leoite, can make it really productive. Promising for heart interests.

AUGUST 23 to SEPTEMBER 23 (Virgo) —Unexpected benefits likely and gains through patient effort. Don't ask for the Moon and you won't be disappointed but do seek cooperation and you'll get it. Friendly rays for social interests, love and domestic harmony.

SEPTEMBER 24 to OCTOBER 23 (Libra) —A first rate opportunity to get acquainted with what those in your own line of business are doing, what goals them the

edge on you and how you can better your own chances. You can make a go of your job as well as they can!

OCTOBER 24 to NOVEMBER 22 (Scorpio) —Staring in a winner for you—don't you waste one precious minute on non-essentials when you should be attending to important work! Finances, business, development, personal issues favored alike.

NOVEMBER 23 to DECEMBER 22 (Sagittarius) —You'll have need of initiative and considerable patience to get by. Check any tendency to be sarcastic or abrupt. Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly.

DECEMBER 23 to JANUARY 21 (Capricorn) —On the approved list: Settling disputes, especially between employers and employees and between organizations, projects and problems to benefit the public in general; seeking promotion through ability and application.

JANUARY 22 to FEBRUARY 20 (Aquarius) —Ordinary matters, improving real estate and housing, remodeling and renovating, house work, office routine more favored than starting new (if unfamiliar) undertakings.

FEBRUARY 21 to MARCH 20 (Pisces) —Come out of your retiring self, Piscean. Your planet, Neptune and Mars are in major good aspects. Considerable achievement and solid gains in business, industry finance and romance indicated.

A CHILD BORN ON THIS DAY is singularly favored in talent, charm, capability. His fine mind will direct heart and emotions sanely, temperately. Will be a tinker for law and system and will be unhappy in inhumanous surroundings. With parents' loving care, you'll be proud of this youngster.



Joint offer has been made by Queen Wilhelmina of Holland and King Leopold of Belgium, above, to mediate German-Polish dispute.

Morning Smile

Rastus: "Dat's better, I don't like to see 'yo' all frowned up. But does dat smile mean 'yo' forgives me?" Mandy: "Stay away man, I'se just smilin' to rest my face."

"I've finished with that girl." "Why?" "She asked me if I danced." "What's so insulting about that?" "I was dancing with her when she asked me."

Household Scrapbook

(By ROBERTA LEE) Mending China An easy method of holding the broken pieces of china together when mending them with cement is the use of narrow strips of adhesive tape. Leave the tape on until the china is firm and set and thoroughly dried; then carefully pull it off.

Testing Ham The freshness of ham can be tested by running a clear knife into it, close to the center knuckle. The ham is good if the knife comes out sweet and odorless, but it is not fit for eating if the knife is smeary and has a strong odor.

Paint Odor To remove the odor of fresh paint from a room, place a handful of hay or a few slices of lemon in a pail of water in the room and allow this to remain for several hours.

RHUBARB CUSTARD PIE Two cups of rhubarb cut in half-inch pieces. Cover with boiling water and let stand ten minutes. Drain, add the rest of the ingredients. Cook for 20 minutes. Line a pieplate with plain pastry and pour in the rhubarb mixture and the custard. Cover with a meringue made from the whites of 2 eggs beaten stiff with 3 tablespoons sugar and 1-4 teaspoon salt. Brown in a slow oven.

AMBITION When men's ambitions align within them but themselves do not, how can they be successful? The beast that would itself present alone uncaring what the rest of life might have or go without. Each effort for himself expressed. Makes man a beast that needs doubt.

For what are you or what am I? If we can only work for cash. In life too helpless or obscure. For you or me if only the best. And what to help ourselves to eat. Of utter uselessness that blames back until the rhubarb is left. The "other fellow" can only say. For all the failures, faults or shames. This we can vision in reality.

But this I found and pass to you. Do what you can, however small. To help, I'll change your point of view. And often show you, after all. The other fellow's not so bad. If by yourself you measure him. Just try it and you'll find just what. There's more to life than just your whim. —James M. Maclean

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How Are Your Eyes? If you are having symptoms of strain—headache, sore eyes or dizziness—consult a specialist. At your service with years of experience and a thorough refracting service. Call in and discuss your difficulties.

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