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

Happenings Of The Week

If you were the Queen of England you wouldn't be planning a new suit of parma violet with gloves and purse to match, for you would receive the same number of clothing coupons as the poorest woman in the realm—exactly 48 to do you for a year. The Queen uses most of hers for gloves and shoes. She wears the gloves out shaking hands with people, and the shoes wear thin in no time as she walks over rubble and sharp stones visiting bombed areas, war plants, shipyards and reviewing the troops.

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If you were Queen of England you would still be wearing the suits and furs you wore on that memorable trip to Canada five years ago. Your young daughter, the heir-presumptive to the throne, would wear the same blue suit for months on end, with low utility shoes made to withstand wear and tear, and a little felt hat atop her simply dressed hair, the style of which has set a new fashion in the land.

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If you were England's beloved Queen you couldn't have buttered Scotch scones for afternoon tea unless you sacrified your whole day's ration of butter to spread on them. You might plan a Sunday roast of beef with Yorkshire pudding, but you'd have to go easy on it in order to make it last most of the week. Maybe you'd spin it out in a shepherd's pie, or sliced cold with mustard. You would receive exactly the same sugar ration as your lowliest subject, one-half pound per week.

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If you were Queen of England even your bath water would be rationed, five inches to a tub. And you wouldn't know when a bomb might come crashing through the room of your home. In fact, one did and hit your favorite room where you liked to sit with your husband in the evening hours and knit while you listened to the "wireless."

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But if you were England's Queen you would still be charming and beautiful - - - your head high, your bright smile undimmed - - - your dauntless spirit unafraid. The friend of common people — sharing their sorrow and joy - - comforting the stricken - - - sharing their rationed food.

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The marriage of Wren Lillian Marguerite Gordon, W. R. C. N. S., stationed at H.M.C.S. Bytown, Ottawa, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Percy Gordon, of Montreal, to Mr. Harry Edward Miller, Jr., of Montreal, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Miller, of Charlottetown, is taking place tomorrow afternoon, July 1, at half-past three o'clock in the Church of St. James the Apostle, Montreal, followed by a reception at the Ritz Carleton. The bride and groom are leaving immediately after for Charlottetown where they will spend their honeymoon with the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Miller, Keppoch.

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The continued illness of Miss Anna Mair, Superintendent of the P. E. I. Hospital, which necessitates a complete rest for a few months, is much regretted by her many friends.

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There was a steady exodus to summer cottages this week, the delightful weather removing all moving obstacles, and now almost all the cottages at the beaches are costly settled for the holiday season. The tourist outlook is very promising, the summer hotels reporting "bookings" well up for July and August.

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Mrs. Ken Franklin and winsome young daughter Wayne are visiting Mrs. Franklin's parents, Dr. and Mrs. H.H. Shaw, Prince Street, who are also receiving the happy congratulations of their friends on the arrival of a grandson born to Mrs. MacLean, wife of P.O. John C. MacLean, R.C.A.F. (missing) on Tuesday.

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Mrs. Lorne Unsworth arrived by plane from New York on Monday to spend the summer at Keppoch.

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Old memories and happy friendships were recalled by the large congregation attending the 75th anniversary of St. Peter's Cathedral on Wednesday. Following the ceremony a reception was held in the parish hall where His Lordship, Rt. Rev. G. F. Kingston, Bishop of the Diocese, was kept pleasantly busy shaking hands and chatting with the guests who were introduced by Mrs. Malone, wife of Canon E. M. Malone. Dainty refreshments were served.

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Lady Willingdon, wife of the former Governor-General, has recovered a valuable oak and silver casket which has been missing for some years. Its disappearance reads like a mystery story, except that the mystery was not solved. The casket, about 18 inches long, embellished with beautifully-modelled native Indian figures, was presented to the late Lord Willingdon by the Madras Provincial Depressed Classes Federation as a memento of his many years in India. Before his death in August, 1941, he missed it from his home, and no trace was found of it. It was thought to have been stolen. A London insurance manager on visiting a little country town near London saw a tarnished Indian casket in the window of a "curiosity shop." He liked it and found that the price was only the equivalent of seven and a half dollars. He brought it home, cleaned it, and then saw by the inscription that it was a presentation to Lord and Lady Willingdon. He at once got in touch with Lady Willingdon. Lady Willingdon is still trying to solve the mystery of how the casket was stolen, and how it came to be on sale in a country town for a few shillings.

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Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Moore and son Donnie have returned from Halifax where they were visiting Mr. Moore's sister, Mrs. A. T. Vinnicombe.

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On Saturday evening Misses Mary Welsh, Joyce Nicholson, and Florence Owen entertained at the home of the latter, in honor of Miss Esther MacDougall. The bride-to-be received lovely and useful gifts for her future home.

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Mrs. L. B. MacMillan has been entertaining her friends at a series of enjoyable bridge parties this week.

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Mrs. T. W. L. Prowse and Miss Fairlie Prowse left Wednesday on a holiday visit to Mrs. Prowse's mother at Bruce Beach, Ripley, Ont.

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The tea hostesses at the tennis courts tomorrow afternoon will be Mrs. James Wilson and Miss Caroline Sinclair.

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Mrs. Victor Haslam is being welcomed home from New York to spend the summer at Keppoch.

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The indisposition of Mrs. LePage, wife of Lieut. Governor B. [illegible] LePage, is regretted. His Honor and Mrs. LePage are looking forward to occupying their new home which is now in the course of erection on West Street.

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Mr. G. Kingsley Shiel, Deputy Minister of Munitions and Supply and Mrs. Shiels with their son Terence of Ottawa, are visiting [illegible] at the home of Mr. Frank Ross, Ashburn Lake, N. B., before coming to Charlottetown to prolong their vacation.

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Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Robertson of Toronto, who spent the week end at Charlottetown and now visiting in Souris, stopping with Mrs. W. Wright, and very much enjoying their first visit to the Garden Province.

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Miss Mary E. Stearns, R. N., of Boston, arrived in the city by plane on Wednesday to attend the marriage of her niece, Miss Ruth Sterns, which takes place in the near future.

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Miss Ruth Sterns, whose marriage takes place next week, is being pleasantly entertained by her many friends.

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On Friday night Mrs. James Power and Mrs. Howard Hobbs were joint hostesses at an attractively arranged shower at Mrs. Power's home, where there was much fun and laughter in opening the lovely gifts and reading the accompanying verses of good wishes for the bride-to-be.

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Miss Sally Wood and Miss Verna Wood entertained last Saturday afternoon at a prettily arranged shower and tea for Miss Ruth Sterns. Many lovely gifts were received by the bride-to-be. Mrs. Elizabeth Wood presided over the tea cups, Miss Alice Fraser and Mrs. Neil Swensen assisted.

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On Tuesday evening Miss Sterns was guest of honor at two tables of bridge given by Miss Elizabeth Cox and Mrs. Bill Reid at the latter's home, at which a lovely guest of honor prize was presented to the prospective bride.

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Again, on Wednesday evening, Miss Sterns was entertained at dinner at the Charlottetown Hotel by her co-workers in the office of Carvell Bros.

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Later on the same evening Mrs. Fred Pickard and Mrs. Bill Roach were joint hostesses at a jolly miscellaneous shower at Mrs. Pickard's apartment, where the intended bride received some beautiful and useful gifts, accompanied by very witty verses, which caused gales of laughter.

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Her Royal Highness Princess Alice proved an indefatigable sight-seer on Thursday when she climbed to the top of Brock's Monument at Queenston Heights to share with her grandchildren the magnificent panoramic view of the Niagara peninsula from that point, 108 feet above the escarpment. Following luncheon the entire party rested on the sweeping lawns near the monument to Laura Secord. A trip across the Whirlpool Rapids in the Spanish aero car and an inspection of Fort George and Naval Hall rounded out the program.

• • •

English newspapers, delayed by the invasion, recently received note the passing of Col. Sir Victor MacKenzie, Bt. of Glenmuick, an old and highly esteemed friend of the Royal family. Sir Victor's estates on Upper Deeside marched with the Royal Estates of Balmoral and Birkhall. As one of their Majesties' neighbours he enjoyed a close friendship of the Royal Family which went back to his boyhood days. Though older, he really grew up with the present King and his brothers and the Princess Royal. Their friendship was strengthened by many days on the moors and hills together. When the Princess Royal, then Princess Mary, was married to Viscount Lascelles, now Earl of Harewood, Sir Victor was best man at the wedding. Every autumn, when the court was at Balmoral, Sir Victor was frequently the guest of the Royal Family on the moors or at the castle. The King also shot over Sir Victor's moors at Glenmuick and Braichlie. His associations with the Royal Family were further strengthened by his appointment as Groom-in-Waiting to King George V in 1932. He has held this office in the Royal Household under three sovereigns, for both King Edward VIII and the present King appointed him an extra Groom-in-Waiting.

Her Majesty the Queen chats with Lieut. J. W. Scott, R.C.N.V.R., of Halifax, N. S., while on a recent visit to a Canadian Hospital in England. Lieut. Scott is a survivor from H. M. C. S. "ATHABASKAN", a Canadian tribal class destroyer whose sinking was announced in April.—(Canadian Army Overseas Photo).

THE COOK'S CORNER

FRESH STRAWBERRY LAYER CAKE

You don't need many berries to make this cake. You will observe the crushed fruit and its juice supply the liquid, when the batter is being assembled. The result is a nice but little-bit-different cake.

2 cups once-sifted cake flour
2 teaspoons baking powder
½ teaspoon salt
7 tablespoons shortening
1 cup fine granulated sugar
2 eggs, well beaten
1 cup crushed fresh strawberries and juice
1½ tablespoons fruit sugar
2 teaspoons lemon juice

Measure and sift together twice the flour, baking powder and salt. Cream shortening and blend in the fine granulated sugar gradually; add beaten eggs, a little at a time, beating well after each addition.

Wash, hull and crush sufficient strawberries to fill 1 cup; sweeten with the fruit sugar and stir in lemon juice.

Add the twice-sifted dry ingredients alternately with the crushed berries to the creamed mixture.

Turn into two buttered and lightly floured seven-inch layer cake pans.

Bake in a moderately hot oven, 375 degrees, about 25 minutes.

Turn out and sprinkle tops with a little sifted icing sugar or, when cold, put the layers together with cream filling.

BLACKHEADS

Blackheads go quickly by a simple method that dissolves them. Get two ounces of peroxine powder from your druggist, apply with a hot, wet cloth gently over the blackheads—and you will wonder where they have gone.

A Morning Smile

A mother who had received a bill from her son in college was complaining about his expenses.

"Look," he remarked, "it's the languages that cost the most — Scotch, fifty dollars."

NOW HE KNOWS

"What does this expression 'Sez you' mean "asked the judge.

The clerk of the court replied:

"My lord, it appears that this is a slang expression of American origin which has gained regrettable currency in the language of our people through the insidious agency of the cinema, and is, as I am led to understand, employed to indicate a state of dubiety in the mind of the speaker as to the veracity, or credibility of a statement made to him."

"Oh, yeah!" said the judge.

PLAY SHOES FOR ALL AGES

DESIGN NO. 1087

Crocheted play shoes for children and adults are inexpensive to make of cotton rug yarn. Pattern No. 1087 contains 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.

Design No. 1087

Name

Street Address

City Province

Ellen's Diary

By An Island Farmer's Wife

James was up early this morning. His sleep was so light I think there was hardly an indentation on his pillow! I found him in the stable cleaning the Jack-horse for the last time. I let my usual early chores wait as I watched him brush the coat until it shone satiny over powerful muscles. The mane and tail were also combed out carefully. "He was always a quiet animal" James said, "I had to look in mornings to be certain he was there." Quietly I took his bridle off the wall and carried it to the house to polish the "head-band" and trimmings. I knew James would wish it. Following breakfast, Jack was led from his stall for the last time. He wore the new halter and I watched James slip the bridle on and lead him to the watering trough. I lingered about for I too was sorry to see him go. James said: "He'll never haul wood to the porch for you again"—"or earth for the border." I mourned. There were many things he would never again do for me for through the years a horse can become a faithful friend. James led him slowly down the lane from Alderlea intending to ride him once he reached the road. I watched him out of sight. Cry? Why should I cry at parting from a dumb animal, faithful though he was, when there are now so many partings? Surely not, but as I returned indoors to take the dishes from the table, I confess their familiar patterns was more than blurred.

• • •

When I went to help with the milking, which must be hurried, for James had to be brought from the station. Jeanie met me in the yard with an incredulous expression on her face: "We've two new calves. Imagine that!" One came from the fields slowly on new, uncertain limbs, beside her mother; the other was in the stable, a tiny jersey fawn-like and pretty. I hope there will be no more wanderings when evening chore-time come round for what once was what James terms: "a pleasant pastime" for Jeanie and me has all at once reached a burdensome phase.

• • •

There was a visitor at the house across the lane. A young lad from Jeanie's "home-town", fulfilled a desire to spend an afternoon with Jeanie and incidentally to visit the old mill to watch the machinery at work. He saw the logs being drawn in to feed the saw and also the new sweet-smelling boards being carried to the waiting trucks or wagons. The "Gaspereaux" in the sheltering pool below the waste-gates intrigued him although I assured him they were a bony proposition at best. When he wondered why there was no boat or raft about the stream, I remembered the fears I entertained for other smaller lads who visited and lived at Alderlea. There was a clumsy raft, a lodeston once, about which I sang hymns of praise when finally it floated in pieces to the pond below.

• • •

I went to the work of weeding the garden this afternoon for both weeds and garden had made splendid growth. The men had turned the calves excepting of course the two wee ones, to pasture in the orchard and the noise of their lamenting was in my ears as I worked. James sharpened hoes and came to my assistance telling me as he worked expertly: "I never hind hoeing in a turnip field, but I'm not so fond of gardening." Our combined efforts however soon had it spic and span. I set out more tomatoes from the cold frame, strong healthy plants. I grew more than I needed so I shared with Karolyn and Mrs. Brown and others.

• • •

This evening James and I went back to the turnip-field to set out the cabbage plants that Karolyn had given us, not a great number of course but enough to assure us of a supply for "corned beef and" "Krout" for the winter as well.

(Continued on page 8)

A Job Only You Can Do

Price Control Questions And Answers

Questions and Answers on Price Control will appear in The Guardian as a regular feature each day. The questions are those which have reached the Wartime Prices and Trade Board from housewives in this region. The answers are provided by the Board Readers. Persons who have intelligent questions to ask on price control are invited to send them in writing to the Women's Regional Advisory Committee of the War Time Prices and Trade Board.

Q. When on a two weeks' vacation at a summer boarding house or hotel how many ration coupons are the proprietors entitled to take for butter, sugar, tea and coffee? Are they also entitled to take any "D" coupons for preserves?

A. When you stay for two weeks the proprietors are entitled to collect one sugar coupon, one tea-coffee coupon, two butter coupons and one preserves coupon from a guest's ration book . . . if you remained for three weeks they only remove two week's coupons . . . the surrender of coupons at summer hotels is based entirely on two weeks periods . . . coupons may only be detached from guests' ration books for each full two weeks of residence.

Q. Will you please forward me any literature you have on home canning of vegetables and fruit?

A. Such information is distributed by the Department of Agriculture . . . we have forwarded your letter to the Consumer Section, Marketing Service, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa . . . you will receive this information direct.

Thousands have been overjoyed at the results a little pepping up with Dr. Williams Pink Pills accomplish. Contains general tonics often needed by men and women who feel old and whose bodies are lacking in certain essentials vital to energy and vigor. Start on your way to feeling peppier and livelier with Dr. Williams Pink Pills this very day. At your druggist.

Dorothy Dix Says—

WHY WAR BRIDE LEAVES HOME

Girl Looks Upon Living With In-Laws As Cruel Treatment But She Does It

DEAR MISS DIX—Why when a girl marries a man in the service, does the war bride uproot herself from her home and familiar surroundings, (provided she has a home and is happy there) to go and live with her husband's parents who are usually entire strangers to her? It doesn't make sense to me, even when you try to explain that it is in order that the husband can be with his wife and his family at the same time when he is on furlough For, if her home is in this country, surely she could go to his home for a visit at that time.

CURIOUS WOMAN.

KEEPS BRIDE IN HAND

ANSWER—I share your puzzlement over the matter, for, as a general thing, brides regard having to live with their in-laws as a cruel and inhuman treatment, nor do in-laws crave to have daughter-in-laws as permanent guests. I have wondered much over this and the only conclusion I can reach is that when a son, who is starting off to war, wishes his wife off on his family it is because he wants Mom to keep an eye on her and see that she doesn't step out with any other lad.

Or, it may be because the girl's family didn't want to be bothered with her. Perhaps they already had their house over-crowded with other daughters and daughters-in-law with their kids and, much as they love Sally or Mary or Jane, her room was better than her company. The lot of parents in war time qualifies them for honorable mention in the Book of Martyrs.

But, for whatever reason the war bride goes to live with her in-laws, it is a ghastly mistake, and one that no one with a grain of common sense or knowing a single thing about human nature can find any excuse for making. For in-laws to live together has always been a feat that only angels could pull off successfully, even in ordinary times. And now, when everyone's nerves are on edge; when everybody is hungry and worried and their dispositions are at an all time low, nobody is in a mood to handle strangers with diplomacy and to laugh off other people's peculiarities.

Many men do foolishly, but no man ever does suchan idiotic thing as the young husband who dumps a strange girl down into his family circle, and says: "Mother, sisters, I know you and Mary Jane will love each other."

DEAR DOROTHY DIX—I am a high school girl of 17 and am horrified at the fact that I am getting gray. Do you think this will affect my popularity with the boys? Please answer me at once as I am developing such an inferiority complex that I stay home all the time.

My boy friend thinks I should dye my hair red, but I feel that girls with dyed hair look very cheap.

K. H.

GRAY HAIR DISTINGUISHED IN YOUTH

ANSWER—Don't worry about your hair turning gray. There is nothing more chic and distinguished and that catches the eye quicker than gray hair with a young face. Go to any gallery and you will see that when the great artists of old painted pictures of women who were famous beauties nearly all of them had on white wigs.

Don't dye your hair. It always looks messy and fools nobody.

(Continued on page 12.)

Living & Leisure

The Woman's Realm

TOWN OF DON'T YOU WORRY

There's a town called Don't-You-Worry,
On the banks of River Smile;
Where the Cheer-Up and Be-Happy
Blossom sweetly all the while.
Where the Never-Grumble flower
Blooms beside the fragrant Try,
And the Ne'er-Give-Up and Patience
Point their faces to the sky.

In the valley of Contentment,
In the province of I-Will,
You will find this lovely city
At the foot of No-Fret Hill
There are thoroughfares delightful
In this very charming town,
And on every hand are shade trees
Named the Very-Seldom-Frown.

Rustic benches, quite enticing,
You'll find scattered here and there;
And to each a vine is clinging
Called the Frequent-Earnest-Prayer.
Everybody there is happy
And is singing all the while,
In the town of Don't-You-Worry,
On the banks of River Smile.

By I. J. Bartlett.

Pepper was worth its weight in gold in ancient times, and only the richest of men could afford it.

Cooking with glass utensils has become more common since metal pots and pans became scarce. They are easy to care for but extra careful handling is necessary to avoid breakage. To get maximum service from your glass pots and pans use a medium flame only and avoid rapid changes of temperature.

If the food sticks it means that too much heat is being used while cooking.

Dry the outside of the dish before putting it on the flame to avoid staining.

Allow utensils to cool before setting down on a cool, wet surface.

Empty glass pots or pans should never be placed on hot burners even though most manufacturers will guarantee their products against breakage from heat.

When cleaning, use soap and water. If its necessary to soak them, try hot water and a little soda, or wash with hot water and two tablespoons of vinegar.

Scour stubborn spots with a mild abrasive powder.

YOUR GARDEN

When thinning carrots and parsnips it is hardly worthwhile to replant the thinnings, since the tap-roots are easily broken and even if the crippled plants survive they will have crooked roots.

The small, round, red radishes give the Victory gardener the quickest crop, but the long, white variety are not as apt to be pithy.

Potatoes like a slightly acid soil, therefore, do not add lime or wood ashes to the soil in which you plan to plant potatoes.

Ten days to two weeks before Victory plants are moved from the cold frame to outdoor locations the hardening-off process should begin.

Plants should be hardened-off gradually by getting them accustomed to less water (to encourage fibrous roots), more fresh air and direct sunshine.

Soil which is too poor to grow good flowers will not grow good vegetables.

Quartz crystals suitable for electrical instruments have been recently found in Colombia; how extensively is not yet known.

Needlecraft For The Home

STYLED FOR PLAY

This beguiling young bareback frock sports a smart bolero to help you achieve that new "covered-up" look when you've had your fill of sunning.

No. 3775 in size 16 requires 3⅛ yards 35-inch fabric (dress); 1 yard 35-inch fabric (bolero).

Send 20 cents for PATTERN. Print your Name, Address and Style Number plainly. Be sure to state size you wish.

Address Pattern Department the Charlottetown Guardian.

Name

Street Address

City Province

To relieve distress of MONTHLY

Female Weakness

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is made especially for women to help relieve periodic pain with weak, nervous, tired, irritable feelings—due to functional monthly disturbances. Pinkham's Compound helps nature and that's the kind of medicine to buy! Follow label directions. Worth trying!

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Step out of the Barrier

—THAT KEEPS YOU FROM HAPPINESS

HOW tragic that so many people are shut out from the good things of life by the invisible barrier of "B.O." It comes between them and popularity. Yet they are never conscious of offending.

So play safe! Bathe daily with Lifebuoy. Its special purifying ingredient stops "B.O."—gives you lasting *all-over* protection. And the new Vanishing Scent disappears before you're even dressed!

Lifebuoy is a grand complexion soap, too. Tests prove Lifebuoy milder than many so-called beauty soaps!

FROM HEAD TO TOE—IT STOPS "B.O."

A LEVER PRODUCT

NEW ADDED INGREDIENT NEW VANISHING SCENT SAME PROTECTIVE LATHER