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

Living & Leisure

The Woman's Realm

I am glad to think
I am not bound to make the world go right,
But only to discover and to do
With a cheerful heart the work that God appoints.
—Jean Ingelow.

SPECIAL CARE FOR GOLF BALLS

Recreation is just as important during war as peace. Golfers, because of the rubber shortage and government ban on the manufacture of golf balls, will have to give them special care if their supply is to last. The following tips should prove valuable:

Use old cut-up balls for practice.

Keep golf balls away from steam pipes or any over-heated place. Avoid leaving them in direct sunlight in hot weather.

Wash sand and grit off the covers. But, avoid hot water and hard scrubbing. Don't allow the balls to remain in water. Abandon the luxurious idea that a new ball is needed after every round.

While the supply lasts, buy golf balls of recognized brands to assure best performance. A high-grade ball has a tough, durable cover and flight qualities of professional type.

For cleaning the inside of a porcelain oven or utensil, simply sprinkle baking soda on a damp cloth, rub briskly and rinse. It works wonderfully, easily and with no harm to the hands.

WHEN YOU WASH COLORED CLOTHES

When washing colored garments for the first time, if you have any doubt at all about whether the color will fade or run, test a sample of the material or an inconspicuous portion of the garment first. Generally speaking, for colored clothes that are not guaranteed boil-fast, use a mild soap and warm water and wash and rinse quickly without soaking. Use fresh suds for each colored garment. Iron while almost dry with a warm iron.

BIRTH OF A NEW COLOUR

From the sun-drenched canvases of Mexican painters, from the bright wares of the native craftsmen: sarapes from Agua Caliente and Oaxaca, lacquer trays and chests from Guerrero, toys from Puebla, and embroideries from Huixquilucan; from the blood-hued colours of a Mexican sunset, the blazing brilliance of a Tehuana's skirt, a toreador's cape . . from all of these comes a new lipstick colour — Cochinelle, discovered by a beauty creator, when she toured Mexico recently and brought back a rare and valuable collection of the native arts, crafts and primitive paintings.

This is not merely a new red. It is a colour with a tradition behind it— a tradition of Mexican native craftsmen seeking new colours with which to fashion their colorful wares; of Mexican artists searching sky and field and bird and insect for colours to express the moody, passionate Mexican landscape.

Cochinelle, intense and romantic as the sound of its name, will light the lips of women with a fiery new beauty, give their mouths the vivid loveliness of tropical foliage. Here is a colour which women need now, now when they are occupied with the grave tasks of war and yet must keep their faces gay and young and vibrant. There are such fascinating undertones in this sunbright red that no one, seeing it would fail to respond to it.

DON'TS THAT KEEP WASHING MACHINE IN GOOD ORDER

Washing machines are largely made of steel—so are shells and tanks and guns. Rubber, aluminum and bronze are also used in their makeup and an electric motor makes them work. All these materials are needed for munitions. But even if the materials were not needed the skilled labor that goes into their manufacture would be.

Because of all these things a washing machine in wartime is a precious possession and cannot easily be repaired or replaced. Here are some rules to observe in taking care of the machine you have:

(1)—Don't overload or wash too long. Follow carefully the manufacturer's directions as to the size of the load and the length of the washing period. This will save energy and avoid overtaxing the motor.

(2)—Keep very clean. Rinse after use and dry the tub if it is made of metal. If it has a wooden tub keep a little clean water in it between washing days.

(3)—Release pressure on the wringer rolls directly after use, and wipe them with a damp cloth. If stained, clean with kerosene and then rinse with soapy water. Don't put too much clothing through the wringer at once, and fold buttons and buckles inside the garments.

(4)—Follow the manufacturers directions for oiling the motor and other parts. Don't oil too liberally.

(5)—Never start the motor with the washer or wringer in gear.

A Detroit inventor's outdoor mail box that rings a bell inside a house when a letter is dropped into it also is equipped with a light that can be switched on by pressing a button to reveal contents of the box after dark.

Nearly all the foreign jewellery now sold in Panama is from the United States.

ROSEVILLE SCHOOL

Report for February and March:

Grade X: 1. Bennett Donahoue; 2. Eric Palmer; 3. Leith Thomson.

Grade VIII: 1. Rita Kelly; 2. Ralph Kelly; 3. Lloyd Trainor.

Grade VII: 1. Maria Jones; 2. Edna Clements; 3. Melvin Jones.

Grade VI: 1. Miriam Sentner; 2. Norine Kelly; 3. Claude Kelly.

Grade V: 1. Percy Sentner; 2. Leona Clements; 3. Norma Clements.

Grade III: 1. Russell Jones; 2. Earle Jones.

Grade III (b): 1. Nellie Jones; 2. Wilfred Jones.

Grade II: 1. Lois Thomson; 2. Melvin Blanchard; 3. Bernice Blanchard.

Grade I (a): 1. Idena Kelly; 2. Leo Blanchard; 3. Carl Jones.

Grade I (b): 1. Dickie Clements; 2. Jervis Clements; 3. Verouse Sentner.

Perfect attendance: Ralph Kelly, Rita Kelly, Norine Kelly, Maria Jones, Melvin Jones, Carl Jones, Miriam Sentner, Bert Thomson, Lois Thomson, Gerad Trainor, Mary Trainor, Leo Banchard, Melvin Blanchard.

Teacher, Francis F. Gallant.

LOOK OUT FOR YOUR LIVER

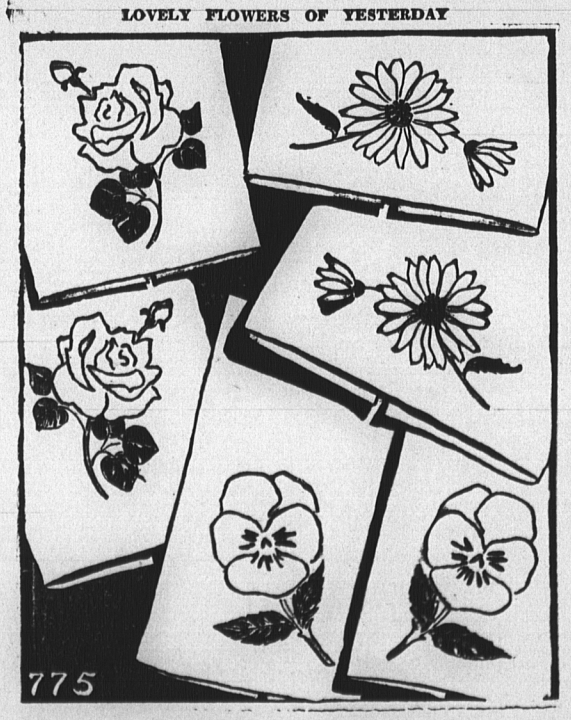
Buck it up right now and feel like a million!

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, supplies new energy, allows 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.

For over 35 years thousands have won prompt relief from these miseries—with Fruit-a-tives. So can you *now*. Try Fruit-a-tives—you'll be simply delighted how quickly you'll feel like a new person, happy and well again. 25c, 50c.

FRUIT-A-TIVES Canada's Largest Selling Liver Tablets

LOVELY FLOWERS OF YESTERDAY



DESIGN NO. 775

Real old-fashioned roses, pansies, and daisies are dainty embroidery on towels. They may be used on scarfs, bridge covers and aprons. Hot iron transfer pattern No. 775 contains six motifs measuring about 3 by 4¾ inches and complete instructions.

To order pattern: Write or send above picture with your name and address with 15 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Bureau, Charlottetown Guardian

To Charlottetown Guardian
Needlework Department
Design No. 755

NAME -

STREET ADDRESS -

CITY - - - - - - - - - - PROVINCE - - - - - - - - -

The Wade Kidnap Case

By Leslie Cargill

According to The Chief "Jim wouldn't talk," but the others weren't so sure of silence on such pressure being brought to bear which they believed the autorities capable of exerting. Perhaps they knew how quickly they would themselves crack up under skilled questioning.

All of them had been undergoing a long period of nervous strain which was not alleviated by days of tense waiting.

It come to a point where Mr. Jones was forced to strike a bargain. Unless they got in touch with their colleague by Sunday the original plan was to be scrapped and it was to be every man for himself.

"Can't sneeze at £25.000." the chauffeur said, rubbing his hands. "Split threeways it'll make some nice nest eggs."

Mostly these matters were discussed freely in the presence of the captives, though sometimes they drew aside and began whispering.

"I don't altogether like the latest attitude," Wade remarked on one occasion.

"What fresh mischief could they get up to, uncle?"

"Quite a lot, my dear."

Felicite had been more troubled on Broome's account, but the warning of a closer peril impressed her.

"We're not so heavily outnumbered," she pointed out. "Only three to two."

"An old man and a young girl, unarmed, against ruffians with guns."

"What if we shortened the odds? I mean getting hold of pistols. Then we could hold them up, seize the boat and escape."

"Far too hazardous."

"We've nothing to lose and everything to gain. Bill w-would have been here by now if no harm had come to him and . . ."

"And you'd rather enjoy an orgy of revenge. No, my dear, if it came to the point shooting wouldn't be a pleasure and I doubt whether we could manage the boat between us."

"All right."

Sir Timothy placed an arm round her shoulders. "Promise me you won't make any effort without consulting me again," he said.

"I promise. Hullo, what's the matter now?"

ESCAPE TO NOWHERE

Two of the men were rushing towards them and simultaneously they became aware of a humming sound out to sea. Felicite began to wave furiously skywards, but before the oncoming aeroplane was close enough she was dragged to the ground.

"Make a move and you'll get a cash on the head." She was under no delusions about this happening if the injunction was destroyed.

Lower and lower swooped the questing pilot, his machine circling overhead for some minutes until it seemed impossible for him not to notice what was going on below. Eventually the 'plane went off, but its appearance gave the kidnappers something to think about.

They were seriously perturbed, even to the extent of doubting the wisdom of remaining until the end of the week. Simultaneously their attitude towards the prisoners hardened. Felicite could hear them in earnest conversation long after the usual bedtime. Occasionally she heard her own name mentioned. Straining her ears she caught the gist of the discussion. Mr. Jones wanted to take her with them. Where she could not make out, only he was arguing that it would be an advantage in future bargaining.

"Can't we make do with the cash we've got?" another voice broke in.

"I wasn't thinking of money in this instance."

"What is the big idea?"

"While we keep Wade's niece there will be no rough stuff. At least not by the police."

"Meaning?"

She heard the suggestive gurgling sound and could imagine the accompanying gesture of finger drawn across the speaker's throat.

* * * * * *

Sir Timothy Wade was made of the stuff of adventurers. Immediately Felicite had told him the purport of the conversation he was on the alert.

"The great thing in our favour is the fact they are on the run," he murmured. "So if we run in the opposite direction they are likely to decide that time is too precious to waste on playing hide-and-seek."

Escape would have been futile ordinarily. Ghost Island was hardly a quarter of a mile across the widest part so eventual discovery was almost certain. But if they were in a hurry to get away the villains might very well prefer the substance to the shadow. They had the money and the motorboat, favouring darkness and by no means unanimity on the question of being burdened with a hostage of doubtful value in case of trouble.

"Can't we make off with the boat?" Felicite asked.

"Impossible. Aren't you forgetting it is beached high and dry. Long before we could get her afloat they would be after us. No, the best thing is to make for the interior and hope for the best."

No obstacles hindered their getting out of the hut for they had never been locked in and there was a casement window in the room opening directly on the rear of the building. Proceeding as cautiously as possible Sir Timothy scrambled out and lent a hand for Felicite to follow.

Darkness was of short duration in that latitude. While it lasted, however, there was dense blackness on a moonless night like the present. Wade fell headlong over a large stone. With admirable self-control he restrained crying out although the crash sounded loud enough to alarm the whole population of the island.

The three temporary inhabitants who mattered gave no sign of having heard. There was a tiny glimmer of light from their room, the faint flickering of a candle.

"O. K.," Sir Timothy said with a surprising but pardonable lapse into modern slang.

Hand in hand they made for the higher ground, choosing their steps carefully, for a sprained ankle would be a serious matter. Eerie noises accompanied their passage, the rustling of wings, the cry of a disturbed sea-bird and strange scamperings.

Ghost Island was well named.

"I'd be scared to death of my own," Felicite remarked, shuddering as a crescendo wail echoed close at hand. "What was that—a banshee?"

"A curlew I believe."

"Do they really sound like that."

Sir Timothy laughed softly. "Nature study isn't one of my strong subjects," he said. "Are you really interested or creating a diversion?"

"Trying to keep up my courage, uncle dear, and rather ashamed because I don't stand up to adversity as bravely as you do."

"I couldn't ask for a more plucky comrade. Your father would be proud of you."

Felicite accepted this as praise indeed. Henri Delbos had served with distinction in the French Army, being twice decorated for bravery in the face of the enemy. "Perhaps he sometimes felt like I do now when he was out in No-man's Land," she remarked.

"Quite likely, and . . . Hullo, they've found out we've gone."

(To be Continued)

Dorothy Dix Says—

TEACH YOUR DAUGHTERS TECHNIQUE OF MARRIAGE

Mothers Should Pay More Attention To Preparing Children For Future Life

Inasmuch as our mothers want us to marry and expect us to marry, why don't they prepare us for marriage?" asks a young bride. "Why don't they teach us how to cook and sew and run a budget? Why don't they teach us how to buy meat and groceries? And, more especially, why don't they drill us in the technique of how to get along with our husbands?

"They don't. They act as if all of a girl's troubles ended at the altar and she had nothing to do the balance of her life but just clip gilt-edge coupons off of her marriage certificate. Our Mammas don't even warn us to watch our steps if we want to keep out of the divorce courts. They let us barge into the most difficult and complicated profession on earth without the slightest training for it, or even knowing what it is all about and what is expected of us.

"Why mothers feel called upon to camouflage marriage and let their daughters find out about it the hard way is a mystery no one can explain. They just do it. Every day you hear mothers say: "Oh, I don't let my girls do any of the housework. I'm not teaching them how to cook. They will learn how to do that after they are married."

"And so we do, but by the time we have learned how to make coffee that doesn't taste like dishwater and bread that is edible, we have flavored them with our tears and given our husbands chronic dyspepsia and knocked a lot of the gilding off of the holy estate. For in his secret soul a man has just as much contempt for a woman who can't hold down her job as a woman has for a man who lays down on his.

KITCHEN TECHNIQUE NEEDED

"Mother must have known from her own experience that every happy home is founded on the kitchen stove. No man is going to hasten home at night to a dinner that would turn the stomach of an ostrich. No man is going to spend his evenings at his own fireside if the hearth is never swept and the room looks as if a cyclone had passed through it. No woman who throws into the garbage pail half that her husband makes is going to look glamorous to him. Mother has seen a hundred homes broken up by sloppy housekeeping, so why doesn't she tip us off to the fact that if we want to keep our marriages a going concern we have to make it comfortable?

"And why doesn't Mother give us the low-down on husbands and impress upon our youthful minds that while before marriage the man does the courting, after marriage the woman must do it. Before marriage he does the appeasing, after marriage she has to do the walking on eggs unless she wants her marriage scrambled.

"Of course, if our parents got along together harmoniously, we have observed the finesse with which Mother managed Father and how artfully she side-stepped his little prejudices and peculiarities, but we did not take the object lesson to heart because we didn't expect to marry a man like Father. He is a dear, of course. A perfect lamb. Just as fine as they make 'em, really. But there is no denying that he has to be humored and cajoled into doing the things he said he would never do, and generally handled with gloves.

SAME BOLT OF CLOTH

"And we are sure that there is never going to be any of this obsequious wife stuff in ours. We are going to deal frankly and openly with our husbands, and point out their faults to them, and demand our rights, and that they act like intelligent adults instead of spoiled babies. But, alas and alack, when we try out this theory on our husbands we find that it doesn't work, and that they are cut off of the same Adamite bolt of cloth that Papa was.

"And we wonder why our mothers didn't save us so many family brawls, so much heartache and such barrels of tears by teaching us, from our youth up, a few elementary facts about how to handle a husband and make him like it? Why didn't they teach us, for instance, that all husbands have the head-of-the-house complex and that as long as their wives respect that, they can rule the roost as long as they please? Husbands don't care whether their wives take their advice or not, but they want them to ask it.

"Why didn't they teach us to keep out of fights by avoiding arguments and keeping controversal subjects off of the carpet? Why didn't they teach us to gumshoe around our husbands' pet peeves instead of bumping into them? Why didn't they teach us that the easiest way to get money out of a tightwad is by praising him for his generosity, and boasting in public about what a grand provider he is? Why didn't they teach us that husbands want their wives to flatter them and cajole them and tell them how handsome and smart they are? Why didn't they teach us that as long as we do this, marriage will be a grand sweet song without any Other Woman in the offing?

"There is such a lot that our mothers could teach us about marriage that would save us from making a mess of it. And they don't. I wonder WHY?"

DOROTHY DIX.

A Morning Smile

A motorist walked into a general store and asked: "What have you in the shape of automobile tires?"

To which the proprietor replied: "We have funeral wreaths, life preservers, invalid cushions and doughnuts."

Boss (to applicant for job): "Aren't you the fellow we fired yesterday?"

"That's right," replied the job seeker.

"In that case," queried the other, "why do you come in here looking for a job?"

"Why not?" demanded the applicant, "I lost it here, didn't I?"

FOR ALL YOUR SWEETENING

Wherever sweetening is necessary, you can use BEMA Molasses to advantage. In baking cakes, cookies, pies or puddings—as a sweetener on cereals or even in tea or coffee—for spreading on bread, pancakes, or waffles—BEMA is simply ideal.

That is because it is the pure juice of the sugar cane—put up in original containers with all its *natural* goodness intact.

Its rich iron content, too, makes it a valuable addition to the daily menu.

46

REGISTERED TRADE MARK BEMA EXTRA FANCY MOLASSES GUARANTEED GENUINE BARBADOS

BEMA BRAND **BARBADOS MOLASSES**

"THE ORIGINAL PRODUCT—NOT A BLEND"

DAILY MENUS Sugar-Saving

(FOR MONDAY, APRIL 13)

BREAKFAST

Orange Juice Cereal
Plain Omelet Toast
Tea Coffee

LUNCH OR SUPPER

Sliced Jellied Tongue
Potato and Celery Salad Pickles
*Prairie Pudding
Tea Coffee

DINNER

Brisket with Onion Sauce
Baked Potatoes Buttered Carrots
*Dried Fruit Mousse
Tea Coffee

PRAIRIE PUDDING

(A Chatelaine Institute approved recipe)

2 cupfuls of milk
5 tablespoonfuls of cream of wheat
2 tablespoonfuls of butter
1-2 cup of milk molasses
1 teaspoonful of salt
3-4 teaspoonful of cinnamon
1-2 teaspoonful of ginger
2 eggs
1 cupful of cold milk

Scald the milk and gradually add the cream of wheat stirring constantly. Cook over boiling water for twenty minutes, stirring occasionally. Add the butter, molasses, salt, cinnamon, ginger and thoroughly beaten eggs. Turn into a buttered pudding dish, and pour over the mixture the one cupful of cold milk. Bake in a moderate oven (350 F.) for one to one and a half hours. Serve hot or cold with milk, cream or lemon sauce. Eight to ten servings.

DRIED FRUIT MOUSSE

(Suggested by Elizabeth Hammond Montreal Herald and Weekly Star)

2 cups stewed, dried apricots peaches or prunes (cook without sugar)
3-4 cup honey
1 egg white stiffly beaten
3-4 cup cream whipped
Juice of 1-2 lemon

Rub fruit through sieve. Store juice in refrigerator for use in pudding sauces. Add honey and lemon juice. Fold in stiffly beaten egg white, and then the whipped cream or whipped milk. Pour into freezing tray in refrigerator and freeze without stirring, or serve unfrozen. Delicious either way.

MECHANIZED AGRICULTURE

British agriculture is being mechanized; twice as many tractors now are being used as three years ago.

Relieves MONTHLY

FEMALE PAIN

Women who suffer pain of irregular periods with cranky nervousness—due to monthly functional disturbances—should find Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Tablets (with added iron) *very effective* to relieve such distress. Pinkham's Tablets made *especially for women* help build up resistance against such annoying symptoms. Follow label directions. Made in Canada.

THE COOK'S CORNER

STEWED RHUBARB

6 cups rhubarb
(washed and cut into 1 inch pieces)
3-4 cup sugar
1-4 cup water

Wash and dice rhubarb but do not peel. Place in pan with water and cook over low heat until soft. Rhubarb can be cooked in double boiler without water if desired. When done, remove from stove, add sugar, replace cover and allow to stand until cool. Less sugar is required if added after the fruit is cooked. Corn syrup or honey can replace sugar in equal amounts.

It should be noted that different varieties of rhubarb vary in tartness. Therefore the proportions given are only approximate.

A general rule that might be useful is 2 tbsp. sugar for every cup of raw diced rhubarb.

RHUBARB FOAM

2 cups diced rhubarb
3-4 cup water
1 tbsp. cornstarch
1-3-1-2 cup granulated sugar
1 tsp. vanilla
2 egg whites stiffly beaten

Cook the rhubarb in water until tender and then add the sugar and cornstarch which has been blended. Cook this until there is no taste of raw starch. Allow to cool. Fold in stiffly beaten egg whites and vanilla. Chill and serve with a custard sauce made from the egg yolks. This will serve 4-6.

RHUBARB CRISP

6 cups diced rhubarb
3-4 cup granulated sugar
2 tbsp. butter
1-4 cup flour
6 tbsp. brown sugar
3-4 cup wheat germ

Dice the rhubarb and mix with the sugar. Place in buttered baking dish. Combine the butter, flour, brown sugar and wheat germ and spread the mixture on top of the rhubarb. Bake 50-60 minutes in a moderate oven (350 deg. F.) or until rhubarb is soft and top is golden brown.

MT. MELLICK W. I.

On April 9th the Mt. Mellick W. I. met at the home of Mrs. Albert Bruce with eleven members and two visitors present. The meeting opened with "It's A Good Time to Get Acquainted" and Club Women's Creed followed by Roll Call. Minutes of last meeting and correspondence were read. Pamphlets from the Wartime Prices and Trade Board were distributed. Treasurer repoted the contributions had been sent to Mobile Kitchen and Spitfire Funds. It was moved and seconded that yarn be bought to make an afghan from the money which was realized from Apron Sale. Miss Viola Ballem was given charge of buying the yarn.

The following Red Cross work was handed in: 2 pairs men's socks, 1 sweater. Collection amounted to 71 cents. Mrs. W.J. Mutch invited next Institute meeting and Mrs. William Wood next Red Cross meeting.

Meeting closed with National Anthem after which lunch was served by hostess.

PARKDALE W.I.

Parkdale Women's Institute met in the school hall on the 6th inst. with the President Mrs. R. Beer in the chair. Thirteen members were present.

After the usual opening exercises reports were given by the sick, school and pantry sale committees. The treasurer gave an encouraging report. Moved and seconded that five dollars be sent to the Canadian Jewels Spitfire Fund, Sussex, N.B.

The Red Cross committee reported as follows: Knitting: 14 pairs socks, 10 pairs khaki gloves, 5 sweaters, 3 pairs seaman's socks, 2 navy scarfs, 1 pr. grey gloves(ladies).

Sewing: 2 large quilts, 2 pairs slacks, 5 dresses (10 years), 4 pair pyjamas (boys).

Several communications were read and discussed.

A request from head office was read asking this Institute to cater to the delegates for lunch at the annual convention to be held in Charlottetown on June 17th and 18th.

It was decided to comply with their request, with the President as convenor. It was also decided to hold the annual afternoon tea for war purposes at the Experimental Station. Each member is to be responsible for at least two articles for the bazaar table.

Lunch committee for May, Mrs. Sentner, Mrs. Robinson and Mrs. Rodd.

An instructive and interesting talk on "Home Economics" was given by Mrs. Edwin Cook.

After a contest on cotton and an enjoyable lunch, meeting closed with "The King."

In these days, is there any girl who isn't dying to discover how to prevent ruinous stocking runs! Here's how to do it! Join the Lux Daily Dippers.

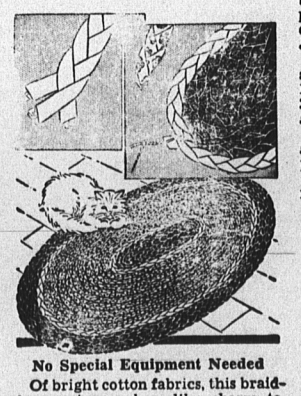
Dip your precious stockings in Lux *every night*, soon as you take them off. Lux keeps *stocking threads e-l-a-s-t-i-c so that they stretch* under strain instead of popping into runs. And it removes the perspiration acid which causes runs and holes when left in stockings overnight.

So if you want *your* stockings to last absolutely ages—don't forget *your* daily dipping. Start tonight!

TONIGHT— dip your stockings in— LUX

A *LEVER* PRODUCT

Make Braided Rug for Home like Air



No Special Equipment Needed

Of bright cotton fabrics, this braided rug gives a homelike charm to your room!

You can easily make it yourself, using materials on hand. A pretty combination—and the right amount for a cozy 24-by-36-inch size—would be 4 yards dark blue fabric, 3 yards figured, 2 yards white.

Now all you have to do is tear your fabric into strips, about 3 inches wide by 1½ yards long, and start braiding them! But first turn in ½ inch on each side of each strip, press down, and fold through the middle. Then, as you braid, fold again.

It's a good idea to make your very first strips of uneven length, so that joinings won't occur at the same places. When you add new strips, cut the ends diagonally and sew together.

As soon as the braid is all prepared, measure off 12 inches on the blue, turn, and sew with heavy thread. Follow 4 rows of blue by 1 white, 8 figured, 1 white, and 3 blue.

Our 32-page booklet tells in detail how to braid and finish this pretty rug, also has easy instructions for hooked, crocheted, woven and tufted rugs. Includes many novel types.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of "How To Make Your Own Rugs to The Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address and the Name of booklet.

Name

Street Address

City Province

Needlecrafts For The Home

As you pour the percolator and spread marmalade on toast, you'll present a pretty figure in this flounced morning frock.

Style No. 2514 is designed for sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 16 requires 4 yards of 35-inch fabric.

To order pattern: Write or send picture with your name and address with 20 cents in coin or stamps to the Needlecraft Bureau, Charlottetown Guardian.

To Charlottetown Guardian
Needlecraft Department

Style No. 2514 Size .....

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RASHES

To help heal and clear up rashes *fast*, use pure, emollient CUTICURA SOAP MEDICINAL TOILET

CUTICURA SOAP and OINTMENT

Cuticura is gentle, medicinal, world-known for skin and scalp irritation. Buy Cuticura today! *Made in Canada.*