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

YOUR INDIVIDUAL HOROSCOPE

(By FRANCES DRAKE)
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Look in the section your birthday comes in, and find what your outlook is, according to the stars.

For Monday, May 20th

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries)—Aggressive tactics, forcing issues and impatience with slow-making projects are outlawed if you would make progress and absorb information of value. Carefully lay your plans, patiently and hopefully follow them through.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20 (Taurus)—All important matters and new propositions or work will need careful attention, especially in regard to essential details. Investigations, the arts, science, invention most favored.

MAY 21 to JUNE 21 (Gemini)—Don't plan on lightening results or gains no matter how hard you work or how prosperous-looking the object of your attention. A good day for exploiting your finesse, clever ideas and for smart advertising.

JUNE 22 to JULY 23 (Cancer)—Better for issues and work concerning the home, municipal and government and army and navy matters than for banking, brokerage and other financial deals, unless astute judgement and care are employed. Be guided by past experiences and good suggestions.

JULY 24 to AUGUST 22 (Leo)—Benefic for progressive matters and activities concerning the public's needs. Industrial, mechanical and laborious tasks more favored than artistic and ethereal endeavors. Forge ahead.

AUGUST 23 to SEPTEMBER 23 (Virgo) — If you won't keep your eye wholly on the financial end of today's MUSTS, you'll turn out a better job and gain greater benefits in the long run. Slow-maturing projects more favored than quick turnovers.

SEPTEMBER 24 to OCTOBER 23 (Libra) — Familiar matters; dealing with elders and persons in authority; you engaged in law, medicine, newspaper and magazine enterprises; publishers, producers among the many favored.

OCTOBER 24 to NOVEMBER 22 (Scorpio) — Stimulating to business and money interests. Exercise your splendid executive and intuitive powers to the fullest. Important affairs will need YOUR personal attention and alertness.

NOVEMBER 23 to DECEMBER 22 (Sagittarius) — Manufacturing, building, construction, matters pertaining to land and produce, also maritime and shipping interests under benefic vibrations. Better for general improvement than for personal money gains.

DECEMBER 23 to JANUARY 21 (Capricorn) — Strive to attain perfection in your life's work rather than strain and fret to satisfy an ambition for greater glory in an unknown, and likely, unfriendly field. Don't be impatient with a little achievement, a step forward is gain.

JANUARY 22 to FEBRUARY 20 (Aquarius) — Try anything within reason and in which you will not sacrifice your fine principles. Plan carefully but don't hesitate too long and lose opportunity in so doing.

FEBRUARY 21 to MARCH 20 (Pisces) — Take things easily, calmly. If big benefits or showy attainment don't come like magic try to realize that lasting success rarely is achieved quickly. Don't worry, do your best and your efforts will bear good fruit.

A CHILD BORN ON THIS DAY will be reserved, dignified, a student of nature, a lover of little children and the helpless and unfortunate. Though of a deep and affectionate nature, it will not be demonstrative or jealous. Building, engineering, working with machinery particularly suited to this individual. Also has talent for acting, music.

A Morning Smile

LONG JOURNEY

The local railway was very leisurely. The train rumbled along at a snail's pace. The passenger started a conversation with the guard to kill time.

Guard: "Yes, I've been travelling on this train now for twenty years."

Passenger: "What station did you get in at?"

HIS DIFFICULTY

A soldier was struggling to get two mules over a plank to cross a ditch, and using some very good adjectives.

The padre passing by asked if he could be of any assistance.

"Yes," said the soldier. "You might tell me how Noah got these blue-pencil animals into the Ark."

Oh boy! PANCAKES with BEMA MOLASSES

● Extra helpings are the order of the day when you serve BEMA *Extra Fancy Table* Molasses with your pancakes. Its pure, delightful flavor gives added zest to this popular dish.

BEMA *Extra Fancy Table* Molasses is a pure, nourishing food. Use it as a spread for bread . . . on pancakes and for your baked goods. It's good all ways.

SOLD IN BULK AT YOUR GROCER'S

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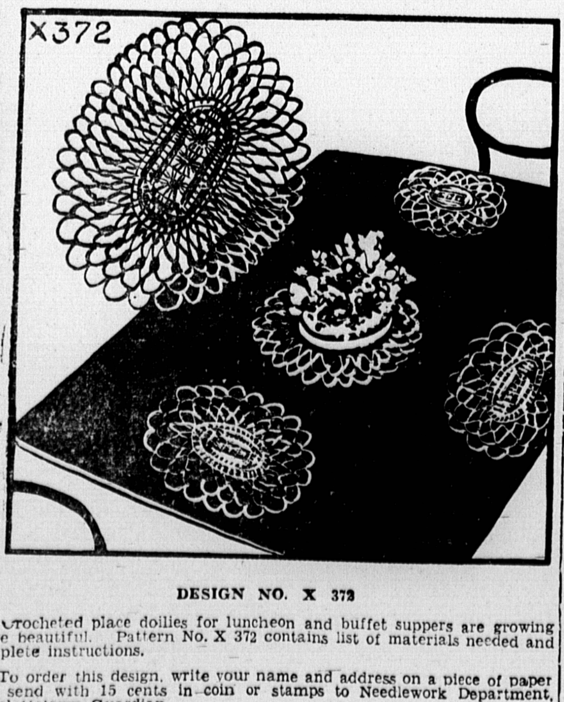
BEMA BRAND BARBADOS MOLASSES

"THE ORIGINAL PRODUCT—*NOT* A BLEND"

DAINTY LUNCHEON SET



DESIGN NO. X 372

Crocheted place doilies for luncheon and buffet suppers are growing more beautiful. Pattern No. X 372 contains list of materials needed and complete instructions.

To order this design, write your name and address on a piece of paper and send with 15 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Department, Charlottetown Guardian.

To Charlottetown Guardian
Needlework Department.

Design No. X 372

NAME ——————————

STREET ——————————

PROVINCE ——————————

Southern Atlantic Legacy

By
BY SYDNEY PARKMAN

CHAPTER I
MAN FROM THE SEA

"El Capitan Salter," the clerk announced, and stood aside from the doorway to allow the big man to enter the manager's office.

Senor Miguel Aldosora rose from his chair and advanced towards his client with outstretched hand.

"Ah, Captain, you come in a happy hour!" he exclaimed in very good English. "It is how long—five, six months—since I have the pleasure to see you?"

"It's all of that," the burly captain agreed, subsiding into a chair and depositing a stout pigskin bag carefully on the floor beside him. "I must be the answer to the bank manager's prayer. No overdraft, a steady current account, and I never show up without putting a few pesos of commission in your pocket. Isn't that so?"

The other laughed and he rescued his seat at the desk.

"It is true," he admitted. "If all our clients were like you, banking would be a pleasant business. But I forget my manners. A little drink, Captain, and a cigar? One must mark the happy occasion of your visit."

Captain Salter shook his head firmly.

"A cigar, yes," he agreed. "But you'll have to count me out on the drink. There was a time when I wouldn't have said 'No,' but I'm getting too old to start hitting the bottle at ten o'clock in the morning." He helped himself to a long, thin Cuban cigar from the proffered box, and bit off the end with strong teeth. "The time comes when we've all got to shut down on careless habits if we want to stay healthy."

The manager surveyed his visitor's broad shoulders and the clear, ruddy complexion of his bearded face with a smile.

"One would not suspect you of ill-health, Captain," he remarked dryly.

"Oh, I'm fit enough now," the other agreed. "But I'm getting on, and it doesn't do to play hanky-panky after you've passed the 60 mark. It's time to settle down to a regular life then—and it's partly about that that I've come to see you. I'm thinking of buying a small sugar estate and becoming a proper 'colono.' Just as a sort of hobby, you know."

The manager leaned back in his chair. "At Carbonaras?" he asked.

"Just in the hills above," the captain answered. "There's a two hundred acre lot going that'll be quite enough to keep me busy. I wouldn't bother about it, but now that they're things are going to wake up a bit out there. I shouldn't wonder if land became quite valuable between the sierras and the coast."

The manager nodded.

"It is going to make a very big difference—and not the least to us here," he said. "As I see it, in a few years time Antilla will be as big as Cienfuegas—the Havana of the east. But I am delighted to hear that you are buying a stake in the country, and I will be happy to give you any assistance in the matter. As you know, ours is a 'sugar bank,' and we are in contact with all the brokers and shippers."

"Yes, I know," replied the Captain. "But that side of it won't come up for quite a while. The estate has been allowed to go out of production. The first thing to do is to buy it—and that's what I've come about. I want to establish a credit to meet the purchase price. And here it is," he concluded.

He reached down and lifting the leather bag from the floor, deposited it on the desk. It appeared to be surprisingly heavy, judging from the manner in which he lifted it and the solid sound of its impact on the mahogany surface of the desk.

The manager leaned forward and pressed a bell-push on the side of the desk, and a few seconds later a clerk appeared in the doorway. Senor Aldosora addressed him in rapid Spanish, and he came forward and lifting the bag from the desk with an obvious effort, carried it out with him.

"You have a check of the amount, Captain?" the manager asked, as the door closed behind him.

Captain Salter nodded.

"Round about a thousand, reckoned in English," he said. "I don't know what the current price is exactly, but it ought to work out as somewhere near nine thousand pesos. I'm paying just over five thousand for the estate, and then there'll be a good deal to shell out in the way of new machinery and so on."

"Just so," the manager agreed. "You are not getting this estate cheaply, Captain."

"No; it's a bit stiff as a matter of fact," the other admitted. "But I can't beat them down any lower. Still, I'm hoping that the land will rise in value when they've finished the road—and anyway, I can afford to pay for my hobbies."

There followed a brief pause while they pulled at their cigars. Then the manager glanced across at his client speculatively.

"Has it ever occurred to you that it would be worth your while to take out naturalization papers, Captain?" he asked. "You have been living in the country for over five years now. It would not commit you to anything—aside from the taxes which you would have to pay anyway—and now that you are purchasing this estate, it might be wroth thinking about."

"I MIGHT GET PLUGGED"

The Captain shook his head slowly.

"No, I guess not," he said. "I've gone over it, and I've come to the conclusion that it isn't worth it. I intend to stay here because it suits me as well as anywhere. That last trip I made to England cured me of any wish to live in that beastly climate. But at the same time, British citizenship gives me a definite pull here. It puts me outside local politics, for one thing, and if anyone tries to do me dirt, the British Consul will want to know why. If a large-scale revolution came along, for instance, I'd be left alone because I am a Britisher; but if I became a Cuban citizen, the chances are that I'd be forced to side one way or the other, and if it happened to be the wrong side, I might get plugged for my pains."

"But, my dear Captain!" the manager protested in a pained voice. "The country has settled down now. Who talks of revolution?"

"Quite a lot of folk—and they always will!" the captain retorted. "It's in the blood, I guess. In another five years they'll have got over the last rumpus and they'll be ripe for the next. But anyway, you can see that I don't stand to gain much and I might lose a whole lot. So I reckon I'll stop as I am."

The manager shrugged.

"There is reason in what you say," he admitted. "And of course you are not married."

"You're thinking of death duties now, aren't you?" the captain asked shrewdly. "But that's not going to worry me. They can only claim on property in the country, and they won't get very fat on that. Anyway I'll be out of it by then, and I've got a brother who'll fight 'em for what he can get——"

He broke off, for at that moment the clerk re-entered the room and handed a slip of paper to the manager. The latter glanced at it and then looked across at the captain.

"Nine thousand, two hundred and thirty-eight pesos, thirty-five cents, Captain," he announced, as the door closed again. "A little better than you thought, eh?"

The captain nodded carelessly, and rose from his chair.

"Well, that's settled," he said. He glanced at his watch. "I might as well be getting along. That deposit of mine won't want any clearing, so I can draw on the account as soon as I like, eh?"

The manager had risen too, and at this he smiled.

"It clears itself," he said. "There is still nothing to beat it. But speaking of that, Captain, I wish you would let me know when you are coming on these little visits of yours. I could then send a couple of men to meet your boat and escort you here. We have our share of bad characters in Antilla, and if it once became know that you were carrying——"

The captain cut him short with an impatient laugh.

"Don't worry about me!" he said. "I may be getting a back-number, but I can still look after myself. It's only a couple of hundred yards from the landing-stage, and if anyone tries to get tough with me in broad daylight, they're in for a rough passage. Besides, how am I going to let you know? I don't know myself to within an hour or two. It just depends on the strength of the Trades whether I make a quick passage or not. You're getting rattled about nothing. Nobody knows me here, and the bag looks like any other bag, doesn't it?"

"Perhaps so," the manager agreed. "But all the same, I don't like it. I shall be glad when the long-distance bus service gets as far as Carbonaras. The depot is just across the plaza, and you will only have a few yards to walk."

"But I won't come by road even then," the captain told him with a grin. "For one thing, I don't come direct from Carbonaras anyway. But even if I did, the sea passage would be safer. Nobody can follow me and knock me on the head that way. So you can take it from me that as long as I bring these little packets of stuff in to Antilla, I'll be sailing 'em in!"

The manager shrugged and sighed.

"Just as you say, Captain," he said resignedly. "Well, I will wish you a happy journey and a prosperous outcome to your business. I will be seeing you again soon?"

"As soon as I'm through with this legal nonsense," the captain told him, shaking hands. "That'll take about a week, I expect. Adios!"

The manager accompanied him to the door of the office. Then he went to his seat at the desk again.

He sat for some little while, staring down at the slip of paper with the pencilled figures upon it.

(To be Continued)

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

IF YOU WANT TO LOSE HUSBAND FORGET YOUR COURTSHIP WILES

Wives Who Complain That Love is Lost Need to do a Bit of Checking up on Their Own Habits

If you want to lose your husband: Throw away the bait with which you caught your poor fish as soon as you have landed him. Drop all of the little alluring tricks with which you first attracted his attention and snared his fancy. Don't wear yourself out yessing him and making yourself attractive, as you did in the days of courtship. Goodness knows, you worked hard enough to get him and you are entitled to knock off and take it easy the remainder of your life. And, if it makes him wonder what he ever saw in you that made him think he wanted you for a wife, let him figure it out for himself. It is his guess. Go slouchy around the house. Save your pretty hair-dos and your good clothes for company. Wear sloppy, down-at-the-heel slippers and mussy house coats at home. What's the use in dressing up for a mere husband? Plaster your face liberally with skin softeners and wrinkle eradicators and stringent before you go to bed, and if your husband doesn't happen to relish the taste of cold cream, so much the better.

Make the breakfast table a dark and bloody battleground over which you fight over the bills and tell your husband all the bad news you can think of. It will send him off to his day's work as sore as a boil and give him a chance to contrast you with the spick-and-span girls in his office whose jobs depend upon their jollying him along.

Be the only woman in the world to tell him of his faults. Keep him reminded of all of his shortcomings and impress upon him what a poor dub you think he is.

Forget that he married you because you gave him the glad hand and he thought that in an unappreciative world he was getting the one woman who perceived how wonderful he was.

Fancy, then, how he enjoys discovering that all of your pre-nuptial sales talk was baloney and that there is nothing about him that you like from the way he has his hair cut to his taste in neckties.

Belittle him before other people. Proclaim his mistakes from the housetops. Correct his grammar and pronunciation. Decry his opinions. When he tries to tell a story say: "Oh, for Heaven's sake, you are not going to spring that old one again, are you? Everybody heard it in the cradle."

Be always calling attention to the fact that you can't have a new car, or a mink coat because John doesn't know how to get along like other men. The trade secret of the Other Woman is that she puts soft soap on the wounds wives make in their husbands' vanity.

Nag. Treat your husband as if he were a moronic infant. Never tell him a thing once and let it go at that. Harp on the same string until you wear him down and make him incapable of resistance.

Make him eat what you think is good for his stomach, instead of what he likes. Stop him from smoking if you don't like tobacco. Make him furnish an alibi for every minute of the day he is away from you. Deprive him of all personal liberty. It will make him think of home as a prison; marriage as a life sentence at hard labor, and love you as he would love his jailer.

Keep your house filled with your people. Have Mother come for long visits. Have some of the girls parked in the guest room all the time. Always quote what Mother says and Father thinks to your husband. It is the surest known way of starting a family fight.

Also it is a short cut to divorce. But you can usually get alimony. Your husband should have known he was marrying the whole family when he married you, the sap.

Adopt the martyr pose. Wail and weep because you can't have all the luxuries that rich women have. Complain about being tied down by babies. Discourse about the domestic slavery of a woman who has to keep house. Don't add to your troubles by watching the bills and providing good meals for your family.

If your husband doesn't like to come home at night to a peevish, fretful wife, a slovenly home and a delicatessen dinner, you can always tell your neighbors your suspicions about him, and be pitied.

Be ALL mother. Let the first baby knock your husband's nose completely out of joint. After that give all of your time, attention and affection to your children and look upon your husband as merely a slave to provide the children with what they want.

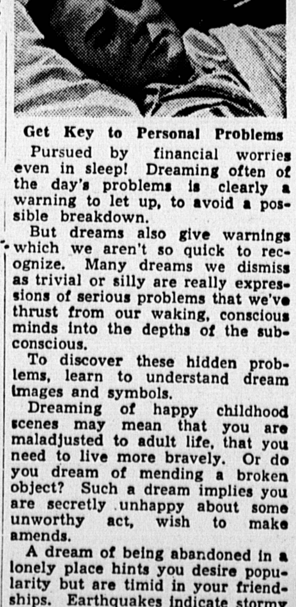
He will count for so little in your life that you probably won't even notice that you have mislaid him somewhere along the road until you find out that some predatory lady has picked him up.

Take long vacations. This is an almost infallible recipe for losing a husband. Shut up the house and go away for two or three months in the Summer, or to some Winter resort, leaving husband on the loose with nowhere to go, no comfortable place to spend his evenings, and the almost inevitable will happen. He finds a nice little playmate. And when wife returns she finds husband gone.

Of course, there are many other ways of losing a husband, but innumerable wives have tried the suggestions hereinbefore enumerated and they all worked.

DOROTHY DIX.

Discover the Warnings Hidden in Your Dreams



Get Key to Personal Problems

Pursued by financial worries even in sleep! Dreaming often of the day's problems is clearly a warning to let up, to avoid a possible breakdown.

But dreams also give warnings which we aren't so quick to recognize. Many dreams we dismiss as trivial or silly are really expressions of serious problems that we've thrust from our waking, conscious minds into the depths of the subconscious.

To discover these hidden problems, learn to understand dream images and symbols.

Dreaming of happy childhood scenes may mean that you are maladjusted to adult life, that you need to live more bravely. Or do you dream of mending a broken object? Such a dream implies you are secretly unhappy about some unworthy act, wish to make amends.

A dream of being abandoned in a lonely place hints you desire popularity but are timid in your friendships. Earthquakes indicate stormy emotions you'd do well to conquer.

You'll find many such dream symbols explained in our 32-page booklet. Tells how to interpret your real self; answers the question, "Do dreams come true?"

Send 20c in coins for your copy of The Meaning Of Dreams to the Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

Name

Street Address

City Province

DELIBERATELY ATTACKED

Anne Morgan, sister of J. P. Morgan, telephoned Paris headquarters of the American volunteer ambulance corps, May 16, that she and her ambulance unit were under a German bombardment in the Ardennes wood along the French-Belgian frontier. Dr. James Sparks, director of the corps, asserted German airplanes directed their fire at the ambulances "with the object of destroying them."

LOOK OUT FOR YOUR LIVER

It may be the cause of *your* troubles. Buck it up the *right* way, with Fruit-a-tives. Feel grand.

Your liver is the largest organ in your body and most important to your health. It pours out bile to digest food, gets rid of waste, stores energy, allows the proper nourishment to reach your blood. When your liver gets out of order food decomposes in your intestines. You become constipated, stomach and kidneys can't work properly. You feel "rotten"—headachy, backachy, dizzy, dragged out all the time. Relieve yourself of these miseries, as thousands have—with Fruit-a-tives, for 35 years Canada's largest selling liver remedy. Fruit-a-tives stimulate your liver, bring prompt relief — make you feel like a new person. Get Fruit-a-tives at your druggist's today, 25c, 50c.

FRUIT-A-TIVES Liver Tablets

Milan which is sewn to form lacy crowns and borders is effectively used for summer, trimmed simply with moire ribbon. Also featured are lacy effects in crin with flower and velvet ribbon additions.

THE COOK'S CORNER

PRUNE AND ORANGE SCALLOP

2 cups unsweetened cooked prunes
2 oranges
1-3 cup sugar
1-4 teaspoon cinnamon
1-4 teaspoon ginger
1 1-2 cups buttered soda biscuit crumbs
1 cup prune juice
18 marshmallows

Method: Remove the pits from the prunes. Peel the oranges, removing all white membrane, and then cut into small pieces.

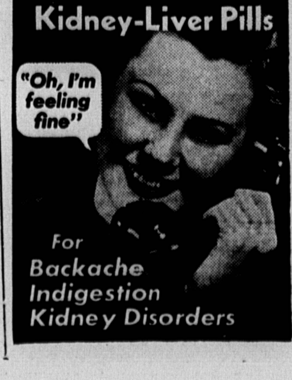
Mix the sugar, cinnamon and ginger. Place a layer of the soda biscuit crumbs in the bottom of a greased casserole; add a layer of prunes, then a layer of oranges, and half the sugar-spice mixture. Add more of the crumbs and half the marshmallows, then the remainder of the fruit and of the sugar-spice mixture. Add more of the crumbs and scatter the remainder of the marshmallows over the top. Pour in the prune juice and bake, covered, in a hot oven (400 deg. F.) for 25 minutes, then uncover and bake long enough to brown the top. Serve warm or cold with cream.

BUTTERSCOTCH

1 cup butter
2 cups brown sugar
2 eggs, unbeaten
1 cup chopped nuts
1 teaspoon vanilla
3 cups flour (or more)
1 teaspoon salt
2 teaspoons baking powder
1-4 teaspoon soda

Method: Cream the butter and blend in the sugar. Add the eggs, nuts and vanilla. Combine well. Sift the flour, salt, baking powder and soda together. Blend gradually into the first mixture, adding a little more flour if necessary to make a soft dough. Turn onto a floured board or canvas. Divide the dough into three and form into rolls about 2 inches in diameter. Wrap in waxed paper and chill overnight.

Wheen ready to bake, slice thin, arrange on a greased baking sheet and bake in a moderate hot oven (375 deg. F.) until lightly browned.



Helpful Hints For The Women Folk

THE GOOD AND THE CLEVER

If all the good people were clever,
And all clever people were good,
The world would be nicer than ever
We thought that it possibly could.
But somehow 'tis seldom or never
The two hit it off as they should:
The good are so harsh to the clever,
The clever so rude to the good.

The newest method of transmitting messages from observation planes to headquarters is through the use of radio facsimile machines, which reproduce anything from handwriting to maps.

Skirt lengths are little changed. Shoulders remain squared for tailored clothes but the shoulder line is no longer so generally raised.

A spoon made from the beak of a hornbill is supposed to be a poison detector in Perak, on the Malay Peninsula. It is said that the spoon turns black when in contact with poison.

Capelet sleeves appear on several summer frocks. One of these is in a navy and white dotted surah bordered with red.

Capelet sleeves are also endorsed on fitted waistlength bolero, one in dark red accompanied by a slim floor-length navy wool skirt and a white satin sleeveless blouse.

The tricolor theme is seen in a big block-plaided woolen cape in two tones of blue and two reds, in the same length as the white dress it accompanies.

Street-length frocks for restaurant dining are illustrated by a white Marocain with crossed drapes on the bodice and detachable apron on the skirt.

Bridal veils being ordered for summer weddings are either finger-tip-length for informal occasions, or four-yard lengths for formal ones. White remains very strong, with some interest in eggshell and flesh. Crin registers strongly in hats for the attendants and flower clusters give height to veils.

BIG POCKETS AND SWING BACKS DISTINGUISH SPRING COATS

Definitely big news in spring coat fashions are big pockets! And the bigger they are, the smarter, for these huge cash and carry pockets are placed prominently on the hiplines of fitted coats and often low at each side of swagger models.

Designed to carry all the feminine essentials for the season, they are often bag-shaped and either gathered, as in the kangaroo pockets, or envelope shaped with immense buttons and top flaps. Sometimes whole tiers of these pockets take up the entire front of a fitted coat.

Back swinging swaggers, rippling from high shoulder yokes, or falling in loose unpressed pleats, are also smart for spring. Fitted models may have slim skirts or flare in wide ripples that begin at the hipbone. The semi-fitted box coat with low rippling fullness is another spring favorite.

Full-skirted reefer coats look young and spring-like, with their princess fitted lines and full swinging skirts. Made in the new twill weaves or pastel wools, they have interesting dressmaker details, high tiny lapels or collars, and amusing pockets. A few of these emphasize soft front fullness with Dutch pockets and front tie or leather belts. Others have simple straight fitting fronts and ripples toward the side and back.

Motor coats with immense low-placed pockets are new in casual coats, and spring reversibles are again popular with gaily flecked tweeds and neutral gabardine combined. Other casual coats are shown in slim box lines, semi-fitting at the bustline.

Lacy tweeds, mesh weaves, spongy woolens soft in the hand, and many interesting shadow plaids or checks are shown in casual coats. Dressy models prefer the new twill weaves and flat woolens that tailor beautifully yet are soft enough for dressmaker details such as high shirred fullness, smocking, tuckings and trapunto work.

Smartly squared, yet roundly padded, the new shoulders on coats are less extreme and more feminine than those worn last spring. New treatments, such as braided epaulettes, give opportunity for soft gathers in the sleeve tops, thus making an otherwise masculine military trend more feminine and wearable. Other new treatments include high yoked shoulders, with sleeves set in with darts or short unpressed pleats to give top softness. Bell sleeves are liked in many coats, but tailored styles show the simple straight - line sleeve.

Empire-lines in new coats look very chic because of their soft dressmakery effect. Achieved by high double-pleat darts, they give bust softness, while allowing the slim stem-like waistline of the popular princess coats.

REAL TEST OF A HOSTESS IS TABLE SHE SETS

The house can be a decorator's dream. The service can be superb and the hostess the essence of charm. But if the dinner table isn't attractive, and the food excellent, no guest is going to spend much time hoping that he'll be invited again—and soon.

There are no two ways about it, the appearance of the table is all-important. Sparkling glassware, gleaming silver, beautiful china and snowy linen, all subtly highlighted by the glow of soft candlelight, get any dinner off to a good start.

And, fortunately, nowadays, any hostess can have smart table accessories— at any price she can afford to pay.

Decorative new glassware comes in a wide range of prices.

FOREST OF FLOWERS

"The hostess who wishes to lend distinction to her table can do it easily by using glass in some of the new designs," says Robert F. Flynn, one of New York's foremost stylists of smart table decorations.

"The newest crystal is streamlined, with modern patterns. Bowls for centerpieces and to hold individual bouquets on the table never have been more handsome."

Mr. Flynn highly recommends using flower-filled glass compotes, shallow glass candy dishes and even crescent-shaped salad bowls here and there on the table. He prefers them to one huge crystal centerpiece bowl, piled high with flowers over which guests cannot see and be seen.

"Ordinary garden flowers, set in these shallow containers, are attractive and unique," the table-setting stylist explains. "Also, I like to see heads of flowers floating in shallow bowls."

FOR SUMMER TABLES

Linens for spring and summer tables are frothily dainty and ultra-smart. Sheer linen luncheon sets, in white and in pastel shades, with inset organdy medallions, are fresh and new.

For informal dinner on porch or terrace, or under the trees, peasant cloths and napkins in flamboyant prints are popular.

The hostess who is determined that the cloth is going to stay in place when the table is set out on the lawn, sews half of a snap fastener on each edge near the corners, the other half to a piece of tape or ribbon, and thus is able to anchor the cloth by means of the tapes.

For more formal summer tables, table cloths of palest pink, blue or green slipper satin are stunning. These can be made at home, of course, finished with hand-rolled hems, or hemstitching.

Spring Fashions

A twirling skirted princess frock is the backbone of a well planned wardrobe. This simple style is so easy to make that a beginner will have no trouble in putting it together successfully. A flower fresh print is ideal for late Spring and all Summer long. Trim the dress and matching bolero with tiny ruffles of white for that dewy look that is so attractive. Either the sweet-heart or high round neckline is a perfect foil for frosty Summer-time clips.

Style No. 3184 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 36, 38 and 40. Size 16 requires 3 3-4 yards of 39-inch material for the short sleeved dress; 1 yard for the short sleeved bolero.

Send Fifteen (15c) coin is preferred, for pattern. Write plainly your Name, Address and style number. Be sure to state the size you wish.

Style No. 3184 Size ....

Name

Street Address

City Province

Allover fabric hats, as separate items or assembled with bags, are increasing along with larger brimmed types.

for BURNS & SCALDS
Sold by all Druggists—25c, 35c (tube), 50c and $1.00
"MECCA" OINTMENT