

Woman's Realm :- Social and Personal :- Fashions :- Literature

VOGUE

Double Dollar Days

TO CLEAR

Balance of Spring Coats and Suits from 1-3 to 50 per cent. discount.

One lot of dark Crepe and Georgette dresses to clear at 25 per cent. discount.

Another lot clearing at 1-3 discount.

All summer dresses clearing at 20 per cent. discount.

All Knit Suits to clear at 25 per cent. discount. One lot of Summer Hats to clear at \$1.98 others at Wholesale Prices

What the Fashionable Are Wearing Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

By Anabelle Worthington



blue shade nips the normal waistline. A matching blue crepe silk bow completes the collarless Vionnet neckline. It provides for cap- or long-fitted sleeves. Style No. 2558 is designed in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. Printed dimity, pastel handkerchief linen, printed tub silk and printed chiffon are attractive fabrics to choose. Pattern price 15 cents. Be sure to fill in size of pattern. Address Pattern Department, The Summer Fashion Magazine is ready! It contains most interesting styles for adults for town or vacation wear. Also darling styles for the kiddies. It is 15 cents a copy, but may be obtained for 10 cents if ordered same time as pattern.

Form for ordering a pattern, including fields for Name, Street Address, City, and State.

For The Cook

Grouped fan plants distinguish this youthful aquamarine blue crepe silk frock. These smartly arranged plants retain the slim line of the silhouette. They flutter prettily as the wearer moves. It has a sleeveless bolero jacket, which lends a sportive-air. A narrow leather belt of deeper

Hull, wash and drain 1 quart strawberries, add to them 1 cup cream, into which 4 tablespoons cornstarch has been blended, and 1/2 cup sugar. Mash to a pulp, then beat in the yolks of 4 eggs, 2 ounces of cake crumbs, and the stiffly beaten egg-whites. Turn this into a well-greased casserole and bake in a hot oven about 25 minutes. Serve at once with cream.

Rounded Corners

Make this sanitary pad inconspicuous under filmy gowns



WARM days. Clothing reduced to a minimum. Then is when women really appreciate Kotex. Kotex, you know, is the sanitary pad with rounded, tapered corners. It really fits. Not a revealing outline can show, even when worn with your very lightest clothing. And Kotex deodorizes, safely and completely, assuring you utmost daintiness at all times.

KOTEX DEODORIZES

- 1-By a special process, Kotex keeps one dainty and immaculate in trying summer weather. 2-Safe, secure... keeps your mind at ease. 3-Kotex filler is far lighter and cooler than cotton, yet absorbs 5 times as much. 4-In hospitals... Kotex is the identical material used by surgeons in Canada's leading hospitals.

Kotex-60c for 12-at any drug, dry goods or department store. Kotex Super-Size-75c for 12

Made in Canada KOTEX The New Sanitary Pad which deodorizes

Brings Health To N. B. Woman

"Sargon made me feel fine all over and I'm so much stronger I'm doing my own house-cleaning for the first time in two years. Indigestion was my principal trouble, and the liquid diet I went on seemed to make matters worse by not giving me enough nourishment. I was so nervous and restless I dreaded for night to come. Six bottles of Sargon gave me a fine appetite—I even eat meat and potatoes without a sign of indigestion. I've gotten over my nervousness, sleep good and am full of new strength and vitality."



MRS. ELIZABETH BROWN

"Sargon Pills are a wonderful treatment for constipation. They regulated me in an easy, natural way and should always be taken along with the Sargon."—Mrs. Elizabeth Brown, 229 City Road, St. John, N. B. Sargon may be obtained in Charlottetown from the Hughes Drug Co., Ltd.

A Morning Smile

A backwoods mountaineer one day found a mirror which a tourist had lost.

"Well, if it ain't my old dad," he said as he looked in the mirror. "I never knew he had his pitcher took."

He took the mirror home and stole into the attic to hide it. But his actions didn't escape his suspicious wife. That night while he slept she slipped up to the attic and found the mirror.

"Hum-um," she said, looking into it, "so, that's the old hag he's been chasin'."

SPRINGFIELD, LOT 67, SCHOOL EXAMINATION

The closing examination of the Springfield School took place on Friday afternoon, June 27th with a large number of parents and rate-payers in attendance. The pupils were examined in the various subjects by their teacher Miss Ina Phillips, assisted by Mrs. Hyatt Haslam and Mrs. Ernest Haslam and showed by their ready answers that they had been carefully trained and their work reflects much credit on their teacher, notwithstanding the fact that she had only been in the school the last half of the school term. The visitors were entertained to the following short but well rendered program: Welcome exercise by Grades I. and II.

Exercise by pupils of Grade V. Reading by Ruth Lambe. Chorus by school.

Farewell address by Peter Sinclair. The following address of farewell of Miss Phillips was read by Ruth Lambe and a token of remembrance presented by Caroline Sinclair.

Dear Teacher: Time has again brought us to the close of another school year and this one like all others brings its changes. We learn that you have decided to leave us and take up your vocation nearer your home.

It seems a very few months since you began our instruction as teacher, but in that short time you have endeared yourself to us and we regret that we have to part with you now.

You have ever been patient with us when we were slow to understand our tasks, and always helped in the way which gave encouragement and a determination to do better next time.

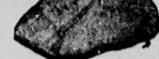
'Tis the human touch in this world that counts. The touch of your hand and mine. For it means much more to the aching heart.

Than shelter, or bread, or wine; For shelter is gone, when the night is over. And bread lasts only a day. But the touch of the hand and sound of the voice during her term in the district. Prizes were awarded to the

Have Women Changed Their Nature? Dorothy Dix Finds Modern Girl Like Her Grandmother

The Modern Girl Prides Herself on Being Different From Her Grandmother, but Underneath All Her Up-to-Date Improvements Are the Same Emotions, Desires, Ambitions and Hopes That Women Have Always Had, Declares Dorothy Dix

I get a great many letters from girls who tell me that they are "modern," whatever that may mean, and who seem to think that they are a new species of fauna that older people cannot comprehend even when they behold this marvel of nature with their own eyes. Which causes one to laugh, for the modern girl isn't so different from the girl of the past as she thinks she is. True, she works in an office instead of helping mother at home. She pets more openly and doesn't pull down the blinds when she kisses the boy friend as grandmother did and she joyrides in a high-powered car instead of a side-bar buggy and she wears fewer petticoats than grandmother did, but that's about all.



Deep down inside her the real girl is cut off the same bolt of cloth that nature has been manufacturing ever since she made the first woman. She has the same emotions, desires, ambitions, hopes that women have always had and probably always will have and in any emergency she reacts just the way women have always reacted.

"There are many histories," says Tallyrand, "but only one human nature and it hasn't changed a particle since Eve grabbed the only man in sight and then was disappointed with him and d. llydaded with the serpent because she found domesticity dull with a husband who was so good she didn't even have to watch him.

Of course, in mother's and grandmother's and great-grandmother's day the main business of a girl was to catch a husband, because marriage was about the only respectable profession open to women. A husband then was a necessity because he was a combination meal ticket, card to society and passport to freedom, for the unmarried woman not only had no way of supporting herself, but she had to hang on to some matron wherever she went and couldn't move without a chaperon until she was 90.

Now a husband is a luxury instead of a necessity and no woman has to get married to emancipate herself. Any able-bodied girl with a fair allotment of brains can make a good living for herself. She can have her own home. She can go where she pleases and be as free as a bird.

Nevertheless, girls are just as anxious to get married as their mothers and their great-grandmothers were and they are just as keen in pursuit of husbands. The main business in life for them is still getting married, and when it comes to a choice between a husband and a career the career goes into the discard.

The modern girl is far better educated than her mother and her grandmother and, heaven knows, she has a million times better chance to know men, since she works side by side with them every day, and so she should make a wiser choice of a husband than her foremothers did.

But she doesn't. She still uses her heart and not her head when she makes the most important decision of her life and marries a man because he has a cute line or a way with him or she likes the slick way his hair grows on his head.

The modern girl poses as wise. She prides herself upon being sophisticated. She has heard all there is to tell and she boasts that nobody can put anything over on her. But in reality she is just as credulous as any little Mid-Victorian miss who had never stirred beyond the radius of mamma's skirts and who was sent out of the room when people mentioned babies.

She still believes that she can reform a drunkard by marrying him or that she can infuse pep and hustle into a lazy loafer or keep a philanderer nailed to his own fireside.

The modern girl still marries as her grandmother did, on a hunch. Sometimes she gets a good husband and sometimes a bad one, but whatever the result, it is purely a matter of luck and not because she used any intelligence in the matter.

The modern girl thinks she is hard-boiled, but all about you you see girls giving up everything for love and marrying men whom they know will half starve them; every day you see girls who keep on with their jobs after marriage and add housework to standing behind a counter or pounding a typewriter in order to help their husbands get a start in the world or to take care of sick husbands; every day you see slim, little, frail girls shouldering the support of old parents or the little helpless children of their sisters and brothers. You see the modern girl going the old immemorial way of self-sacrifice and devotion that women have gone since the beginning of time.

There are those who tremble for the future of the race when they look at the scantily clad, bobbed-haired, modern shebas, but within their thin, little breasts the eternal mother heart, and when their time comes they will do just as many laps walking the baby with the colic as they used to do in the ballroom. Maybe they will drop cigarette ashes in the baby's cradle, but they will bring up their youngsters according to the latest scientific theories.

Of course, the modern girl isn't going to keep house just as her grandmother did because the conditions of life have changed. You can't keep house in a kitchenette house the way you would in a twelve-room mansion, but she will keep a better eye on victims than grandmas did and she won't kill her husband and her children off on her cooking so often. As a wife she won't be a doormat like grandmas, but she will be a better sport. She will laugh more and nag less and make her husband a better wife than grandpas had.

But in all essentials the modern girl is the same old woman with a few up-to-date improvements. DOROTHY DIX.

Live on in the soul, away.

In all our work together, between teacher and pupil, has, we believe, been agreeable and that in the years to come, you may enjoy health and happiness, is the sincere wish of the pupils of Springfield School.

Permit us to present to you this gift as a slight remembrance of our time spent together.

Signed on behalf of the pupils of Springfield School.

Although taken by surprise Miss Phillips thanked the pupils for their gift, kindness and good behaviour, that made her work pleasant among them. She also expressed her thanks to the School Board for their cooperation during her term in the district. Prizes were awarded to the

following pupils, 1st prize for attendance awarded to Everett Somers, 2nd prize for attendance awarded to Janet Sinclair. The teacher served a generous treat of ice-cream to all present. Remarks were made by Mrs. Ernest Haslam and Mr. M. T. Lambe, complimenting the teacher on her good work in the school, which had been very encouraging and while regretting her departure wished her continued success in her future work. A cordial vote of thanks was moved by Mrs. Peter Sinclair, seconded by Mrs. Everett Haslam and conveyed to the teacher by the chairman for her generous treat of refreshments. The National Anthem then brought a very successful examination to a close.—E.

Advertisement for Choice Groceries featuring various products like Orange Marmalade, Baking Powder, Libby's Royal Jar Olives, etc., with prices and a 'Quality Value' logo.

Advertisement for Etiquette by Roberts Lee, including a list of questions and answers about social norms.

Advertisement for a Prize for Deportment and Arithmetic, listing names of winners and their scores.

Advertisement for Stewart's Cream Bread, featuring a cartoon character and the slogan 'HERE IT IS'.

Advertisement for Cross Roads School Lot 48, detailing the semi-annual public school examination and the list of pupils who passed.

Advertisement for Ovaltine Cold, featuring an illustration of a man and a woman, and text describing the benefits of the beverage for summer health.