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

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Many Young Girls Ruin Their Lives Because Their Mothers Are Either Ignorant, Tolerant or too Vain to Recognize the Danger Their Daughters Face

Dear Miss Dix—We are going through the first hell that has ever been raised in our home in all our married life of sixteen years. It is about our daughter, who is 15 years old, tall, dark, good-looking and who appears to be as least 17 years old. I love this girl better than anything else on earth, but I can see that she is going to the devil and her mother is aiding and abetting her in it. She is still in the second year at high school, yet her mother dresses her beyond our means, lets her daub herself up with paint and go car-riding and to dance halls with boys and girls who are five years older than she is, without any responsible person along. Her mother doesn't want her to do any housework or wash any dishes as she might roughen her hands or take off the red nail polish. The girl is on the street all the time. Often doesn't come home from school until 6.30 o'clock. Eats her dinner, then wants to go to the movies or somewhere else with a bunch of youngsters. My wife thinks that this is all right, but I know it is all wrong, yet I find that I can do nothing to

particularly helpless as I am away from home a great deal I am not an overly strict father. I want my girl to enjoy have all the boys and girls at the house that she wishes, but er to be under some sort of control at her age. Am I right this?

AN ANXIOUS FATHER.

are altogether right and your wife is altogether wrong, but I am to tell you that there is nothing you can do about it. She will never your point of view until it is forever too late to save your daughter the results of her folly.

Any woman with a grain of sense in her head knows that no girl of has enough intelligence or knowledge of the world to order her own e, pick out her companions and be emancipated from all parental con- Every mother knows that a girl of 15 who has the passions of a oman and the judgments of a babe, who is crazy for pleasure and drunk her new-found freedom, is at the most dangerous moment of her life and that she needs a strong and steady hand to keep her in the right ath.

And no woman but who knows what happens to girls of 15 who have eak and silly mothers who fall them in their hour of need. You cannot ck up any paper without reading about some poor little girl whose torn battered body has been found by a roadside where it has been cast some fiend with whom she had trustfully gone for a joyride.

Or about some terrible automobile accident in which a carful of rois- girls and boys who were burning up the road at seventy miles an ur have been killed. We have all seen little 15-year-old girls staggerg drunk out of roadhouses and known them to wreck their lives by gin marriages with boys as immature and young as themselves.

Yet in spite of these awful warnings, mothers let their girls do as our wife is letting yours do, because they cannot bear to deny them ything they want; because they have not the backbone to fight headstrong youngsters; or because mothers have a curious vanity about their aughters being attractive to me and are proud when a girl of 15 has emands from grown-up men instead of the innocent skylarking of boys her own age.

They ignore the fact that a young girl whose mother lets her stray of the home fold unguarded is in as much peril as a lamb would be in ack of wolves. That any one escapes is sheer luck, or the especial ercy of God.

I think there is no other more pathetic figure on earth than the ther whose girl child is the very core of his heart who sees and knows danger she is in and who is powerless to save her because her mother lks no effort at every turn. The two are leagued against him and he annot fight them both.

Dear Miss Dix—My husband and I have been married eight years. we have no children and I can never have any. I have been thinking bout adopting a baby. My husband is divorced from his first wife and as two children by the former marriage who were given into the cus- dy of their mother. They have just been paying us their first visit as e would never let them come before, but now they are of high-school e she is willing that they should live with us and go to school here as e schools are very fine. My husband is naturally anxious for the chil- en and cannot understand why I hesitate about their coming, but for our years I have cherished the idea of adopting a baby that would seem nore like my own. I need something that is helpless and dependent on me. Should I forget my dream of the baby and try to love these two hildren who are a constant reminder of another marriage? Or should fight for my own rights?

UNDECIDED.

nswer:

May I tell you a story? Once upon a time an old Negro friend of ine, poor as poverty herself and with a houseful of children of her own, old me of a little half-starved waif, motherless and fatherless, who had rifted to her door. "I prayed to God," she said, "to tell me what to do bout this child and it seemed to me like I heard a voice saying: 'The hild is there in your house. He is hungry. He is ragged. He ain't got no naw or paw. What other answer do you need?"

Doesn't that story apply to your case? Here are these children who re the innocent victims of a broken-up home. They need a father, a ather's guidance and love, and he longs for his children. What is there or you to do but to take them in and try to give them a mother's love nd perhaps a sympathy and understanding that their own mother is ncapable of giving them?

I grant you that is a difficult thing for any woman to do to mother nother woman's children, and especially when that mother is still alive. o, adolescent children are hard to stand even when they are one's own, nevertheless, I think you can be big enough and brave enough and ave your husband enough to do it.

And the baby can wait for the three or four years that it will take hildren of high-school age to grow from childhood into manhood and womanhood, and get them out into the world on their own. And if you do your task wisely and well, you will get your reward in making friends of hese children and in winning your husband's everlasting gratitude.

DOROTHY DIX.

Merry Her Mood

Few merrier twinkles have been photographed than this in the eye of Queen Mary. Cameramen found her in a happy mood as she left her inspection of the handicraft exhibition held in Kensington town hall in aid of the metropolitan borough tuberculosis committee. Her apparent good health has been evident at all public functions which she had attended recently.

A Morning Smile

Dora had been a bad girl, and her mother decided that a lecture would do good. She called her daughter to her side. "Dora," she said, severely, "you must stopt this abominable flirting Remember you'll be punished in the end."

"But, mother," protested the girl, "I've heard that you've flirted yourself, and you've never been punished."

Her mother frowned. "Child," she said, with great solemnity, "some day I want you to make a close study of your father."

How Can I ??

(By ANNE ASHLEY)

Q. How can I keep silks from turning yellow when laundering?

A. Use only the purest white soap, as it is the strong soaps that cause the silks to turn yellow and injure the fabric. If you are going to lay white silk garments away for some time, wrap them in dark blue tissue paper.

Q. How can I clean the soiled leaves of house plants?

A. Apply equal parts of milk and warm water. Use a sponge, and rub gently to prevent breaking the leaves.

Q. How can I easily remove the seeds and pulp from green peppers, when preparing them for stuffing.

O. The seeds and pulp can be taken out easily with a pair of scissors. Kitchen scissors have many uses.

Home Service

Banish the Bugbear of Self-Consciousness

Don't Alienate Your Friends

Poor Connie. She's seized by such a panic of self-consciousness she rebuffs Jack's friendly greeting offends him by her frigid nod.

If you're self-conscious, you probably feel that you're inferior to other people. Don't let yourself take that feeling seriously. There's hardly a famous person — movie star, writer, aviator, or diplomat—who hasn't had strong inferiority feelings to fight.

Watch sympathetically for self-consciousness in others. You'll be surprised at the number of your companions-in-misery. And in striving to put them at ease, you'll have taken a long step toward forgetting yourself.

Take stock of the little things that make you worth while; the way you cheered up a friend by describing an amusing incident no one else had seen; your vivid appreciation of a beautiful sunset, a lovely poem.

In our 32-page booklet a well-known psychologist gives all sorts of valuable hints on keeping your chin up, ousting every kind of inferiority complex.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of Banish the Bugbear of Self-Consciousness to the Guardian Home Service, Address. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

Name

Street Address

City Province

HAPPENINGS OF THE ..WEEK..

Far from being stilted functions, the Royal Palace banquets are as enjoyable as they are brilliant. The pleasure they give is largely due to the fact that they are thought out so perfectly beforehand, and that unexpected touches are always possible with the resources for entertaining available at the royal residence. Each party there is varied so far as arrangement and decorations are concerned to a surprising extent. Even the same rooms are not always used. The number of the State reception rooms enables the King and Queen to change the place in which they receive their guests, the rooms used for after-dinner conversation and the scene of the banquet itself. This is not invariably the State banqueting room. The collection of valuable china at the Palace is very great. The Queen, like other hostesses, likes different services used at her parties. Guests may dine off priceless Sevres or find the Garter china placed in front of them, each piece bearing badge and motto of the Order. The banqueting table, too, is a matter of choice. Sometimes a horseshoe arrangement is favored; at other times the King and Queen preside at either end of a long table. The gold plate is possibly the only unchanging feature of the Palace banquets. It is always used, partly to hold the flowers on the table and partly as a display on velvet-covered tables against the walls. The King and Queen remain to talk with their guests some time after dinner. When they retire to their private apartments, the party is not necessarily broken up. Guests remain to continue their conversations as long as they care to do so.

* * * *

The King and Queen were greeted by a fine display of flowers when they went to Windsor castle for Easter. The wallflowers which have always been one of the sights of the castle gardens were at their best by then. The darker shades of wallflowers have always been most favored at Windsor and the plants have made rapid progress during the last few days. The recent sunshine has brought out the early flowers in the gardens of Queen Mary's London residence, Marlborough House. The daffodils will be in bloom any day now and the show of crocuses is magnificent. A great deal of work has been put into the Marlborough House gardens during the past year, and when summer comes they will be as lovely as when Queen Alexandra lived there. She was immensely proud of their gardens, and often used to walk round them on summer evenings.

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Dr. and Mrs. Clarence J. Tidmarsh left Saturday for New York, where Dr. Tidmarsh will attend the meetings next week of the American College of Physicians.

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The Thursday afternoon bridge club is closing for the season this week meeting at Mrs. C. H. B. Longworth's home Hillhurst this afternoon.

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Mrs. A.W. Weeks, Mr. and Mrs. M. Weeks and Miss Lorna Weeks are being welcomed home from Daytona Beach, Florida, where they spent the winter.

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Dr. and Mrs. G. F. Dewar and Mr. Lloyd Dewar are also home from Florida looking exceptionally well after their holiday.

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Many home friends will hear with deepest regret the serious illness of Mrs. Wendall Phillips at her home in Vancouver.

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Miss Constance Hyndman has gone to Montreal for the holiday season.

* * * *

Mrs. Walter W. Baker is visiting her father Mr. H. E. Harrison in Fredericton, N. B.

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In addition to the usual four Courts, the King and Queen will hold two evening parties at Buckingham Palace this summer, on May 25 and July 12. These will be less formal than the Courts, and, instead of feathers and trains, women guests will wear ordinary evening dress. Married women wishing to be presented will make their bow at these parties, while the Courts will be reserved for the presentation of unmarried girls.

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Mrs. T. W. L. Prowse is being welcomed home from Toronto greatly improved in health.

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The following is taken from a recent Kingston, Ont., paper. "An engagement of interest to Kingstonians is being announced today in India and in England, that of Leta Emily Dawson, daughter of Brigadier E. F. S. Dawson, M. C., Chief Engineer Western Command and Mrs. Dawson, Flamroze Road, Karachi, India, to Rodney Schofield Nicholson, West Yorkshire Regiment, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Nicholson "The Old House", Freshfort, Somerset. Miss Dawson is a great grand-daughter of the late Mr. W. E. Dawson of this city.

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Mrs. Alice Doull McKinnon left yesterday for Montreal where she purposes residing. Prior to going she was the guest of honor at a delightful social gathering at the Queen Hotel given by her friends who made it the occasion of presenting her with a very lovely gift.

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Mr. George W. McPhee, M. P., Mrs. McPhee, Ottawa, and their little daughter, Miss Mary McPhee, left Tuesday for Saskatchewan, where they will spend a few weeks.

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Mr. (Dr.) Ready of Truro has arrived to spend some time in the city.

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Their many friends are expressing regret over the departure of Mr. and Mrs. G. K. Estey early next week for their new home in Fredericton, N. B.

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Mrs. Ronald Hutchinson and Mrs. John S. Wright, entertained on Tuesday evening at a seven table Bridge at the lovely new home of Mrs. Hutchinson on Beaver Avenue.

* * * *

Mrs. George Lewis was hostess on Friday evening at a charmingly arranged supper Bridge. Covers were laid for eight.

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Miss Harriet Bradshaw, of Summerside, who was in Ottawa some time ago and who has been visiting in Toronto with Miss Marion MacArthur, accompanied Miss MacArthur home from Toronto and is her guest again.

* * * *

It is not generally known that Queen Mary is one of the prime movers of the scheme to make the period between April 30 and May 7 a "National Picture Week." Her Majesty has never favored the modern tendency to banish pictures from the wall. There are now signs of revolt against this practice. The modern tendency is to use pictures as part of a definite decoration scheme. Queen Mary has shown that she takes the plight of artists to heart by her frequent visits to the galleries at which their works are shown. During National Picture Week her interest will again be evident. One of the schemes that appeals to her is that of a Print Academy, the first of its kind. It will be held in Bond street, London, and will show the cream of the world's art, demonstrating that even those who cannot afford originals may have the best pictures in their homes by purchasing inexpensive reproductions.

LAPEL NAME TAG

This season you simply must wear a lapel ornament—the more amusing, the more imaginative, the better. One of the newest, shown in New York, is a luggage tag of gilded or silver metal or enamel studded with rhinestones. And you may have your name and address or simply your initials engraved on its removable plate.

THE COOK'S CORNER

A DELICIOUS RECIPE FOR STUFFED FILLETS' OF SOLE

Try this delicious recipe for stuffed fillets of sole. It is one that is simple to prepare and one that every member of the family will enjoy. Choose six large fillets of equal size, which will serve four to five people. Make a stuffing by moistening a cup and one-half of stale bread crumbs with a cup or more, depending on the staleness of the crumbs, of hot, sifted tomato juice, one-half a teaspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of minced parsley, and one-half a teaspoonful of pepper. A teaspoonful of mixed dried herbs may be added if desired. Spread this stuffing over three of the fillets, place over these the left-over three fillets, fasten at the sides with wooden toothpicks, lay on the grate of a baking pan with a thin slice of salt pork over each, pour into the pan a cup or more of fish stock, water, or water and tomato mixed and bake for half an hour until done....at 350 degrees F., basting every ten minutes'

FRUIT DROPS.

1-2 cup shortening
1 cup brown sugar
1 egg
1 3-4 cups sifted cake or pastry flour
1-2 teaspoon soda
1-2 teaspoon salt
1-4 cup thick sour milk
3-4 cup coarsely chopped pecan nuts
3-4 cup candied cherries, quartered
3-4 cup chopped dates

Cream shortening and sugar thoroughly. Add well beaten eggs, mixing well. Sift all dry ingredients and add alternately with the sour milk. Add nut meats, cherries and dates with the last addition of the flour. Drop from a teaspoon onto a well-greased sheet and place a pecan nut on top of each. Bake at 350 F. for 15 to 20 minutes.

Modern Etiquette

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Q. Are decorated or fancy place cards ever used?

A. They are seldom used except at a family dinner, when they may be used to celebrate some special occasion.

Q. Should one bid the patronesses of a subscription dance 'goodbye,' when leaving?

A. Yes, if they are around and it is convenient, but it is not absolutely necessary to do so.

Q. At a church funeral who attends to the flowers?

A. Either the sexton or the undertaker.

BOOKS / ART / MUSIC

(By F. E. H.)

"Winged Pharaoh" by Joan Grant has been a best seller in England for some time. It has also been highly recommended by Professor J. F. MacDonald, in his radio book review a few weeks ago.

It is a remarkable and unusual book, written in the form of an autobiography —of Sekeeta daughter of Za Atet, Pharaoh of ancient Egypt in the days of the First Dynasty. It is very well written, with beautiful phrases and startling power of thought. And it holds an astounding amount of knowledge of the ancient Egyptian civilization and tradition.

The period of the story is revealed as a time of highly developed civilization—and humanity. The great Za Atet once told Sekeeta, "If far in the future men shall think of me, I hope that I shall be remembered, not as a warrior or as a builder, but as a man who healed wich herbs. For it is greater to make a blind man see the stars again than to build mightily in stone." Life in the land of Kam was a veritable Utopia of justice, truth and kindliness.

The childhood of Sekeeta and her brother and co-heir Neyah is wholly natural and delightful, and Sekeeta has, in her enchanting make-up, a fair share of mischief. When she was twelve, however, she went to the temple to take on sterner duties—to become a priest and a pathfinder to her people. From a small child she had had the power of leaving her body and finding the truth in dreams and the rigorous temple training developed this "power of memory" until she was ready for the fearful Initiation, failure in which meant death, but victory over the great ordeals meant the triumphal return of the Winged One.

Sekeeta triumphed—"I told Thoth —terra-das (her scribe) of beauty beyond the imaginings of Earth, of melodies that earth ears cannot hear of colours that dim the sunset's brilliance, of quiet enfolding the still heart of peace. And I told him of fear that walks not on Earth's path, of pain that is beyond our bodies span, of tears that mortal eyes can never weep"—and so became a Winged Pharaoh ruling beside Neyah.

The story of their wise rule then continues, with more of earthly things. Sekeeta tells of her brief and only love; of her great battle against the old enemies of Egypt, the Zuma; of a visit to famed Minoas (Crete) whose customs are vividly described; of her daughter who becomes Pharaoh; and of the evening of her days until her return from "the place of mists" to her true home.

To borrow Professor MacDonald's estimate—"The book is a statement of the hopes and dreams of mankind down through the ages ....a strange haunting book."

All knowledge of hieroglyphics — Egyptian symbol writing had been lost for many hundreds of years until Napoleon, with thoughts only of further conquests, visited the valley of the Nile in 1798. If was one of his companions who found the now famous Rosetta stone (at present in the British Museum) which provided the key to the language of the ancient Egyptians.

The Rosetta is one of the branches into which the Nile River divides to form the Delta and it was there that the piece of black basalt was found. This stone had been erected in honour of Ptolemy Epiphanes in 196 B. C. and bore part of three equivalent inscriptions two of which were in known languages, with the third in Egyptian hieroglyphics.

This art of picture writing is very interesting, and many of the symbols and the reasons for their use are described in "Winged Pharaoh." As examples—

...."My father had also written his name by the snake and the arm, which are the sound signs for Za Neyah and I used the snake alone. These seals could be enclosed in a pillared square, to show that we had gained entry into the House of the Gods, the Great Building Splendid with Pillars. Above this square was the hawk, the symbol of trained will, showing that this was the Horus name of Pharaoh. Sometimes, in addition to the Horus name, we would write Atet: the feather, 'a', that same feather which is wisdom, and the half-circle, the sign for 't.' If I wished to show that it was I who had set the seal, I would use my own form of it, in which there was the priest-symbol of a drop of water, which showed that, just as rain falls from the heavens, so had I brought the water of my 'maat' down to Earth. This sign which means 'remembered wisdom,' i. the the sound sign for 'tet.'

And again—....."Neyah asked how the memory part of the spirit was written. Father took the reed from Neyah's hand and drew a jar. (For a jar holds fluids, which of all earthly substances are nearest to that which has not earthly form. When a man is born for the first time, his jar of memory is empty; gradually through his many lives it is filled. At first much of that which fills it belongs to Earth, and the water in the jar is muddy. Later those things that are not part of the perfect whole still cloud the now clearer water of the jar. But when the spirit is cleansed of Earth, and has gained all experience, the muddy water will be clear, and it will be as if the jar were filled with liquid light. And it is called the 'maat,' truth: for truth is those burnished qualities that remain after the spirit has freed itself from Earth and can take passage in the Boat of Time.'"

"Both external detail and central faith of the Egyptian religion are incorporated in the Chapters of Coming Forth by Day commonly known as the Book of the Dead. About 3500 B. C. when the first Chapter was set down by the scribes, many of the symbols were already so ancient that the men who wrote them were ignorant of their significance....."— Robert Hillyer.

Among many hymns from this Book of the Dead, is a brief invocation for a fair wind by a Traveler on his last journey as he embarks in the Boat of Ra.

He Commandeth A Fair Wind

Open to me!
Who art thou? and whither goest thou?
What is thy name?
My name? Lo I am one of you.
For I am setting forth to the temple of the gods.
And I sail in a boat named the Assembler of Souls.

Household Scrapbook

(By ROBERTA LEE)

The Garden

When planting the garden, buy good seed. It is the smallest part of the cost of your garden and yet is the most important. Poor seed takes up just as much room, and requires the same amount of time, effort, and attention

Cleaning Tiles

Use a soft cloth dipped in kerosene for cleaning tiles in the bathroom or kitchen. Then wash the tiles with warm water and wipe dry with a soft cloth.

An Appetizer

Try freezing some pineapple juice to a sherbet and serving a spoonful of it in a glass of grapefruit or loganberry juice at the beginning of a meal.

The Housewife And Her Activities

APRIL

Wake up, little snowdrop, the winter's away,
The breezes are warm, for it's April today!
The green shoots about you
Are lonesome without you;
"What can be the matter?" they say.
Wake up, little snowdrop, why slumber so late?
The blue robin sings in the tree to his mate,
Soft raindrops are falling,
The crocus is calling,
Pray, have you forgotten the date?

—Charlotte McCoy.

A NEW SOUP

Put four pints water into a pan, and add as prepared a small piece of grated turnip, a grated parsnip, a small grated beetroot, and 2 leeks, each cut in four and then into the thinnest possible slices. Slice thinly 4 medium sized potatoes, and add to the liquid.

The soup should be ready in about 1 hour; add to it then 4 tablespoons flour mixed with salt, pepper, and half a pint milk; stir till boiling and add 1 tablespoon butter

The variety of vegetables may be changed, but this combination was found good.

INFORMAL CHINA

For informal table service colorful china remains popular. Solid color ware is vivid in tone and sets are essembled of one color or of contrasting colors. Especially suitable for outdoor dining or informal luncheons and breakfasts is decorated china with bold Mexican and Spanish designs. One set seen in a recent china exhibit in New York is assembled of pieces each having a different motif depicting important articles in the life of the Southwest — cacti, gay woven baskets, native blankets, adobe houses, sombreroed figures. Scenic designs showing typical phases of Mexican and Indian activities are new and make an interesting luncheon setting.

BEAUTY HINTS

Sleep is one of the most important aids to beauty, and at least eight hours of sleep are necessary if you lead a busy and active life.

In the usual way it is best to get to bed at a regular time each night. A little child's life is guided to a large extent by habit, which works just as well in later years.

If you are restless at night take a warm—not hot—bath before getting into bed, and try sleeping with an extra pillow under your head—or no pillow at all.

Don't worry about the endless trivialities which have passed. Your brain needs relaxation.

Even when you are very tired do not neglect to remove the traces of your make-up. Smother your face with a generous amount of night cream and then remove it with a tissue.

Apply a little more, which will act as food to the tired skin while you sleep, and then tuck down for the night.

This is most important. Remember that your complexion will be tomorrow's worry if you don't think of it today. And isn't it best to avoid every possible scrap of worry at all time?

If lettuce has become limp and weary-looking, squeezing three or four drops of lemon juice in the rinsing water will revitalise it.

CURIOUS VILLAGE NAMES

Two villages in England have perhaps the strangest names in all the world. One, a small place in Hampshire, is known as Tadley-God-Help-Us.

Many attempts have been made to explain the origin of this name, but that which is most generally accepted is on the following lines:

In the early days of ballooning, a balloon came down in a field close to Tadley. Several men working in a field were driven almost out of their senses by what seemed to be a supernatural apparition. Eventually the two occupants of the balloon managed to clamber out, and the first question they asked was "Where are we?" The frightened villagers said "Tadley God help us!" and ever after the place has borne that name.

The other village is Pershore in Worcestershire, whose full name is Pershore-God-Help-Us. Here again the origin of the name has given rise to a great deal of discussion. The most commonly accepted explanation is the following: For a long time Pershore has been the centre of one of the biggest fruit-growing districts in England. When the crops were good, the folks of Pershore were prosperous and had plenty of money to spend. If one was asked from whence he came, he would, with a swagger, answer, 'Pershore. Where do you think?"

Sooner or later a bad season would come, when there was little or no fruit to be gathered. Then the Pershore folk would be faced with hard times.

If they were asked from whence they came, the answer would be.

FASHION GUIDES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER

A darling little jumper dress, in real peasant fashion, with all-around gathered skirt to make up in cotton, for tiny tots. Make it of bright blue cotton with red applique hear trim outlining the square neck jumper. The red trim appears again in bias binds that finish the neck, the armholes and the lower bodice edge. The cunning tied neckline blouse calls for a dainty sheer white batiste. It's fetching, extremely cool, and free and easy to wear, without the blouse, for warm weather. You will probably want to run up half a dozen or more in gay print cottons. You couldn't ask for anything easier to sew. The low price will amaze you.

Style No. 2915 is designed for sizes 2, 4, 6, and 8 years. Size 4 requires 1-yard of 35-inch material for blouse with 1 1-4 yards of 35-inch material with 2 1-2 yards of binding for jumper.

Send fifteen cents (15c) in stamps or coin (coin preferred) wrap coin carefully, address to Charlottetown Guardian giving:—

Style No. 2915 Size..... ... .

Name

Street Address

City Province

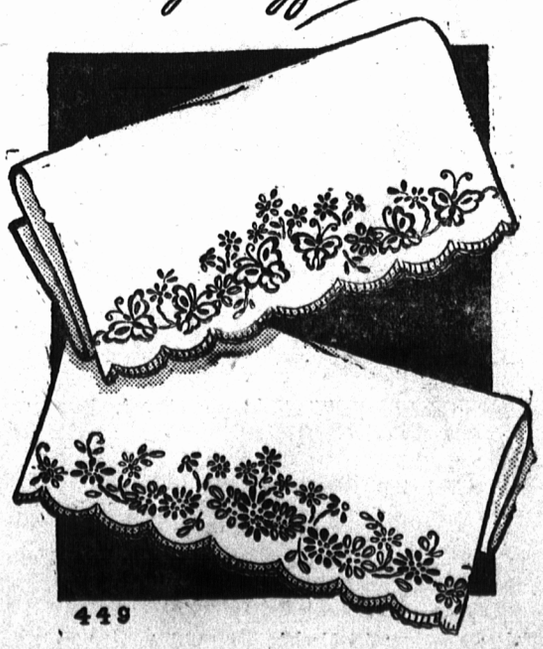
"Ay," exclaimed Sandy McTavish to his English friend, "Scotland's the finest place on earth."

"Then what made you leave it, since you like it so much?" said the friend.

Sandy smiled.

"Ah, weel," he chuckled, "it was like this. In Scotland everybody was as clever as masel' and I couldna mak' muckle progress. But here—here I'm getting on verra weel."

Handsome Embroidery Motifs For Guest Towels or Pillow Slips by Mayfair



MAYFAIR NO. 449

While these pillow slip or towel motifs are not identical "twins" they are closely related for the daisies in the lower design have been substituted for graceful butterflies to complete the first design. They are most effective worked in pale colors with the butterflies repeating the colors of the flowers or with the flowers in natural colors and leaves, etc., in white. All white, of course, is always in good taste.

The pattern includes transfer of the designs, sufficient for one pair of each, marked off for 16" or 18" towels and for 36, 40 and 42 inch pillow tubing. Also complete instructions, color and stitch charts, diagrams and keys.

For complete pattern and instructions for all of these designs, send 20 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) to The Charlottetown Guardian Needlework Department.

Use this compon Print your name and address plainly.

To The Charlottetown Guardian
Needlework Dept.

DESIGN NO. 449

Name

Street Address

City Province