

Woman's Realm/Social and Personal/Fashions/Literature

Happenings of The Week

More than 200 school teachers, from Canada and other Dominions who have been teaching in Britain for the last year, shook hands with the Queen at a garden party given by the Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Geoffrey Fisher and Mrs. Fisher, Miss M. McQuillan of Victoria, who has been teaching in Glasgow, told the Queen that in many ways she was sorry to leave Britain. "I remember Vancouver Island as a very lovely place," the Queen replied. "I think you are fortunate to be going back." The Queen said the regarded interchange of teachers between countries as a "splendid idea." Teachers from Australia, New Zealand, Southern Rhodesia and the United States also met the Queen.

Officers of the Grenadier Guards have been rebuked by Princess Elizabeth for bad manners. All members of the Grenadier Guards Club, to which only officers of the regiment may belong, have received a circular letter urging them to be less boisterous at club dinners. The Princess, as colonel of the regiment, attended the club's last dinner and was one of the speakers. Several of the other speech-makers were subjected to cat calls and interruptions. The letter reads: "H. R. H. the Colonel, has mentioned that the interruptions of speeches in this year show a lack of manner. It is a great honor that the H. R. H. the Colonel attends dinner and it would be a disgrace to the club if she should have any doubts about attending in the future."

The governor-general, who has been on a five-day visit to the United Kingdom, will spend three weeks at St. Andrews, N.B., during August. Viscount Alexander and Lady Alexander, their children, a nurse and aide, will travel to New Brunswick, holiday centre aboard their special train, arriving Monday. They will return to Ottawa, Aug. 21.

Dr. and Mrs. Donald Campbell left Wednesday morning for Kettle Lodge, Ingonish, N. S., where they will meet their friends, Dr. and Mrs. MacFarlane of Toronto, then Mrs. MacFarlane will accompany them to the Margaree River where they will spend a few days fishing.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles De Bold and young son Rowan of Richmond, Virginia, are the guests of Mrs. De Bold's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Large.

Miss Audrey DeBlols, who attended the yacht race at Marble Head, is now the guest of Miss Peggy Rice, Booth Bay, Maine.

Miss Beulah Conrad has arrived from London, Ontario, to spend a holiday with her parents, Col. and Mrs. F. B. Conrad.

Miss Marjorie Large of the 'Australia Express', Washington, D.C., is vacationing with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Large, Queen Street.

Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Lantz, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lowell and Mr. and Mrs. A. Mould have returned from a salmon fishing trip in the Margaree Valley of Cape Breton.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lowell, who have been visiting Mr. Lowell's mother, Mrs. A. Mould and Mr. Mould, Brighton Road, returned to Chicago by plane on Thursday.

Miss Audrey DeBlols, for some years Anglican missionary in India and now of Toronto, is visiting her family in Charlottetown. She is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Robert L. Cotton, Park Terrace.

Miss Catherine Bethune left Wednesday morning for Montreal, visiting with Mrs. Geoffrey Hidge and her daughter Pat, who have been the guests of Major and Mrs. H. L. Bethune for the past week.

Mrs. H. V. Haslam of New York is summering at Keppoch, the guest of her sister, Mrs. K. M. Martin.

Miss Ann Duffy sails today from Liverpool, Eng., returning from a six week's holiday in the United Kingdom.

F/O and Mrs. William Aubrey of Greenwood and their little daughter Judy, are spending a month's holiday with Mrs. Blake's mother, Mrs. James B. Blake, Grafton St.

Dr. Dorothea C. Bentley, Montreal, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bentley.

August for a brief holiday before returning to Montreal, when Dr. Fraser is doing graduate work at McGill University.

Miss Dilys Owen, who has been holidaying at Keppoch, has returned to Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Wellner, Sr., entertained at Keppoch Beach Inn for Mr. and Mrs. M. Smith and Miss J. Gillies of Preston, Ont., at a luncheon on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Bell have returned from a week-end visit to Dartmouth where they accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Bell with their two children were visiting their parents in Charlottetown.

Mr. William Armstrong arrives this week-end to spend a holiday at Keppoch with his brother, Mr. Ralph Dumont and Mrs. H. E. Miller, guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Outley, Montreal, entertained at a supper party at Keppoch on Thursday evening for Charlottetown friends.

Mr. Lincoln Dumont of Lynn, Mass., is arriving this week-end to visit with his brother, Mr. Ralph Dumont and Mrs. Dumont, and with his aunt, Miss Lulu Toombs.

Mrs. (Dr.) E. M. Found entertained at her attractive home on Thursday afternoon honoring Mrs. (Dr.) Ian McLeod who has recently arrived from Scotland to be with her husband, Dr. McLeod, who is on the staff of the Sanatorium, Mrs. (Dr.) P. A. Creelman poured tea and Mrs. R. Earl Taylor assisted the hostess.

Janice Fulton, young daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Alan Fulton, celebrated her fourth birthday this week entertaining at Keppoch for her friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Stewart and their two children, of Owen Sound, Ont., are visiting with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Stewart, Greenfield Avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Carboneau of Arlington, Mass., are guests at "The Villa Water."

Miss Matilda Haslam is visiting among her relatives at her old home in Springfield.

Dr. George W. Gardiner of State College, New Mexico, accompanied by Mrs. Gardner, arrived Wednesday by motor on a holiday visit with their old friends in Charlottetown. They are stopping at White Gables, and receiving a most cordial welcome.

Misses Maude and Ada Haslam are spending a pleasant holiday at Biercliffe, Greenwood.

Mrs. G. E. Henderson left Wednesday on return to her home in Windsor, Ontario, after a month's visit with friends in Charlottetown.

Mrs. A. T. Vinnicombe, Halifax, arrived in Charlottetown to spend a holiday visiting with her brother, Mr. Stewart Moore and Mrs. Moore, Kent Street.

Miss Claire Brehaut, Toronto, arrived yesterday by plane to spend her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Brehaut, Murray River. She will also visit friends in Halifax.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Bayer have returned to their home in Dartmouth, N. S., after spending a pleasant vacation with her brother, Mr. Stewart Moore and Mrs. Moore, New Glasgow and Sea View.

Mrs. J. A. S. Bayer accompanied them to Halifax for an extended visit. She will be missed by her many friends in Charlottetown.

Hobbies Of Local Citizens

By Uncle Joe

Today almost every family in the civilized world owns at least one clock. Clocks have an interesting history stretching back to the distant past. Among these early time pieces we read about a type of clock which the Greeks called "Water-clocks" because they were operated or run by water. Water dripping into a small vessel from a larger one raised a float, which pointed to the hour upon a column. In others, the float being raised turned a wheel to which hands were attached; the hands turning on a clock-face very like the ones we use in our homes today.

Such clocks were common in Rome in the day of the Caesars and were used in Europe down to the fifteenth century. It is not definitely known when the first real clock, having weights, wheels, etc., came into existence. Nor are we certain of the name of the person who made it. But students who made a study of the subject claim that Pope Sylvester II was the inventor. The year was 990 A.D.

The making of clocks finally reached the new world, and we read of one, Eli Terry, of Connecticut making and peddling his own clocks for \$40 each. With the passing of time various types of clocks came into general use, among them the oversized grandfather's clocks which every reader will remember well, as many of this type could be found in the better class island homes.

Some months past I ran across a chap whose hobby is collecting, repairing and operating antique clocks. Sometimes this man has quite a collection on hand, and sometimes his stock of antiques is down to several pieces. The reason he trades them off for other articles or maybe a few lucky sales out the window.

Wesley Cann of Bonshaw and Charlottetown and a painter by trade, gets to see a lot of clocks and watches that take him into many homes.

A sick clock sitting about the home reacts on Cann in much the same way as a sick child reacts on a nurse or doctor, and he wants to do something about it, or for it.

"The thing isn't worth fixing," you tell him for the tenth time, "Why that old clock hasn't struck a blow for the past fifteen years." "So what?" says the fellow, "I can't fix it, but I'll take the thing back to you. 'With a little fixin' the thing should purr like a contented kitten. Want me to fix it, mister?" "Not I," you say and you mean what you say. Then you tell the painter, "hobbyist," how you've had the tinker repaired time and again only to find she quit cold after a few days' running.

"How much do you want for it?" Cann says to pipe up as calm as though he were putting in his first question. "Just put it on, on her and I'll take the thing off your hands—one dollar, eh?"

"So fascinated is the man about clocks that he is not you'll toss pennies at his feet and tell him he's welcome to it at no price at all. That clock was no good to you anyway, just another object in the home to gather dust.

"Away will go the painter with his prize, happy as a child with a new toy. At home, Wesley Cann will spend days tinkering with the antique, cleaning, repairing and so on, till presto! the silence of his workshop is broken. The old timer suddenly springs, into life and the familiar tick-tock of the old clock can be heard. A moment more and the hour hand pauses at the numeral 11, and the gong goes into action—'one, two! Then Cann beams with satisfaction. He's fixed another clock, brought a corpse to life, as it were.

Rev. E. Melville Aitken and Mrs. Aitken and family have been spending their vacation here for the month of July. Monday Mr. Aitken leaves for Vancouver, where he has been invited to be the guest preacher for the month of August in St. Andrew's-Wesley United Church there.

Mrs. Ernest H. Anderson has returned from a motor trip to New Brunswick and visited with her sister, Mrs. E. A. Wood, Moncton.

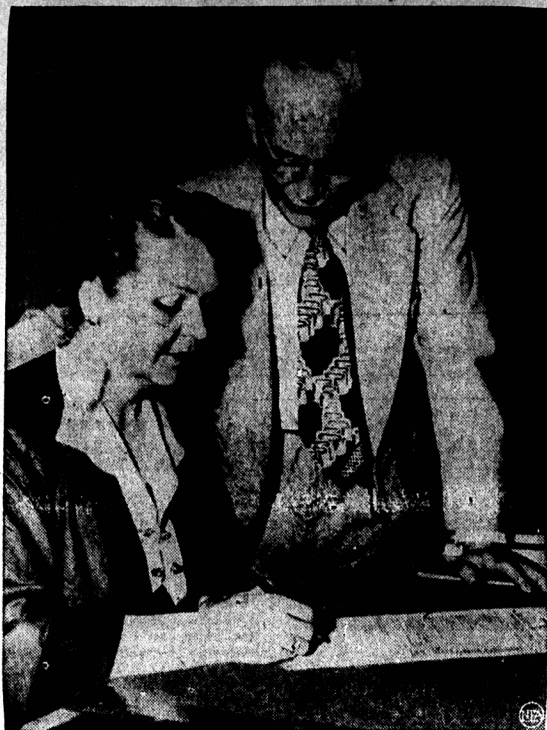
Hostesses serving tea at the Charlottetown tennis courts this afternoon will be Misses Marjory Hurst and Joanne Tanton.

Dr. and Mrs. Howie of Windsor, Ont., returned home after a three weeks' holiday at Stanhope Inn.

Among the hostesses entertaining for Mrs. Frank Casey, who is leaving shortly for Hamilton, Ontario, with her husband, who has been transferred there, were Mrs. S. P. Paoli, Mrs. J. A. MacMillan, Mrs. J. F. MacMillan and Mrs. Jack MacEachern and Mrs. John Connolly, who were joint hostesses at the former's attractive home where Mrs. Casey was presented with a beautiful bouquet of roses and a suitable gift by her hostesses.

Mrs. R. A. Gilbert of Cleveland, Ohio, is the guest of her niece, Mrs. Ewen Nicholson and Mr. Nicholson, Summerdale.

Dr. and Mrs. Clarence Cody and son, Michael, Charlottetown, were week-end guests of the former's mother, Mrs. E. A. Wood, Moncton.



WEALTH OF NATIONS—Mrs. Georgia Neese Clark, first woman treasurer of the United States, was entrusted with the nation's wealth as she signs her name to a receipt worth \$7,424,541,375.73-2-3. The sum represents the Government's currency, cash, and securities. Auditors certified the receipt down to the last two-thirds of a cent. The capital was transferred to Mrs. Clark by Michael E. Silndee, acting treasurer, who watches her sign the receipt in Washington.

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. Isn't it rude for two persons who speak a foreign language to carry on a conversation in a group, when the others do not understand?

A. Yes; this is the height of rudeness.

Q. Is it proper for the hostess to lead the way to the table when at a luncheon?

A. Yes.

Q. What is the proper way to pronounce "val-et"?

A. The preferred pronunciation is val-et, a as in at, e as in let, accent on first syllable.

Household Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee

Mayonnaise
If the mayonnaise has become clotted, separate, add the white of an egg, putting it in slowly, half a teaspoon at a time, until the mixture is again smooth. Almost invariably the separation will be overcome.

Transplanting
It is not wise to transplant young plants while the sun is hot and shining. Do this after sundown and then water them thoroughly.

Yellowed Linen
One teaspoonful of cream of tartar added to each quart of water will whiten yellowed linen.

The Stars Say--

By Genevieve Keable

For Sunday, July 31
SUNDAY'S astrological forecast is for a rather complicated or conflicting state of affairs, with much of promise, with indications of progressive and pleasant relations, especially in activities in which church, old institutions and elderly persons may be concerned. These should flourish, with particular dramatic effect, but any show of extravagance, egotism, excess or prodigality might offset this gracious prospect. The mentality is creative, and talents unique.

For the Birthday
Those whose birthday it is, may prepare for a strange year in which unusual, thrilling out of the ordinary contacts, emotions or openings may prove exciting and stimulating, inciting to exceptional adventures, experiences or alliances. The elderly are particular subject to the unconscious or irregular. Subtle, craft, hidden factors, give verve to living, although extravagance, excess, curious yearnings may prove detrimental or may exact peculiar loss or complications, with hazard to possessions or personal integrity.

A child born on this day may possess unusual talents, skills, cultural ability, artistic and intellectual, profound as well as complex. It may not find returns in material possessions.

For Monday, August 1
MONDAY'S horoscope holds augury of a sudden and dramatic turn of events, radical and far-reaching in its final analysis. New environs, fresh contacts, ambitious plans and projects, an uprooting to which long-range and sizable foundations may be in the offing, are forecast. An astute and studied reorganization of affairs should thrive and prove stimulating to novel and bold initiatives. Under this, obstacles may definitely melt away. Reactions on personal ties and interests may be abrupt, but all

That Body Of Yours

By James W. Barton, M. D.

REMOVING TONSILS BY X-RAY TREATMENT
Physicians and surgeons are agreed that the most satisfactory method of removing infected or enlarged tonsils is by X-ray. Under a local or general anesthetic there is no disturbance by the patient and the surgeon is usually able to lift out the tonsils from its bed as the would remove the kernel from a nut.

However there are cases where the patient, the parents and the family physician do not wish the tonsils removed by surgery and other methods must be used. X-ray treatment of the tonsils is a safe and antiseptic method of removing tonsils.

The objection to this method is that sometimes scar tissue, formed by this method, may partly cover the surface of the tonsil and if this has to be removed the surgeon has considerable difficulty in removing the scar tissue.

If surgery is not used, Drs. E. M. Thibault, F. Rosenblum, and S. J. Perlman, in "Archives of Pediatrics" report that X-ray treatment can be successfully used in removal of tonsils and adenoids. During the past ten years more than 1500 tonsils and adenoids have been removed for frequent colds, throat infections, enlarged glands, loss of hearing and other symptoms which occur with enlargement of the tonsils and adenoids in the "Tumor Clinic of the Michael Reese Hospital, Chicago."

These physicians checked over 600 patients who had received X-ray treatment between 1938 and 1942. Of the 600, there were 490 that could be treated and examined. Very small doses of the X-ray were given twice a week for two weeks, both tonsils being treated each time. After a complete examination of the 490 cases, they reported that 25 per cent had improved so much that they were considered well. Thus 70 per cent had been cured or relieved of their symptoms.

The excellent results obtained by X-ray treatment in these throat cases is in line with the results obtained by X-ray treatment of goiter in cases where surgical removal of the thyroid was refused or considered unsafe.

GOITER
A goiter may be of the simple type which is not dangerous or it may be severe. Send today for Dr. Barton's informative booklet on this subject entitled "Goiter: Simple or Severe." To obtain it, just send 10 cents and a three cent stamp to cover cost of handling and mailing to The Bell Syndicate in care of this newspaper, Post Office Box 99, Station C, New York 19, N. Y., and ask for your copy.

In all it may be desirable to "go it alone," since higher up are luck-warm.

For the Birthday
Those whose birthday it is, may count upon a constructive and productive year, with sudden developments inspiring bold initiative, giving birth to practical although experimental tactics or techniques, with creative ideas and plans of revolutionary force. Stability and study prompt a sound reorganization of affairs in which also private interests are involved. The ambitions are original and comprehensive. However, it may be well to rely upon personal initiative as others may not prove responsive, although some domestic cooperation is available.

Those whose birthday it is, are richly endowed with ingenuity, daring, exceptional skills and concepts. It should attain an outstanding career, on its unique ideas and initiative.

Ellen's Diary

By an Island Farmer's Wife

What a day this has been! One which at the outset was bewildering and even for a time too complex to cope with and yet now that we regard past hours from the peace and serenity of week-end, wholly good to the family at Alderlea. Refreshed by our night of rest, we came hopefully to the new morning, which was blessed by a sunlit freshness and stirred by a hay-making breeze. But there had been of course to begin with, the matter of our oversleeping, and then James had only to cast his eyes over the fields to find a better view of bounds, and close on the heels of these were other annoyances.

The mowers, that by rights should have been ready to put in the field were in poor repair; the horses were at the far end of their pasture; the water was low in the casks from whence is dipped the liquid which goes to help make up the hogs' rations; the turkeys chattered hungrily; the ducklings quacked the requests, and not too long after the engine commenced to drive the pump, grand-daughter who really must have gotten out of her cot on the wrong side of it, and persisted for some time in being willful, was amusing herself in carrying water from the horse-trough, which after all is sacred ("What horse will drink dirty water, Ellen?") and emptying the buckets into the pond.

This is the one which was hallowed in a rock star down the years has watered many a thirsty bird and fowl to say nothing of the dogs and cats that have come there to sup. In her reckoning grand-daughter over-looks one thing, because it was yet a former ancestor of hers, good and respected man that he was, who on a visit to Alderlea, contributed his share to his daughter's (James mother) poultry-raising in this last year's memorial to his industry, which as well has stood her successors in good stead in like enterprises through the years. Also this morning, we looked ahead to a busy day of Saturday's work and we supposed that in the instance of the haying our services at driving the horse in the lift, would not be asked but instead expected and taken for granted. This was our day-to-day-to-be then, which would make many demands on strength and spirit, those we knew and the ones for which we had made no allowance, the unexpected items bound to occur on farms in the busy season.

Perhaps it was because of her recent letter to the folks at Alderlea, bearing news of the babe, and her new home that Judy's face had burned before she stepped out to the out of door affairs of the day. The breakfast table. Whenever work became too insistent for comfort "let's leave it awhile, Mrs. Ellen." Judy was wont to say "and I'll be home again, let's have a little music!" And so leaving as usual we came to the piano in the room.

Perhaps too it was because a hymnal chance to be open at that page, or maybe unconsciously she had been thinking of the event we presently found ourselves slowly picking out the notes of a tune of The Shepherd's Psalm. The words came to us with each note though not to sing them but to admire him.

How thoughtful and kind, to have us come "bold as a lion" and fearless to the duties which lay ahead—Now James, thoughtful husband of ours is of another mind. "You would put it all on the Lord, Ellen, you'd be getting busy at helping yourself!" into another verse we came: "In pastures green, He leadeth me, the quiet waters by. . . My soul He hath refreshed again. . . There it was, our want and need, calm, calmness of spirit to face the demands of our day. A face appeared at the doorway and a small one bedraggled from her room entered the room. There's times around here, Ellen! James smiled "you playing the piano, and not a thing done yet—and it's a right good day-ay!" What is the we to come to any way?

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How Can I!!!

By Anne Ashby

Q. How should light-colored silks be laundered?
A. Wash with pure white soap, using ordinary washing soaps will cause them to turn yellow. Silks should not be wrung, should be hung loosely to dry, allowing

DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

Perfect Lady

Catalogue Of Virtues For Ideal Womanhood

A girl asks me what is my idea of a perfect lady. Well, my idea of a perfect lady is the woman who has all the virtues of her grandmother with the modern improvements of her flapper daughter. She is a woman who strikes the happy medium between prunes and prisms and license. Nothing shocks her, but she shocks no one herself.

She adapts herself to all circumstances and is equally at home in a palace or a hovel.

In the days of prosperity, she is not puffed up by her good fortune, and when adversity comes to her she is not crushed by it. She never boasts, nor whines. She does not kowtow to the great, nor high-hat the humble.

She is always just a little bit more considerate of the feelings and rights of those below her than she is of those above her. She never says things that would wound and insult those who are incapable, because of their position, of resenting them.

She has her own opinions and convictions, but she never thrusts them upon you. She concedes to you the privilege of possessing your own religion and politics and taste in dress and method of bringing up your children.

Her good innners are as much a part of her as her skin and she never takes them off at home or saves them for company use.

She respects your privacy. No matter how intimate a friend she is, she never comes in the back door, nor pries into your garbage can, nor asks you personal questions about your affairs.

She never thrusts unsought advice upon you. She assumes that you know more about your affairs than she does and, anyway, that they are none of her business.

She never feels it her duty to tell you that somebody saw your husband out having dinner with his secretary, or that the neighbors are talking about your daughter's not getting home until 3 o'clock.

She is punctilious in small matters, such as returning books and paying little debts and her share of common treats.

In dress, she always has on just the right thing. No matter how rich she may be, she is never so loaded down with jewels and gewgaws that she looks like a department-store show window. She doesn't wear a party dress to market or pajamas to your best party. She is always exquisitely neat and clean.

When she comes to see you, she does not rub her lipstick and rouge off on your best-embroidered towels, nor scur up your mahogany table before she sits down. She is more careful of your belongings than she is of her own.

She falls in with your plans for her amusement. She eats what is set before her without comments on her diet or the calories it contains. She takes trouble to make herself fascinating to your friends, and when the time is set for her departure, she goes. She never outstays her welcome.

Above all, she never vamps your husband or returns your house or changes the whole planting of your garden.

If she is a girl, she does her best to make herself attractive to men, but she doesn't run after them, and she would chew off the end of her tongue before she would reproach a boy for not having come to see her. When boys show her a good time, she repays them with registered pleasure, but her self-respect keeps her from slipping over with gratitude at being noticed by them. She never hints for presents and she goes lightly on the purse of the poor lad earning a small salary.

Tom, Dick and Harry who come along, she has an instinct that makes her know that it is the peach that hangs highest on the tree that men are willing to break their necks to get, and that they will not reach their hand to pick up the overripe one ready to fall into their mouths.

If she is married, she never quarrels with her husband before people, nor does she tell her family and friends of his faults and weak points.

She may really be the head of the house and have ten times the sense and judgment he has, but she never lets any one find it out and apparently respects and honors him so much that she forces other people to admire him.

Whatever her family troubles, she never broadcasts them. On the contrary, she locks the door of her skeleton closet and throws away the key.

In a word, the perfect lady is a woman who always remembers you and never forgets herself and who handles every situation with a tact and finesse that is far above all of the rough edges.

A perfect lady is a mighty pleasant woman to deal with.

DOROTHY DIX cannot reply personally to readers, but will answer problems of general interest through her column.

Cook's Corner

GOOD SALAD FOR SULTRY WEATHER

Colorful shreds of carrot and crisp green cabbage and rings of yellow-flavored ripe olives molded in lemon-flavored gelatin make a popular inexpensive salad to serve with summer suppers. A household sized package of lemon-flavored gelatin, 1/4 teaspoon salt, 2 cups hot water, 1-3 cup ripe olives, 1 cup shredded cabbage,

salad greens, mayonnaise. Dissolve gelatin and salt in hot water and cool thoroughly. Slice olives into rings. Arrange a layer of olives, carrot and cabbage in bottom of individual molds. Pour gelatin mixture over all. Chill until firm. Unmold onto garnished salad plates. Top with mayonnaise. Serves 2.

A psychiatric board was testing the mentality of a new soldier. "Do you ever hear voices without being able to tell who is speaking or where the voices come from?" asked one of the doctors. "Yes, sir," answered the recruit. "And when does that occur?" "When I answer the telephone."

Needlecraft FOR THE HOME

SUN-BACK STAR

This new halter-top dress gives you a double exposure to sun and fun—wear it sunny side up or shaded with its own bolero. Note the way trimming bands bring special interest to the skirt.

No. 3046 is cut in sizes 11, 13, 15, 17, and 19. Size 13 dress, 34 yards, 35-inch bolero, 1 1/4 yards 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 some number in your address.

Address: Pattern Department The Charlottetown Guardian.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Province _____

the water to drip. And always dry silks in the shade.
Q. How can I keep poached eggs from separating?
A. Pour a little vinegar into the water when poaching eggs, and it will prevent their spreading and separating.
Q. How can I give a cream shade to a garment?
A. By soaking it in cold tea, then ironing before it is dry. It will not streak the goods if properly done.

