

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

Living & Leisure THE WOMAN'S REALM

GOOD MORNING NEIGHBOR

Good morning neighbor, how are you today?
It's nice to greet a friend from day to day.
E'en if we speak a kindly word
Or give a smile upon life's way,
'Twere better far than frowning as we go.

Dr passing by without a word to say.

Some souls are starving for a little sympathy,
Some hearts with sorrow overflowing, but we may
Give joy and solace to these travelers,
If sunshine we're diffusing on the way.

For life is but a journey, and we make it
A rough one or a smooth one as we may,
So, good morning neighbor, happiness attend you,
And love be your companion all the way.

—Lillian R. Wood.

LESS EXPENSIVE FOOD WITH MEAT

Cold jellied tongue is a delicacy often seen on the cold meat counter at the butcher's. But it can be prepared easily—and inexpensively at home, as follows:

Calves tongues—Ingredients: four cups water; one-half teaspoon dried celery leaves or celery salt; one sliced onion; two carrots; one bay leaf; six to eight peppercorns; one

How Can I!!!

Q. How can I determine when milk is "scalded"?
A. Many people are not quite certain what "scalded milk" means. An excellent method is to place the milk in the upper part of a double boiler, and when the water in the lower part boils, the milk is scalded.

Q. How can I prevent falling of the hair?
A. Try rubbing a cut lemon into the roots of the hair, then wash in warm, soft water. This is claimed to prevent falling of the hair, and also to strengthen it.

Q. How can I prevent the fermentation of jams?
A. By adding a small piece of sulphate of potash to the boiling syrup or jams.

BRIDLINGTON, England — (CP)

— A mine detector, costing £58, 10s (263), will be used for locating water mains and service pipes in Bridlington.

LEIGHTON BUZZARD, England — (CP) — Leighton Buzzard Road Safety Committee, after searching three months, could not find a child with enough road safety sense to deserve a merit award.

and one-half teaspoons flour; two teaspoons cold water; salt and pepper; one teaspoon grated horseradish. Boil the water, celery leaves, onion, carrots, bay leaf, pepper-corns, salt and vinegar, for three minutes. Lower temperature to simmering and add calves tongues. Continue to simmer until tongues are tender (about one and one-half hours); remove the skin. Drain stock and thicken with flour, which has been mixed to a smooth paste in cold water. Add salt and pepper to taste, and grated horseradish. Yield: six servings.

There are many ways of serving up those meat leftovers so the family will think they're getting something different. Meat casserole — Ingredients: one cup left-over gravy; two cups cubed, cooked meat; one-third cup tomato catsup; three medium onions; salt and pepper.

Fry onions and then add gravy, catsup, and meat. Put in casserole and bake 30 minutes in a moderate oven. A baking powder biscuit dough may be placed over this before baking.

Special hamburger — Ingredients: one pound ground steak, one medium-sized onion, salt and pepper. One cup water, celery salt to taste, one can tomato soup.

Brown meat, onion, salt and pepper. Add water and celery salt and simmer for a few minutes. Add soup, simmer five minutes, and serve hot.

Hurry-up dinner: Line a greased baking dish with alternate layers of sliced potatoes, onions, hamburger, carrots and rice. Season and pour a can of tomatoes over all. Bake in a moderate oven.

DEADENED WAS MIRACLE WORKER

All would be well except that so many widowers wreck their second marriages by continually holding up their Number One wives for their Number Twos' guidance. According to them, the deceased Mary Jane was a miracle worker who could run a house without spending money, who was a marvelous cook, who never needed to buy new clothes, and who spent her whole life catering to her lord and master.

Dumbness in a man can go further than throwing his first wife in his second wife's teeth and expecting her to like it. Yet wise men do it, and why intelligent men do not know that no second wife wants to be haunted and tortured by her predecessor's ghost, nobody knows.

The only woman who ever stopped her husband from flouting his first wife in her face was one who was found bitterly weeping one day. When her husband asked her why she wept, she replied: "I am lamenting your first wife's death. Nobody regrets it as much as I do."

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: I am not like other girls.

If I know a boy likes me, I do everything I can to insult him and make him mad; but if I don't think he likes me, I'm crazy about him. There is one boy I tried this trick on, but it didn't work. He has been gone three months now and I haven't heard a word from him. I wrote him an abusive letter, thinking I could make him jealous; but he just ignored it.

How can I get him back?

A HEARTBROKEN FOOL

I doubt that you will ever be able to get this boy back, no matter how cleverly you set your traps, for you have shown him how little and mean and selfish and cruel you are, and there is nothing about you that makes him want you.

But the experience may be valuable to you, for it will teach you that just a pretty face and an arrogant manner are not enough to attract people to you. Look about you and see how many plain looking girls make fine marriages. It is because men saw goodness and sweetness in their faces.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: My husband and I always have been close

to each other and never have kept anything from each other until recently when he joined the Mason's Lodge. He has taken his first degree and will not tell me anything about what goes on. Everything is secret. Why can he not tell me about it? It is eating my heart out.

A PERPLEXED WIFE

Where have you been all your life that you have not known that every man who joins the Mason's Lodge takes a solemn oath not to reveal the secrets of the organization? If he went about blabbing about what occurred at their meetings, he would forfeit the respect of all decent men.

Instead of nagging your husband about what goes on at the meetings, be satisfied to know that he belongs to one of the noblest and most altruistic organizations in the world.

THE NEW STORY: The Fork In The Graveyard.

The new story: The Fork In The Graveyard.

COOK'S CORNER

LIGHT FRUIT CAKE

1 cup butter (part shortening)
1/2 pound (about 1 1/2 cups) seedless raisins
1/2 pound citron peel
1/2 pound almonds
3/4 cup glucose or well-drained maraschino cherries
2 1/2 cups sifted flour
1 teaspoon baking powder
1/2 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon vanilla
1 teaspoon almond extract
2 teaspoons rose water
1 1/2 - 2 cups granulated sugar
4 eggs
1 1/2 tablespoons lemon juice

Measure butter into mixing bowl. Wash and dry raisins; cut peel in paper-thin strips, blanch and slice almonds lengthwise, slice cherries. Combine in large bowl and set aside until needed. Grease and line cake tins (1 medium-size and 1 small-size standard Christmas cake tins) with 2 layers of heavy wax or 2 layers brown paper. Grease again. Preheat oven to 275 degrees (Slow oven).

Combine 1/2 cup of the sifted and measured flour with fruit and nuts in bowl. Mix until fruit is well coated; sift together remaining flour, baking powder and salt. Cream butter until fluffy, add flavorings and lemon rind. Gradually add sugar, mixing until creamy. Beat eggs until light and lemon-colored. Add to creamed mixture. Beat together well. Add dry ingredients alternately with fruit and nuts folding in gently until well combined. Add lemon juice.

Turn into prepared cake tins filling 2/3 full and spreading batter evenly.

Morning Smile

FULL COMPENSATION

The bus conductor was collecting the fares on the top deck, where he came across a little boy crying. On finding out that the lad had lost his fare, the conductor purchased a ticket and gave it to him.

"Eh!" shouted the little boy, seeing the conductor walking away from him. "What about my change? It was a 50c I lost."

QUITE A JOB

The Smiths, who had just joined the golf club, were having their first round. After a few shots, Smith got into a bunker, and after,

and one-half teaspoons flour; two teaspoons cold water; salt and pepper; one teaspoon grated horseradish. Boil the water, celery leaves, onion, carrots, bay leaf, pepper-corns, salt and vinegar, for three minutes. Lower temperature to simmering and add calves tongues. Continue to simmer until tongues are tender (about one and one-half hours); remove the skin. Drain stock and thicken with flour, which has been mixed to a smooth paste in cold water. Add salt and pepper to taste, and grated horseradish. Yield: six servings.

Legends Of P. E. Island

THE STORY OF GLOOSCAP

By Uncle Joe

Glooscap was known among the Indians as the greatest character among their tribes, for he was their helper, their friend, guide, companion and instructor. It was Glooscap that taught them how to cure their fish, how to cultivate and plant patches of corn, and how to win the hearts of the dusky maidens.

And while the Great One chose to live like other Indians in a wigwam he was, nevertheless, a divine creature, having almost equal powers with the mighty and Great Spirit himself.

Glooscap came to earth somewhere many centuries ago. The land of his coming may have been in far-off Asia. Anyway, he came along a long, distant across big waters and far-flung plains.

His idol was never sick, always young and strong and fleet of foot. He could outrun the swiftest of arrows and shoot the eagle from the skies by throwing an arrow with his bare hands. Even the proudest chiefs bowed before him and acknowledged him as the greatest of the great.

The shy creatures of the forest came and ate from his hand, for he was so gentle and kind that neither the birds of the air nor the beasts of the forests were afraid of him. And Glooscap could command the winds of our earth, the moonings, or make the tides ebb and flow at will.

But Glooscap resented the coming of the white man with his firearms and treachery, and prophesied that one day the Indians and even would be driven from their homes and forced to live the life of the hunted caribou.

So one day, in a fit of despondency, he prayed to the Great Spirit and asked that he be transported back to the land of his fathers, where all was peaceful and serene.

No sooner had he finished praying than a mighty whale presented itself near the shore where he was standing and spoke unto Glooscap after this manner:

"I am come to take you across the seas. Get on my back and fear nothing, for I have been sent hither by the Great Spirit to deliver you back to the land of your fathers."

When they had moved away from the shore some distance, the whale came to the surface long enough to permit Glooscap to wave a last farewell to his people.

But the good Indians met their beloved friend after they passed from this world to their Happy Hunting Grounds in their Beautiful Home in the West.

The new story: The Fork In The Graveyard.

DEAR MISS DIX: I am engaged to marry a widower with whom

I am very much in love and whose wife died two years ago. My only unhappiness is caused by his reminding me of his former wife. When we begin discussing our future life together, he always drags in his deceased wife and this embarrasses me greatly. It is particularly distasteful to me when he eulogizes her before my friends. Even when my fiancée pays me a compliment, he will ruin it all by saying how much I am like his dear departed Maria.

Please tell me how to stop this without hurting his feelings.

J.EALOUS

ANSWER: The most curious thing about husbands

is that while their wives are alive they generally take the ladies for granted and make no balldoo about them, but let Friend Wife die and her husband immediately canonizes her and holds her up as a paragon of all the virtues and a model for all other women to follow. Whether this is a case of blessings brightening as they fade, or the pricking of the widower's conscience, nobody knows. It is just a matter of fact that the only perfect wives are dead ones.

Now it is a matter of common knowledge that widowers are the marryingest class of men that there is, and when the average man loses his wife he isn't happy until he gets another one. This is okay for, as the Bible tells us, it is not good for man to be alone. Also, as is well known, widowers are God's gift to single women, for they are housebroken and make the best of husbands.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: I am not like other girls.

If I know a boy likes me, I do everything I can to insult him and make him mad; but if I don't think he likes me, I'm crazy about him. There is one boy I tried this trick on, but it didn't work. He has been gone three months now and I haven't heard a word from him. I wrote him an abusive letter, thinking I could make him jealous; but he just ignored it.

How can I get him back?

A HEARTBROKEN FOOL

I doubt that you will ever be able to get this boy back, no matter how cleverly you set your traps, for you have shown him how little and mean and selfish and cruel you are, and there is nothing about you that makes him want you.

But the experience may be valuable to you, for it will teach you that just a pretty face and an arrogant manner are not enough to attract people to you. Look about you and see how many plain looking girls make fine marriages. It is because men saw goodness and sweetness in their faces.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: My husband and I always have been close

to each other and never have kept anything from each other until recently when he joined the Mason's Lodge. He has taken his first degree and will not tell me anything about what goes on. Everything is secret. Why can he not tell me about it? It is eating my heart out.

A PERPLEXED WIFE

Where have you been all your life that you have not known that every man who joins the Mason's Lodge takes a solemn oath not to reveal the secrets of the organization? If he went about blabbing about what occurred at their meetings, he would forfeit the respect of all decent men.

Instead of nagging your husband about what goes on at the meetings, be satisfied to know that he belongs to one of the noblest and most altruistic organizations in the world.

THE NEW STORY: The Fork In The Graveyard.

COOK'S CORNER

LIGHT FRUIT CAKE

1 cup butter (part shortening)
1/2 pound (about 1 1/2 cups) seedless raisins
1/2 pound citron peel
1/2 pound almonds
3/4 cup glucose or well-drained maraschino cherries
2 1/2 cups sifted flour
1 teaspoon baking powder
1/2 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon vanilla
1 teaspoon almond extract
2 teaspoons rose water
1 1/2 - 2 cups granulated sugar
4 eggs
1 1/2 tablespoons lemon juice

Measure butter into mixing bowl. Wash and dry raisins; cut peel in paper-thin strips, blanch and slice almonds lengthwise, slice cherries. Combine in large bowl and set aside until needed. Grease and line cake tins (1 medium-size and 1 small-size standard Christmas cake tins) with 2 layers of heavy wax or 2 layers brown paper. Grease again. Preheat oven to 275 degrees (Slow oven).

Combine 1/2 cup of the sifted and measured flour with fruit and nuts in bowl. Mix until fruit is well coated; sift together remaining flour, baking powder and salt. Cream butter until fluffy, add flavorings and lemon rind. Gradually add sugar, mixing until creamy. Beat eggs until light and lemon-colored. Add to creamed mixture. Beat together well. Add dry ingredients alternately with fruit and nuts folding in gently until well combined. Add lemon juice.

Turn into prepared cake tins filling 2/3 full and spreading batter evenly.

Morning Smile

FULL COMPENSATION

The bus conductor was collecting the fares on the top deck, where he came across a little boy crying. On finding out that the lad had lost his fare, the conductor purchased a ticket and gave it to him.

"Eh!" shouted the little boy, seeing the conductor walking away from him. "What about my change? It was a 50c I lost."

QUITE A JOB

The Smiths, who had just joined the golf club, were having their first round. After a few shots, Smith got into a bunker, and after,

DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

Jealous Over First Wife

Fiancee Tortured By Compliments Widower Pays Former Spouse

DEAR MISS DIX: I am engaged to marry a widower with whom I am very much in love and whose wife died two years ago. My only unhappiness is caused by his reminding me of his former wife. When we begin discussing our future life together, he always drags in his deceased wife and this embarrasses me greatly. It is particularly distasteful to me when he eulogizes her before my friends. Even when my fiancée pays me a compliment, he will ruin it all by saying how much I am like his dear departed Maria.

Please tell me how to stop this without hurting his feelings.

J.EALOUS

ANSWER: The most curious thing about husbands

is that while their wives are alive they generally take the ladies for granted and make no balldoo about them, but let Friend Wife die and her husband immediately canonizes her and holds her up as a paragon of all the virtues and a model for all other women to follow. Whether this is a case of blessings brightening as they fade, or the pricking of the widower's conscience, nobody knows. It is just a matter of fact that the only perfect wives are dead ones.

Now it is a matter of common knowledge that widowers are the marryingest class of men that there is, and when the average man loses his wife he isn't happy until he gets another one. This is okay for, as the Bible tells us, it is not good for man to be alone. Also, as is well known, widowers are God's gift to single women, for they are housebroken and make the best of husbands.

DEAR MISS DIX: I am engaged to marry a widower with whom

I am very much in love and whose wife died two years ago. My only unhappiness is caused by his reminding me of his former wife. When we begin discussing our future life together, he always drags in his deceased wife and this embarrasses me greatly. It is particularly distasteful to me when he eulogizes her before my friends. Even when my fiancée pays me a compliment, he will ruin it all by saying how much I am like his dear departed Maria.

Please tell me how to stop this without hurting his feelings.

J.EALOUS

ANSWER: The most curious thing about husbands

is that while their wives are alive they generally take the ladies for granted and make no balldoo about them, but let Friend Wife die and her husband immediately canonizes her and holds her up as a paragon of all the virtues and a model for all other women to follow. Whether this is a case of blessings brightening as they fade, or the pricking of the widower's conscience, nobody knows. It is just a matter of fact that the only perfect wives are dead ones.

Now it is a matter of common knowledge that widowers are the marryingest class of men that there is, and when the average man loses his wife he isn't happy until he gets another one. This is okay for, as the Bible tells us, it is not good for man to be alone. Also, as is well known, widowers are God's gift to single women, for they are housebroken and make the best of husbands.

DEAR MISS DIX: I am engaged to marry a widower with whom

I am very much in love and whose wife died two years ago. My only unhappiness is caused by his reminding me of his former wife. When we begin discussing our future life together, he always drags in his deceased wife and this embarrasses me greatly. It is particularly distasteful to me when he eulogizes her before my friends. Even when my fiancée pays me a compliment, he will ruin it all by saying how much I am like his dear departed Maria.

Please tell me how to stop this without hurting his feelings.

J.EALOUS

ANSWER: The most curious thing about husbands

is that while their wives are alive they generally take the ladies for granted and make no balldoo about them, but let Friend Wife die and her husband immediately canonizes her and holds her up as a paragon of all the virtues and a model for all other women to follow. Whether this is a case of blessings brightening as they fade, or the pricking of the widower's conscience, nobody knows. It is just a matter of fact that the only perfect wives are dead ones.

Now it is a matter of common knowledge that widowers are the marryingest class of men that there is, and when the average man loses his wife he isn't happy until he gets another one. This is okay for, as the Bible tells us, it is not good for man to be alone. Also, as is well known, widowers are God's gift to single women, for they are housebroken and make the best of husbands.

DEAR MISS DIX: I am engaged to marry a widower with whom

I am very much in love and whose wife died two years ago. My only unhappiness is caused by his reminding me of his former wife. When we begin discussing our future life together, he always drags in his deceased wife and this embarrasses me greatly. It is particularly distasteful to me when he eulogizes her before my friends. Even when my fiancée pays me a compliment, he will ruin it all by saying how much I am like his dear departed Maria.

Please tell me how to stop this without hurting his feelings.

J.EALOUS

ANSWER: The most curious thing about husbands

is that while their wives are alive they generally take the ladies for granted and make no balldoo about them, but let Friend Wife die and her husband immediately canonizes her and holds her up as a paragon of all the virtues and a model for all other women to follow. Whether this is a case of blessings brightening as they fade, or the pricking of the widower's conscience, nobody knows. It is just a matter of fact that the only perfect wives are dead ones.

Now it is a matter of common knowledge that widowers are the marryingest class of men that there is, and when the average man loses his wife he isn't happy until he gets another one. This is okay for, as the Bible tells us, it is not good for man to be alone. Also, as is well known, widowers are God's gift to single women, for they are housebroken and make the best of husbands.

DEAR MISS DIX: I am engaged to marry a widower with whom

I am very much in love and whose wife died two years ago. My only unhappiness is caused by his reminding me of his former wife. When we begin discussing our future life together, he always drags in his deceased wife and this embarrasses me greatly. It is particularly distasteful to me when he eulogizes her before my friends. Even when my fiancée pays me a compliment, he will ruin it all by saying how much I am like his dear departed Maria.

Please tell me how to stop this without hurting his feelings.

J.EALOUS

ANSWER: The most curious thing about husbands

is that while their wives are alive they generally take the ladies for granted and make no balldoo about them, but let Friend Wife die and her husband immediately canonizes her and holds her up as a paragon of all the virtues and a model for all other women to follow. Whether this is a case of blessings brightening as they fade, or the pricking of the widower's conscience, nobody knows. It is just a matter of fact that the only perfect wives are dead ones.

Now it is a matter of common knowledge that widowers are the marryingest class of men that there is, and when the average man loses his wife he isn't happy until he gets another one. This is okay for, as the Bible tells us, it is not good for man to be alone. Also, as is well known, widowers are God's gift to single women, for they are housebroken and make the best of husbands.

DEAR MISS DIX: I am engaged to marry a widower with whom

I am very much in love and whose wife died two years ago. My only unhappiness is caused by his reminding me of his former wife. When we begin discussing our future life together, he always drags in his deceased wife and this embarrasses me greatly. It is particularly distasteful to me when he eulogizes her before my friends. Even when my fiancée pays me a compliment, he will ruin it all by saying how much I am like his dear departed Maria.

Please tell me how to stop this without hurting his feelings.

J.EALOUS

ANSWER: The most curious thing about husbands

is that while their wives are alive they generally take the ladies for granted and make no balldoo about them, but let Friend Wife die and her husband immediately canonizes her and holds her up as a paragon of all the virtues and a model for all other women to follow. Whether this is a case of blessings brightening as they fade, or the pricking of the widower's conscience, nobody knows. It is just a matter of fact that the only perfect wives are dead ones.

Now it is a matter of common knowledge that widowers are the marryingest class of men that there is, and when the average man loses his wife he isn't happy until he gets another one. This is okay for, as the Bible tells us, it is not good for man to be alone. Also, as is well known, widowers are God's gift to single women, for they are housebroken and make the best of husbands.

DEAR MISS DIX: I am engaged to marry a widower with whom

I am very much in love and whose wife died two years ago. My only unhappiness is caused by his reminding me of his former wife. When we begin discussing our future life together, he always drags in his deceased wife and this embarrasses me greatly. It is particularly distasteful to me when he eulogizes her before my friends. Even when my fiancée pays me a compliment, he will ruin it all by saying how much I am like his dear departed Maria.

Please tell me how to stop this without hurting his feelings.

J.EALOUS

Ellen's Diary

By an Island Farmer's Wife

"Life—or Fate or whatever you like to call it, is a strange thing, when you come to consider it, isn't it, Ellen?" James observes. He is in his old armchair obviously in a contemplative humour, one which has been encouraged by the presence of visitors this evening. The evening of the evening, the grading of stimulating cups of tea we have lately enjoyed and the generous warmth of our wood-fire. It is late, but at the moment he has no thought of retiring. He has something on his mind. "Yes, it's a curious thing," he continues. "Take for example those fellows who have just gone—the older one especially. A stalwart son of the soil, this one is, much taken up with like interests to James; the plowing, the banking of buildings; the grading of potatoes and all like seasonal work. 'He's a pretty good fellow,' I offer. 'Indeed he is,' James agrees, 'a fine fellow, financially comfortable, not a boy any longer, and yet a confirmed bachelor. 'But there's always hope!' I laugh. 'That's not what I'm thinking about, Ellen,' he replies, 'but back when he was younger, say past his teens, if he had asked some nice girl to marry him, look how different things would have been for him.' 'He might have been a good-father by this!' I chuckle, trying hard to reconcile the like with his present state of single bliss. 'He came pretty near to a proposal—he told me so himself, but perhaps a little timid of stepping into deep water, he neglected to keep his appointment—and another fellow gained a good wife by it and there it is—you neglect to go somewhere, or allow yourself to take the opposite turn at some cross-roads in life, and with that small and often thoughtless gesture the whole tenor of a person's life might hinge—you may or may not be your own fortune. Yes, Life is a funny thing." And a car that cut a pretty beam of light in tonight's inky darkness, bears the two visiting farmers to whatever Fate has in store for them, moved out along the road toward the corner-store, and their respective homes, and James picks up the newspaper and draws his chair nearer the table to keep me company.

Household

Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee

A Broken Candle

When a tall candle has broken in the center, and is otherwise good, light an old candle of the same color, and let the drippings of wax seal the broken place in the other candle. Any surplus wax where the repair has been made can be easily scraped off with a knife.

Lettuces and Parsley

Keep a glass jar next to the ice in the refrigerator. If the cleaned lettuce and parsley are kept in it they will stay fresh for a much longer time.

Patent Leather

The luster of patent leather shoes can be brought out by rubbing with a soft cloth dipped in turpentine.

The Stars Say—

By Genevieve Kenble

For Wednesday, December 1

The prospects are excellent for progress in exceptional ways or through the astute use of unusual gifts or talents in which the higher forces or faculties may be the driving force. Intuition, imagination, idealism or inspiration may be the means of putting over novel expressions in art, literature, drama, speaking, or in the demonstration of charm and beauty in purely personal relations. Nevertheless, there may be disposition to splurge or overplay the part, with loss or regret through extra extravagance or emotional indulgences. With brakes on success.

For the Birthday

Those whose birthday it is may anticipate a year of exceptional experience or adventures in the higher expressions of faculties, skills, talents and inclinations of a subtle or unique quality. Imagination or fancy may play a part, urged by an emotional or dramatic drive for the unusual. And this to a degree beyond the practical, with a lavish or unjustifiable inclination to waste funds, substance, and energies. With an eye to thrift and moderation in all expressions there may be singular rewards, with subtle pleasures and enjoyments of spiritual aspect.

A child born on this day may be richly endowed with talents and skills of an exceptional nature, imbued by poetry, music, art, literature and drama. In its inspirational quest, it may be prone to lavish its energies and its funds.

BEAUTIFUL ROSE MOTIFS



Needlecraft

FOR THE HOME

BACK-INTEREST BLOUSE

New back action that adds interest is interpreted in this peplum blouse by means of a pert pleat treatment. Make it with cap or three-quarter sleeves — wear it day time or date time.

No. 2882 is cut in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44. Size 36 requires 2 1/2 yards 39-inch.

Send 20c for each PATTERN which includes complete sewing guide. Print your Name, Address and Style Number plainly. Be sure to state size you want. Include postal unit or zone number in your address.

Address: Pattern Department, The Charlottetown Guardian.

Pattern No. 2882

DELICIOUS . . . WHOLESOME . . . HEALTHFUL

BREAD

A QUALITY PRODUCT OF

LANE'S BAKERIES LIMITED

Don't Say Bread— Say LANE'S BREAD PLEASE

Charlottetown and District Representative
ROY (Buck) WHITLOCK—PHONE 1781-L

Ask for it by name... LANE'S BREAD — please



Needlecraft

VANCOUVER — (CP) — Isaac Finlayson shot his seventh hole-in-one at the second hole of Exhibition golf course here. It was the tenth time Finlayson has scored on a



KING COLE TEA COFFEE

Household

Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee

A Broken Candle

When a tall candle has broken in the center, and is otherwise good, light an old candle of the same color, and let the drippings of wax seal the broken place in the other candle. Any surplus wax where the repair has been made can be easily scraped off with a knife.

Lettuces and Parsley

Keep a glass jar next to the ice in the refrigerator. If the cleaned lettuce and parsley are kept in it they will stay fresh for a much longer time.

Patent Leather

The luster of patent leather shoes can be brought out by rubbing with a soft cloth dipped in turpentine.

The Stars Say—

By Genevieve Kenble