



"I enjoyed my shopping today!"



Yes, I really enjoyed my shopping trip—I bought all the things I saved for!

That's the way I plan my bigger purchases. They seem to come easier, and more quickly, when I put something into the bank regularly. I like the comforting feeling of watching my account grow.

I hate keeping too much cash around the house. It's so convenient to have the bank take care of it. And my bank book tells me where I stand.

I guess most women are much like me—housewives with modest savings who find their neighborhood bank handy, useful . . . always obliging.

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CAREER GIRL SPECIALS

NINE TO FIVE WARDROBE WONDERS



Good news for career girls! Here are exactly the kind of dresses you've asked for—the kind that look trim and smart at work—yet look glamorously festive for dinner and dancing dates; the kind of lovely frocks that dote on quick change accessories! Take your pick of lush velveteens, elegant crepes, luscious wools. All in Fall's most fabulous colors. All priced to suit your budget!

New Fall Merchandise is arriving daily which includes beautiful ladies' Coats, Suits and Dresses. Now is your opportunity to choose your Fall and Winter Wardrobes from an almost-complete stock. Use our Lay-Away Plan—A small deposit will hold any garment until you require it.

The GREENDAL CO. LTD. 99 QUEEN STREET

HANDY KILLER

Just Arrived—Carload HANDY KILLER for killing potato tops. Make sure of your requirements by purchasing early. ASSOCIATED SHIPPERS INCORPORATED

Marrying Mark

By VIOLETTE KIMBALL DUNN

Continued
Elise opened their large eyes to their widest. "But of course. Although you are old enough to know what you're doing, I mean as far as your own reputation goes. When a woman comes to live with a fascinating widower and a little girl—"

"You mustn't get cross," went on Elise softly. "It's only my love for Valerie speaking. The child is like a—small sister to me." Even for effect she couldn't quite say daughter. "Of course, what you do to your own reputation is your affair. But it hurts some of us just a little—" she laid an appealing hand over her heart—"I mean, to hear whispers over luncheon and bridge tables. Gossip is a hard thing for baby like Valerie to live down—"

Lucy got up. Except that her eyes looked almost black in the pallor of face, nobody could have told that she was almost faint with rage. "Excuse me," she said. She stood for a moment looking down and wondering, just what purpose was served by the Elises in life? "The party seems to be breaking up."

The youngsters crowded around her, telling her how marvelous it had been, begging her to come to their parties, swamping her with frank young approval. They got their wraps and headed, chattering, for Chiltern and the front door. Elise retrieved her ermine coat, slipping her bare arms into it and trailing her back velvet to where Mark stood, the center of a small knot of girls.

"Thanks, Mark darling, for everything." She put her hand in his, managing to suggest delicious, unspoken possibilities. Mark held her hand for a second and put it gently down, looking a trifle confused. "Could you, like an angel, drive me home? Of course I gave Harmon the evening. I couldn't keep him Thanksgiving."

"Isn't it a shame the way luck runs? My car's having a minor operation. Tell you what, we'll tuck you in with a bunch of the kids. Catlet is taking home."

"How simply sweet," said Elise. But she locked anything but sweet later, wedged in between two bright young things, with Rex and a riotous boy on the fold-up seats before her and shrill reminiscences of the night filling the car.

Valerie burst late into Lucy's bedroom late the next morning to find Lucy pale and listless over a practically untouched breakfast tray. Mark had insisted on holidays, so lessons were off for a week.

"When you didn't come down for breakfast I thought something must be wrong," cried Valerie. "I ran up as soon as I had finished. I was going to swim in the Kenwood's indoor pool, but I won't go now. It won't take me a minute to telephone."

Lucy drew her down and kissed her. "Of course you'll go, silly," she said. She tried to speak brightly. "There's nothing the matter. Unless it's late hours last night."



Mrs. G. C. Ball, 65, of Edmonton, was named Canada's loveliest grandmother in a competition sponsored by the women's division of the C. N. E. "It was a complete surprise," said Mrs. Ball, who has three grandchildren, and didn't know she was entered in the contest.

Vernon River Student Receives Scholarship From Colorado School of Mines

GOLDEN, Colorado Sept. 11, Wallace H. MacLean, 20, Vernon River, P. E. I. has been awarded a scholarship offered to foreign students to the Colorado School of Mines. He is registered for the Fall term. Young MacLean is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas R. MacLean, Vernon River. This scholarship is awarded annually upon the recommendation of the chief superintendent of education and council and provides for all tuition charges. It is renewable for a maximum of four years.

ALBERTAN EXPORT LETHBRIDGE, Alta. — (CP) — Coal mined here is shipped as far east as North Bay, Ont. Most of the coal mined here is used for domestic heating.

Lucy smiled wryly. There was not, she thought, much danger of her forgetting Mark. "Run along, you'll be late," she warned. "Swim twice around the pool for me. Wear your squirrel coat. I'm glad your father let you get it. It's not a bad plan to match your eyes—"

Valerie still perched on the end of the chaise longue. She wasn't particularly sure now she wanted to swim. Even to wear the squirrel coat. Sitting here helping Lucy think was exciting, and one could always swim. But she'd promised, and Greta Barclay was home for the holidays. "I wanted a squirrel coat ages ago," she said. "I wanted it more than I wanted anything. But Mother got me a beaver. She said the squirrel was—well, that it would wear out soon. The beaver's hanging around somewhere yet, I guess. I don't really remember what became of it."

To be continued

Advertisement for Moore & McLeod Limited featuring coats and seal skins. Includes text: 'For Admiring Glances', 'Get the Best dressed look in our fine Top-coats . . . English Gabardines—Coverts and the famous Crombie Sealskins. You will like the crisp, clean cut lines in our all wool English Gabardines, the tough wearing qualities of the coverts and the smooth silky finish of the Crombie Sealskins.' Lists prices for Coverts (\$27.50 to \$49.50) and Crombie Sealskins (\$52.50).

Advertisement for Ford accessories featuring an Exterior Visor. Text: 'ANOTHER Genuine FORD ACCESSORY EXTERIOR VISOR FOR STYLE AND SAFETY'. Includes a photo of a car with the visor and logos for Ford Monarch, Mercury Lincoln Meteor, and Alcan.

Advertisement for Aluminum Company of Canada, Ltd. featuring photos of Arvida and a woman. Text: 'IN 50 YEARS ALUMINUM HAS GROWN TO BE A LARGE PART OF CANADIAN LIVING'. Includes a quote: 'Arvida — my home, 1950' and 'Arvida, Que. — Mind's-eye view, 1925'. A woman says: 'It means a lot to me!'. Text: 'See this model! It was made before I was born, and when Arvida was just farmland. Yet I can show you on it just where our house is, and the streets along which I come to work, or go to the stores, or to church, or to play tennis or ski. And I can show you the aluminum smelter where my father works, and the powerhouse where my boyfriend works—and the house in which we're going to live when we're married.' 'It's all here. This is a miniature of an up-to-date city, a city that has everything—and was born full-size. That's why I call it, 'A piece of future Canada in a glass case.' 'You see, an engineer's dream has added a city to Canada—a place where 12,000 people like me live and work and enjoy ourselves. My neighbours who have lived in other places tell me this is the nicest city in Canada. Certainly I wouldn't want to live anywhere else.' The smelter at Arvida, the powerhouses at Shipshaw close by, the wharves at Port Alfred a few miles away—these are only parts of what Alcan has planned and built in Canada during the last fifty years. The Company is still planning, still building. Its growth makes Canada a bigger, better, richer place in which to live and work—for every aluminum ingot produced in Canada makes Canada that much better off.'