

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

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

College Courses in Marriage Will Teach Boys and Girls to Use Their Heads as Well as Their Hearts—That it Takes Pluck as Well as Luck to Make Success

Dear Dorothy Dix—In our school we are studying the problems of courtship, love and marriage, and would like your opinion on the subject. Do you think young people should study these things in college, and, if so, what are the real values of them in choosing a mate and making successes of their marriage? For, no matter what they do in life, virtually every one of them will marry.

Answer: I think that there is no other one thing that boys and girls can study that will be of such help and value to them as the courses in marriage which are now being given in so many of our colleges. Certainly there is no other one thing which they know so little as love and marriage, and nothing about which they need so much information. They promise to marry, and then they do in life, virtually every one of them will marry.

While no boy or girl would think of becoming a doctor without studying law, or a secretary without studying stenography, here, too, few have thought it necessary to prepare themselves for marriage, which is, after all, the most complicated and difficult of all the professions and the one in which it requires the greatest knowledge and skill to make a success.

Every one has seemed to think that adolescent girls and boys were given some wisdom about picking out their mates and that a knowledge of how to be a good husband or wife came by nature, as Dogberry thought a knowledge of reading and writing did.

How mistaken was this theory and how many failures this ignorance of every thing pertaining to love and marriage has caused is proved by our divorce records. I believe that the young people of today have nothing for which they have more reason to be thankful than that the colleges have taken up the matrimonial problem and are trying to teach girls and boys how to pick out their mates and how to live with them in peace after they get them.

Of course, no amount of advance information is every going to make marriage a foolproof proposition. There will always be too many people who will listen to their hearts instead of their heads and marry quibblers because of the way their hair curls or their necks or drunks because gold and hard and ascending in an array of scientific facts that makes even the reckless stop, look and listen and consider the results of what they are contemplating doing.

So I think that many a girl and boy who get their first idea of the importance of heredity in their course on marriage in college, and who are taught that good breeding means as much in human beings as it does in dogs and horses, will make some investigation into the families of the women and men they marry. They will make an effort to find out whether they are getting thoroughbreds with staving powers or diseased scribbles who will go to pieces as soon as they get them home.

Science, alas, has devised no infallible instrument by which we can measure our emotions and tell whether, when our hearts begin to flutter at the sight of some individual we are suffering from a fatal cardiac inflection or are too much dinner and whether the remedy indicated is marriage or bicarbonate of soda.

But the course in love will, at least, make girls and boys suspicious of their symptoms, and every time they feel their temperature rising they will not think they are experiencing the grand passion. They will analyze their feelings and give them time to tell before they rush to the preacher. They will wait and test themselves out and generally marry some one else.

Most of all, the course in marriage will teach youngsters that success in marriage does not depend upon luck, but upon pluck. It will banish the old fairy-book theory that everybody married and lived happily ever after, and teach them that if they want to be happy through marriage they have to put their backs as well as their hearts into it and be willing to work and sacrifice and make adjustments. That if they are willing to do that, no marriage will be a failure. It is a great course, this one on love and marriage. Take it.

Mothers Should Remain Clothes-Conscious

Dear Miss Dix—My mother is middle-aged, slim and pretty and would look perfectly darling if she would only dress herself up. And my father wants her to do it. He is well-off and he begs her to buy pretty things, and so do I, but nothing will induce her to do so. We can't get her to get new clothes and she looks so shabby and out of date. Is there anything we can do to make her fix herself up?

A TEEN-AGE DAUGHTER.

Answer: Not unless you can make her see that she is doing both you and her husband an injustice by the way she dresses. Evidently she is one of the rare women who have no vanity and are not clothes-conscious, and it doesn't seem to her to make any difference whether she looks like a Daily Hint From Paris or something fished out of the rag bag.

But in this she is sadly mistaken, for the general public, which is bound to judge a woman by what it sees of her, cannot but blame her family for the way she looks and that you as her husband is a tightwad who won't dress her decently, and that you are a selfish brat who spends all the clothes money on herself, while her poor mother goes shabby.

Perhaps if your mother can be brought to look at herself as others see her, she will make a break for the dress shops.

Daughters Should Show Consideration

Dear Miss Dix—I have two daughters in their early twenties whose boy friends stay to what I consider unreasonable hours at night—often as late as 2 o'clock in the morning. This not only keeps me awake, and I am a delicate man who needs his sleep in order to do his work, but seems to me highly improper. I have spoken to my daughters on the subject, but they refuse to do anything about it. What can I do?

UNHAPPY FATHER.

Answer: Old-fashioned fathers used to ring the dinner bell loud and vigorously at 11 o'clock as a helpful hint to the boys that they were overstaying their time. It is a good old American custom that should be revived both for the girls and boys as well as the parents. It would have a lot of boredom because any man can talk himself out in an hour. DOROTHY DIX.

RACING DRIVER

By ALEXANDER CAMPBELL

Author of Daughter of Etille, etc.

"Thank you," said Frank. The wind had been taken rather completely out of his sails. "Thank you."

He had not been quite sure what he intended to say to Rupert, but the ending of the voyage and Dorothy's very marked coldness in the last day and a half, had made him desperate. He toyed with the thought of punching Mr. Featherstone on the nose.

"You wanted to speak to me?" said Rupert.

"Why yes," said Frank. "That is, not really. I mean—well, you see, the voyage has thrown us all together, you know, and Professor Ellington and Dorothy have told me a great deal about you—"

"The fact is," he admitted candidly, "seeing you gave me rather a shock. I'm afraid I imagined that a skull hunter looked quite different!"

RUPERT FORGETS HIS SKULL

Rupert nodded briskly. "The old division, I am quite familiar with it. You have been the victim of reams and reams of rubbishy fiction, which invariably depicts the scientists as a weakling and a social snob."

"Put that way, it sounds reasonable," admitted Frank. "Hullo, sir!" Professor Ellington stood before them.

"Ah, I see you've met!" said Ellington. He rubbed his hands. "You must get your stuff about Rupert. I believe we shall early. Have you told him, Carter?"

"What?" asked Rupert.

"This Grand Prix in which Carter is taking part," said Ellington. Mr. Carter and Christine—that is, Miss Carter's aunt—have very kindly invited us to attend it. So we shall continue in the ship to East London, see the race there, and then go on to Natal.

"Christine and Carter are coming on the expedition with us," said Rupert. "I'm sure they must lose no time in having the boxes removed."

"That's!" said the professor. "Nonsense! They have lain there undisturbed for a good many years. I don't think a few more days will harm them."

"Besides, the break will do you good, my boy. He eyed his assistant critically. "You have been working too hard. You had better rest. Well, that's all arranged then. Now I have promised to take Christine to the top of Table Mountain. I must hurry. See you later!"

"Excuse me, too, won't you?" said Frank politely. "I have to see to the clearing papers for the car, so that no time is wasted at East London."

He, too, was gone. Rupert found himself alone again. Feeling rather dizzy and with the wooden box on his shoulder, he turned to the rail. Capetown's vast docks presented a busy spectacle. Natives hurried to and fro, smoking long stemmed pipes, gold rings glistening from their ears, carrying sacks or pushing trucks. Beyond, the green slopes of Table Mountain dwarfed the town. The green, ended at the base of a sheer precipice, whose sharp edge cut the blue sky. The famous "table cloth" had not yet been unfolded.

"Marvelous!" he murmured, and another voice in Rupert's ear. He turned.

An extremely pretty girl with soft golden hair and large blue eyes stood at his elbow.

"That's Florence Shaw," she continued. "You're Rupert Featherstone, aren't you? Dorothy Ellington's fiancée?"

"Correct," acknowledged Rupert. His dizzy feeling had not departed. Indeed, it had increased. He was not used to being made dizzy. Characteristically, he decided to take a firm grip on the situation.

"You," he continued, "are a passenger?"

"Correct," Dorothy said. "I had imagined so. I have just been talking to two of your fellow passengers—Miss Carter and Mr. Frank Carter, the racing driver. This is your first visit to South Africa?"

Florence nodded. She was thinking, as Frank had thought before her, that this Rupert Featherstone was a much more solid person than they had all imagined.

"Perhaps you would like to take the trip to the top of the mountain?" continued Rupert cordially, and was rather amazed to find himself saying it. Of you, would care to let me escort you—?"

"That would be splendid," said Florence, staring. "But won't Dorothy—"

"She has a headache," said Rupert. "She is lying down. She is a keen skier, and she has just had a long run. So think—could do with a break."

He paused, and looked, just a shade distastefully at the wooden box under his arm, and that might have been human beings. Below and behind was the cable car station, from which they had started, and a white building that looked from here like a doll's cottage. Above them, on the top of Table Mountain, the race station seemed very far away.

"Quite!" said Florence, in reply to Rupert's question.

Rupert smiled encouragingly. He was enjoying the company of this pretty stranger immensely.

He had not asked a girl out since leaving home—and Dorothy. He felt rather a dashing fellow. The tingle of love was beginning to make itself felt in his veins.

Because looking down made her dizzy, Florence looked up. Another girl, a thin, pale girl, came from which their own cable-car was suspended. When a car left the lower station, depending, the other car, left the upper station, descending. The cars thus passed each other midway.

THE HOUSEWIFE

And Her Activities

A BRIDE'S PRAYER

Here, at this sacred altar set apart I give to you my all my very heart; That you will keep it safely, this I pray. And thankfully I take your heart and say: "Give, too, O Giver of Love, patience to share with me. The whole of life, now seeming wonderful fair, The troublous times, the daily commonplace, The hours that need a special need of grace; And may this sharing make all darkness light With love that fringes on the infinite."

—Hilda I. Rostrom

NO TIME FOR KISSES

Florence Shaw held on to the side of the swaying car. "It's quite all right," said Rupert Featherstone soothingly. "Nothing to be afraid of. They've never had an accident yet."

Florence peered down over the side of the car. The cable car moved along a thick rope, it seemed, steeply, appearing to run almost parallel with the vertical face of the cliff. Below, she could see the tops of low trees and bushes that might have been human beings. Below and behind was the cable car station, from which they had started, and a white building that looked from here like a doll's cottage. Above them, on the top of Table Mountain, the race station seemed very far away.

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The other car was approaching them now. It seemed to whizz along at an alarming speed, while their own car appeared to be moving quite slowly.

"The illusion," Rupert lectured, "is produced by both cars being in motion. It really seems to be moving at the same speed as they."

Florence was gazing at the approaching car. She was frowning. Rupert followed her gaze.

"For a fraction of a second the cars were abreast."

In the other car were Professor Ellington and Christine. Rupert had seen them a brief glimpse; but it had seemed to him that there was a certain intimacy in their grouping. They had been at the side of the car; and the professor, descending, had round Christine's shoulder.

Rupert looked at his companion's face. He read confirmation of what he had seen in her eyes.

"Well!" he said again. "Well what?" inquired Florence. Rupert coughed. "I was not easily cut; but he had a kind of feeling of cross-currents which he did not understand."

How Can I??

(By ANNE ASHLEY)

Q. How can I treat perspiring feet?

A. One of the best remedies is to powder the stockings with one part of chlorinated lime, one part prepared chalk, and one part of foot powder in cold water.

Q. How can I remove indelible ink stains from a garment?

A. Equal parts of turpentine and ammonia will remove these stains. Saturate the cloth thoroughly in this solution, allow to soak for a few minutes, and then rinse well in warm water.

Q. How can I make a good whipped cream substitute?

A. Grate one apple, add two or three tablespoons of sugar and one egg white, then beat until light.



The Housewife And Her Activities

A BRIDE'S PRAYER

Here, at this sacred altar set apart I give to you my all my very heart; That you will keep it safely, this I pray. And thankfully I take your heart and say: "Give, too, O Giver of Love, patience to share with me. The whole of life, now seeming wonderful fair, The troublous times, the daily commonplace, The hours that need a special need of grace; And may this sharing make all darkness light With love that fringes on the infinite."

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Modern Etiquette

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Q. Should a man omit the Mr. on his business cards?

A. Yes. His card should read, Arthur L. Harris. Only such prefixes as Dr. and Rev. are used on a business card.

Q. What is the real definition of a coquette?

A. Webster says, "A woman who endeavors without affection to attract men's amorous attention, especially by playful arts, a flirt."

Q. May one use the knife to cut open a muffin?

A. No. Bread of all kinds should be broken with the fingers, never cut.

Household Scrapbook

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Excessive Perspiration For excessive perspiration under the arms, wash or bathe the parts daily, and after washing apply a lotion consisting of two or more teaspoons of powdered alum to one pint of water twice daily. Follow this with a dusting powder of one ounce boracic acid and ten or twenty grains salicylic acid. Great relief is often afforded by the use of this powder alone.

Solled Photographs Wash the photographs that have become solled with a piece of white cotton dipped in cold water. Be sure not to use colored cotton, and never use soap or ammonia, just cold water.

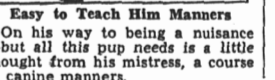
One-Dish Luncheon Here is a one-dish luncheon that will appeal to the family. Arrange a mold of cooked brown rice in the center of a platter and surround it with cheese sauce. Border with tomato cutlets and crisp bacon.

and ammonia will remove these stains. Saturate the cloth thoroughly in this solution, allow to soak for a few minutes, and then rinse well in warm water.

Q. How can I make a good whipped cream substitute?

A. Grate one apple, add two or three tablespoons of sugar and one egg white, then beat until light.

YOUR DOG WANTS YOU TO BE Proud of Him



Easy to Teach Him Manners On his way to being a nuisance—but all this pup needs is a little thought from his mistress, a course in canine manners.

To keep your dog in order on a crowded street don't let his leash out to its full length. Loop one end in your right hand, hold in your left the part near his collar—and your pet won't treat human legs like Maypoles.

Anywhere your dog will be a well-mannered companion if you teach him to obey simple commands. "Come here," "Sit down."

For "Come here," let him go as far as his leash will let him, then urge him toward you. Tug the leash only if you must.

He soon understands what you mean by "Sit down" if you press his hindquarters until he sits, repeat "Sit down" every time he tries to lie.

Diet, too, is important in keeping him well behaved, happy and healthy. Do you know what proportion of vegetables, meats, starchy foods he should eat?

Your dog will be everlastingly grateful if you learn what he needs. Our 32-page booklet gives right diet, instructions for grooming, house-breaking, training, tricks. Tells symptoms, treatments of dog ailments.

Send 20c in coins for your copy Care For Your Dog to The Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address and the Name of booklet.

Name _____ Street Address _____ City _____ Province _____

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 Tuesday, September 5th 1939

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries) —Many are the times we wish we hadn't wasted precious moments on useless activities and people. Remember this today when you are tempted to give valuable time for naught. Be particularly discreet with the opposite sex.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20 (Taurus) —Look deeper than the surface. Things aren't nearly as bad as they seem. Be the true valiant Taurus, this favorable Tuesday. You can enjoy yourself without much of the world's goods, you know. During free time, indulge healthily exercise.

MAY 21 to JUNE 21 (Gemini) —Look out for your interests (and especially where money is involuntarily) or people who have pleasant schemes that in reality offer no profit or advancement. You've good intuition and judgment—use them.

JUNE 22 to JULY 23 (Cancer) —Are there bargains that are truly bargains within your reach? They don't overlook them. However, don't "put all your eggs in one basket." The advice of your life mate or, if you aren't married, a sound-thinking friend will prove valuable.

JULY 24 to AUGUST 23 (Leo) —Investments that have been thoroughly examined are favored for you born before August 8. You other Leotes don't have indications that are very promising unless you work harder than usual. All of you: Keep your ambitions within reason.

AUGUST 23 to SEPTEMBER 23 (Virgo) —The logical, unemotional sensibility Virgoan will be able to handle cleverly this rather tricky day. Avoid needless curiosity, being too scrupulous and finding fault.

SEPTEMBER 24 to OCTOBER 23 (Libra) —If humor or impatience should not cloud this excellent day. Vibrations point to gains through unexpected sources. Critics, organizers, directors, writers, manufacturers of useful commodities highly favored.

OCTOBER 24 to NOVEMBER 23 (Scorpio) —Generally friendly. Don't be on the subtle side—put an honest, open hand. Your hands strength of purpose will be needed. Put Scorpio's true enthusiasm to the fore.

NOVEMBER 23 to DECEMBER 22 (Sagittarius) —Work for the common good this business day. Misunderstandings should be strictly avoided. Cooperation is asked, along with that life-saver, a sense of humor.

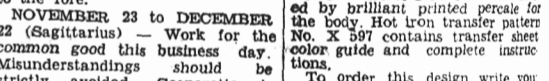
DECEMBER 23 to JANUARY 21 (Capricorn) —Deal thoughtfully with the opposite sex, speak kindly of a sociates, use your strong sense of discrimination and bargain with customers and clients. A day to contribute to progress.

JANUARY 22 to FEBRUARY 20 (Aquarius) —Your words and actions carry great weight, yet this is true often when you least suspect it. Give careful consideration that you do will be the right one. Enjoy the company of cheerful people.

FEBRUARY 21 to MARCH 20 (Pisces) —Little opportunity to do just as you wish need not make you pessimistic! Put more trust in human nature and actively cooperate with those who are trying to better conditions. Benefit from it.

A CHILD BORN ON THIS DAY will have a tendency, as it grows up, to expect too much of friends and will try to make them over. This individual, however, is generous, understanding and democratic. It should maintain a plain diet and vary its activities. This is a person of conviction.

MAKE THIS BEAN BAG



The hat, hands and feet of the bean bag are of felt. The arms, legs and feet are of solid cotton, enhanced by brilliant printed pattern for the body. Hot Iron transfer pattern No. X 597 contains transfer sheet color guide and complete instructions.

To order this design write your name, address and No. X 597 plainly on any piece of paper and send with 15 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Bureau, Charlottetown, Guad.

To Charlottetown Guardian Design No. X 597

Name _____ Address _____

How Women in Their 40's Can Attract Men

Here's good advice for a woman during her change (usually from 35 to 45), who has had her best years behind her, who has lost her freshness, lost of pep, dippy spots, upset nerves and moody spells.

Just get more fresh air, sleep and if you need a reliable "WOMAN'S" tonic take Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound. It's especially made especially for women. It helps Nature build up physical resistance, thus helps more readily to enjoy life and assist in getting jittery nerves and those disturbing symptoms that often accompany change of life. Pinkham's is WELL WORTH TRYING.

Morning Smile

Parkkeeper (to young couple)—Sorry to disturb you, but it's too late to be sittin' ere.

Bashful Youth—We didn't know it was so late. You see, we are going to be married next year.

"Shur, now, do yez think O'im fool enough to be supposin' yez wor married last year?"

Snappy Fashions For Home Use

You can freshen up a skirt or suit for wear this fall if you make this simple little blouse and jacket. They mix well and do much to pep up your wardrobe.

Make the blouse of the new red or a lighter color rayon crepe. Add a touch of embroidery at the square neck for a hand made, luxurious look and wear it with your favorite skirt. You will find that this is a very practical as well as chic topper for all daytime occasions.

The little tailored jacket is great to wear with skirts, with dresses and to mix with other suits. A gay plaid or a solid color woolen ideal for this simply cut jacket with its rolled shawl collar and buttons up the front.

Style No. 2730—designed to sizes 14, 16, 36, 38, and 40. Side requires 1-2 yards for the blouse and 2-4 yards of 39-inch material for the jacket.

Send fifteen (15c) coin in pre favored for pattern. Write plainly your Name, Address and the number. Be sure to state the city you wish.

Style No. 2730 Size _____ Name _____

Street Address _____ City _____ Province _____

Use Minard's for dits.



WHY THE HOT SPELL COST HIM THE ONE JOB HE WANTED

WELL, YOU'RE NOT ALWAYS AS CAREFUL AS YOU MIGHT BE, JIM... I MEAN IT'S SO EASY TO OFFEND... ESPECIALLY IN THIS HOT WEATHER... MIND IF I SUGGEST LIFEBOUY?



THANKS TO THE CHIEF'S HINT ABOUT "B.O."—HERE WE ARE ON OUR WAY TO THAT FLORIDA JOB!

YES, BUT THE REAL THANKS GOES TO LIFEBOUY.



I COUNT ON LIFEBOUY TO KEEP ME FRESH AND DAINTY... EVEN IN HOTTEST WEATHER

Says INA HOLMSTROM, SUCCESSFUL YOUNG BUSINESS WOMAN, of St. Paul, Minn.

"I'm in a whiff all day, and I wouldn't dream of depending on ordinary soap to keep me fresh. No ordinary soap stops 'B.O.' as Lifebuoy does. And when I get home after a tiring day, nothing picks me up as much as my soothing, sudsy Lifebuoy bath!"

Everybody perspires—especially on hot days! Thanks to its exclusive purifying ingredient, Lifebuoy in your daily bath keeps you safe from "B.O." Try it!



Next Day

IT'S NOT THAT WE DIDN'T THINK YOU CAPABLE... BUT YOU SEE, THE MANAGER OF OUR FLORIDA OFFICE WILL COME INTO CONTACT WITH MANY OF OUR MOST IMPORTANT CLIENTS

YES?

Lifebuoy logo and brand name.