

# Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

## THE LIKEABLE MAN

By SYLVESTER CAIRN

"I'm afraid I expressed myself badly," smiled Nesta. "I meant I was disgusted that people should spread such stories—and you seemed to think I believed them. I think he's charming, though he's far too clever for me. He's just the kind of person you get on with early."

"Yes," agreed Elizabeth, wondering what Nesta's change of front meant, and looking still more surprised when Nesta suggested that it must be very dull for Gerald, because the Dixons were old, and added Nesta, he did no office work, so his day ended early.

"Why not ask him up sometime, the way you do Derek," suggested Nesta. "He'd make a fourth for things—and it would be kind to him too."

Often after this, if they were to be alone, Elizabeth would leave word that they would be glad if he cared to stroll over, so he got into the way of drifting in. Derek Langley, too, seemed to find the evenings spent with the frequency of his visits. Sometimes they played bridge, more often they danced. Usually Gerald and Elizabeth danced together, Gerald's hand being a better partner for her than for Nesta, and their steps fitted well. Gerald danced well—she did most "useless things." That was what he told Elizabeth, almost bitterly, and she laughed at him.

"Anyone can do the dull, necessary things," she said, "the frills are really more essential, you know. Who was it said 'Give me the luxuries of life and I will do without the necessities'?" I can't remember."

"Some fool who never tried," said Gerald curtly—and Elizabeth knew she had been restless. She had forgotten that this man knew by experience. But she could not apologize. Hastily she changed the subject.

He saw her increasingly while he was at work. He could not guess that Nesta was persuading her to devote more time to the estate, and incidentally to him. Then Nesta remarked to Derek,

"Elizabeth's very keen on those new cottages—and, of course, Mr. Ashley is terribly attractive—if one likes the fair type."

"Houses are rather fun," Derek, deep in housing on his own account, never thought of jealousy, Gerald was not a possible rival. After all, you couldn't accept your salary from a girl and then make love to her. It simply was not done.

Gerald was busy but one afternoon the long black car drew up at the office and Nesta jumped out in a hurry.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Dixon. May Mr. Ashley come and play golf?"

Elizabeth said she sure the work can wait.

She had planned it all. Once, when she had been mentioned, Gerald had said he used to play a bit but had not touched a club for ages, consequently the natural arrangement was that he should play with Elizabeth who was much better than Nesta. But the round was not a success from Nesta's point of view, although both Gerald and Elizabeth seemed to enjoy it. Derek was bored by his partner, but not in the smallest degree jealous of Gerald; so Nesta did not suggest repeating the game.

Elizabeth saw a lot of Gerald, but Derek did not care. He regarded Gerald simply as the assistant agent, and his meetings with Elizabeth as purely business consultations. Nesta might have given up in despair, but she remembered that perseverance pays.

Gerald had almost forgotten the gnawing shame of "Not proven" which had haunted him for so long; and he had put Mabel completely from his mind. When he thought of her he could not imagine how he had ever admired her.

He and Derek had slipped into a easy, easy friendship and Nesta was pleasant in her rather irresponsible way—and have given up trying to flirt with him. As for Elizabeth Madden, it was hard to remember that she was his employer, though it was that very fact which threw them so much together.

She had so many interests that it was disconcerting. Keen as she was on sports and horses and cars, she was yet the conscientious landowner. She had a quick mind, and would ask questions which Gerald found hard to answer. She was so sure of her position that she neither patronized nor condescended, and for

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the same reason, she had no fear of being unconventional. He decided that she had as many facets as a diamond.

One day, early in the year, they were walking across the fields from the new cottages when she remarked:

"And the next thing is the tenants' dance. Oh dear!"

"What is the tenants' dance? And why 'Oh dear'?"

"The tenants' dance has always been held just before Lent. We've always had it and I suppose we always will. But I hate posing as a farmer-people!" She stopped, realizing how freely she had spoken.

Gerald was surprised.

"You oughtn't to be. You always say you hate it."

"Oh, the cottagers are different. But the dance—I feel it's so artificial, so much showing-off."

"I expect they love it," he tried to reassure her.

"I only hope they do. I wonder how you'll get on."

"But I'm not a tenant."

"Any man who can dance is an asset. And as you're one of the staff, you'll have to ask all the dullest girls."

"Won't you give me a dance when I've done my duty?"

"I'll be doing my duty too," she retorted adding after a pause, "and goodness knows I need it! She's a dear, though she can be a tartar."

## Wilson-Haggarty Wedding

A pretty wedding was solemnized at All Saints Church, Cardigan on Wednesday, Aug. 20, 1941, when Theresa Margaret, daughter of the late Mr. James A. Wilson and Mrs. Joseph son of Mr. and Mrs. John Haggarty, Port Augusta.

The ceremony was performed and Nuptial Mass celebrated by Rev. Joseph Rooney, P. P., while Rev. Owen Kiggins, uncle of the bride occupied a seat in the Sanctuary.

A large number of relatives and friends of the bride and groom were present during the ceremony.

As the bridal party proceeded to the altar rail the wedding March was rendered by Miss Teresa Donahoe, who also played during Mass. Appropriate hymns were sung by the Children's Choir.

The bride was attractively attired in a street length dress of aqua marine blue alpaca, tropic blue coat with contrasting accessories, and wore a corsage of Talsman roses and a maid-hair fern and carried a white prayer book.

The bridesmaid, Miss Katherine I. Wilson, sister of the bride wore a navy blue tailored suit with white accessories. Her corsage was of yellow roses and maiden-hair fern. The groom was attended by his brother Mr. Robert Haggarty.

Immediately after Mass the bride was motored to the home of the bride's mother, where a wedding breakfast was served to the immediate relatives of the contracting parties, the officiating clergyman and Rev. Owen Kiggins.

The groom's gift to the bride was a string of pearls, to the bridesmaid a pearl rosary, and to the groomsmen a cigarette case.

The bride was formerly employed in the office of Mr. James E. Harris. The groom was employed as book-keeper by Mr. A. H. Duvar for a number of years and left on Friday morning to take up his duties in the R. C. A. F.

Once when I was quite small, she said, "I remember the day when Elizabeth gave me a little confidential laugh which seemed to admit Gerald to a new intimacy."

"Noblesse oblige" has always meant dancing with some old farm man who breathes like a bull and tramps on your feet."

Gerald laughed, but suddenly became grave. This girl took her position seriously. She would do her duty always, from dancing with a dull old person when she was a child, to mastering the details of her work now that she was a woman.

"But don't, for goodness sake, let them know I don't enjoy it as much as they do. I feel I'd like to sprain my ankle in the middle of the day before. Now I feel I've made you a fellow conspirator."

"Right description," if you got the dance," retorted Gerald.

He was finding it hard to remember that the bus which had taken them to Westwood, and he a mere assistant in her estate office.

## CHAPTER XI

### ELIZABETH LIKES A SPIRITED HORSE

Gerald thought he had never seen Elizabeth look so lovely as she did on the night of the dance. She was so animated and eager.

Derek was there, dancing with the prettiest girl in the room, and Elizabeth because she had to. The older people clustered at the end of the long hall, watching. There were Mr. and Mrs. Ashby, Miss and Mrs. Westwood, and Doctor Laurie. There was a stately lady, too, whose hair was silver and whose eyes were as bright as her grandmother's. She was Elizabeth's godmother, and she surveyed the scene critically.

"What a nice mix Nesta is!" she said passionately, "and Derek Langley ought to be slapped for dancing with all the wrong people!"

"I don't know what you're talking about," said Mrs. Westwood, "but you're right, 'Cher, you're lovely, tonight, and the keen race softened."

Elizabeth gave a compliment from under her eye. "I think they're enjoying themselves, except the lady whose partner Derek will run away with."

"Noblesse oblige," she laughed. "But, honestly, I'm beginning to like it. I see, they like me—and talk."

"Don't become conceited, child, or you'll cease to be charming." The aunt's grey eyes roved over the dancers, and came to rest. "Who is the handsome Viking? I haven't seen him before."

Elizabeth's eyes followed the direction of the old lady's. Gerald towered above the other men, his handsome head bent over his partner, a faint smile on his face.

"That's Mr. Ashley," said Elizabeth smiling.

"You may introduce him, if you like. He can dance even with that lump of a girl."

"You'll like him," nodded Elizabeth and departed. "I'll leave the old lady to look after her quarterly."

"Isn't that young man a stranger?" Lady Trevor asked her neighbor and Mr. Dixon gratified her curiosity.

When Elizabeth tried to find Gerald later in the evening, he had disappeared, and she asked one of the maids.

"Mr. Ashley, madam? He got a message about his dog, Mr. Parsons, it was said he had been poisoned or run over," I think."

"Not dead?" Elizabeth's face grew white.

"No, no. Mr. Parsons wouldn't have disturbed him for that."

So Lady Trevor could not meet "the Viking." Elizabeth liked that description of herself, and she thought of it herself. It fitted so well. But after that she found it difficult to perform her duties as hostess, she thought of Michael more than of her partners, and was glad when it was over.

(To be Continued)

Silver is one of the best conductors of heat and electricity known to science.

One of the fast growing uses of rubber is for pads with which kneeling benches in churches are covered. Sponge rubber of varying thickness is used.

## Dorothy Dix Says—

### BE SATISFIED WITH WHAT YOU HAVE FOR YOUR MATE

#### Most Couples Don't Know How Well Off They Are Until They Lose The Other Half Of The Marriage

The old saying that we don't know when we are well off never has a better exemplification than in marriage. Of course, none of us get the ideal mates that we desire and that we think we deserve, for even when our Marias and our Toms, Dicks and Harrys are faithful and kind, and good cooks and providers, they still have little ways and habits that get on our nerves and make us think regretfully of the single estate. It is only after we have lost our husbands and wives through death or divorce, and face loneliness and having to pay our own bills and order our own meals and keep up with our laundry, and endure stab wounds that go to the heart instead of pinpricks, that we realize that we were happily married and didn't know it. Perhaps it takes a more analytical mind than most of us possess to be able to assay the value of what we have while we have it, but undoubtedly it would add immensely to the sum of human happiness, and save the wreck of many a home, if husbands and wives generally had an awareness of how happy they are—though married—and that many of the little faults they object to in their mates are really blessings in disguise. If women, in particular, could know when they are well off, it would solve most of the problems over which they lose sleep and acquire grey hairs. The chief grievance of wives, for instance, is that their husbands take them for granted. Enough tears have been shed over dumb husbands, who never told their wives how beautiful they were, or noticed that there were fresh curtains on the window, or how the butcher bill had been scaled down, to float a battleship.

**The Common Complaint**

Wives consider that for their husbands to take them for granted is an insult and also denotes that they are no longer loved, and this makes them beat upon their breasts and moan out their misery. But they might arise and sing songs of joy if they realized that their husbands were paying them the supreme compliment of thinking them superwomen, who would always, under all circumstances, do exactly the right thing, so it is superfluous to praise them.

Other women complain that their husbands never notice when they have on a new dress, or a different hair-do, and that the pigs sit at dinner and gobble up a dinner they have spent hours in preparing without giving a grunt of appreciation for the labor and time that has been put into it.

Little do these women recognize how fortunate they are in possessing unobnoxious husbands. Naturally a wife would like a compliment on her new frocks, but think how little pleasure that would give compared to the suffering of having a husband who considered himself a connoisseur in millinery and insisted on going shopping with her and picking out her clothes, and who was critical of every detail of her toilet.

**Be Glad He Eats**

It is not to be denied that a wife would value a vote of thanks from her husband for having made a burnt offering of herself on the kitchen altar. But how often does a woman go through who is married to a gourmet who eats every mouthful as if he were making a chemical analysis, and considers a drop too much or too little in the seasoning a high crime and misdemeanor. Lucky the woman who has a husband who eats what is set before him and asks no questions.

Many a woman prides herself on her ability to make a man's life a misery, but how often does she find herself looking at her husband snoring over the paper every evening, with a weary sigh, and wondering how she could have done it better. But how peaceful and serene she might feel if she only knew how many women would like to know where their husbands spent the evenings.

And it is the same way with men. Maybe a man's wife has gotten middle-aged and fat, but when he swaps her off for some glamour girl he spends the balance of his life regretting it. Maybe his wife isn't a scintillating conversationalist, but she makes his home a place of peace and rest and comfort, and Mother never made pies like hers.

Maybe she isn't a social favorite, but she dies he stands alone and afraid in the world, because he knows he has lost the only friend on whose faith and loyalty he could absolutely depend.

Pity we don't know when we are well off, isn't it?

DOROTHY DIX

## Your Individual HOROSCOPE

By Frances Drake

**MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries)**—A fine day for personal as well as public viewpoint. Mental work, economic matters, travel, selling, buying, research, conferences, domestic issues, head the favor list.

**APRIL 21 to MAY 20 (Taurus)**—Financial and business matters and heart interests especially sponsored. Get an early start, think things out briskly, then devote your entire efforts to accomplish your desired goal.

**MAY 21 to JUNE 21 (Gemini)**—Auspicious vibrations urge you calmly, coolly to set your course and steer straight to the harbor of success. Avoid extremes and unconventional moves. Retain a steadfast spirit.

**JUNE 22 to JULY 23 (Cancer)**—Monetary and romantic issues are under kindly influences. Keep them so. Make ready for jaunts or excursions to be indulged tomorrow, but proceed NOW with duties. Finish up incomplete items.

**JULY 24 to AUGUST 23 (Leo)**—Auspicious vibrations, but delicate issues, such as the regular routine is properly attended to. Don't waste time on petty trivialities. Concentrate on worthy private interests, cooperative movements, patriotic issues.

**AUGUST 23 to SEPTEMBER 23 (Virgo)**—Fine rays abound. Progress at a steady, reasonable tempo without overstrain and you'll find accomplishment. Don't inject personalities in your activities or over-stress YOUR opinions.

**SEPTEMBER 24 to OCTOBER 23 (Libra)**—Friendly vibrations. Take full advantage of this. Display your best talents. An early start in any worthy undertaking should prove fruitful. Large-scale operations require extra vigilance.

**OCTOBER 24 to NOVEMBER 23 (Scorpio)**—Your ability is in demand. Go to it to supply an added push and intelligence needed to carry your dreams and translate them into successful, practical results.

**NOVEMBER 23 to DECEMBER 22 (Sagittarius)**—Much can and should be accomplished with the help of God and the able assistance of close associates who have your interest at heart. Are you the leader in your circle? Don't become arrogant as a result. We are all equal.

**DECEMBER 23 to JANUARY 21 (Capricorn)**—A fine period to exploit your varied capabilities. Keep your actions and thoughts above-board; demand similar treatment of others. Check on all angles before making a move.

**JANUARY 22 to FEBRUARY 20 (Aquarius)**—Make your actions effective and concise. Avoid mental strain and irritability. All indications are for progress and achievement NOW. Necessary business issues favored.

**FEBRUARY 21 to MARCH 20 (Pisces)**—Establish yourself as the champion of the circle in which you play. Set a good example for others to follow. Tact and harmonious cooperation make a healthy combination hard to beat.

**A CHILD BORN ON THIS DAY** is versatile, artistic, creative and thoughtful. Dislikes to be hampered by red tape and details. Diplomatic and neighborly attitude outstanding trait. Overcome a tendency to obstinacy and dictatorial methods. Spiritual training a good helmsman.

**Ganong's CHOCOLATES**

A gift of Ganong's CHOCOLATES reflects your good taste and exacting judgment... your knowledge that only the best is good enough to give her.

**THE FINEST IN THE LAND**

## A Morning Smile

Fully Aware

"Do you know the nature of an oath?" a woman was asked when she entered for witness-son.

"I ought to," she replied, "I've just left my husband laying the stair carpet."

**The Other Way Round**

Two women were talking after a recent air raid. One looked gloomy. In the midst of life we are in death," she replied.

"No, you've got it all wrong," replied the other. "In the midst of death we are in life."

## THE COOK'S CORNER

**Fudge Cake**

6 tablespoons shortening or butter.  
3 squares chocolate.  
1-2 cups sugar.  
1-2 cups sifted flour.  
3-4 cups baking powder.  
1-4 teaspoon salt.  
3-4 cup milk.  
3 eggs.

1-2 teaspoon vanilla.  
Melt shortening, add melted chocolate and blend well; then add sugar gradually, beating until light and fluffy. Sift flour, baking powder and salt together and add alternately with milk to creamed mixture. Add eggs one at a time, and beat until thoroughly mixed; add vanilla and blend in well. Pour into two greased 8-inch layer cake pans or one loaf pan. Bake layers in a moderate oven (350 degrees F.) 25 to 30 minutes; or loaf at 325 degrees F. about 50 minutes. Frost with Jiffy Frosting.

**Jiffy Frosting**

1-2 cup sugar.  
1 egg.  
8 tablespoons grated chocolate.  
2 tablespoons hot milk.  
1 teaspoon butter.  
1-2 teaspoon vanilla.  
Combine sugar and egg and mix well; add grated chocolate and cook in upper part of double boiler about five minutes, or until mixture thickens. Add top milk gradually and cook two minutes longer, stirring constantly. Remove from heat and add butter and vanilla. Blend well and spread on cooled cake.

## BABY'S CRY IS NOT ALWAYS TEMPER

DISTINGUISH between your baby's cry of pain and cry of temper. When it's the "pain cry" give Baby's Own Tablets at once. Mrs. May Mundy, of Toronto, finds they work every time.

"I'm the mother of nine children, three of them little babies. Baby's Own Tablets have been my only medicine in raising them to the healthy children they now are. As soon as my children became a little fussy I at once gave them Baby's Own Tablets and in very short time the fever disappeared and the children were normal again."

Equally effective for diarrhoea, upset stomach, simple cough, teething troubles and other minor ailments of babies.

Easy to take as candy. Quickly effective. Safe and harmless. Contains no opiates or stupifying drugs. Each package gives an analysis of the report. Get a package today. Sicknes often strikes in the night. 25 cents. Your druggist has it or not satisfied.

## A Slip in Your Manners Ruins a Nice Impression

Such a cute looking girl, he just had to tell her, "I'm glad to meet you!" But immediately she plants a doubt in his mind with her crude "It's mutual, I'm sure!"

If only she'd learned a correct reply such as "I enjoyed meeting you, too!" As it is, he's glad he didn't ask her a date—she might embarrass him wherever they'd go.

It's natural for a well-bred man to have such doubts. "Suppose I look her dancing," he thinks. "She's the type who'd say 'Thank you' after a man danced with her. Probably thanks waiters, too. And how my friends would stare if I took her to a tennis match and she cheered the whole time!"

The poised type of girl he admires would let the man say "Thank you" after a dance; she'd perhaps reply, "It was fun!" She'd thank a waiter only for a special service, such as getting her a substitution on her order. And of course she'd never applaud at tennis while the play is going on.

She'd know the etiquette of dating through and through. Our 32-page booklet explains what's correct for men and girls, when dancing, dining, driving, at theatres, on week-ends. Discusses petting, "good-night kiss." Gives etiquette of introductions, travel, tipping.

Send 15c in coins for your copy of **ETIQUETTE FOR YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN** To The Guardian Home Service, The Charlottetown Guardian. Be sure to write plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, and the NAME of booklet.

## Blunder Makes Him Dubious

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

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## Play in style and comfort this summer

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## KEEP RATS OUT

Now is the time to make grain storage rat-proof. This can be done by using tin to seal cracks around the base of the cribs, thus breaking contact between the bottom of the crib and the soil wood piles, tin can drums, or other infested places should be destroyed. Any work done to prevent next winter's rat crop from increasing is time well spent.

## MEMO

Front Lace Back Lace? \$4.00

whichever you prefer, we have it, and you can be sure you are getting a real bargain. Think of it, a genuine NEMO Corset for just \$4.00. Both have clasp closures, and come in waist sizes 24-36. \$4.00.

363—Back lace corset  
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## Living & Leisure

—The Woman's Realm

## PRAYER FOR A PILOT

Lord of Sea, and Earth, and Air, Listen to the Pilot's Prayer: Send him wind that's steady and strong, Grant that his engine sings the song Of flawless tone, by which he knows It shall not fail him where he goes; Leading, guiding, in curve, half-roll Grant him, O Lord, a full control, That he may learn in heights of Heaven The rapture altitude has given That he shall know the joy they feel Who ride Thy realms on birds of steel. —Cecil Roberts.

## MIXED GREENS

It's smart this year to wear mixed tones of one color. A garish black suit with trousers of rich dark green is "just right" for the girl with auburn tresses and shimmery print with white coat, a play dress in lime green with grey pique trim, and a bright Kelly green beach bag with grey jersey bathing suit, would fit the vacation needs of any glamorous girl.

## FURNITURE POLISH

An excellent polish to use at least once or twice a year on varnished and oiled furniture is made by mixing two-thirds boiled linseed oil with one-third turpentine. The linseed oil feeds the wood, and the turpentine helps the oil to penetrate the wood and loosen the dirt. Apply it to the furniture with a soft cloth, wipe off all excess polish with a clean cloth, and then polish the surface by rubbing it along the grain of the wood until the wood is thoroughly dry and the finish is left no mark on the surface. It's polish removes the dull, foggy appearance often found on furniture.

## WASHING SOILED FURNITURE

To clean wood that is badly soiled and oiled furniture is made by mixing two-thirds boiled linseed oil with one-third turpentine. The linseed oil feeds the wood, and the turpentine helps the oil to penetrate the wood and loosen the dirt. Apply it to the furniture with a soft cloth, wipe off all excess polish with a clean cloth, and then polish the surface by rubbing it along the grain of the wood until the wood is thoroughly dry and the finish is left no mark on the surface. It's polish removes the dull, foggy appearance often found on furniture.

## Needlecraft—For The Home

Play in style and comfort this summer. Make this button dress with easy sleeves. Matching complete the costume that will be your favorite for all the day, every day. Bright, clean designs in one of the exotic Hawaiian designs is new looking and very easy to make as well as easy to wear. The skirt can be made either in the shorter or regulation length as you wish. This is one play dress that you'll not want to do without.

Style No. 3424 is designed for size 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 16 requires 3 1/2 yards of 35-inch fabric for regulation length dress; 1 1/4 yards for panties.

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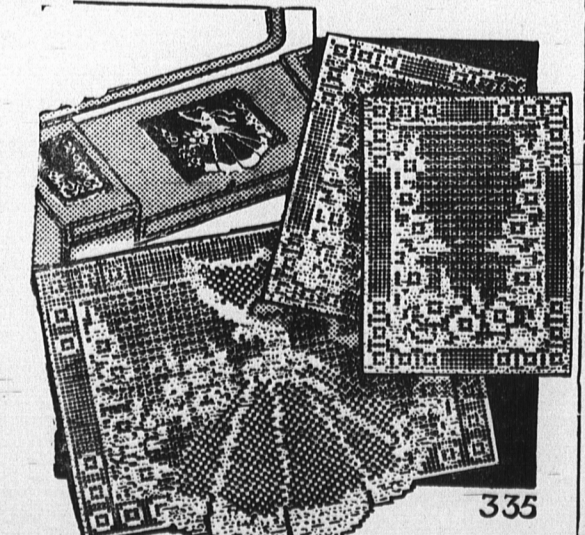
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DESIGN NO. 335

The crochet worker looking for something dainty to make will enjoy this quaint and clever design. It may be used for vanity or chair backs. Pattern No. 335 contains list of materials needed, illustration of stitches, working graph and complete instructions.

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