

# Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

## Happenings of The Week

Britain's newest "Bonnie Prince Charlie" like other boys, will take legal action to alter the normal procedure. As the first child of Princess Elizabeth and the Duke of Edinburgh had not been born to royal parents, his name would be just plain Charles Mountbatten. So far there has been no word that the prince's name will be altered to Windsor to continue the present ruling dynasty by that name. As far as the present name, it has been a royal name for long as royal surnames go. The family adopted it during the First World War instead of the more Germanic Saxons.

The House of Commons when Edward VIII was crowned. He was the first of the House of Saxo-Coburg and the son of George V, changed the name to the House of Windsor. So the prince, destined to be a future monarch of Britain, may be the first of a new dynasty, although the name is not new. It is the name of the House of Windsor.

The Metropolitan committee succeeded the House of Orange which had in turn succeeded the House of Stuart. The Duke's presence at the coronation was the first of the blood of the House of Orange. Genealogical experts say Prince Charles number of every dynasty to rule England since the faraway days of the Saxon Eshert who ruled from 871 to 899 AD.

Prime Minister Fraser of New Zealand claims the distinction of being the first Commonwealth Prime Minister to see Bonnie Prince Charles. He and his wife, leaving tea with the King and Queen at Buckingham Palace last week when Princess Elizabeth asked if he would like to see the baby. "What could you reply to that?" she asked. He said, "And who the baby resembled, he said. "On that occasion he looked like his mother, but on other occasions he looks like his father. You know babies change as they grow." Mr. Fraser said that at the time of the Prime Minister's visit he had not seen the baby.

Lieutenant Governor Bernard and Mrs. Bernard accompanied by their children, spent last weekend at their home in Blenheim.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Roy Holman, large number of their friends on Monday night at a "Movie Talkie Show" at the Regent cinema.

Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Raymond, Prince Street, held a reception at their home on Tuesday night following the Community concert for the two artists, Mr. Walter Cassel, and Mr. Stewart White, and the campaign organizer, Mr. Simmons of New York. Attending were the directors, the executive and members of the local organization. Bouquets of deep red carnations were arranged in the drawing room and a centrepiece of yellow chrysanthemums and lighted tapers was used as a table decoration.

Miss Edith Bernard entertained a bridge on Thursday night at Government House.

Miss Helen Hazard, Charlotteville, has arrived in Los Angeles, California, where she will spend the winter visiting with Miss Maud McLean, formerly of Charlotteville.

Mrs. Robert MacMillan, Euston Street, entertained at bridge at her home Wednesday evening.

Friends of Mrs. S. A. Bent, who died for several years in Charlotteville, were delighted to be remembered at Christmas by cards and greetings from her. Mrs. Bent is now living at 48 Nunez de Balboa, Madrid, Spain, with her daughter.

Misses Mary Beth Harris, Anne Horne, Joan Shannon, Helen Holman, and Suzanne Palmer left by plane Monday to return to their studies at Edgemoor School for Girls at Windsor, N.S.

On Saturday last, Miss Anne Horne entertained at an evening party for her friends before returning to Edgemoor.

Mrs. T. W. L. Frise and Mrs. L. E. Wellner have been entertaining at a series of bridge parties this week at the home of Mrs. Frowse, 17 Villa Avenue.

Miss Margaret Horne, Elm Avenue, entertained at bridge on Tuesday night.

Mrs. J. J. Davies was guest of honour at a supper bridge on Wednesday night at the home of Mrs. H. L. Bethune. Mrs. Davies who is spending this winter in Moncton is at present visiting her family and friends in Charlotteville. On Thursday evening Mrs. E. S. Corbin Greenfield Avenue, entertained for her and Miss Lily Scaman entertained at a supper bridge in her home last Saturday night.

Last Thursday Mrs. H. H. Horne was hostess at an afternoon tea for

Mrs. Davies and on Saturday Mrs. Ivan Horne invited friends in at the tea hour to meet Mrs. Davies before she returns to Moncton. On Friday Mrs. J. T. Davies entertained at an afternoon bridge for Mrs. J. J. Davies.

Many friends will regret to hear of the death in Salt Lake City of Mrs. (Dr.) Ward (nee Ruby McLaughlin), daughter of Dr. and Mrs. D. McLaughlin, formerly of Charlotteville, now residing in Calgary.

Mrs. Charles Hubley (Ruth Todd), who has been visiting the past two weeks in Summerside, guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Dadds and Dr. and Mrs. F. MacNeill left yesterday morning for Dartmouth, N.S., to visit her husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry N. Hubley, until January 21, when she and her husband will sail for England on the S. S. Aquitania. Mr. Hubley, who will be engaged in research work, expects to remain in England for the next two years.

The mixed bridge club was entertained this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Eric Woodside, Summerside.

Miss Margery Leacey, Miss Mary Hogan, Miss Blanche Hogg and Miss Elizabeth Dalton were joint hostesses on Wednesday at a delightful supper party at Mulberry Lodge, Summerside, in honor of Mrs. Charles Hubley, who has been visiting in town. Among others who entertained for the evening were Miss Ruby MacNeill, Miss Connie Egan, Mrs. Jack MacLeod, Miss Dorothy Colbeck and Mrs. W. G. Ellis.

Mrs. Carrol Delaney and Mrs. Austin Delaney of Summerside left on Monday by plane on a visit to Boston.

Among the bridge hostesses in Summerside this week were Mrs. W. A. Currie, Mrs. Harold B. Schurman, Miss Effie MacKay, Mrs. Herbert B. Schurman, Mrs. Harold Crockett, Mrs. Charles Hogg.

Mrs. Frank MacKenzie entertained at the tea hour on Monday afternoon when she invited in a few of her friends.

Mrs. George C. Walker returned this week to her home in Summerside after a pleasant visit with her parents, Captain and Mrs. H. S. Hansen in Coldbrook, N.S.

Mrs. W. B. Howatt was hostess of the Okto Club at her home in Summerside on Tuesday afternoon.

Major and Mrs. Victor Egan returned in Summerside this week from Ottawa and the welcome guests of Mrs. Egan's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Allen, Eustace Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Horne, Brighton Road, entertained at a supper bridge on Thursday evening.

Mrs. W. T. Wier is entertaining this week at a series of bridge parties.

Miss Ella Cronin, Charlotteville, is spending a holiday in Montreal and Ottawa.

Mrs. Gordon Foster entertained on Friday at a luncheon bridge at The Charlottetown for her mother, Mrs. D. R. Henderson of Halifax, who has been visiting with her. On Tuesday Mrs. George Hamilton entertained at afternoon tea for Mrs. Henderson.

During the week Mrs. J. Haslam entertained at bridge at her apartment, Grafton Street.

Mrs. V. M. Lisle of Wolfville, N. S., who has been the guest of her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Mercer, Summerside, left on return Wednesday morning. During her three weeks' visit she was entertained at a number of afternoon teas.

Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Frank motored from Sackville, N. B., to Summerside where they spent the weekend as guests of Mrs. Frank's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest L. Walker, Victoria Road.

Mrs. Harry Lee, Summerside, was hostess to a number of her friends at an afternoon tea this week.

Mrs. A. S. Hopkins entertained a number of her friends at her home in Summerside on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings when three tables of bridge were in play. The first evening's prize winners were Mrs. W. E. Smallman, Mrs. E. A. Horne and Mrs. Gertrude Tombs. On Wednesday evening Mrs. Harry Dickie, Mrs. Albert Silliphant and Mrs. Gerda Morrison were present with the prizes. The hostess was assisted each evening in serving by Mrs. Eric MacKay.

Princess Margaret soon may become one of Britain's best-dressed women, according to Captain Molynux, famed designer. Molynux said the 18-year-old Princess has a natural talent for clothes. "She loves clothes, and she knows exactly what suits her," he said. Margaret orders most of her clothes from Norman Hartnell, who designs for her mother, Queen Elizabeth. But it is rumored that she sends out secretly to the more fashionable Molynux for the dresses she wears that are winning her

## Legends Of P. E. Island

By Uncle Joe

### THE FIGURE IN THE CEMETERY

This is an old, old story and has to do with a chap who was known as the Tam O'Shanter of his generation.

The setting for this yarn was the old cemetery at East Wiltshire. The time, twelve o'clock midnight. This modern Tam O'Shanter was on his way home. He had spent many hours wooling the flowing bowl at Mallett's Tavern and, like his Scotch forefathers, he was in a state of inebriation. He was ready to face any adventure which might come his way.

The night was ideal, a mellow June night. Overhead rode the full moon in the sky and the stars smiled down and seemed to welcome the traveller as he plodded carelessly along the dusty highway.

At that moment no man could be more happy. The cares of life fell from his broad shoulders; and when he took a casual glance toward the heavens he saw a strange sight.

Two moons were just entering the rim of a fleecy cloud. In a moment they were hidden from view, but, seconds later, the two heavenly bodies emerged from the opposite side of the cloud. Our hero drew up and, pulling a large flask containing liquor from his pocket, he immediately lifted it to his lips, took a long stiff drink.

By the time he had returned the priceless liquid to his pocket and again looked at the sky, one of the moons had disappeared.

"There's nothin' like a good swig to clear a fellow's vision," he muttered half-aloud.

Then he started walking. The length of the road did not matter so much. It was the width of it that was causing the man trouble. But still he kept on at a fairly good speed, sometimes whistling a merry tune and sometimes muttering strange talk.

By the time he had reached the graveyard three more drinks had passed down his throat and he could feel the warmth of the stars in his belly. It was a very satisfying feeling indeed and he pulled hard on the clay pipe that rested wrong side up between his teeth.

It wasn't a moon, nor a pair of moons, that arrested his attention this time. It was the figure of a man moving about in the cemetery. In his right hand he held a candle while with his left he held high the tines of his scythe.

The settler laughed outright at the curious sight and took several steps in the direction of the robed figure.

At the sound of the laughter the robed man stood still for the space of a moment and then he stepped forward as if to meet the intruder face to face.

The settler laughed again, but this time he was laughing loud. In his mind he was now rubbing his eyes and blinking them in an odd manner, like a person suddenly aroused from a dream.

When a matter of yards separated the two, they instantly recognized each other. The living and the dead were standing side by side.

After having discussed every topic from politics to the beauties of the night, and drunk the last of the grog, they rose to their feet, shook hands and started walking in different directions.

The settler, by casting his head a bit to one side, still could hear the retreating figure of his dead friend, the almost exhausted and flickering and sputtering in the night air.

He had fully intended to question the ghost about the "Land of Mist," but somehow the thought believe it or not, the opportunity never again presented itself.

The next story: Apagwina.

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## DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

### When Should A Man Wed?

Waiting Until 40 Means Wasting Best 10 Years Of Life

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: My boy friend says that a man is a fool to marry until he is over 40 years. He says that a man has to give up so much when he marries; that a man is still young at 40, while a woman is old, and that the man has to sacrifice more than the woman does in order to have a family.

ANSWER: Well, I think your boy friend's views are all wet. If a man waits until he is 40 to marry, he has missed the 10 best years of his life, suppose, of course, that he marries happily. He has missed the rapture of young love, and the companionship of a woman that deepens every joy and lightens every sorrow, and he has missed those 10 crucial years of youth in which a man and woman can adapt themselves to each other until they literally become one.

By the time a man is 40 he has hardened into bachelorhood. He has gotten set in his ways and he cannot change them. The bloom is rubbed off of romance for ever and he cannot love with the impassioned fervor of 30. And at 40 a man's children are apt to be brats instead of playthings. Their noise disturbs him and he cannot enter into their amusements as he could if they had come to him when he was younger.

COMMON ILLUSION

As for your friend's contention that a man at 40 is young and a woman is old, I know that is a common illusion among men. But if you waste at middle age among your acquaintances, you will see that most wives are. The old theory that women age quicker than men is being discounted in these days when men live under such a strain in business and women make a cult of preserving their youth.

It is ridiculous to assert that the man makes a greater sacrifice than the woman in rearing a family. Who goes down into the valley under the shadow of death to bring children into the world? Who makes the babies day in and day out, night in and night out? Who washes for them and sews for them and feeds them? It is Mother who is first at the cradle and last at the grave.

DEAR MISS DIX: My parents are always quarreling with one another over everything and anything. They say terrible things to each other and I have gotten to the place where I hate to come home to a mother and father who are always fighting. I have tried everything to bring them to their senses, but have failed.

They both claim to love me dearly. Do you think if I went away it would help any? I have a good business education and could get a job anywhere.

AN ONLY CHILD

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DEAR MISS DIX: I adore my husband, but he makes me very unhappy by bragging about what an aristocratic family he belongs to. He is so proud of it that I come of poor and humble people. Don't you think it is mean and small of him to do this?

ANSWER: I certainly do. He may have good blood in his veins, but he is not acting as a gentleman should when he boasts of his family and his money. It is vulgar to boast of one's ancestors and it is to boast of one's money, and it is something that a real aristocrat never does. The man who has to proclaim the fact that he is a gentleman is no gentleman.

For Sunday, January 16

SUNDAY'S astrological forecast: The stars indicate an exceptional and fertile state of mind and intellect. Under this astral spur the unusual in creative or illuminated plans of conduct might be expected. Versatility, ingenuity, imagination and fancy could be productive and profitable attainment along unusual lines.

For Monday, January 17

MONDAY'S horoscope holds influences in which older home and feminine interests are uppermost in connection with business or financial endeavors concentrated upon long-range and enduring culminations. Contracts and agreements made in such affairs should be prudently evaluated and not overinflated by domestic, social or romantic activities to the hazard of realistic issues and future benefits.

Those whose birthday it is may look for a year of promising pleasure and long-range benefits, in which home, personal or romantic occasions may call for celebrations, gift-giving and offerings of long-range and stable worth. Elders or those in advanced years may be the fore, with many pleasures and prosperous tokens of appreciation or reward. Even business activities may revolve about such family ties, property, rewards for faithful service. Solid investments, backed by thrift, good judgment and economy are in line for gracious recognition.

A child born on this day has rich promise of a pleasant and happy career, largely in reward for merit, its own sound abilities and sterling character.

When I was a small boy," said De Binks, "everybody said I had a great future before me."

"And now?"

"I've got it yet."

## Ellen's Diary

By an Island Farmer's Wife

Without any fuss or fanfare, without even a sound of the days going, this first week of the brand new year has almost slipped away. It has been a strange week to us, bringing us days when we looked in surprise towards new calendars and checked again our written dates to be certain that we had not erred in our numbering. 1949 still falls unfamiliar from our pen and as we scan its numbers we remember that it precedes a year which will usher in the turn of the century—the last lap, so to speak, at Alderlea, as I suspect on other Island farms where their people have had the good fortune of going to their every-day work and pastimes. We might perhaps be inclined to dismiss the first week's passing lightly, and yet, doubtless looking back on the wear and woof of our living later we shall find how good and kindly it has been to us and how exceedingly mild in its weather.

Old timers, their locks whitened by the snows of many a January year, are able to recall one so mild as this one. James himself commenting upon our present Fall-like surroundings "never before saw the pond and mill-stream open at this time of the year." It actually did open today, the jewelled wavelets on the breast of it sparkling brilliantly in the sunlight. And when grand-daughter and I must interrupt our Saturday's industry to go to lane's end for the mail and stopped on the "gang-way" bridge as is our custom to look into the depths there, what did we see? A kerchieved woman, and a maid, as a bonnet mirrored there as clearly as on Summer's morn and each smiling into the other's eyes. Pard too and the pup of excorts were there, where usually at this season all is white and frost-bound.

And if the farm work is not done faster in mild weather like this and amid snowless surroundings, at any rate it is done more easily. For mornings the choring engaged attentions and by afternoons James may be found there as well. Then it is that the younger farmer and Rob and his help are off to the lumbering and wood-cutting up at Alderlea, and Pard sat expectant and watchful at the gateway. James too was away. He had gone to a butchering at Mr. B's next neighbor to Rob. There favored by the privilege of heating water for the purpose in a farmer's boiler, three "hogs" at one fell swoop" were turned into pork for home use.

And later when we were at the curing of ours, tempted over many a year, I set a new precedent by consigning the rare, a pet though useless saving of James' to the flames. To find for the moment a peculiar thrill of satisfaction in the deed, which died away presently to leave one amazed and a bit ashamed to have done the like in abeyance to a loved one's wish. For usually only in deeds may we show our affection, since too often lips are dumb. I remember now some verses that a sister-in-law to James, a farm wife, a girlish lady, talented above many and with a son "fast-yearling" in college sent me "last-yearling" in college sent me comment. "Now don't you like these?" Entitled "Farm Wife" and written by Marylu Terral Jeans—and very lovely.

"There are so many things that I'd be saying, if you could hear my heart 'way out of doors; I think of how I love you, while you're having, or doing evening chores. And after chortime, when you come in weary, I think of tender things I'd like to say. But I just say, "The fire seems mighty cheery." Or, "My! It's been just like a Summer's day."

My heart knows all the love words poets treasure, Edt I can't seem to say them, though I try, So when I love you more than I can measure, I scrub the floor, or bake an apple pie."

Until Monday . . . Diary . . . Good-night . . .

How Can I!!!

By Anne Ashley

Q How can I make the surface of a fruit cake smooth, and also prevent the fruit from sticking to the pan and burning on top?

A. All of these things can be avoided by saving a little of the plain batter to spread on the bottom of the pan and on the top of the fruit layer.

Q. What is the cause of windows steaming excessively?

A. It is an indication that there is not the proper amount of circulation of air in the room.

Q. How can I soften winter shoes?

A. Hard winter shoes will ripen nicely if placed in layers of fruit shavings.

Household Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee

Linens

Both the table and the bed linens will last much longer if they are ironed in different creases from time to time, instead of always creasing in the same folds, and it will also lessen the mending.

Pans

Be sure and start right in scouring the new pans, outside as well as inside, and you will never accumulate that ugly brown stain on the bottoms of the pans.

No Lard Taste

The lard taste in pastry can be avoided by adding a tablespoonful of vinegar for each half cup of water used.

Morning Smile

"When I was a small boy," said De Binks, "everybody said I had a great future before me."

"And now?"

"I've got it yet."

## That Body Of Yours

By James W. Barton, M. D.

### ARTHRITIS MAY BE CAUSED BY A SECOND INFECTION

When it was found that most cases of rheumatism and arthritis were caused by infection, and that teeth and tonsils were the chief offenders, a great many infected teeth and tonsils were removed. Immediately after their removal the patient usually felt more pain and stiffness because the blood vessels cut during the operation, absorbed the poison from the infection. However, in a few weeks, or months at most, the patient became free of his pain and stiffness.

As some patients continued to have symptoms, even months after removal of the infection, it was thought that it was not the teeth and tonsils that were to blame. In fact, the humorists of 20 years ago said "the patient's teeth are all gone but he still has his rheumatism."

The reason that some patients continued to have rheumatism after removal of the infection was because the poison from the infection had gone down to the joints and this poison started a new infection in the blood. The blood then carried the poison from the new or second infection to the joints and muscles already affected. A vicious circle occurred.

"Analysis of various vicious circles of infection reveals that the colon (large intestine) is the common denominator of them all." I am quoting Dr. James W. Willise, Binghamton, N. Y., in the "Review of Gastroenterology" (stomach and intestines). The colon receives these poisons from infected teeth and tonsils; the organisms, in turn, affect the wastes in the colon that they start up a further infection, which is carried from the colon back into the general circulation of the blood to various organs and tissues of the body.

The thought, then, is that if arthritis continues after all appropriate infection has been removed, then the colon should be the first organ to suspect. The colon should be cleaned by a strong purgative, such as Epsom salts. Then a sulfadiazine should be given to kill organisms, followed by agar-kaolin or barium sulfate to sweep out the wastes and harmful organisms. A light diet but rich in vitamins, especially B complex foods—liver, kidney, heart, beef, milk, brewer's or baker's yeast—should be eaten for several months.

Better English

D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "The board of directors are going to be there."

2. What is the correct pronunciation of "associate"?

3. Which one of these words is misspelled? "Aqualat, horizontal, quietude due to wounded pride, etc."

4. What does the word "chagrin" mean?

ANSWERS

1. Ser, "is going to be there." 1. Pronounce third syllable sh, and not st. 3. Aqualat. 4. Mental quietude due to wounded pride, etc. "His chagrin" was noticeable when he discovered his mistake." 5. Indubitable.

REPORT NEW MEDICINE

MOSCOW, Jan. 13 — (AP)—A Russian scientist claims to have found a medicine to combat fatigue. It is called lemnomik and it comes from a bush-like tree found in the Far East. Professor D.M. Rossiiski, in an interview said experiments carried out under his observation show lemnomik markedly lessens fatigue and sleepiness.

Stomach Upset Again?

Shame on You!

Stomach sourness, biliousness, heartburn, headache, belching or other temporary disturbances, are often caused by over indulgence. "Burdock Blood Bitters" should give quick relief in such cases.

"Burdock Blood Bitters" will help tone up the stomach, kidneys and liver, aid digestion, and bring quick relief from indigestion and constipation. Buy a bottle to-day.

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Needlecraft FOR THE HOME

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Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. Is it all right to say, "I am delighted to meet you," when being introduced to someone?

A. Not unless you are reasonably sure that the other person is also delighted to meet you.

Q. How should invitations to a christening be sent?

A. Usually by informal notes or by telephone.

Q. Is it proper for a woman to keep her hat on at a luncheon?

A. While this is customary, it is not absolutely essential.

ANSWERS

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