

What the Fashionable Are Wearing

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

By Annebelle Worthington



circle skirt that flares beautifully at hem.

The long dart-fitted sleeves have smart open cuffs.

Style No. 3131 accentuates slimmness and will make the woman of average full figure appear charmingly slender.

It can be had in size 16, 18 years, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust.

You'll like it especially in black crepe satin with the dull surface used for scarf collar, cuffs and vestee.

Dull black silk crepe with vestee of white silk crepe is effective.

Feather weight woolen in beige and brown is outstandingly smart and practical for all-around occasions. Make the vestee and cuffs of matching faille silk crepe in beige shade.

Dark dahlia purple silk crepe with vestee and cuffs of white panne satin is ultra-smart and wearable.

Bottle green transparent velvet self-trimmed save for ornamental crystal buckle of scarf collar is irresistible and made at a very small outlay.

Pattern price 15 cents. Be sure to fill in size of pattern. Address Pattern Department. Our Fashion Magazine is 15 cents but you may order a pattern and a Fashion Magazine together for 25 cents.

No. 3131. Size

Name

Street Address

City

State

An interesting feature of a novelty sheer velvet is new shawl collar that terminates in scarf at left side, a clever thought of designer to detract from width. The surplice vestee also has narrowing effect.

The hips are extremely flat, snugly fitted with belt and molded line of

BEDEQUE NOTES

Mr. Clayton McLure, Lower Bedeque, was a visitor to Albany on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lang have returned to their homes in Watertown, Mass., after spending some time with friends and relatives in Bedeque and Tryon.

Mrs. Fred H. Clark, Chelton, is visiting in Victoria for a few weeks.

Mr. John Frizell and daughter, Mrs. Otto Doull, Central Bedeque, were visitors to Summerside on Wednesday.

The Misses Pearl Weeks, teacher at Tryon, and Silvia Myers, Carleton, spent their Thanksgiving holidays with relatives in Fredericton.

A chicken supper and bazaar was held in Central Bedeque Hall on Tuesday evening, Nov. 12th. A goodly sum was realized. A beautiful supper was served, which the Bedeque ladies are noted for.

Mr. Lloyd Jewell, Bedeque, spent Sunday in Chelton.

Character Close-Ups

NOSES LIKE THIS BRAND THE OWNERS AS FOLKS WHO ARE NOT SATISFIED WITH MODEST RESULTS BUT WANT BIGGER AND BETTER THING

Among the many who attended the Amherst Fair were the following: Messrs. Alder and Wilburt Wright, and Fred Lowther, North Carleton; Mr. George Runcie Searletown, and Professor Reid, Middleton.

Mrs. Fraser Silliker, Searletown, was a visitor to North Carleton on Sunday.

Her many friends are glad to learn that Miss Alice Pearson, Carleton, is steadily improving after being seriously ill for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Hayes and daughter, Miss Ruby, motored to Amherst and thence to Moncton Tuesday.

Mr. Leigh Lowther, North Carleton, motored to Chelton on Tuesday.

Mr. Arnold Henderson, Bedeque, was a visitor to Fernwood on Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald MacFarlane and Mrs. Neil Lowther, North Carleton, motored to Summerside on Wednesday.

A well filled hall listened to the splendid and instructive address given by Hon. A. E. MacLean, M. P., in North Bedeque Hall on Tuesday evening, Nov. 12th.

Mrs. W. A. Wright Leard was a visitor to Summerside on Wednesday.

Mr. Ivan Dawson, Central Bedeque, is spending a short vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Dawson, Central Bedeque.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. Chauncey Pearson has been confined to his home with a bad case of tonsillitis. His many friends wish him a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Pearson and daughter, Miss Esther, Chelton, were visitors to North Carleton last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Cyril MacFarlane, Fernwood, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hudson Lowther, North Carleton.

Dorothy Dix Letter Box

How Can a Young Girl Break Away From the Fast Life She Has Been Leading?—Should a Bride Resent the Kindly Blundering of Her In-laws?

Dear Miss Dix—I am a girl of 16, considered pretty, and have lots of friends, but here is the trouble: I have started out wrong. I live in a fast town, where all the younger set are so fast they can't even keep up with themselves, and I am one of the fast-steppers. And I can't stop. That sounds silly, but it is true. It gives a silly, puppy lovesick girl a kick to be kissed by a good-looking boy, but after it is over I feel so cheap. But what am I to do? Stop going out with the boys? If a girl doesn't get, she has no dates. I have tried to talk this over with my mother, but she is so wrapped up in her club meetings that she won't even listen to my tale of woe and when I ask her for advice she says it will all come out in the wash, but sometimes it doesn't, and that is where the rub comes in. What do you say?

ANITA.

Answer: There is only one way to reform, Anita, and that is to reform. Talking about it gets you nowhere. Mourning over your weakness is simply the gesture of self-pity by which you dope your conscience so that it doesn't hurt and trouble you any more.

If you are doing something that you know to be wrong and that lessens your self-respect, don't do it. Quit it. Get back straight with yourself, for the one person whose good opinion we must have, if we are to know any peace of mind and happiness, is ourself.

Of course, it will take courage and strength for you to break with your crowd and refuse to do the things that they do. Perhaps some of them will even laugh at you, and at your age even the ridicule of fools hurts like being lashed with a whip of scorpions, but you may rest assured that in their hearts most of your friends will admire you and wish that they had the backbone to follow your example.

For a lot of fast young people are fast, not because they enjoy it, but because they have got going and do not know how to stop down. They are like a runaway team that has lost its head and goes on hurtling to destruction because it can't stop itself, and they would be glad enough if their parents or the law or some authority would halt them in their mad careers.

Every young boy who isn't a born idiot knows that when he gets drunk on bootleg liquor he is burning out his stomach and shattering his nervous system and bringing upon himself diseases that will either kill him in his youth or bring upon him premature senility.

He knows that when he idles away his time and spends it in dissipation instead of in study or at work, that he is throwing away his chance; in life and dooming himself to be a failure instead of a success. He knows that if he is a waster and a spender in his youth, he will be a pauper in age. He knows that the wild-ot crop he sows in his teens he will spend the balance of his life in harvesting.

And the wild girl knows that she is selling her birthright for a mess of pottage. She knows that drink wrecks a woman's health, robs her of her beauty, makes her old and hard and unattractive.

She knows that she pays too high for the good times that she buys with her good name. She knows that she is smirching her ideals, lowering the standards of her sex, and that there is nothing in the fast life she is leading that will not debar her from being a good wife and mother.

And these boys and girls, who know that they are ruining their lives and handicapping their futures, would be glad to stop if they only had the courage to do it. Their trouble is that they have got off wrong and they are afraid of being laughed at and called "flat tires" and "dead ones" if they break away from the gang.

So, perhaps, Anita, if you set the example, you may have some followers and save others as well as yourself.

You say you feel cheap when you kiss every Tom, Dick and Harry, and you are cheap. Between the kiss of love and the kiss a girl gives a boy for taking her to the movies is the difference between the Sacrament and a piece of bread fished out of the garbage can. The one is pure and tender and sacred. The other is vulgar and common and disgusting, a profanation of your lips.

Perhaps if there were not so many mothers like yours, so absorbed in their clubs and society that they have no time to watch over their daughters and talk with them, there would not be so many young people going the pace that kills.

Certainly it is a criminal thing that a mother should be more interested in what they did in the Byzantine Empire than she is in what her daughter is doing, and should devote more time and study to the decadence of Rome than she does to the roadhouses around her own town, and who stays out so late at her own parties that she doesn't know when her daughter gets in. And a mother must be a fool, as well as criminal, to say that everything will come out in the wash and no harm will come to her daughter. It is her business to see that daughter is safe and kept out of trouble.

DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—A month ago I married John, who has an adoring mother and two doting old maid aunts. Blissfully we looked forward to selecting our own apartment and picking out our own furniture, but on our return from our honeymoon we were met at the station by the mother and aunts, who bundled us into auntie's car and drove us to a large apartment building located about two blocks from where the dear aunties live. Auntie No. 1 produced the key and opened the door to an apartment beautifully furnished to the tiniest detail. It was all mother's and aunties' gift to us, aunties' and mother's taste, and we had to pretend to be grateful, but I could have cried with disappointment. And now mother is over every day to help me with the cooking and aunties being their friends to see how cozy we are, and I can't get over missing the fun of setting up housekeeping for myself. There is even no place to put the modest contents of my hope chest, for mother and aunties have literally filled the linen closet to overflowing.

To all appearances I am still a happy bride. Even John doesn't suspect the state of mind into which his well-meaning relatives have thrown me. So there it is. Tell me, Dorothy Dix, am I an ungrateful girl? Do you think I ought to be taken across somebody's knee and spanked?

A DISGUSTED BRIDE.

Answer: I think the four of you should have your nice, kind, stupid heads knocked together because you are so silly and so feminine and you are running so true to form.

Out of the nicest situation in the world, that of family love and generosity and a desire to be helpful and to welcome a bride with open arms, you are all, between you, wrecking the good intent and generally messing up and spoiling things and turning a beautiful gesture into a cause of offense.

Of course, the mother and the aunties are the most to blame because they are old enough to know better and should have had enough experience to realize that one of the things that every woman marries for is to have a home that is the expression of her individual taste, and that anybody inter-



ESTELLE TAYLOR'S skin is like velvet.

Lovely Skin Essential Says Movie Director

HOLLYWOOD, Calif.—James Cruze, well-known Hollywood director, agrees with 38 other foremost movie directors that a lovely skin is the first requisite of a girl's charm. "Few people can resist the spell of smooth lovely skin," he says.

"Every woman wants beautiful skin, but a star must have it!" Estelle Taylor, famous screen and stage star, says. And like 442 of the 451 important actresses in Hollywood, she recommends Lux Toilet Soap for keeping the skin charming. "This white fragrant soap is a boon to me in keeping my skin heavenly smooth," she says.

Nine out of ten screen stars depend on Lux Toilet Soap to guard their lovely skin, and it has been made the official soap in the dressing rooms of all the great Hollywood film studios.

Radio Program

(Special to the Guardian)

MONCTON, Nov. 18.—Tuesday's French Canadian hour over the Canadian National Railways network commencing at 10.00 p. m. Atlantic Standard Time will feature Albert Chamberland, violinist as guest artist. Mr. Chamberland was born in Montreal and began his musical career at ten years of age. He is a professor at the National Conservatory and when visiting London, England, last year, was invited to play before a number of musicians composers and critics.

Following this hour there will be a Transcontinental network featuring Mrs. S. K. Hall, Soprano of Winnipeg, Man., a member of that city's Icelandic colony. This will come from C. N. E. W., Winnipeg, and will continue from 11.00 p. m. until midnight as an exponent of Icelandic folklore.

Mrs. Hall will sing the original language of the texts each number being preceded by a brief explanation. She will be supported by a concert orchestra which will furnish an appropriate background of Norwegian music.

50 YEARS IN PRISON FOR U. S. DRY RAIDER

CHANDLER, Okla., Nov. 17.—Jeff D Harris, 65-year-old specially deputized Federal dry raider, today was sentenced to serve 50 years in the State penitentiary for the killing of a farmer during a liquor raid. District Judge Hal Johnson said the "crime was inexcusable."

During the recent floods in Indo-China, Cochín China supplied the flood sufferers with large quantities of rice.

Feet Sore? Use Minard's Liniment.

She would rather have oilcloth on the floor that she picked out herself than a Persian rug that some one else selected. And, as this point of view is common to all women, even a female idiot should have sense enough to keep her hands off a bride's furnishings and let her do it herself.

So mother and aunties made the mistake of their lives when they thought that because they were paying the bills you would be grateful for the furniture they presented you with. But you are certainly taking a morbid view of the subject when you let yourself be made miserable by the rugs and chairs and tables that you can get rid of in a few years if you don't like them, and that, at least, have saved you a lot of money.

Use a little common sense in dealing with the situation. And have a heart. Think of the joy these three old women have had in building your nest for you and forgive them for the mistake they have made in doing so. And forgive them for not having enough vision to see that every young couple wants to be let alone. It is hard to realize that those who are the center of interest in life for us can be bored to tears by our society.

Milady Beautiful

By Lois Leeds



COLORS FOR THE AUBURN TYPE

There are about as many varieties of auburn hair as there are of blondes, so when it comes to selecting colors suitable for this type the various shades must be considered. The Titian blonde is the fairest of the red heads. Her hair is a reddish gold and her skin very white, while her eyebrows and lashes are pale. The genuine auburn type with deep reddish brown hair and medium or fair skin is more akin to the brunette. The frankly "carrot-topped" girl with white, easily freckled skin is nearer to the blond type, but she too deserves a class to herself.

There are two ways in which a red-haired girl may bring out her beauty by the choice of clothes. The first is by means of using color contrast. Black or dark blue, for instance, makes a strong contrast with her ruddy cheeks and fair skin. Other colors that give a pleasing though not so strong a contrast are blue-gray, orchid, almond, rose, turquoise and medium shades in blue.

The second method is by choosing colors which harmonize with her hair, thus making herself a color symphony. Probably this is what the auburn-haired girl or woman will want to do this season, for fashion has declared ensemble costumes in different hues of the same foundation color to be the height of the mode.

As the entire range of browns is perhaps the leading color, the auburn type is indeed quite in luck. To carry out the color symphony idea she may select copper-red (which is really a brown), henna, russet, terra cotta or bronze as the basis of her color schemes. Her slippers may be of bronze kid or chestnut brown suede with brogue buckles. Stockings may be Indian skin or French nude. Her frock may be henna or burnt orange, with hat and coat to match in lighter or darker tones. Carnelian jewelry will artistically complete this harmonious color symphony. A color harmony in yellow and orange makes a girl of this type look like a living flame.

Other color combinations which are good this year and which are especially suited to the auburn type are navy blue with yellow or beige; black with orange; yellow with lake blue, egg shell or deep orange.

The lark auburn-haired type is often classed as a brunette not only because her hair verges on chestnut brown, but because her skin is not so fair as that of the above type. For her, sheer black or dark rich brown fabrics over flame or gold slips are charming. Opaque black needs cream or fresh color trimmings at the throat. Browns which match some tones of the hair or eyes are always becoming to any type, but particularly so to the girl whose tresses are of such a decided color as the various auburn types.

A little more red in the hair and a little less gold produces the carrot-colored redhead. Her hair is a crude orange shading to burnt orange. Her coloring is not so delicate as the Titian blonde and it lacks the richness of the color of her kitchen curtains at her peril.

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Household Hints

By Roberta Lee

Rust on Tinware
To prevent new tinware from rusting rub the surface with lard and thoroughly heat in the oven before using; it will never rust no matter how much it is placed in water.

Swelling from Bruises
Bruises can be prevented from swelling by applying immediately a cloth about five folds in thickness, dipped in cold water. When the cloth becomes warm renew the wetting.

Cut Lemons
Cut lemons can be prescribed by smearing the cut surface with the yolk or white of an egg, then setting it aside to dry.

A Morning Smile

SUGGESTION

At a country house cricket match the butler was called upon to umpire. In a short time his master was palpably run out. "Not out," said the umpire. Then a twinge of consciousness smote him. "All the same, my lord," he added in a stage whisper, "it'll save a lot of argument if you get your bat inside the crease next time."

For The Cook

CORN RISSOLES

Add 3 ounces grated cheese to a can of crushed corn and heat until the cheese is melted. Cool. Form into rissoles, dip in egg and bread crumbs and fry in boiling fat. Quick a mysterious little entree.

MOTHERS now learn value of MAGNESIA

Because it is so helpful in keeping babies and children healthy and happy, every mother should know about Phillips Milk of Magnesia.



This harmless, almost tasteless preparation is most effective in relieving those symptoms of babies and children generally caused by souring food in the stomach, such as souring, frequent vomiting, feverishness, and colic. As a mild laxative, it acts gently, but certainly, to open the bowels in excellent for a whole costume or for constipation, colds, children's diseases, a collar or jabot on a sheer black dress. Dark green and light yellow-green are excellent. Dark blue and lighter shades in soft tones, warm tan, green and brown are all attractive. Tomorrow — Beauty Questions Answered.

A Physical Handicap that's now out-of-date

Thousands of women have triumphed over a so-called physical handicap by the use of Kotex, the New and Improved Sanitary Napkin. They have banished for all time the feminine fears and discomforts of a by-gone day.

Kotex is made to take care of every possible circumstance. It is comfortable, it deodorizes, and its scrupulous purity guards health. The Cellulocotton wadding of Kotex is five times as absorbent as ordinary cotton.

Buy Kotex at any drug, dry goods or department store without embarrassment. Just ask for Kotex. Regular size 60¢ for box of a dozen. Super size 75¢. Directions in every package.

PEACE OF MIND

1. Safe, secure... Kotex keeps your mind at ease.
2. Kotex is soft—Not a deceptive softness, that soon packs into chafing hardness. But a delicate, lasting softness.
3. Kotex filler—is far lighter and cooler than cotton, yet absorbs 5 times as much.
4. In Hospitals... Kotex is the identical material used by surgeons in leading hospitals.
5. Deodorizes, safely, thoroughly, by a patented process.

MADE IN CANADA

KOTEX

Sanitary Napkins

Nonsuch Stove Polish

Liquid and Paste

As good as Nonsuch Silver Polish

GIVES A QUICK SHINE THAT LASTS A LONG TIME

Made in Canada, Nonsuch Limited Toronto