

Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

YOUR INDIVIDUAL HOROSCOPE

(By FRANCES DRAKE)
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Look in the section your birthday comes in, and find what your outlook is, according to the stars.

For Wednesday, July 10, 1940

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries)—Heart and personal interests are among the first favored this generally friendly day. Keep calmly busy. The morning offers opportunity for gain through steady activity.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20 (Taurus)—Be especially careful with your money and other possessions. There are some nice investments for the future offered, but be sure you know them from the fly-by-night schemes also offered.

MAY 21 to JUNE 21 (Gemini)—Born before June 21, Petros, dominion and heart interests ask particular attention. Born after June 21, Money and business matters show gains if effort is rightly expended.

JUNE 22 to JULY 23 (Cancer)—Generally friendly indications. News from a distance likely to be interesting to you personally. Do not let your actions be influenced by moves. Let your acts come from your own heart.

JULY 24 to AUGUST 22 (Leo)—Duties and obligations demand immediate and serious attention—aim for conscientiousness; they offer unusual rewards. During this time, aim worth while money or other activity is favored. Prepare for the week-end to September 23.

AUGUST 23 to SEPTEMBER 23 (Virgo)—Look about you—there are means for advancing yourself. Your position can be bettered, your interests in business, profession and other fields can be increased.

SEPTEMBER 24 to OCTOBER 23 (Libra)—Protect both personal and business matters from intruders. Keep your counsel. Avoid over-indulgence of rich foods, too stimulating beverages and pleasures.

OCTOBER 24 to NOVEMBER 22 (Scorpio)—Be more cautious in effort generally and strain less when urgent decisions and moves arise. Today's aspects are friendly for you who are your better self. Read, investigate, search, better your mind every way possible.

NOVEMBER 23 to DECEMBER 22 (Sagittarius)—If you are lazy today, you will find it even harder tomorrow to snap out of it. It won't pay to waste any of your valuable time—and your time is valuable.

DECEMBER 23 to JANUARY 21 (Capricorn)—Better be sure of your own disposition before you criticize another's and also before offering opportunity to the art, ambition, but you need not be afraid to smile on your lips and attend to duties with confidence. Enjoy a diverting activity during the time.

FEBRUARY 22 to MARCH 20 (Pisces)—This day may not be a whitewash for you, but it does offer opportunity to the art, ambition, but you need not be afraid to smile on your lips and attend to duties with confidence. Enjoy a diverting activity during the time.

Southern Atlantic Legacy

BY SYDNEY PARKMAN

FLIGHT AGAINST TIME

It was little more than half an hour after the end of his interview with the Consul when the sleek, blue airplane took off, roared up steeply over the sparkling blue waters of Nipe Bay. As Toby twisted round in the passenger's seat and looked back at the two little black figures standing at the head of the slipway, he had to admit that the Consul was a fast worker when once he set going.

A brief conversation on the telephone had sufficed to set the ball rolling. Another call had found them on their way to the flying ground in his car. They had stopped to pick up the owner of a plane which was to be used by the young American doctor of the name of Cranwell—and when Toby attempted to thank him he scoffed.

"Anything that takes me away from my patients is welcome," he told Toby as he turned into the air as well, it is a plain godsend. But what is the idea exactly?"

By the time Toby had made him explain this little of the outline of the situation, they had arrived at the aerodrome, where Cranwell had already telephoned orders for his plane to be made ready.

"My! My!" he exclaimed joyfully. "But I treasure and beauty in disguise. It is turned into a beauty. You had better tell me the half of this, George!"

When Cranwell had given orders for the plane to be made ready, he took Toby into the Club-house and borrowed a leather coat and flying helmet for the occasion.

"You'll find it a bit chilly later on, when the sun goes down," he told Toby as they went down the steps of the plane.

"A bit," Toby admitted. "I was in the R. A. F. for a couple of years, and I know the weather. Air Force?" Cranwell exclaimed. "And I was thinking you were a novice! Well, now, you're going to be interested in this little old story of mine. He was bursting to show his craft off to an expert, but Toby was quite anxious to go along and to his secret relief he found that the plane was already in the water when they got outside again.

"I'm coming aboard," he called to the forward passenger's seat with a hurried word of farewell to the Consul and Father Maloney, and they turned and in another thirty seconds they were roaring back up the runway, the engine rattling open. The floats kissed the water, and they were off—climbing steeply up through the mellow haze to take her over." Cranwell's voice through the telephone as the windings of the aerodrome dwindled behind them. It was a child's toy houses behind them.

"No, thanks!" Toby responded, "I'll get more out of her later. I could tell you a lot of things about her, but I'll be dark in half an hour, won't I?"

"I was wondering if the American agreed, and for a long while nothing more was said.

For the next quarter of an hour Toby sat in the cockpit, looking forward. The needle of the air speed indicator stood steadily at 100, and taking into account the fact that the plane was flying into the wind, he calculated that they were travelling at about a hundred and twenty miles an hour. Half an hour at this speed ought to see them over the bank—but the flaming disc of the sun was still sloping down to the western horizon, and the sky that once full darkness had descended it would be next to impossible to prosecute their flight. The best they could hope for little more than the brief spell of twilight. In spite of his misgivings, something of the excitement took hold of him, and he found himself wishing that he had accepted Cranwell's offer to take over the controls.

Occasional drifts of cloud floated by below them, looking like giant, white, cottony clouds. Toby was with orange light on the sides facing the sun, glow; but otherwise the sky was clear, with that impalpable, blue vault of heaven stretched above and around into infinity, and he experienced a momentary feeling of relief. The serene detachment from the world and his affairs which had come to him on his long solo flight.

Twenty minutes passed, and twenty-five minutes; and still they were hurtling forward through the clear, peaceful air. For them, the bright golden field of the sun still shone, the clear of the earth's rim—but already the light was dying out on the horizon. The illustration now gave from it and a sombre light—the forerunner of night—was creeping stealthily over it from the moment by moment, the light was fading out from the earth's surface and twilight was already descending.

The engine suddenly cut out, and he became aware that Cranwell had put the plane's nose down in a long dip.

The rush of air past the machine gradually rose to a roar as the pull of gravity increased; the speed rose to a hundred and forty-a-hundred and fifty miles an hour; and peering down through the windscreen, Toby saw first one then two, then several dim shapes scattered widely like basking whales over the darkening surface of the sea.

"They were over the bank!"

"What's out?" came Cranwell's voice. "It's going to be a bit bumpy down here!"

Almost as he spoke, they encountered the first air-pocket, and the machine dropped vertically for fifty feet and hit "solid" with a jerk that jarred their teeth.

For the next ten minutes they were in and out of pockets almost continually. At five hundred feet Cranwell straightened out of the dive and flew the machine on a nearly level as was possible in the circumstances, while Toby leaned out over the fuselage and peered down at the very sea, only a few feet below.

The light was falling rapidly now, and as he stared down with water-level eyes, he began to realize fully the forlorn character of this wretched flight. He recognized that it would be impossible to conduct anything like an aerial survey of this maze of islands except in full daylight. Even then it would be a matter of the utmost difficulty to ensure covering the ground with any degree of thoroughness, and would require at least two observers. The pilot had all he could do to keep his machine out of trouble, and certain-

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

HAPPINESS IS STIMULATOR, SO USE IT ON YOUR HUSBAND

If You Want Your Man to be Successful be a Booster for Everything He Does, and Also Feed Him Well



A young girl who is going to be married asks how she can best help her husband. Well, there are just as many different ways of helping a husband as there are different types of husbands. What's one man's meat is another man's poison, and the treatment that may put pep into one husband's soul and make him reach for the stars may make another husband sit down on the do-nothing stool and let things slide. Sometimes a wife lays the foundations of her husband's fortune with her penny-pinching, and sometimes a man has to hustle so hard to pay an extravagant wife's bills that it turns into a job. It all depends. Speaking by and large, however, the best way in which a wife can help her husband is by making him happy. This is the old recipe that Grandpa used when he was boosting Grandpa up the ladder, but it still works. You see misery is a depressant, whereas happiness is a stimulator. It is only when we are feeling good that we want to go out and get things done. When we are disgruntled and life leaves a dark brown taste in our mouth, all we want to do is slump down and pity ourselves.

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So the most important thing that any wife can do who desires to be an accelerator instead of a brake is to make her husband happy. But to do this she must include a lot of sidelines, which make her job as inspiring the spirit of her husband.

She must help her husband by looking after his health and keeping him in the best of spirits with his own and her own. She must make him a quiet and peaceful home where he can rest and gather up fresh strength for the day.

No man whose wife drags him into parties and dinners and dances every night and who goes dull and nervous at 40, can be successful. No man whose wife has had a quiet evening at home and eight hours of good, sound sleep.

A wife can help her husband by being a good cook. There is an old saying that there is a woman in every man's life, and if she is successful, that door is the pantry door, nine times out of 10. For whether a man is a broken-down, nervous wreck at 40, or a young fellow strong at 20 depends upon the way his wife has fed him.

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—DOROTHY DIX.

CARON—HUGHES

THE MARRIAGE OF MARY GORDON, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Hughes, of Charlottetown, P.E.I., to Lieutenant John D. Caron, Royal Canadian Artillery, C.A.S.F., son of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Caron, of Outremont, took place Saturday afternoon at half-past three o'clock in the chapel of Erskine and American United Church, Rev. Rev. M. F. McOutcheon, D.D., of the First Baptist Church, officiating. Pale pink and white peonies, and blue delphinium were used to decorate the chapel and the guests' pews were marked with clusters of white sweetpeas and forget-me-nots.

The bride was given away by her father, and wore a frock of Wedgewood blue crepe printed in white, on simple lines, with touches of shirring on the bodice, sleeves and skirt, with a tiny hat of matching blue ribbon and white Valenciennes lace, and carried a nosegay of white sweetpeas and forget-me-nots.

Miss Ann Hughes of Charlottetown, her sister's only attendant, was gowned in dusty rose silk crepe printed in white with a matching sheer redingote, and a large hat of white birdie straw and carried a nosegay of pink sweetpeas and bouvardia.

Mr. B. Wensley King, of Montreal, acted as best man for Lieutenant Caron.

Mrs. Hughes, the bride's mother, was gowned in navy blue silk crepe with touches of white with a matching sheer jacket and a large white hat with a navy blue veil and a corsage bouquet of American Beauty roses.

Mrs. Caron, mother of the bridegroom, wore a black and white printed silk frock and wore a large black straw hat with Chantilly lace and a corsage bouquet of Tallman roses.

The reception was held in the garden of the Ritz-Carlton, where the bride's table was decorated with tall white tapers and vases of white sweetpeas, forget-me-nots and lily-of-the-valley.

Lieutenant and Mrs. Caron left immediately following the reception by motor for Petawawa, where Lieutenant Caron is stationed with the Canadian Active Service Force. The bride travelled in a golden-yellow crepe frock under a tailored coat of light blue wool and wore a matching yellow hat with natural linen accessories.

The out-of-town guests included Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Hughes and Miss Ann Hughes, of Charlottetown; Mr. Sydney Wheeler, of Ottawa; Mr. George Keefe, of New Haven, Conn.; and Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Drillon, of Toronto.

Living & Leisure

—The Woman's Realm

THE INNER LIFE

Learn that to love is the one way to know
Or God or man; it is not love
That maketh man to know the
inner life
Of them that love him; his own
love bestoweth.

A container which interprets the mood of its perfumed contents is a streamlined facon with a top of platted natural straw and scarlet linen. The scent is the epitome of "nice-yet-naughtiness" and at the same time "very little girl-like and lovely." With the conviction that a girl is happiest, prettiest and nicest when she is in love, the perfumers blended this new fragrance to the mood of those in love and to assist the girls out of love to fall in.

There are about four times as many feathers on the head and neck of a swan than there are on its body.

Many vessels are idle in Japan because repairs are held up by the shortage of materials.

In early Colonial days, hot potatoes were taken to church to serve as hand warmers during the long services in unheated meeting-houses.

RICE TO THE RESCUE

It is a good plan to place six or eight grains of rice inside the pepper pot, sugar sifter and flour dredger. It keeps the lids of them so clean and the holes do not require attention.

Rhode Island once had laws providing penalties for refusal to accept public office on election.

Red blood corpuscles have an average life ranging between 30 and 70 days.

Pleas jump head first, but finish up backwards, declares a scientist of Wimbledon, England, after an extensive investigation.

SAVING CANDLES

Find a cork to fit your candle.

stick and push it in so that the top of the stick is flush with the top of the holder. Into the middle of the cork press a strong drawing needle. Push the candle down snugly on to the needle and you will be able to burn every inch of candle instead of wasting the end of it.

FLOWERS HELP TO MAKE A HOME

We used to think of "arranging flowers" as a pastime of the leisured woman, didn't we? These days, and make such an incredible difference to the appearance and "feel" of your home, that they are worth your best attention. Some women just have a way with flowers—knowing exactly how to arrange them and where to put them.

If you've got a dull corner, try one of these dainty space-saving arrangements, a will vase.

One bride asked for a will vase when a friend enquired about what to give her for her wedding. She wanted this before many of the items, which you might call "essential." But she was right. A few flowers—even if they are the wild ones you pick yourself—have more power to remind you of the happy things in life than many a job-saving device.

A tiny will vase in the bride's new home could be a wee corner shrine where some scrap of blossom or green could always be kept as a reminder of the day the wedding bells rang—couldn't it?

NEW DOMINION SCHOOL CLOSING

The closing exercises of New Dominion School were held on Friday, June 28th with a large number of parents and visitors present. The pupils were examined in their various subjects by their teachers. Miss Christine MacNevin assisted by Mrs. Arthur Wilson and their ready answers displayed the careful training they had received throughout the year.

Prizes were awarded by the teacher after which all were treated to a party.

The teacher was then pleasantly surprised by the reading of an address accompanied by two beautiful gifts to which their teacher, Miss Complimentary remarks having been made the afternoon was National Anthem.

The following is the address: Dear Teacher:—Today, your school term expires, we hoped to see you for another year, but you have determined otherwise. It only remains for us to bow submissively to your will. You are saying our school was your first without the loss of one worthy qualification which you possessed when you entered our official duties. In all our years of time since then, there has not been a stain on any attribute of your pristine character and your course in every way has been satisfactory to us all. We have indeed, been proud of you both parents and pupils during your four years of service and we carry with you our good wishes and high esteem. Please accept this small token of our admiration and good wishes. Its money value is small but we offer you also our unfeigned appreciation of your labors during your three years as teacher of New Dominion School.

A Morning Smile

YOUR MORNING SMILE
A little boy of 8 years, attending school away from home, wrote a letter to his sister, from which the following extract is taken: "We had a spelling match in school and I spelled all the boys down and won the medal."

Dainty Closet Ensemble Made With Aid of Paper



Use Gay Wallpaper, Plain Boxes
With boxes and hat stands covered in flowered wallpaper your clothes cupboard looks as smart and trim as any movie star's!

All you need to make such a closet ensemble is a little spare time, ordinary boxes, paper and wallpaper paste.

To cover a round hat box, trace the shape of the lid on wallpaper, drawing a dotted line. Then, around the first circle draw a second circle, one inch larger. Cut out, nothing else to dotted line.

Measure strip for side of lid, adding an inch on one long side and both ends. Cut out, nothing lower edge. Measure strip for sides of box, adding an extra inch all around and nothing long sides.

Now you're ready to apply paste to box and smooth on paper, turning notched parts over edge as directed shows. When dry, shellac.

Other boxes are as quickly decorated and your hat stands you make easily of cardboard, then cover with wallpaper.

Our 32-page booklet gives full directions for the closet ensemble as well as for many other attractive things you can make with paper—such as decorative screens, masks, children's toys, paper flowers, wall friezes. Also tells how to make party costumes, decorations.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of "Decorative and Useful Things to Make With Paper to the Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of Booklet.

TORONTO WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

The regular monthly meeting of the Toronto Women's Institute took place at the home of Mrs. Felix Gallant. The president opened the meeting with a prayer for peace.

The roll call was answered by a recipe for preserving rhubarb. The sick committee reported no sick. Miss X. Dorian and Miss E. Edie Gallant were appointed to attend the sick during this month. It was moved and seconded that a donation be made towards buying a war ambulance. It was moved and seconded that a fund be held at the school on July 9. If not then, July 11. It was moved and seconded that Mrs. Andrew Gallant look for a door keeper. It was moved and seconded that Mrs. George Leelan and seconded that Mrs. Margaret Doucet, (vice); Mrs. Felix Gallant served a delicious lunch. A vote of thanks was moved to Mrs. Felix Gallant for her hospitality. The meeting closed by singing God Save the King.

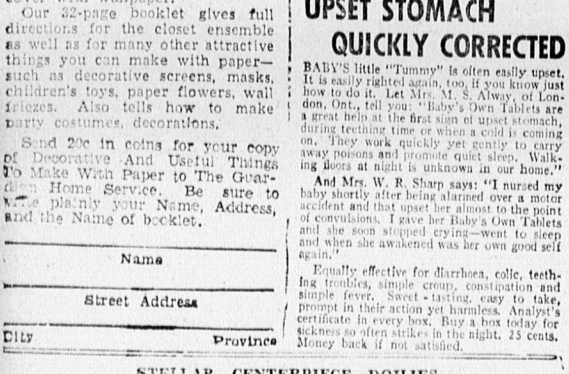
BABY'S UPSET STOMACH QUICKLY CORRECTED

BABY'S little "Tummy" is often easily upset. It is so with many babies. You know just how to do it. Let Mrs. M. S. Alford's Great Relief for Baby's Own Tablets be a great help to you. It is a great relief for a baby's upset stomach, during teething time or when a cold is coming away from a baby's chest. It is a great relief for a baby's upset stomach, during teething time or when a cold is coming away from a baby's chest. It is a great relief for a baby's upset stomach, during teething time or when a cold is coming away from a baby's chest.

And Mrs. W. R. Sharp says: "I nursed my baby shortly after being alarmed over a matter of convulsions. I gave her Baby's Own Tablets and she soon stopped crying, went to sleep and when she awakened was her own good self again."

Really effective for diarrhoea, colic, teething troubles, simple colic, constipation and simple fever. Sweet-tasting, easy to take, prompt in their action yet harmless. Analytical certificate in every box. Buy a box today for \$1.00. It often strikes in the night. 25 cents. Money back if not satisfied.

STELLAR CENTERPIECE DOILIES



This crocheted star doily measures approximately 14 inches in diameter when completed, and possesses a graceful edging. Pattern No. 420 contains list of materials needed, illustration of stitches and complete instructions.

To order this design, write your name and address on a piece of paper and send with 15 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Department, The Charlottetown Guardian, Needlework Department, Design No. 420.

NAME _____
STREET _____
CITY _____ PROVINCE _____

Marshfield School Closing

The annual examination of Marshfield School was held on Mr. Ludlow Jenkins shore field in the form of picnic with a large number of the students, visitors and children present.

Mr. H. B. Dennis acted as chairman and a short program was carried out. Two pupils were given prizes for perfect attendance. Athol McBeth and Allison Scott.

\$100 was awarded Beth Gibson, Fern Hill, Arthur Jenkins and Jackie Carr, for perfect attendance for the term. Chocolates were presented to Beth and June Gibson, Fern Hill, Arthur Jenkins, Edison Williams and turned over to the Marshfield School. Twenty six MacLeod Writing Certificates were presented. A small gift was given to each pupil by the teacher. The teachers which were better schooler and two other gifts with the following address was read:

Our Dear Teacher:—You have led us to the end of our school term. We have looked forward with longing for this very time. Now that it is here we are sorry that we will miss the joy of school life at least for a while. Some of us have been fortunate enough to have started our school life under your guidance.

We know this has been a great privilege which we will be better able to appreciate in after years. Those of us who are older know this to be so and words fail to express our appreciation for the privilege which we will be better able to appreciate in after years. Those of us who are older know this to be so and words fail to express our appreciation for the privilege which we will be better able to appreciate in after years.

We hope you may see your way clear to again take up the task again with us. We promise to try and do our best. We hope that you may be laid upon the shelf.

In presenting these small gifts we ask you to accept these with the good wishes of every scholar of the district. We will always look upon it with fond memories of happy days past and remember with pride your pupils of the past year.

From the pupils of Marshfield School, Shirley Dennis.

Remarks were given by the teacher, chairman, Mr. Ludlow Jenkins and Mrs. Rupert W. Godfrey.

Sports were participated in by all present, after which ice cream and cake was served by the ladies of the district. A very pleasant afternoon was then brought to a close by singing the National Anthem.

The following is the program: Welcome, Wm. Scott, by the Chorus, Maple Leaf, by School, followed by the National Anthem by Little Marjorie Scott. Recitation, Wallace Wood. Play, The Day of the Pupils. Solo, Shirley Dennis. Recitation, Arthur Jenkins. Chorus, Jesus Loves Me, Junior Chorus, Jesus Loves Me, Junior Chorus, Charles Prizell. Duet, Playmates, Isabel Gibson, Alva Muttart. Drill, Senior Pupils, Bell MacGregor with Guitar, Bell MacGregor. Closing Chorus, Vocation Song. Address to teacher given by Belle MacGregor.

Presentation of Certificates, Prizes and gifts.

Presentation, Shirley Dennis. National Anthem.

MANCHESTER'S GIFT

MANCHESTER—(CP)—King Haakon's fund for relief in Norway has received £125 (\$556) from the Dean of Manchester, raised at a collection in the Cathedral.

MURPHY - DADSWELL

The Church of the Immaculate Conception, Woodside, N.S., was the setting for a very quiet wedding at 9 a.m. Saturday, June 29th when Kathleen Beatrice Dadswell, of Trenton, Ont., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Dadswell, of London, Ont., became the bride of Mr. J. Douglas Murphy, R.C.A.F., Dartmouth, N.S., son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Austin Murphy, Emerald, P.E.I.

Rev. Father McCarthy performed the marriage service on the altar steps and sang the Nuptial Mass.

The bride given in marriage by her sister, Miss Mary Dadswell, of London, Ont., wore a street length afternoon dress of heavenly blue and white printed crepe, white hat and accessories and a corsage of Tallman roses.

The groom was attended by her sister, Miss Mary Dadswell, of London, Ont., who wore a street length afternoon dress of heavenly blue and white printed crepe, white hat and accessories and a silver fox scarf.

Mrs. J. Austin Murphy, mother of the groom and Mrs. Leslie Trainer, his sister, of Emerald, were guests at the wedding.

The Guardian joins the groom's many friends here in wishing him and his bride every happiness.—R.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., July 4

(Special)—A pretty wedding took place at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Fred Clarke Tuesday afternoon when their daughter, Jane Schubert, was united in marriage to Angus MacLeod Bernard, of Woodstock, N.B. The pastor, Rev. P. E. I. The pastor of St. Luke's Anglican Church, Rev. J. H. Best, performed the ceremony on the spacious lawn before about 30 relatives and friends.

Given in marriage by her father, the bride was a charming picture in a gown of pale dusty green crepe and wore a corsage of tallman roses. She was attended by her sister, Mrs. Kenneth Homer, who wore a frock of blue printed silk with a corsage of American Beauty roses. Kenneth Homer was groomman. The house was beautifully decorated with quantities of sprays and lupine in pastel shades.

Immediately after the ceremony a reception was held. The bride's table was most attractively arranged with a tiered wedding cake, decorated in silver and surmounted by a miniature bride and groom. White candles in silver candlesticks completed the table decorations. Miss Florence Morton and Mrs. K. E. MacLauchlan poured, Mrs. H. P. Boucher cut the ices and Mrs. R. M. Jones replenished. Miss Louise Richardson, Miss Elizabeth Stevenson and Miss Caroline Chase assisted in serving.

For traveling, the bride donned a navy blue tailored gabardine coat with grey skirt and white blouse. Her hat was an imported model of navy straw with touches of white and she wore navy accessories. She is a graduate of Woodstock High School and holds a bachelor of music degree from Mt. Allison University. The groom is also a graduate of Mt. Allison. Both have been members of the faculty of Stansstead College for the last few years. They will reside in Montreal for the summer.—Telegraph Journal.

THE COOK'S CORNER

STRAWBERRY PRESERVES
2 pounds strawberries
(about 6 cups)
1-2 cup berry juice
1-2 pounds sugar
(about 3 cups)

Method: Prepare the juice by forcing a few berries through fine strainer. Add sugar and bring to the boiling point. Add whole berries which have been washed and pulled. Continue the preserving kettle over high heat until enough juice has been extracted to dissolve the sugar completely. Place pan directly over heat and cook preserves until berries are bright and transparent and the seeds begin to look white—about 8 to 10 minutes—or until the syrup is thick. Cover the kettle and remove the preserves from the heat. Allow to cool for 45 minutes, then pack into hot sterile jars, filling these to within 1-2-inch from the top. Add and adjust the caps. Partially seal the jars, that is screw them a bare quarter turn. Place the jars on a rack in a canner with water coming up over the tops of the jars 2 inches. Bring the water in the canner just to the simmering point (not boiling) and keep it simmering for 20 minutes. Remove the jars from the canner at the end of this time and seal completely. Store in a cool dark place.

Needlecraft—For The Home

Skirt fullness is to the front in the smartest frocks. This easy-to-make style has all the important features of the most expensive dresses, but you can have it for very little. Make this dress with the tucked waistline and becoming V-neckline for yourself. Pretty printed silk or rayon crepe in fresh and dainty all summer long for afternoon or evening occasions. A children turban, made from one piece of contrasting material and only a few stitches, is an attractive hat to wear with this and many other dresses.

Style No. 2968 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 36 and 40. Size 16 requires 3 1/4 yards of 39-inch material.

Send Twenty (20c) coin is preferred, for pattern. Write plainly your Name, Address and city number. Be sure to state the size you wish.

Style No. 2968 Size _____

Name _____
Street Address _____
City _____ Province _____

MIDDLE-AGE WOMEN

HEED THIS ADVICE!!
Thousands of women gossamer-thin trying times with the Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—famous for over 60 years in relieving female functional troubles. Try it!

2968
SIZES 12-40

