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

## Happenings Of The Week

H.R.H. Princess Elizabeth, by permission of the King, has been appointed vice-patron of the Royal Life Saving Society, according to a cable from the society's secretary in London received by Mrs. J. M. Pretty, secretary, Ontario branch. Both Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret Rose have been identified with the society for a number of years and were winners of the life saving trophy at the Bath Club championship meet in 1940.

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When the King and Queen and Princess Elizabeth visited American heavy bomber stations in England, Princess Elizabeth named a new Flying Fortress "Rose of York" The bomber carries the white rose as its emblem.

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The Queen, accompanied by her brother, Lieut.-Col. Michael Bowes-Lyon, visited the Home Guard Battalion this week and also inspected the coastal defense platoon and the woman signallers.

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Princess Elizabeth, who was 18 last April, acts as a counsellor for the first time, in accordance with the amended provisions of the Regency Act of 1937, which was altered by Parliament at the King's request last year and has already appointed her name after the words "I approve" to several new acts.

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Canon and Mrs. E. M. Malone, have returned from spending a month at their cottage at Holland Cove.

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Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Hutchison, and two interesting children, Sandra and James, have returned to Montreal after vacationing at Brackley Beach.

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Miss Janet Stewart, daughter of Group Captain and Mrs. H. R. Stewart, Ottawa, was the guest of her grandfather, Mr. D. B. Stewart and grandmother, Mrs. T. B. Woodman, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Robinson's, and now holidaying at MacCallum's, Brackley Beach.

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Mrs. W. H. Creighton (formerly Doris Hood) of Toronto, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. H. Beer and Mr. Beer, also her mother Mrs. J. P. Hood and later leaving for Summerside where she will visit Mrs. J. L. Hinton.

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Mr. A. F. Tomling and his daughter Mrs. J. W. Jull, her husband and two children, also Master Thomas Tait of Toronto and Napanee, Ont., are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. D. A. MacKinnon, 3 Kent Street.

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Mrs. (Dr.) W. F. Harper and two daughters Isabel and Adele, Selma, Alabama, arrived by plane on Thursday to visit Mrs. Harper's mother, Mrs. Isabel Gordon.

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Miss Winifred G. Kenny, R. N., of New York, accompanied by her mother Mrs. J. R. Kenny is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. J. Morris, 16 Esplanade.

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Mr. Longworth McMillan, Calgary, Alta., arrived home this week to visit with relatives and friends.

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Dr. McKinnon, Ottawa, is a guest at the Charlottetown. This is Dr. McKinnon's first visit to the Island and he is very delighted with its charming scenery and hospitality.

Mrs. Scott Robinson, Iowa, is the welcome guest of Mrs. W. T. Rogers.

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Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Wood have returned from their honeymoon. They toured by car the Maritimes, then proceeded to Montreal, thence to Hamilton, Ont., then on to the Niagara Falls and vicinity, where they remained several days, enhanced with the grandeur of the Falls and the beauty of the landscape not to mention the magnificent growth of all kinds of agriculture and horticulture. The weather was magnificent throughout the tour and the honeymooners enjoyed equally well the return journey to the Island, which they love so well.

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The many friends of Mrs. G. F. Hutcheson, are sorry to hear that she had the misfortune to fall at the shore and injure her back, which necessitated her entering the P.E.I. Hospital.

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Mr. and Mrs. G. Hartland North, Saint John are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Sinclair.

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Mrs. R. B. Stewart, of Moncton, has arrived in Charlottetown to reside with her daughter, Mrs. George T. Stone and Mr. Stone.

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Miss Nina Richardson who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Robert MacNeil, for the past four weeks left on return to Ottawa Thursday.

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Dr. and Mrs. Hillis O. Folkins and baby daughter, Lynn, who have been visiting Mrs. Folkins' parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Black left on Thursday to visit at Dr. Folkins' home in Nova Scotia before returning to Chicago.

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Miss Anna Ross, R.N., has returned after spending a months holiday in Cape Breton and Pictou.

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Master William Herridge, of Ottawa, is a visitor at the home of Captain and Mrs. R. V. Bennett, Sackville.

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Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Howard, Sherbrooke, Que., are the guests of Mrs. Howard's father, Mr. B. Roy Holman. Mr. Howard returns to Sherbrooke Monday leaving Mrs. Howard to spend a month with her father.

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Miss Harlyene Peck, Moncton, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Chandler.

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Mrs. A. D. Taylor and the Misses Shirley and Constance Taylor, Fredericton, N.B., are spending a pleasant holiday on the Island.

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Miss Alberta McKinlay of Albany, N.Y., and her sister, Mrs. A. F. Carten, Halifax, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Richards.

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Lieut. Jack Wier of the R. C. N. has been visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Taylor.

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Mrs. Robert Grant and small daughter Anne Elizabeth of Woodstock, N.B., are guests of Mrs. Grant's sister, Mrs. Donald Samson and Mr. Samson, manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia, at Morell, P.E.I.

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The King took part in a dummy dive-bombing attack this week, during a tour with the Queen of Ministry of Aircraft Production establishments in the west of England. He sat in the mock cockpit of a dummy bomber in one establishment, saw the target area appear on a screen before him—as it does during a real bombing run—and watched an instructor sitting with him press the bomb release and score what the target indicator showed was a direct hit.

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Mrs. G. K. Shiels, who has been spending several weeks in New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island returned to Ottawa on Tuesday.

## Pigott-Johnston Nuptials

A very pretty wedding of much interest took place Thursday June 29th 1944 at 6 p.m. in St. Johns United Church, Mt. Stewart, which was beautifully decorated for the occasion, when Cpl. Catherine Isabel Pigott, R.C.A.F. (W.D.) Mont Joli Que., youngest daughter of Mrs. Melvina Pigott, and the late Frank Pigott, Savage Harbour was united in marritge to Pte. Robert Bruce Johnston, son of Mr. Ira Johnston and the late Mrs. Johnston of Canavoy, Mt. Stewart.

Pte. Johnston just returned from three and a half years overseas.

The marriage was performed by the Rev. W. T. Mercer pastor of the Church.

The bride given in marriage by her brother Ralph looked very lovely in a floor length gown of white sheer and a shoulder length veil, and carried a bouquet of red Sweet Heart roses. The groom was in uniform.

The bride was attended by her sister, Mrs. Ralph Coffin, who wore a floor length dress of turquoise with white accessories and carried a bouquet of pink roses.

The groom was supported by his brother-in-law Cpl. Vernon L. Mac Donald of the R.C.A.F. of St. Huberts, Que.

During the ceremony Mrs. Harvey Douglas, Head of Hillsboro, Mt. Stewart, cousin of the bride rendered lovely wedding music during the signing of the register, the Hymn "Happy is the Home' was sung.

After the ceremony the bridal party motored to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Coffin, Head of Hillsboro where a sumptious supper was served to the immediate families of the bride and groom. Assisting in serving were, Miss Muriel Coffin, Mrs. Harvey Douglas and the groom's sister, Mrs. Coffin Douglas. The bride and groom's cakes which were at the opposite ends of the table looked very lovely.

The bride and groom were the recipients of many lovely presents and substantial cheques. The groom's gift to the bride was a lovely gold pendant and to the bridesmaid a pendant and to the groomsmen a Parker fountain pen.

Later in the evening a host of young people gathered to serenade the happy young couple.

After a short honeymoon the newly weds will resume their duties with His Majesty's Forces.

## Living & Leisure
### The Woman's Realm

**JULY BIRTH STONE**

The glowing ruby should adorn
Those who in warm July are born;
Then they will be exempt and free
From love, doubts and anxiety.

**SIX FRIENDSHIPS**

There are three friendships which are advantageous, and three which are injurious. Friendship with the upright, friendship with the sincere, and friendship with the man of much observation; these are advantages. Friendship with the man of specious airs, friendship with the insinuatingly soft, and friendship with the glib-tongued; these are injurious.

Confucius.

Prayer pulls the rope below and the great bell rings above in the ears of God He who wins prays with all his might.

Chas. Spurgeon.

**USEFUL TOAD**

"Ugly as a toad", may be a common expression and perhaps to some descriptive of this little animal. Ugly as it may be, however, we bespeak the utmost consideration of its welfare. It is a true friend of mankind and the common toad should be welcomed on the farm or around the many victory gardens which dot the landscape today.

This creature is the sworn enemy of many injurious insects which prey upon trees and garden produce. Among these pests are the plum and apple curculios, potato beetle, tent caterpillar, canker-worm and gipsy and brown-tailed moth caterpillars. According to the U. S. Department of Agriculture, about 96 per cent of the toad's food is of animal origin, and more than 60 per cent consists of harmful insects.

**MAKE NEW PURSES FROM OLD**

Now that summer is here, no woman can have too many gay, brightly-colored handbags. And here's where last winter's worn-out black suede, or heavy cloth bag can easily be turned into something chic and very seasonable in gabardine, linen or fashion pet — cotton. Simply cut away the bag body, refreshen your lining with a dig in mild, safe suds and re-cover with your favourite material. One half yard is sufficient to cover the average envelope style handbag. If the frame is damaged or won't close properly—buy new frames at any notion counter.

**PREVENT RUST**

If you are storing stovepipes over the summer months, rub them inside and out with kerosene and keep them from rusting.

Chicken fat can be combined in equal portions with milder flavored shortening to be used in cakes, cookies, desserts or breads.

Adding the dressing immediately to fruits or vegetables prepared for a salad will help prevent vitamin destruction by air.

## Ellen's Diary
**By An Island Farmer's Wife**

I think, I was more than a little pleased that there was no hay ready for the raking today even though I should remember that at Alderlea more depends on getting the hay to the barns than perhaps on any work indoors that even at the time might seem important to me. But as is usual on Saturday and especially since of late I spent more time outdoors there was much requiring my attention. There was baking to be done of course 'gainst the Sabbath. I often think if we could only dispense with eating there would certainly be much less work in the kitchen. But then I suppose if there were no appetizing food to prepare—and eat—much of the zest of living would be lost. Today among other things, limited of course because of the coupons I baked cornflake macaroons, and not having mixed ony of these recently I had actually forgotten whether the whites of the two eggs beaten stiffly, required one or two handfuls of the cereal. However, I settled for the latter, with most satisfactory results. Once, I tendered such a cookie to a small visitor and when he had eaten it, he inquired as to whether it was cookie or candy reminding me somewhat of the-to-me!— clever quiz question: Is Micky Mouse a dog or a cat? The baking of macaroons are to me, always something of a mystery, watching the expansion of the beaten egg-whites into something delicious, without benefit of "leaven." Not really watching, or even daring to look in the not-too-hot oven for the first of the baking, for that will bring disaster or at least most disappointing results, although my loss would be Pard's gain. The "yellows" of the eggs went to make a salad-dressing for yesterday when I shredded lettuce leaves and covered them with dressing, James asked for a second helping. He, I may say is my never-failing cookery barometer.

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Today there was word from a young lad in the services, who was accustomed to holiday at Alderlea. He is now in England. He writes an interesting description of the countryside and life 'round about. It is "most attractive with snug and well cared-for farms. There are the prettiest hedges now in bloom." There were "swans on a pond" and he was greatly taken with some "excellent saddle-horses." He said: "I get lonesome at times. I don't know why I should, for where I'm "taking a course" the countryside reminds me a great deal of The Island", which perhaps is a very good reason for being lonely. He writes to inquire about doings on the farm, the community "news" and as always: "write soon." It is only a small request—even in haying time.

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Perhaps I did a wrong deed today for to err is human. Then again, when I heard the swallows chirping happily and flying contentedly after showing the greatest concern, I felt I had acted for their best interests. I was just putting a few pinches of tea in the pot before dinner when James called me from the barnyard to identify "a strange queer-looking bird." Truly, about the only ones I can correctly place, are the domestic birds and even then the male of the species often perplexes me but, if appealed to good fortune is sometimes on my side. It was only a rascal of a young starling that must have fallen from the maple beside the poultry-house. Whether there is a nest up there in the thick of the branches or perhaps it was trying its wings from the grove beside the orchard, I have yet to find out. There was awful consternation in the barn-yard. Swallows flew chirping shrilly, robins scolded. Even Mattie the duck's partner gave his opinion in his own tongue while the mother starling pleaded. Then while James tried to find the best solution for this sudden happening, I settled it for all time with a dexterious twist of my strong right hand.

• • •

Mattie the Muscovey duck is a mother now, a fairly proud parent of triplets—wonders of their kind. Jeanie has named them, aptly too: "Christmas", "New Years" and before that, "W. Anniversary" the W. of course commemorates a most important event. A tremble—and anticipate!—over the fate of the three ducklings, one light, one dark and one like a marble-cake, light and dark. There were four and twenty eggs, the stout "chucker" hatching two from her dozen. One lone duckling came out to blink at the light of day from Mattie's nest in the hay-mow. Jamie playing about, discovered it and promptly notified Jeanie. Madam Chucker for faithful service rendered was rewarded, according to Hitler, by being imprisoned, and I have a notion by something I overheard, that probably one of these fine haying days, still following his plan, she will be found in pieces—on a plate!

• • •

Another Diary leaf disappeared or "blew out the window." Who then is Carol Ann? She is the winsome wee lassie the stork brought safely to a hospital more than a month ago. She has come to the country—to the Alderlea road—with an older brother and sister and her parents, and one evening last week—Thursday it was—when I visited near her home, where she also was a guest, her mother allowed me to hold her until presently sensing possibly an unfamiliar face, I was obliged to return her quickly to that best of havens—her mother's arms.

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Contrary to my expectations, this was a busy afternoon. The men went to the work of spraying the potatoes. During this operation, water is hauled from the gang-way bridge in casks on a trailer behind Rob's car. This afternoon, these trips seemed to be made in less than record time and of course there were then many requests. "Do hold this sack for the bluestone." "Fetch that pail" and in a surprised and injured tone: "Do you expect that child is never hungry?" That child" had a most enjoyable afternoon riding back and forth over the fields and up and down the old wood-road.

• • •

There was more hay-cutting this morning, until the machines in the strain and stress of this season's labor ,refused to continue work. A broken knife in one; the connecting-rod gone in the other. Did you ever see worse than that?" James commented this evening. But broken machinery can usually be mended or replaced, so naturally there are worse happenings than that—much worse, although accidents are delaying and annoying in this best of weather.

• • •

There is a small new moon tonight, away toward the west swinging low above the tops ofthe trees. I thought as I regarded it that possibly, even sooner than I can dare hope for it, my one best wish may come true. I'm retiring, even before James comes indoors from his last of chores—with Jock—putting all the horses to pasture for their all-too-brief holiday for I'm as Aunt Kitty used to say: "Plumb tuckered out" and once again over our Garden Province, with midnight, come, quietly and with the softest trend of all, a blessed day — The Sabbath.

Until Monday — Diary — Good-night.

**TOPSY AND EVA**

**DESIGN NO. 885**

This double doll will be a constant surprise for a little tot. Fun to play with and fun to make. Pattern No. 885 contains complete instructions for making the body of the doll and clothes.

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. 885

Name

Street Address

City Province

## Dorothy Dix Says—

### MEMORY RECALLS GOOD THINGS

### Mother Tells How She Helped With Chores But Forgets First Kiss, Boy Crazy Days

One of the pleasures of age is reminiscing about our childhood. In memory we see our youth through the light that never was on land nor sea, a time of undiluted joy without a disappointment or disillusion to mar it. No house is ever so beautiful as the old home. No cooking is ever as good as Mom's was. We go through life hunting for little red apples that taste like the ones that used to grow in the orchard behind the barn.

And especially, after we have children of our own, do we delight in recalling the kind of youngsters we were. Never were such paragons. We had none of the faults and shortcomings of the present generation. We enjoyed being usefully employed and rose with the lark to go about our chores. If we were girls, we were Mother's little helpers. If we were boys, we preferred taking the baby out in his go-cart to playing ball with the other lads. We appreciated the blessings of an education and never had to be scourged to school. We loved our dear parents and never thought of such a thing as not obeying them and following their wise counsel.

Now these glamorous memories of our childhood are a priceless possession with which we would not part at any price, but while we are reveling in them it is a pity that we do not also recall some realistic fact, of our youth that would enable us to get along better with our own offspring. For the greatest barrier between parents and children is that the parents have absolutely forgotten what they were and how they felt when they were young, and so they cannot understand or sympathize with their youngsters.

**MOTHER FORGETS TEEN-AGE EXPERIENCES**

Take the teen-age girl, for instance, who is in desperate need of some older woman to guide and protect her along the road she is just starting to travel. But she can't go to Mother with her problems because Mother has forgotten all about when she was boy-crazy and thrilled at her first kiss, and wanted to dress like she was 60 when she was 16, and thought she would die if she didn't make her sorority.

Mothers are always complaining that their daughters don't confide in them. But how can a foolish young girl open her heart to a mother who was always a prunes-and-prisms model of propriety who preferred to sit at home and read an improving book at night to going out on a date with a boy?

And the same thing holds true as between fathers and sons. Father has forgotten all about when he wanted to play instead of work; when he wanted a little red roadster more than anything else in the world. When he came home tiney one night; when he thought he was in love with his teacher, and when he got into scrapes at college that his father had to pay him out of. Father is certain he was always sedate, ambitious, serious business man, and he calls Johnny a young fool, instead of showing him sympathy and understanding that would forge a bond between them that nothing could ever break.

If parents remembered the follies they committed in their own youth, they could do so much to keep their children from stumbling into the same pits.

## THE COOK'S CORNER

**FRIED APPLES**

Scrub apples, remove blemishes, and cut in eighths. Remove the cores. In a hot pan put about 2 tablespoons of sausage drippings; add enough apples to cover the bottom of the pan completely. Sprinkle with sugar. Lower the heat, cover, and cook until almost done. Then turn over with a wide spatula and brown on the other side. They should be slightly caramelized on the outside and tender inside. Serve with freshly broiled pork sausage cakes.

**OLD-FASHIONED MILK GRAVY**

Pour the warm drippings from the pan that has been used for frying chicken or from a roaster in which a loin of pork has been cooked. For 3 tablespoons of meat drippings, measure 3 tablespoons of flour and stir to a smooth paste in the roaster or pan. For this amount add 2 cups milk, stir and heat; continue to stir until it thickens. Add 3 teaspoons salt and a dash of pepper. Serve hot, with boiled, baked or mashed potatoes, or boiled hominy.

## A Morning Smile

A bishop had three sons in the services. Two were army chaplains, the third was a naval man. All spent their first leave at home.

The bishop was standing in front of the dining-room fire when the first chaplain son came and took his place by his father's side.

"Did you have a good night?" asked the bishop.

"Yes," replied the son. "I dreamt I was in Heaven. It was just like home, so very peaceful."

The second chaplain son then came into the room and took up his position with the others in front of the fire. He also told his father that he had dreamt that he was in Heaven and that it reminded him of home.

Then the sailor son burst into the room.

"Well, my boy," said his father, "did you sleep well?"

"No, dad," the son replied. "I had a beastly dream. I dreamt I was in Hades, and, do you know, it reminded me of home. You couldn't see the fire for parsons."

## 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. I have exchanged my canning sugar coupons for preserve coupons. Do these coupons become invalid at the same time as the canning sugar coupons?

A. Canning sugar coupons are good for use until declared invalid . . . no expiry date has been announced as yet . . . the same ruling applies to your preserve coupons.

Q. When do butter coupons 72 and 73 become valid?

A. Butter coupons 72 and 73 will not become valid until August 10th.

Q. Is there a price ceiling on blueberries?

A. Yes, blueberries come under the W. P. T. B. price ceiling on fresh fruits.

Q. Is there a ceiling on apricots?

A. Yes, apricots have been added to the list of fresh fruits under W.P.T.B. orders. The ceiling on Canadian grown apricots became effective July 12 and on imported apricots from July 17 to September 30.

## Needlecraft For The Home

**SLEEPTIME GAL**

These cute pajamas make a pretty pattern for sleep wear, a roomy "butcherboy blouse," and trousers that are so well cut that they can serve as a model for tailored slacks.

No. 3732 in size 8 requires 3¼ yards 35-inch fabric, 1¼ yards ruffling.

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

HANG THIS UP IN YOUR KITCHEN

YOUR RATION CALENDAR

Weston's AUGUST Weston's

| SUN | MON | TUE | WED | THU | FRI | SAT |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Ask Your GROCER for WESTON'S Honey GRAHAM WAFERS Old Time Flavour — English Quality A Summertime Favourite | | 1 | 2 | 3 Sugar Coupons 38, 39; Preserves Coupons 25, 26; are valid. | 4 | 5 |
| 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 Tea-Coffee Coupon T-88; Butter Coupons 72, 73; are valid. | 11 | 12 |
| 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 |
| 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 Tea-Coffee Coupon T-39; Butter Coupons 74, 75; are valid. | 25 | 26 |
| 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 Sugar Coupons 40, 41; Preserves Coupons 27, 28; are valid. Butter Coupons 70, 71, 72, 73 expire. | Weston's September Ration Calendar will appear on Saturday, September 2nd. | |

COUPON VALUES
Sugar (Red) ..... One Pound
Tea (Green) ..... Four Ounces
or Coffee (Green) ..... One Pound
Butter (Purple) ..... Half Pound

PRESERVES COUPONS VALUES: 12 fluid ounces jam, jelly, marmalade, maple butter, honey butter; or 15 fluid ounces corn syrup, cane syrup, blended table syrup; or 20 fluid ounces canned fruit; or 24 fluid ounces extracted honey, maple syrup; or 40 fluid ounces of molasses; or 2 lbs. cut comb honey; or 2 lbs. maple sugar; or ½ lb. sugar.

CANNING SUGAR (F COUPONS) COUPON VALUE—1 POUND SUGAR
Your Canning Sugar Coupons may be exchanged for Preserves Coupons if desired. See Local Ration Board Office.

Compliments of Weston's English Quality BISCUITS GOOD CANDY