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

HAPPENINGS OF THE ..WEEK..

Ten Canadian women will be presented at the Court of July 7 and nine will attend the evening party of July 12 when formal evening dress will again be worn at Buckingham Palace, instead of the presentation gowns with shoulder trains and coiffures of veils and feathers. On July 7, Mrs. Vincent Massey, wife of the High Commissioner, will present: Miss Geneviève Bronson, of Ottawa, who has been attending Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford; Madame Albert Dupuis, Miss Marie-Josette Dupuis, and Miss Madeleine Trudeau, of Montreal; Madame Georges Vanier, wife of Colonel Vanier, secretary of Canada House London; Mrs. Langdon Wilks, of Langdon Hall, Blair, Ont., and her daughters, Miss Catherine and Miss Anne Wilks; Miss Mary Goldie, of Galt, Ont., at present attached to the secretarial office of the Dominion Office in London; and Miss Beatrice Hodgson, of West Vancouver.

* * *

Lady Bessborough, wife of the former Governor-General of Canada, is now chairman of the Council of the Society for the Oversea Settlement of British Women, succeeding the Dowager Lady Harcourt, who resigned after ten years in office. Last year seven hundred and forty-one women and children sailed for the Dominions and Colonies under arrangement made by the Society.

* * *

The honorary degree of Doctor of Laws will be conferred on Lady Tweedsmuir at a special convocation of the University of Toronto in October.

* * *

Princess Elizabeth will soon be riding a milky white pedigreed Arab steed, having graduated from the pony stage into a full-fledged horsewoman. The horse is one of four which the King of Saudi Arabia sent to George VI as a coronation gift. It is now being schooled for a saddle horse for Elizabeth. She is thrilled by the prospect, but regrets that she must give up her pony "Snowball" to her sister Margaret.

* * *

Mrs. G. D. DeBlois, wife of the Lieut. Governor arrived home Tuesday from Guelph, Ont., accompanied by her daughter Miss Helen DeBlois, who is now steadily regaining her health following an operation for appendicitis. The Toronto Telegram has a thoughtful reference to Miss DeBlois leaving school:—"There was a touch of human interest in the graduating exercises of the MacDonald Institute at Guelph yesterday when 56 girls became full-fledged homemakers after completing the well-known "diamond ring" course . . . In the class was Helen DeBlois, daughter of the Lieutenant-Governor of Prince Edward Island . . . Just recently she had an operation for appendicitis and as a consequence was extremely weak when she arrived for the ceremony . . . She did not take part in the traditional campus parade, but was assisted to a seat in the War Memorial Hall. When Helen's name was read on the roll call, Dr G. I. Christie, president of the O. A. C., left the platform and carried her diploma to her."

* * *

The members attending the 25th anniversary convention of the Women's Institute this week have returned home with much valuable information for the betterment of their community work in the future. The social activities included a delightful afternoon tea at Government House on Thursday when His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. DeBlois graciously welcomed them to their historic home the interior beauty of which was further enchanced with quantities of lovely cuts flowers, carnations, sweet peas, gladioli, peonies and ferns. In the evening the banquet at the Canadian National Hotel ended a busy week.

* * *

Mr. J. H. Stevenson, Manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia, with Mrs. Stevenson and Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Schofield of Saint John arrived Thursday on a motor trip through the Province.

* * *

Mrs. (Dr.) Clarence Webster guest speaker at the W. I. Convention arrived in the city. Thursday and is being cordially welcomed.

* * *

Mrs. Maurice W. Weeks received yesterday afternoon at her home 123 Fitzroy Street and was assisted in her pleasant duties by her husband's mother, Mrs. A. W. Weeks. During the afternoon a great many visitors called to offer their congratulation. Mrs. George Ives ushered to the dining room were Mrs. C. H. B. Longworth poured tea and Mrs. (Dr.) Cyrus McMillan, coffee. The exquisite tea table was centered with white roses and sweet peas while colorful spring flowers were arranged throughout the house. Assisting in serving were Miss Nancy Weeks, Miss Muriel Weeks and Miss Lorna Weeks.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. B. Roy Holman, are leaving Monday on a motor trip to Sherbrooke, Que., where they will visit their daughter, Mrs Howard for a week before going to Ottawa to attend the Conservative Convention.

* * *

The tea hostesses at the Golf Links this afternoon will be Miss Lena McLure, Miss Betty Large, Mrs. P. C. Kelly, Mrs. J. A. Lewis Mrs. J. G. MacDonald.

* * *

Lt. Col. K. S. Rogers, Mrs. Rogers, their son Bill and daughter Miss Betty are returning today from a delightful holiday to Canadian and American cities.

* * *

The member of the Study Club motored down for this week's meeting on Tuesday to Eldon where they spent a delightful afternoon with Mrs. Putnam.

* * *

Mrs. (Dr.) Leo Frank is entertaining at afternoon tea at the Canadian National Hotel today in honor of her husband's sister, Mrs. (Dr.) Stanley Fisher, of New York.

* * *

Ostrich feather flowers are becoming popular. It is learned the Duchess of Kent was presented with a cluster of roses the other day. In the South African Pavilion at the Empire Exhibition, you can see them being made by cripple girls. The feathers lend themselves with particular facility to the carnation shape, and look extremely soft and appealing in their pale pinks, whites, and reds.

* * *

Mrs. Barrie and her sister Miss Lunan of Broughty Ferry, Scotland, who crossed over in the Duchess of York, are expected to arrive tonight to spend the summer with their sister Mrs. W. A. McLaren, Longworth Avenue. They will be accompanied by their niece Miss Janet McLaren who has been in School in Scotland for the past year It is with much regret that her friends hear of Mrs. McLaren's contemplated return to Scotland with her sisters.

* * *

Miss Roechling and Miss Murray of Edgehill Windsor, N. S will visit various places in Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island before going to the coast of Maine, U. S. A. for the larger part of the summer vacation.

* * *

Lt. Col. G. Elliott Full and Mrs. Full, left Thursday on a motor trip to Boston.

* * *

"Flannelette" and "Fondant" are the names given to the latest shades of pink. They are half-way between fuchsia and cyclamen. Linen appears in these colours, and is made up into charming sports frocks.

* * *

Acid yellow, is another new colour to greet the sun, and "Marigold" yellow will brighten even the brightest summer days.

* * *

Dr. and Mrs. Tidmarsh, Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Houston, Dr. and Mrs. MacGuigan and Dr. W. J. P. McMillan are in Halifax attending the Medical Convention.

* * *

Mrs. N. D. McLean, is confined to her home the result of an accidental fall from horse while out riding last week.

* * *

Mrs. George Lewis of Summerside, is visiting friends in Charlottetown.

* * *

Miss Rose Mary Rogers, daughter of Mrs. George J. Rogers had a nasty fall from her horse a few days ago which gave her a severe bruising.

* * *

The tea committee of the Summerside Golf Club are serving tea at the Club this afternoon. the hostesses are Mrs. Wilfred Leckey, Mrs. L. G. Lewis and Mrs. William Smallman.

* * *

Mrs. A. H. Mould entertained very delightfully at afternoon tea last Saturday afternoon for unwards of thirty of the older ladies at the Canadian National Hotel.

* * *

Mrs. Mould left on Tuesday on a visit to Malone, New York.

* * *

Mrs. R. V. Welz (nee Bea Judson) and little daughter of Cincinnati, Ohio, are spending the summer visiting relatives and friends on the Island. Mr. Welz expects to join them later. While in the city Mrs. Welz is the guest of her sister, Mrs. H. H. Pierce, North River Road.

* * *

Miss Eina M. Clark received word this week from the American Society of Clinical Pathologists of Denver, Col., that she has successfully passed, with high average, the National Examinations conducted by the Board of Registry of Medical Technologists which she wrote before leaving Philadelphia, Pen. Miss Clark who is at present in charge of the Labatory of the P. E. I. Hospital here, is being heartily congratulated on her success.

* * *

The tea hostesses at the Charlottetown Tennis Courts this afternoon will be Miss Eleanor Bourke, Miss Marie Mutch, Miss Doris McDonald.

* * *

Few women have Queen Mary's genius for arranging flowers. Far from despising the conventional bowl of flowers on the piano, she knows how to make the most of this method of treating the problem. Her piano is in the drawing-room at Malborough House, and red damask hanging have to be considered when deciding on flower schemes. Sometimes, she has a low bowl of blooms placed on the piano top, at other times green vases are filled with tall flowers.

DAM BEVER RIVER

REMSCHEID, Germany —(CP) —A gigantic dam, to hold back 21,000,000 cubic metres of water has been completed in Bever River Valley in the Rhineland after three years' work.

SECOND CHANCE

By HOLLOWAY HORN

OFFER OF A JOB

He was alone in the compartment and sank back into the seat with a feeling of unutterable loneliness. But almost at once he pulled himself together, fortified by the memory of her brave strength.

In a couple of hours' time he would be in London once more. In his wallet he had fixty-six pounds. Moreover he had comparative youth and excellent health.

And as a background to his life he had Mary and with him the memory of her quiet smile.

He lit his pipe and settled down to consider his immediate future.

He had no plans, whatever. The betrayal of his secret had caught him entirely unprepared.

Nor had he evolved any when the train ran into St. Pancras.

He found the hotel which Garrod had recommended and took a room for the night. Bed and breakfast cost him the not unreasonable sum of six shillings and having fixed it up he went out into the Euston Road to get a meal.

Euston Road is never particularly cheerful and it is at its melancholy worst about nine o'clock in the evening. But Ferguson had no intention of letting it dampen his spirits and after his meal he felt quite equal to facing whatever might turn up.

He walked along the Tottenham Court Road, looking into the big furniture shops, and after a while came to Charing Cross Road.

In St. George's Circus he had rather a shock for a man spoke to him: "If it isn't old Hallett," the man said. "Fancy running into you!"

Ferguson —for so he wished to be called —did not for a moment recognise the man, until he grinned, but with the grin came recognition. He had forgotten —if indeed he had ever known —the man's name, but they had been together in Maidstone Gaol.

"I remember you," he said, grimly.

"Course you do! How's things?"

"Fair. And with you?"

"Okay." The man's appearance justified the optimistic assertion for there was a prosperous look about him as well as a superficial smartness. "What are you doing?" he went on.

"At the moment I'm a gentleman of leisure, I'm afraid."

"I always knew you were a toff, even in "stir." Do you want a job?"

"Very badly."

"And you aren't too particular what it is?"

"That's another matter," said Ferguson cautiously.

"Anyway, it can't do any harm. You go along to 9, Culver's Court and mention my name—Bertie Rourke. Ask for Mr. Sidmouth. Culvert's Court is a turning off Linden Street, Leicester Square.

"What is Mr. Sidmouth?"

"That's the first thing about the job—if you get it. You don't ask questions."

"Sounds a queer job," said Ferguson.

"It's a job. And chaps like us don't have too big a choice. Anyway, think it over. Ten o'clock tomorrow morning is a good time."

"Shall I tell him . . ." Ferguson began.

"Tell him everything. He won't want references. Beside I'm your blinking reference."

And with another grin Bertie Rourke turned and left him.

No references wanted.

He walked on and decided to find out that evening where the place was.

He knew Linden Street, but had some difficulty in finding Culver's Court. It proved to be a dismal little cul-de-sac, but number nine was a rather better establishment than the others. It appeared to be a curio shop, but the blind was drawn, and all he could see in the dim light that came from the lamp at the corner were a few old books in leather bidings and a Chinese vase.

The name above the shop was "Forest," but what connection "Mr. Sidmouth" had with Forest or the Curio Shop was beyond Ferguson. In any case he did not like the look of the place.

It was no good to him, he decided, and turned away.

As he walked back to his temporary home, he realised bitterly that, in the absence of sheer luck, he would have to take a job in which references were not required.

At the hotel, he asked the young woman who appeared to be in charge for some notepaper, and in the seclusion of his room wrote to Mary Donovan. He told her that he would write again as soon as he had fixed up a more or less permanent address, and assured her that he was in good spirits.

But in spite of his assurance, it wasn't quite true. His meeting with Rourke had disturbed him. To be greeted by such a man as an equal —"chaps of many jobs" — made Ferguson wonder what was going to happen. It was quite clear to him that there was something very shady about "Mr. Sidmouth," and that apparent preference for men who had been in prison was not likely to be due to philanthropy but to something far more sinister.

But it was a "job" he had to offer and Bourke had assumed that he would take it.

Life, however, had a more cheerful aspect in the morning —for one thing, the sun was shining — and the woman who ran the hotel recommended him to a private house in Percy Street, Tottenham Court Road, where he might be able to obtain a room. It proved to be a pleasantly clean floor was only nine sillings a week. For an addititional six shillings a week, Mrs. Penslever, the land-lady, contrcated to provide him with breakfast.

He sat on the end of the bed and surveyed his worldly possessions. Through the window, which he had opened with some difficulty, came the monotone and the more insistent oises of the great city.

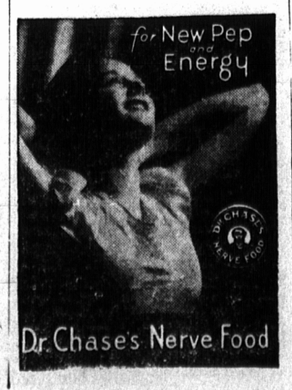
He felt curiously alone.

But in a little while he sailed forth to try his luck.

At the end of the street he found a pillar box, and posted the letter he had written to Mary Donovan.

And the click made as it fell into the box seemed to echo in his heart as he walked away.

To Be Continued



The Housewife And Her Activities

TRUE FRIENDSHIP

Friendship, which once determined never swerves,
Weighs ere it trusts, but weighs not ere it serves;
And soft-eyed pity, and forgiveness bland,
And melting charity with open hand;
And artless love, believing and believed,
And honest confidence which ne'er deceived;
And mercy stretching out, ere want can speak,
To wipe the tear that stains affliction's cheek.

—H. Moore

Whitens Them

Yellowed napkins and linen towels will become a good white if soaked a day in a solution of borax and water. Wash first, then give them their borax soaking. Rinse well and hand in the sunshine to dry.

A Cleaner

Whenever you use gasoline for cleaning purposes, pour the residue down the kitchen sink, followed by boiling water. This process will cut all grease deposits that may have gathered and give a thorough cleaning to the pipes.

Blanket Washing

If you are afraid your blankets will shrink in the spring cleaning, dry them on curtain stretchers. This is a little more effort but it will repay you, particularly if your blankets are inclined to be a rather close fit for your bed.

BOOKS ARTS MUSIC

(By F. R. H.)

ABOUT MODERN WRITERS

Professor William Lyon Phelps writes: "There have been many remarkable Irish writers in the 20th century: Bernard Shaw, John M. Synge, St. John Ervine, W. B. Yeats, Lady Gregory, George Moore, James Joyce, Padraic and Mary Colum, James Stephens, Katharine Tynan and others; but I think the greatest Personality in Ireland was the late George W. Russell, who was known as AE. A biography of him has just been published, written by Englington....."

And biographical notes by Audax of John O'London's state: "Mr. George Bernard Shaw is not the only 'G.B.S.' in the literary world. There is also Miss G. B. Stern, the initials standing for Gladys Bronwyn, names with a Celtic ring that she does not like or use. She is a Londoner, born in 1890, is a keen first-nighter when she is in town, but prefers to live in Italy. She met her husband, Mr. Geoffrey Holdsworth, through her early novel, 'Twos and Threes.' He read it in hospital during the war, and disliked the hero so much that he wrote to the author. They met—and within three months were married. Miss Stern is probably best known for her character, the Matriarch. This formidable old woman was based on one of her relations, Mrs. Schwabacher, who died about four years ago at the age of ninety. Miss Stern's new book is "The Ugly Dachsund'."....

"Not many people have written a book dealing with their lives up to the age of eight! Mrs. Angela Thirkell did this in her "Three Houses'. The houses in question were two belonging to her grandfather, Sir Edward Burne-Jones in London and Rottingdean, and the little James II panelled house near

(Continued on page 12, Col. 3)

Household Scrapbook

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Renovating a Rug

A one-color rug that is worn in some places more than in others can be renovated by mixing a little water with a package of dye, the same color as the rug, and applying to the faded spots with a stiff brush. If carefully done, the rug will look like new.

Stains on Marble

Stains on marble can be removed by mixing a paste of benzine and powdered soapstone. Spread this over the marble and leave it over night. Wash off with warm water. If necessary, repeat the application.

Apples

If a pinch of salt is added to the water in which apples are being washed before peeling, they will not turn brown as quickly as they usually do.

Modern Etiquette

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Q. How long should the debutante stand with her mother to receive the guests at her coming-out party?

A. Until time has been allowed for the last guest to arrive. She is then free to join the dancers.

Q. Whom should a bridegroom choose as his "best man?"

A. He usually chooses his brother, a brother of the bride, or his closest chum.

Q. Is it the duty of the hostess to lead the way to the table at a luncheon?

A. Yes.

Money Made at Home

A married friend who was once a school teacher tells me she makes a bit of pin money by coaching backward children of the neighborhood in branches that are difficult for them. The children pay so much a week and come to her on Saturdays or after school hours. Many little pretties are bought for her own children with this extra money so easily earned.

PERFUMED FLOWERS

Perfumed flowers for afternoon or evening wear are to be found in the Edinburgh shops. They bring their own phials of perfume along with them.

THE COOK'S CORNER

SAVOURY BATTER

Here are two ways of using leftovers.

Sieve a quarter of a pound of plain flour with a large pinch of salt into a bowl. Make a well in the midle and put in a tested egg, broken but not beaten. Add a gill of milk and mix smoothly with a wooden spoon, then beat till bubbles appear on the surface. Add another gill of milk, mixing it well in, and set aside in a cool place.

Meanwhile prepare the cooked meat. Cut it into small pieces, removing all gristle, skin, and superfluous fat. Toss the meat in a paper containing pepper, salt, and dry mustard mixed together, and sprinkle with a little powdered herbs.

Grease a small Yorkshire tin and lay the seasoned meat at the bottom. Pour over the batter and bake in a good oven until well risen and nicely browned.

How Can I ??

(By ANNE ASHLEY)

Q. How can I cause candles to burn for a much longer time?

A. Place the candles on ice for twenty-four hours before using.

Q. How can I clean silver?

A. An excellent agent for cleaning silver is common lump starch. Rub it on with a damp cloth, allow to stand a few minutes, then rub dry with cheesecloth.

Q. How can I more effectively whip cream when it seems to be thick?

A. Place the dish of cream in another dish containing cold water. When it is chilled, place it in a dish of hot water for a few minutes. It will then whip readily.

Home Service

The Perfect Hostess Gives Buffet Party

Easy to Serve Without a Maid

"Supper for the crowd at our house. Do try to come."

A big order for midsummer? Not for the perfect hostess. She entertains buffet style. Notice the jolly informality of the scene on the porch. Yet every detail of service is correct and smart.

Food, plates and silver are arranged in attractive, orderly fashion. Napkins are placed one overlapping the other, so only one at a time is picked up. Plates are stacked next to the main dish of the meal. No wonder the guests enjoy helping themselves.

And the menu? Easy-to-prepare but appetizing. Only foods that can be eaten with fork or fingers are included. A salmon cucumber aspic loaf garnished with gay tomato slices. Potato chips. Assorted relishes. Buttered finger rolls. Raspberry tarts. Coffee.

Our illustrated 32-page booklet gives charts showing correct table service for buffets, formal and informal dinners, dessert bridge. How to entertain graciously, be both correct and "different."

Send 20c in coins for your copy of Hostess Guide To Successful Entertaining to the Guardian Home Service, Address. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

Name

Street Address

City Province

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

In This Modern Age We Cannot Lock Up Our 16-Year-Old Daughters, so the Best Policy is to Warn Them of Hidden Dangers and Try to Guide Them in Proper Paths

Dear Miss Dix—How much is a modern mother justified in curbing the activities of a 16-year-old girl? Should she be allowed to run about freely in cars with boys whom the parents scarcely know. Should she have all her dates outside the home with boys who are strangers to her mother and father? Should she be allowed to stay out until 1 and 2 o'clock with these boys? Should she be allowed to drink outside the home? I am upon the threshold of my daughter's high-school life. All about me I see girls and boys running wild, doing as they please, drinking, petting, necking, night-riding. My whole heart cries out against this, yet the stay-at-home girl seems a bit obsolete. What course should I take? Shall I stick out for old-fashioned ways; boys who come to call and ring doorbells instead of tooting an automobile horn for a girl to come out to them; home entertaining, safe and sane home fun and parties? Or shall I let my daughter run with the crowd and be modern?

ANXIOUS MOTHER.

Answer:

I should like to tell you to stick to the old-fashioned method of dealing with your daughter and to have her spend her evenings at home instead of joyriding with lads who may be all right or all wrong for all you know; to have her entertain her boy friends in the back parlor instead of going to roadhouses, and for her and the other girls and boys to spend happy evenings popping corn or making fudge or singing songs about the piano.

But, alas, as Mr. Cleveland observed about another vital issue, "it is a condition and not a theory that confronts us," and it is utterly impossible for you to enforce the standards and customs of your day and mine upon the modern generation. They have their own, and it is a plain matter of fact that you cannot keep your child from doing what all the other children of her age are doing. You can't even make her different from them without doing her more harm than would probably befall her if she ran with the crowd.

If you isolate her from her schoolmates, as you will do if you are overstrict with her, you not only deprive her of the pleasures of youth but you virtually doom her to old-maidenhood, because when she is grown up she will not belong to any set and she will be branded as peculiar. She will lack the free and easy comradery that exists between modern boys and girls. She will not have any technique of dealing with them She will not even speak their language nor have the passwords into her circle, and she will be a disappointed and lonely girl. And she will be much more likely to fall in love with the wrong boy than she would if she had played about with them and knew all their tricks and manners.

Also, if you try to keep your daughter from doing what the other girls do, she will be rebellious and angry at you and feel that you are a tyrant. She will withhold her confidences from you, and the chances are that she will lie to you and deceive you and do on the sly the things that you forbid her to do.

The problem of the mother with a 16-year-old daughter nowadays is a hard and heartbreaking one, but I think the best she can do is to string along with the girl as far as possible and compromise on as many issues as she can. Generally if children feel that their parents are not being arbitrary and denying them things that they might just as well have they submit with not too bad a grace to a reasonable amount of control.

Certainly there is a wide difference between letting a girl run wild and giving her some personal liberty. It is one thing to let a school-girl have dates during the school week and another thing to deny her the privilege of having any dates at all.

I think the modern mother, instead of being shocked at everything her modern daughter does, should accept the truth that she cannot make her girl conform to her pattern of life and that the best she can do is to try to teach her daughter how to take care of herself in her own way of life.

She shouldn't lecture her about petting and drinking and joy-riding. She should talk to her as woman to woman about the dangers of petting. She should warn her against riding with boys who mix alcohol and gasoline. And she should make her understand what drinking does to a girl so that at least she will have discretion enough to count her cocktails.

But we can't look up our 16-year-old girls and keep them safe, as they did in the good old days. We can only try to be friends with them and hope that they will let us guide them a little along the dangerous ways of youth, and pray God to keep them out o. trouble.

Dear Dorothy Dix—What can you do with a woman who makes all of her neighbors nursemaids for her 4-year-old boy, If she wishes to go downtown for the day or to a bridge party or a club, she just drives by and dumps the child out and says: "I'll call for Johnny when I come back." There is no previous request, no consideration for the plans of others, just the bland assumption that it is our duty to take her responsibility whenever she wishes to be relieved of it. Any of us would be glad to be accommodating occasionally, but none of us are willing to be imposed upon indefinitely. How could you handle a situation like this?

MRS. J. J.

Answer:

That is easy. All that the worm has to do is to turn when it gets tired of being trampled upon. Summon up your nerve and tell the woman that you are tired of taking care o. the child and that she will have to do her own baby-tending. If she still persists in foisting him upon you appeal to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. That will take care of the neglectful mother.

One of the most amazing things in the world is that virtually all of us permit ourselves to be imposed upon in one way or another by people whom we know to be nothing but deadbeats. We groan and moan and complain about Aunt Sally, who is simply lousy with money, using our houses as a convenient stopping place when she wants to come to town just because she is too stingy to pay a hotel bill. But we don't shut our doors in her face. We let her continue to victimize us. We let Tom hold us up for little loans that we know he never intends to repay. We are sore as the mischief about it, but we go on lending to him.

And it never apparently occurs to us that we could stop all these impositions if we had a particle of courage, and that we don't deserve any sympathy for being pusillanimous cowards. DOROTHY DIX.

A Morning Smile

FAIR WARNING.

Margaret Anne, aged 4 years, standing on the doorstep of her home, watched with fear as her mother crossed the street to her through the heavy traffic, and greeted her by saying: "You are so bad you won't go to heaven when you die, but only to the cemetery."

EASY-TO-MAKE BELTS by Mayfair

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Three lovely belts to add zest to your wardrobe . . . . and each is simplicity itself to make. You use belting, novelty tapes and cordings, ribbon, linen or silk. Very fashionable, very colorful, very feminine.

The pattern includes appliqué transfer for each of the designs shown with stitch and color chart and assembling instructions.

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FASHION GUIDES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER

You'll welcome this three way costume in your wardrobe right through summer. It takes up very little space in your suit case for week-end vacations and gives grand variety. For spectator wear, there's the smart jumper dress. Discard the buttoned-own-the-front one-piece jumper; and you're ready for tennis, hiking or the beach in your tailored shorts and shirt. For sun-bathing, wear the jumper without the shirt. You'll love its young flattering square neckline with suspenders in the back. White pique combined with a colorful peasant print cotton shirt is pictured here. Shirting striped chambray, hopsacking weaves, percale prints, etc., are other suitable cottons for this popular three-way costume.

Style No. 2685 is designed for sizes 11, 13, 15, 17 and 19 years. Size 15 requires 3 1-4 yards of 39-inch material for jumper and shorts; and 1 3-8 yards of 39-inch material for blouse.

Send fifteen cents (15c) in stamps or coin (coin preferred) wrap coin carefully, address to Charlottetown Guardian pattern.

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LOCATED

School Teacher—Where do all bad little boys go who do not put their pennies in the missionary box

Small Boy,—Please, miss, to the pictures.