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

Your Individual HOROSCOPE

—By Frances Drake—

For Wednesday, November 13th

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries) —Strike a reasonable tempo for your activities and adhere to it rather than try to force them. You may be restricted in the things you'd like to accomplish but very often we are denied desires because our Wise Father in heaven knows what is best for us.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20 (Taurus —Drastic changes (unless necessary for emergencies) should be avoided. Give your schedule a good scanning and patiently work to achieve your goal. Routine and familiar matters first in favor. Safeguard your income.

MAY 21 to JUNE 21 (Gemini)— Your stars warn against going to extremes or jeopardizing either your health or income by carelessness or overstraining. A little achievement and work well done is gain, you know. Be attentive to loved ones.

JUNE 22 to JULY 23 (Cancer)— All hazardous industrial tasks, driving vehicles, airplanes and railroading require sensible caution and alertness. Extravagance in everyday money matters and investments are taboo. Just be your calm, reasonable self.

JULY 24 to AUGUST 22 (Leo)— It's not the time to quarrel with these forces that are keeping constructively abreast of the needs of the times. Join with those who are patriotic and unselfish in devotion to duty; work with them, not "again" them. Shoulder your responsibilities.

AUGUST 23 to SEPTEMBER 23 (Virgo) — Tongue in your cheek and eye peeled for that what to do and what NOT to do today! Better limit your spending to essentials and worth charities. Particularly build rather than tear down for the future. Go cautiously in all matters.

SEPTEMBER 24 to OCTOBER 23 (Libra) — You'll probably find inertia your chief tormentor today. A little pep talk to yourself and you'll be in the ring to win. Familiar matters and routine work are the most favored.

OCTOBER 24 to NOVEMBER 22 (Scorpio) — The little unexpected details and confidential matters ask closest attention this probably trying day. Don't obstruct anything that tends toward building up. Be constructive.

NOVEMBER 23 to DECEMBER 22 (Sagittarius) — Patience and kindly understanding will go far to aid you to succeed, no matter how important or how menial your occupation. Be mindful of others' right and opinions.

DECEMBER 23 to JANUARY 21 (Capricorn) — Caution is advised in all money transactions and expenditures. Don't force issues that are difficult to handle. Take things in a sensible way and work toward improvement rather than gain.

JANUARY 22 to FEBRUARY 20 (Aquarius) — Incompleted matters should be carried on and no important work should be neglected. Be careful making promises and agreements not to exceed your limitations.

FEBRUARY 21 to MARCH 20 (Pisces) — Constructive measures, government interests and your necessary work are more favored than venturesome schemes or new undertakings that have only ma-

A CHILD BORN ON THIS DAY will be inclined to take things easy in the early years of its life but success can be attained if he (or she) will rightly apply his (or her) unusually fine mentality and general capability. Can hold a high position or authority when self-mastery is acquired.

THE COOK'S CORNER

BRAN-BUTTERMILK BISCUITS

1-2 cup all bran
3-4 cup buttermilk
1 1-2 cups flour
1 teaspoon baking powder
1-2 teaspoon soda
1 teaspoon salt
1-3 cup shortening

Method: Soak the all bran in the buttermilk. Sift the flour.

NOODLE RING WITH CREAMED SEAFOOD

18 oz. package noodles
1 1-2 cups hot milk
1 cup cracker crumbs
1 teaspoon minced onion
1 tablespoon chopped green pepper
4 tablespoons butter
1 pimento, chopped
1 cup grated cheese
3-4 teaspoon salt
Dash of pepper and cayenne
3 eggs

Method: Cook the noodles without breaking them in boiling, salted water, until tender. Drain. Scald the milk and pour over the cracker crumbs in a mixing bowl.

Chop the onion and green pepper and fry these in the butter for 3 minutes, then add to the milk and cracker mixture along with the chopped pimento, grated cheese and the seasonings. New beat the eggs and stir into the cracked mixture also.

Lay the noodles in a greased ring mould, keeping the pieces fairly straight. Pour in the cracker and milk mixture, mixing it in carefully by using a knife and separating the noodles here and there to let the sauce run through. Set the ring mould in a pan of hot water and bake in a moderate oven (350 deg. F.) for about 50 minutes.

Turn the mould out onto a large round ,flat platter and fill the centre with creamed salmon, tuna, shrimp or lobster. Garnish the platter with lemon pineapple rings or with individual servings of green beans or asparagus tied with pimento strips.

Handbags are large — much brown crocodile, brown or black suede, usually with enormous gilt initials. Overarm bags of fur, one of safari brown seal, some of leopared. Footwear leans toward black pumps, often with bow effects, in suede or kid, occasional models with vinylite toes.

Dorothy Dix Says—

NONTALKATIVE HUSBANDS ARE BANE OF MANY WIVES

When Your Man Comes Home Use a Little Diplomacy If You Don't Want To Sit With A Sphinx

A woman was granted a divorce the other day because her husband did not tell her about all of the trivial things that he saw and heard and did during the day. Probably the Judge considered that for a man not to gratify his wife's curiosity constituted inflicting mental anguish and inhuman treatment upon her that no woman could be expected to bear, but anyway, it turns a highlight on the pet peeve of wives, which is that husbands won't talk enough at home. Apparently the great majority of women think that gabbiness is the chief virtue in husbands, and so when the gentlemen to whom they are bound pass into silence the minute they get within their own doors, the wives naturally feel themselves aggrieved and that they have been gypped in the matrimonial bargain. "Is this what we married for," ask the wives, "to get a life companion with no more conversation than a talking doll and that only emits a gruff noise when we press it? Is a man who hides behind his paper and only grunts when he is spoken to any woman's ideal of a fireside companion? Does any woman get a kick out of spending her evenings listening to her husband snore on the couch? What's the percentage in getting up a good dinner for a man who never opens his mouth at the table except to put food in it?"

Unfortunately these wailing wives' complaints are founded on a just grievance. For the average man does not consider that entertaining his wife is one of his domestic duties. He thinks if he feeds her on roast beef and potatoes, he doesn't have to throw in a side line of amusing small talk or cap off the family meal with a good story or a startling piece of news for dessert.

Hungry for Companionship

But in this he is wrong. For the wife is hungrier for companionship than she is for bread and meat. Her husband has spent his day working in a crowd, with people coming and going, with different sights, sounds, points of view, something new happening all the time. The wife has spent her day shut within the four walls of her home doing over and over the same household tasks that she has done a thousand times before, and with no one to talk to except the baby whose conversation runs from ga-ga to da-da, neither exciting.

So when the husband comes home in the evening the wife is starved for talk, and it isn't really a vulgar prying into his affairs that makes her put him through the third degree of: Where have you been? What did you do? Who did you see? What did you have for lunch?

It is because she wants to talk and be talked to and to hear some new thing, even if it is only that he and Tom Smith went to the cafeteria and had a cup of coffee and a ham sandwich, or that the stenographer was off because she had gone to her sister-in-law's mother's funeral.

Saying More Than "Uh-huh"

And it is nothing less than a slap in the face to her when her husband answers all her queries by saying uh-uh, and the most she can get out of him with all of her corkscrewing is that business is about the same and he saw the same old people he always sees, and that if she wants to know what's going on in the world, for heaven's sake, why doesn't she read the papers.

Of course, men give as their excuse for emulating the lowly clam at home that they are talked out abroad. They say that after they have argued, persuaded, jollied, contended, praised, blamed, listened to bores and tried to be entertaining for eight or 10 hours at a stretch they are fed up with talk. Their own vocal cords are worn to a frazzle and they feel as if they would like never to hear a human voice again.

How to Shut Him Up

Also, they contend that there are wives that a husband simply can't talk to. There are wives who blab everything their husbands tell them to Mother and the girls and the neighbors.

There are wives who dry a husband's conversation up at the fountain head by never listening to anything he says. They will interrupt him in the midst of his best story to say: "See how cute the kitten is acting!" Or when he is finished trying to explain to them his most secret ambition they will exclaim, "Why, I believe I'll try that new hair-do after all." And there are wives to whom a husband can never say anything without starting a row.

All of these things are, alas, true, and whether the husbands are responsible for it or the wives are responsible for it, this lack of talk explains why an evening at home has come to be the synonym for boredom for most people. The husbands and wives have nothing to say to each other. They sit up in a frozen silence as long as they can stand it and then they go out and hunt up somebody to talk to. Pity, isn't it?

DOROTHY DIX.

GRAY HAIR LOVELY WHEN CAREFULLY GROOMED

Women today are smarter about grey hair than they used to be. A head of grey hair no longer is something to regret —but to use for all the chic it is worth.

There is no smarter woman anywhere, all ages included, than the woman with beautiful grey hair, who dresses up to it.

NEEDS EXTRA CARE

First of all, though the gray-haired woman realizes the smartness of carefully groomed gray hair, she also knows that no hair looks quite so bad when it is carelessly allowed to go its own sweet way. Wind-blown gray hair isn't lovely —it is just frowzy.

So the gray-haired woman spends more thought than her sisters on finding a becoming coiffure, one that is smart as well as pretty, and is even more scrupulous than they in having her hair done the day before, rather than the day after, it begins to look straggly.

If her hair is bobbed, she keeps it fairly short.

Whether it is long or bobbed, she sees that the hair at the sides of her face is brushed up —for that gives the face a young look.

DARING HATS

The gray-haired woman can wear daring hats. And she should for they proclaim to the world that gray hair has nothing to do with age, or a woman's fashion consciousness.

Earrings also are often very good— for gray hair sets them off like a fine frame.

Make-up, of course, should be applied with a light touch. And light, delicate shades of nail polish are a wiser choice than deep, flashing shades of red.

THE Gift Wife

By RUPERT HUGHES

"Your friend found the one sure cure. Don't start anything beginning 'Have you tried?' I've tried all the have-you-trieds and then some. I've tested all there are in the books and a thousand of my own invention. I had a landlady who used to buy those 'put-some-in-your husband's coffee-and-he-won't-notice-it-till-he's-cured' things. Her coffee was so bad anyway I never noticed it. But no more did she notice any cure. You see, Billy, most of the habitcures depend on the will eventually; when the will itself is diseased, what can you do? It's like making rabbit-pie when you can't catch the rabbit. The one important fact is that everybody has his personal devil, and that's mine.

"Otherwise I'm all to the good I've got two arms, a pair of legs, a couple of eyes, both ears, both lungs, one whole stomach, no floating kidneys, a liver you couldn't derange with an ax, and ability to work forty hours at a stretch, and a gift for operative surgery that is a marvel, if I do say it. But I've got an intermittent thirst that amounts to mania, and it does its little best to nullify all my other gifts. It is weren't for that I'd be famous and rich."

"Don't you call ten thousand real iron dollars rich?"

"Oh, I'm rich enough for the moment. I feel like old King Midas, but the trouble is I've got his long ears, too. When I'm in my—cups, is the polite expression. But it's a case of bathtub with me. When I'm that way, I think I'm Mr. Croesus, and I spend what I have as if I owned the Standard Oil and had struck a gusher of gold.

"I don't tipple between sprees. I hate the sniff of liquor in my dry seasons. But when my time rolls round, I've the thirst of a man lost in the Mojave desert. I see mirages, but not of waterfalls, Billy — firewaterfalls!

"My life runs on schedule. So many months of humanity, then three weeks of humidity. I'm like the tropics—all rain or all sun. And I can pretty nearly tell you to the hour and the minute, just when my freshet begins. I'm a sort of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hydrophobia. When the rabies bites me, the sight of wates makes me froth at the mouth. For two or three weeks I go about like an idiot trying to put out a raging fire by pouring on kerosene."

"Poor old boy," said Gaines, "it must be hell. What do you do? Lock yourself in a room and order drinks through the keyhole?"

"If I only did! If I only did! But I'm no stationary dipsomaniac. I'm the only original Wandering Jew—no connection with a cheap imitator of similar name. I hardly show what I'm carrying—they tell me. I look a bit feverish, and I'm slightly thick of tongue, but I have a sub-intelligence that keeps me from being run over by the cars. My trouble is like certain forms of aphasia with double personality. I lose my sense of orientation, but I am determined to hike. And hike I hike, till I drop or come round sober. Then I'm like the man Bill Nye tells about who was found after the train-wreck, plucking violets in the dell and gently murmuring 'Where am I?'"

Gaines looked at him more in amazement than in sorrow:

"You must have had some rare old experiences." Gaines loved to travel.

"No doubt, Billy, no doubt. But I don't know what my experiences are. Once in a while I meet some man who hails me by some strange name and says I borrowed money from him in Pueblo, or lent him money in Skaneateles. I never ask any questions. I take his word for it and say, 'Oh, yes, of course.'

"I tell you it's an uncanny sort of thing to wake up in a mysterious room in some unheard of place and wonder how under the sun you got there and where under the sun you are."

Gaines was reminded:

"I used to walk in my sleep as a boy. Once I found myself in my nightie in the middle of a ballroom floor. I hade just meandered in. The floor committee meandered me out in double time. The other night I got turned round in bed in a hotel in Leipzig, and when I woke up with my head to the footboard I was so bewildered I came near hollering for the night clerk. I thought somebody had put a voodoo on me."

"That's the feeling exactly," said Jebb, "only when I wake up I'm as weak as a sick cat, and my head —oh, my head! And my tongue—oh, oh, my tongue! I haven't the faintest idea of what I have done, or where I have been, or where I am. I reach for my trousers and the pockets are empty—my watch is gone, stolen, given away to a polite street-car conductor or thrown at at cat. Then I have to recuperate, send a telegram, collect, or draw on my bank—that's no fun among strangers—and get home the best way I can.

"I'm a periodical prodigal, Billy; only I have no father to fall on my neck and offer me veal. I sneak back to my own shack and try to regain my disgusted and mystified patients by scattering lies by the bushel."

It was Gaines' amiable nature to try to wring a drop of honey from every gall-bag.

"You must be a great little surgeon, Davey, to keep any practice at all."

"I am, but I had to give up New York and go out West to a smallish city where they have to have me, handicap and all. When I feel the madness coming on, I arrange my affairs, transfer my patients to other hands, say that I've been called East about my property—and then I hit the trail on the lonk hike. If I weren't one of the cleverest surgeons that ever ligated an artery, I'd be in the poorhouse today. If I weren't cursed with the bitterest blight that ever ruined a soul, I'd be at the top of my profession."

"Poor old Jebb," sighed Gaines, "but don't you care, we've all got our troubles. Now to look at me, you wouldn't think—but that can wait. You were going to tell me what I could do for you."

"Well, now that you know all, I'll tell you the rest. The last time I fell, I woke up in New Orleans. When I got home I found a letter saying that a distant relative had died leaving me a leasehold in London. That's one of the things that happens in storybooks. But truth sometimes tries to imitate fiction. I vowed I'd jump across the Atlantic, clean up what cash I could, and invest it where I couldn't touch the principal.

"Well, just when I was getting my affairs straightened up so that I could start, a beautiful operation came my way. No money in it, but some reputation and a rare opportunity I couldn't let slide—an exquisite fibroid tumor intricately and vitally involved. The woman, Mrs. Milburn, was a widow, and her only child was a married daughter who had gone to Berlin with her husband, John Thatcher.

"When Mrs. Milburn heard that she must undergo a capital operation, she cabled her daughter to come and hold her hand while she went under the ether. John Thatcher couldn't afford to come and his wife took the first steamer, leaving her little four-year-old girl with her father. I brought Mrs. Milburn through — and good work, too — there'll be an article about it in the Medical Record. Her daughter, Mrs. Thatcher, cried all over me and said she would pay my bill when her husband made his fortune by a great invention he was working on. We doctors get a lot of that money! But I said, 'Don't let that worry you.' We always say that.

(To be Continued)

Reliable! As a Steadfast Companion KING COLE Tea

STOP BABY'S SNIFFLES

Don't let baby suffer from head cold one unnecessary moment. Relieve, without delay, that sniffling and sneezing . . . the sore, irritated nostrils . . . choked-up passages that make breathing difficult and painful. Mentholatum brings quick relief or money back.

Buy a 30c. tube or jar of Mentholatum today from your nearest druggist. 2M

MENTHOLATUM Gives COMFORT Daily

A Morning Smile

A fiery tempered Southern gentleman wrote the following letter:

"Sir, my stenographer, being a lady, cannot type what I think of you. I, being, a gentleman, cannot dictate it. You being neither, will understand what I mean."

RIGHT THIS WAY.

There were three stores in a row. On a certain day, the man on one end put up a sign, "Fire sale." The man on the other end put up a sign, "Bankruptcy sale." The man in the middle thought a while, and then came out with a sign, "Main Entrance."

There are 4,896 "talkie" theatres and only one silent picture theatre in England. The latter is located at Manchester.

Living & Leisure —The Woman's Realm

LAST MINUTE THINGS

Just at the last minute we add a word, a smile, a deed,
Or a little hope that someone in their venture may succeed,
A little prayer for someone that things will soon come right,
Or we light a candle, after all, for a child in a dark night.

Or we add another gift to a parcel for a friend,
Or make a postscript of a wish, in that letter which we send.
Or we will lend a helping hand to someone down and out.
Last minute things spring from the heart —of that there is no doubt.

—Jean Morton.

Border tweeds are favorites with Peter Russell, of London, who is using the border in yokes, waistbands and at the side of skirts on suits with hip-length jackets. He likes the idea of joining a thin wollen shirt to the skirt, making the blouse and skirt like a one-piece dress. Herringbones and indefinite small mixtures are the favorite patterns. Colors are either all-neutral or rainbow effects.

One of the smartest evening wraps being shown is a floor-length collarless, fitted, double-breasted coat made of patterned gold lame, with rhinestone "jewelled" buttons. It is a luxurious change from the woolen and velvet wraps that have been so popular during the last few years and a good change from a fur wrap.

The importance of feathers as a millinery trimmings is noted over and over again, with wings, birds, pheasant quills, plumage and pheasant pads. One young woman wore a high pillbox of natural marabou, with gloves to correspond. Frequently feathers are a color influence in contrast ideas.

Next to wools, fabrics that register are dressy black crepes with sparkling trim for women and misses and two-color and tri-color effects in juniors' dresses. Juniors prefer bands that run horizontally an idea for spring and summer prints.

FIRST CASEMENT WINDOWS WERE DESIGNED IN OLD COUNTRY

The casement window yields all its area to let in light and air and is traditionally English in design. The very first ones were made of iron, but in Colonial times, and through the seventeenth century, casement windows were made of wood. Today, utilizing new materials, they are also made of various metals.

With sufficient clearance at the hinge, casement windows are easy to clean as both sides can be washed from inside the room. The double-hung window first made its appeaance in the eighteenth century when Georgian architecture took on importance. Shutters were often useed with the double-hung window as protection against the elements and the Indians. Even though the double-hung window can be opened for only half its area, it continues to be one of the most popular types of window. Many improvements have been made in its ease of operation, and improvements in its appearance have resulted in larger glass areas.

A twentieth-century development is the horizontal gliding window which is particularly adaptable to large areas. It operates entirely within the limits of the thickness of the wall and does not interfere with curtains or draperies. It has no weights or hinges, merely glides from side to side on a steel track. When the windows are closed they are actually side by side and look similar to casement windows. When open they offer about the same type of ventilation as casements and about the same quantity of ventilation as a double-hung window. Horizontal gliding windows can be easily removed to transform a room into a porch.

HORSERADISH WITH CREAM CHEESE

The cream cheese is beaten till it is moist; a little butter is added if necessary. Then the horseradish, grated, is stirred in; either tarragon vinegar or Worcester or any sharp bottled sauce can then be added. The result is piled in a pretty bowl, and right round the top a double row of crisp, dry biscuits is stuck into the cream-cheese. People take them, and spread them with the cheese mixture, using a silver-bladed knife (if posible) which is stuck into the centre of the cheese. More biscuit can be added if there is a raid on those put out at first.

TURN STEAK ONLY ONCE WHEN BROILING

When broiling a steak turn it only once. Do not salt it until it's ready for the table. Also add some butter before serving.

For something new in sauce: Put two tablespons of prepared horse-radish in two cups of fresh apple sauce and serve with pork or beef dishes.

Use a dishcloth which has no frazed edges. These catch in things and "trip them up."

TO EASE MISERY OF CHILD'S COLD RUB ON VICKS VAPORUB

Needlecraft— —For The Home

Bring out your best features in a dress that is really becoming. This easy-to-make style flatters the figure and slims the hips of the woman who wears a larger size. The plain, high neckline is softly becoming and makes a perfect background for your lovely necklace or clips. Loose three-quarter sleeves are comfortable and smart. The paneled skirt takes inches off your hips and the raised waistline makes you look as slim as your daughter. Dark silk or rayon crepe in one of the new browns or deep wine colors, with a hat to match is the most charming costume you could want.

Style No. 3151 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 36 requires 3 3-4 yards 39-inch fabric for dress; 1 5-8 yards for bolero included in pattern.

Send Twenty (20c) coin is preferred for pattern. Write plainly your Name, Address and style number. Be sure to state the size you wish.

Style No. 3151 Size ....

Name

Street Address

City Province

3151
SIZES 14 - 48

WOMEN WANTED

38 to 52 years old. Women who are restless, moody, NERVOUS—who fear hot flashes, dizzy spells—to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Pinkham's Compound is effective to help women during these "trying times" due to functional irregularities. Made in Canada. WORTH TRYING!

For Quick Cough Relief, Try This Home Mixture

Splendid Results. Saves Money. Easily Mixed.

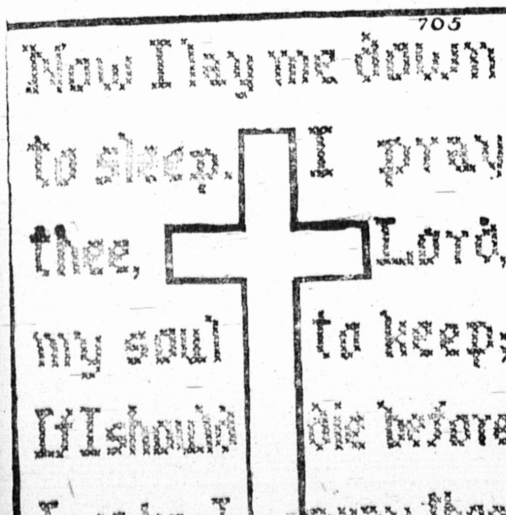
You'll be surprised how quickly and easily you can overcome a bad winter cough, when you try this well known recipe. It gives you four times as much cough medicine for your money and you'll find it very pleasant and dependable, for real relief.

Make a syrup by stirring 2 cups of granulated sugar and one cup of water a few moments, until dissolved. No cooking needed—it's no trouble at all. Then put 2½ ounces of Pinex (obtained from any druggist) into a 16 oz. bottle. Add your syrup and you have 16 ounces of medicine that will surprise you by its quick action. It never spoils, lasts a family a long time, and tastes fine—children love it.

This home mixture takes right hold of a severe cough. For real results, you'll say it's splendid. It loosens the phlegm, soothes the irritated membranes, and quickly eases soreness and difficult breathing.

Pinex is a compound containing Norway Pine and palatable guaiacol, in concentrated form, well known for its soothing effect on throat membranes. Money refunded if it doesn't please you.

BEAUTIFUL WALL HANGING FOR CHILD'S ROOM



An easy way for Children to learn their prayers is in picture or story form. This one is worked in cross stitch. Hot iron transfer No. X 705 contains motif measuring about 9 by 12 inches and complete instructions.

To order this pattern, send 15 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Bureau, Charlottetown Guardian.

To Charlottetown Guardian
Needlework Department.

Design No. X 705

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Street Address — — — — — — — — —

City — — — — — — — — — — — — —

Good Dancers Practice—Learn Steps at Home

Diagrams Show How to Tango

The good dancers — the girls who never lack partners, the men who never hear excuses like "I'm tired, let's sit this one out" — how do they dance so ravishingly?

There's no mystery. To shine in the tango and other smart dances, you must really know your steps. Learn them at home from diagrams, get pointers on leading, following, posture. Then you'll never be one of the stumblers, the blunderers good dancers avoid.

You can easily learn a dance in one evening, with diagrams such as the one given for the Tango Three-Step. Try it, remembering that in the tango you step crisply, definitely lifting your feet.

1—Step forward on right foot. 2—Forward on left. AND—Quickly forward on ball of right. 3—Quickly forward on left. Pause.

No hesitations, no tangled feet, if the man gives the lead with a firm pressure of his right arm, if the girl knows she should step a split second after him.

Brush up on all the popular dances. Our 32-page booklet diagrams basic steps and variations of the waltz, fox-trot, Westchester, rumba, Conga, tango and shag. Gives pointers on smooth leading and following, graceful posture.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of Home Cource In New Ballroom Dances to The Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

Name

Street Address

City Province

"They take away BABY'S TEETHING FEVER"

SO writes Mrs. B———, of North Sydney. Then a Toronto mother says: "I used Baby's Own Tablets and the babies were always so good. No cramps, pain or trouble when teething. In fact, I hardly knew they were cutting their teeth as they never were any trouble at night."

Baby's Own Tablets are quick, safe and effective, sweet-tasting and easy to take. Contain no opiates or stupefying drugs. Try Baby's Own Tablets not only for teething troubles but also for colds, constipation, upset stomach and other simple ailments of babyhood. 25 cents. Your money sefunded if you are not satisfied.

TILLIE THE TOILER — WELL, A PROMISE IS A PROMISE! *By Westover*