BUYS AND WHYS BY Barbara Brent

A weekly shopping and information service for today's woman

MONTREAL, Aug. 12th—For a happy highlight for a perfect meal, there's delightful charm in the unexpected. A medley of favorite summer fruits set in glowing Lime Jell-O for instance—served on lettuce or cress, with a sweet salad dressing. Perfect refreshment for *both* the eye and the palate. JELL-O is such a thrifty way of achieving tempting, decorative dishes! There are seven gorgeous "locked-in" Jell-O flavors... I always keep all seven on hand, as shortcut to endless economical, thrilling desserts.

Have You Ever Entered a Room where there's a bird-pet in a cage and wondered about that odd odour? Yes, unfortunately, our feathered friends' homes often have an odour that's not very pleasant. But this is no problem with VAPAIR handy! For this same room deodorant that banishes stale cooking and tobacco smells "kills" the odour of Dickey's cage, too — in a *jiffy!* Simply pull the wick and in a minute unwanted smells vanish! And know what? Vapair costs less than a cent each time to use. So why not buy that big-value, ten-ounce bottle of Vapair next time you go shopping?

There'll Be a Dog or Two In your Life this Month—that is, unless you can put up some super-human resistance to those soft-eyed Springer Spaniels on the cover of the new CANADIAN HOME JOURNAL . . . Inside, you'll find a wonderful variety program for August reading; fiction to give you a lift; the coming season's fashion trends, including an exclusive interview with Hollywood's fashion-famous Irene; the booming interest in Western Canada's dude ranches; and that pertinent discussion *"Watch Your Husband's Waistline,"* with meal-by-meal help for the wife who has to feed him! Just a sample of what you'll get in the new issue of your favorite magazine, now on the newsstand.

While This is not a Sports Column,

I'm sure you have been following with interest the progress of the Canadian team in the Olympic Games which end next Saturday. So you'll be interested to know that arrangements were made for a plentiful supply of E. D. SMITH'S refreshing Grape Juice for the athletes' use while training! Yes, you can be sure that these top-ranking athletes know *real refreshment* when they taste it. And you'll know it, too, when you taste that delicious grapey flavour of Niagara's finest Concords in every sip of E. D. Smith's Grape Juice. For E. D. Smith's is *pure* grape juice... pressed from Niagara's finest Concords, sweetened and bottled *full* strength! Get E. D. Smith's Grape Juice at your grocer's tomorrow.

Soft As a Teddy Bear ...and as comforting, too ...that's what Z.B.T. BABY POWDER is! That's why this ***free sample offer*** is such a wonderful opportunity for you to make baby as comfy as he can possibly be, in spite of summer heat! No more bothersome itchiness from "acid moisture", for Z.B.T. is made with Olive Oil and it's *moisture-resistant!* So do write to me for your free sample of Z.B.T.... Barbara Brent, 1411 Crescent St., Montreal, P.Q. And here's a happy thought! That friend of yours with the brand new baby will appreciate such a thoughtful present. If you send me her address, I'll send your gift to Z.B.T. straight to her!

Picnic Perk-you-up, if ever I've seen one!...a piping hot thermos-jug brimful of flavour-wise CHASE & SANBORN COFFEE. *Good always,* you'll find the vital flavour of Chase & Sanborn really hits the spot after a hike through the woods... a romp on the beach. So remember it when you next go picnicking! Know why it's such a welcome refreshment? It's REAL coffee... fresh and with a depth of flavour you'll simply have to taste for yourself to believe. Try it—and I know you'll join the thousands of Chase & Sanborn families that are REAL coffee fans from the word "go"!

Why Suffer the Weary, Uncomfortable Feeling of Tired Eyes...when just two drops of MURINE will bring instant, blessed relief? It really works! Eye-resting Murine contains 7 tested ingredients that blend perfectly with the natural fluids of the eyes... washing them gently as a tear! Don't wait for your eyes to complain... they can't. But the next time your eyes feel irritated (whether from lack of sleep, overwork, sun, wind, dust or light glare), see how quickly Murine cleanses, relieves and soothes them. Comes with a handy eye-dropper cap... easy to use anytime, anyplace.

Holiday-time's the Happy Time...don't spoil it by letting bills accumulate at home. It takes the edge off your freshness to find a clutter of old bills waiting for you! So, before you leave for your vacation, remember to slip your BANK OF MONTREAL cheque-book into your purse... pay your bills the easy way—by B of M cheque! Paying by cheque is extra safe, too, because your cancelled cheque is your receipt. And, above all, this B of M service helps you to come home carefree!

There's no Trick to Pickling when you follow these "golden rules"... most important is this: Pickle with HEINZ WHITE VINEGAR—it's quicker—results are much more satisfactory. Crystal-clear, this mellow, aged-in-wood vinegar safeguards the natural colours of your choice vegetables and fruits... adds zest and piquancy to your pickles! And do your pickling on a smaller scale — don't try to tackle it all in one day! Use fresh vegetables and fruits—the finest spices. Be careful in your choice of cooking kettles and containers and seal well! Do all this...and, with Heinz Distilled White Vinegar, you'll find that pickling takes so much less precious time from your sunny summer days!

Here Is Finger-tip Flattery at its fashion-wise loveliest! You'll see what I mean once you've "glamourized" your nails with PEGGY SAGE'S gorgeous FASHION PINK Nail Polish. Keyed to summer's most feminine mood... summer's soft-spoken shades, Fashion Pink is truly This Summer's Shade! And I can't begin to tell you how beautiful it is in Miss Sage's new "Sheer" Polish. You'll simply have to try it for yourself ...with Peggy Sage's "Shimmer" Lipstick to match. Polish and lipstick come in a Peggy Sage set that you'll find at your favourite cosmetic counter. Ask for it tomorrow...you'll be thrilled with your new "beauty discovery"!

It's a Wonderful Thing to know that anything as downright delicious as a bowlful of Kellogg's Bran Flakes is also very beneficial in a healthwise way! Yes, Kellogg's Bran Flakes taste so fresh, so good... yet they help to do away with the cause of that depressed, dull feeling that often results from incomplete elimination. That's why it's such a pleasant idea to make a habit of Kellogg's Bran Flakes... and it will be a habit you'll really enjoy! Try eating them *regularly* for thirty days... then see if you don't feel much, much better! You and your family will *like* KELLOGG'S BRAN FLAKES... and they are so good for "what ails you"!

Signs of the Season ...in your kitchen, rows and rows of canning jars scrubbed to a bright sparkle for canning time. I hope I catch you before you begin your canning and freezing . . . with this timely tip—you can have finer, altogether tastier canned and frozen fruits when you use LILY WHITE SYRUP. And you simply can't go wrong with the *Lily White Canning and Freezing Guide* to help you to near perfection. ***I'll send it to you,*** post-haste, on your request to me . . . Barbara Brent, 1411 Crescent St., Montreal, P.Q. . . . for *Canning Guide C.B.T.* And, for best canning and freezing results you've *ever* had—remember good Lily White Syrup!

Here's Fashion News so beautifully practical, I'd like to put this in headline type! Versatile nylon is now yours in moth-proof, wonderfully washable sweaters! Yes, sweaters made of nylon staple fibre that's easy-to-wash, quick-drying . . . that wears longer and keeps its shape forever and a day! You'll find them — short-sleeved pullovers — in your favourite department store . . . in the colours you love — white, pink, sky-blue, aqua or black. And remember to look for that important *"Made of 100% C-I-L Nylon Staple"*.

KELLY'S CROSS W. I.

The regular meeting of Kelly's Cross Women's Institute was held in the school house on July 23rd with a good attendance of members and one visitor.

The meeting opened in the usual way and the monthly business was discussed. All the funds on hand were voted to repair the primary room of our school which is to be opened at the beginning of the school year.

It was decided to have the meetings regularly on the first Wednesday of each month. The next meeting will be in the school. The meeting then adjourned.

MAY RID LIGNITE OF WATER CONTENT

SASKATOON, Aug. 11—(CP)—Experiments conducted at the University of Saskatchewan are seeking to rid lignite coal of its 30-per-cent water content.

Dr. W. Ghaham, assistant professor in chemical engineering, is conducting the experiments in view of the fact Saskatchewan's coal fields at Estevan in the southern half of the province produce only lignite.

In transportation, excess weight of the water adds to cost. Drying by hot air causes coal to crumble.

In Memoriam

MARLENE DORIS HILCHEY

The sudden tragic death, on July 26th, of little Marlene Doris Hilchey, eight year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Hilchey, Montague, came as a severe shock to the entire community. While swimming about a mile down the Montague River with an older sister, Norma, and several companions, Marlene swam beyond her depth and despite the efforts of Norma and two nearby summer visitors it was impossible to save the young girl's life. Although only eight years of age, Marlene proved to be an outstanding student, having finished Grade IV's work in school, leading her class in the final examinations in June. The largely attended funeral was held Wednesday afternoon from the United Church, Montague, Rev. A. S. Adams officiating. Rev. Mr. Adams spoke very feelingly in a message of comfort to those who were bereaved, taking as his text the story of the little lost lamb and the Good Shepherd. The hymns sung by the choir were "When He Cometh" and "Safe in the Arms of Jesus." "What a Friend We Have in Jesus" was very tenderly sung by Mrs. D. M. MacDonald. Miss Alva Brehaut was organist. Besides the sorrowing parents there are left to mourn two sisters. Norma and Lenora, and one brother, Robert. Pallbearers were Harry Higginbotham, Arnold VanIderstine, Warren Ladner and George Nicholson. Interment was in the Montague Community Cemetery. The following sent floral tributes and messages of sympathy:

Wreaths

The Family.
Mr. and Mrs. George Preece and Roma
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hilchey
Mr. and Mrs. Archie Hilchey
Mr. and Mrs. Carl Hilchey and Family.
Mr. and Mrs. Roy Clow
Mr. and Mrs. John MacKenzie
Mr. and Mrs. Dolphie White
Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Lilly
Tribune Press Ltd., Amherst, N. S.
Employees of Tribune Press Ltd.

Sprays

The Mission Band
Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Carr
Staff Kings County Hospital
Mr. and Mrs. Bruce MacPhee
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lanigan and Family.
Malcolm MacPhee
Mr. Howard Dewar
Mr. George Stewart
Thelma Stewart
Mr. and Mrs. John Garnhurn
United Church Sunday School

Messages of Sympathy

Tribune Operators, Amherst
Mrs. Nellie Fraser
Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Preece and Family.
Miss Ann Matheson
Miss Anne MacEachern
Mr. and Mrs. Lou Wright
Mr. and Mrs. Roy Brooks
Miss Alena MacDonald
Mr. and Mrs. George Mair
Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Brehaut and Boyd
Mrs. Annie Molyneaux
Mr. and Mrs. Bert MacDonald

CARD OF THANKS

The family of Marlene Hilchey wish to thank all who gave assistance in any way and those who sent flowers and messages of sympathy in their bereavement.

Wisdom's Gate

By Margaret Ayer Barnes

She saw, through her confusion, that she must choose between telling him, with ridiculous melodrama, to leave her house instantly and pretending to think he was only in fun. She hated a scene. "Oh I must be the judge of the worth of my investments," she assured him gayly.

"Sit down, Cicily. You terrify me standing there."

She complied, feeling foolish. He sat silent a moment, looking her over with eyes that seemed amused. Presently he spoke. "I told you that evening that you were a strange woman. You seem stranger and stranger. Have you seriously considered what you are going to do? Get you to a nunnery? Some nunnery of the spirit? How old are you, Cicily?"

"Almost thirty-six."

"You're extraordinarily young in both mind and appearance for your age and experience," he was remarking calmly. "I think I remember saying that before. It always impresses me. You've kept something girlish that most women lose. Of course, in your predicament, it is extremely touching."

Cicily sat silent. But only for a moment, for Avery rose as if to take his departure. Thank God, was her thought before he spoke again.

"I'll be running along. It must be quite late. I hope I've succeeded in conveying the impression that life isn't over for women of thirty-five."

She stood up, smiling as if this observation were a pleasantry, and extending her hand to him, trying to behave like an ordinary hostess gracefully dismissing an ordinary visitor. He took it and held it, clasped warmly in his own.

"Have I bored you?" he asked. "My dear," he added gently, "You're not, I hope, angry?"

She wondered. She wasn't. "No," she informed him.

"You'll think over what I've said?"

He seemed for an instant strangely irresolute. "I must talk with you again. Not now, you're too tired. Will you lunch with me tomorrow? I'll call you in the morning."

XXV

"Well — hello, Avery."

Cicily pulled her fingers, in utter consternation, from the hand that still clasped them. For it was Albert's voice, close, cool and mocking. His eyes, fixed on Avery, were faintly derisive. He was smiling a little, but not too unpleasantly.

"Oh — hello, Albert." It was not a moment to display Avery to advantage. But he did not look sheepish. On the contrary, poised.

"I thought Gertrude told me you were dining with a client," said Albert quite casually.

"I was going to," said Avery. "A man from Detroit. But he couldn't make it. He sent me a wire."

Cicily winched inwardly at this deliberate falsehood. Albert, of course, couldn't possibly believe it. The thought struck her suddenly, they know the rules of this game. They've both played it before in one role or another. That was what made it so tragically funny.

"I was just going," said Avery pleasantly.

Don't let me detain you, said Albert's bland silence.

"Good night," said Avery, smiling at Cicily.

Like an automaton, she gave him her hand.

"Good night," said Avery in the direction of Albert, who stepped quickly aside to yield him the threshold. It was not too conspicuous that they did not shake hands.

In the mute moment that followed Avery's departure, Cicily noticed how clearly she could hear the sounds in the hall. There was no doubt that Albert might have heard the end of their colloquy. She still couldn't remember just what had been said. The door closed discreetly, shutting her in with him. She turned then to look at him, appeal in her eyes.

"It was quite a good party," said Albert brightly.

What party? she thought for one bewildered instant. Oh, of course — Gertrude's.

He said very distinctly, "I'm so glad you made me go."

It swept quickly over her with nightmare intensity that he thought she had known that Avery was coming. That he wouldn't believe her, because everyone lied.

"It broke up quite early. I'm glad of that too." His words were still stressed by that curt, explicit accent. Because I'm dog tired. Do you mind if I turn in?"

She couldn't believe that he wasn't going to talk to her. That she would have no chance, no opening to explain.

"Are you going upstairs? Shall I turn out the lights?" He had never been more courteous.

"Albert," she began, her voice quavering helplessly, "you must listen. It was nothing — yes, I'm going upstairs," she said at last, faintly, as if her last words had never been uttered.

He didn't permit himself to look at all relieved.

"Good night," he said civilly.

"Good night," she responded, heavy at heart because nothing she could say would serve to undeceive him in regard to his deception.

When, the next morning, Avery called her on the telephone, it seemed good to hear his voice again. Avery, at least, could be said to understand. He knew that she was innocent of any misdemeanor.

(To Be Continued)

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THERE OUGHTA BE A LAW! By Fagaly and Shorty