

# Women

Lena Caroline McLure, Women's Editor, Phone 8506

Page 8 The Guardian Saturday Jan. 11, 1958

## HAPPENINGS

Senator Elsie Inman has returned to Ottawa for the current session of Parliament. Senator Inman, as chairman of the resolutions committee of the National Federation of Liberal women of Canada, entertained the members of her committee at dinner in the Parliamentary restaurant Tuesday evening following an afternoon business meeting.

Mrs. Ellis Proffitt, Kensington, has been a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. MacDonald, 226 James Street, New Glasgow, Nova Scotia. Mrs. Ellis arrived from New Glasgow by plane to visit Mr. and Mrs. Stanley C. Thompson, Charlottetown.

The members of Parkdale W.I. entertained at the home of Mrs. Fred Gallant, Mt. Edward Road, in honor of Mrs. Joe Gallant, who with her family have returned from Germany.

The table decoration was a beautiful bouquet of white and yellow mums in a silver bowl, on either side of which were matching lighted tapers.

Mrs. Edwin Cook pulled. Assisting were Mrs. Fred Gallant, Mrs. Arthur Seaman and Mrs. Henry Douglas.

Mr. and Mrs. Vic Runtz have been entertained by friends in the city and district in the past few weeks, prior to Mr. Runtz's departure for Banor, Maine. Mr. Runtz has accepted a position with the Daily News in that city and leaves Charlottetown on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Cox and baby daughter, Lynn, have returned to their home in Halifax, after spending a week in Charlottetown at the New Year, visiting with their parents, Mrs. Lloyd Cox, Sr., and Mr. and Mrs. Edward S. Chandler.

The Torch, official publication of the Beta Sigma Phi, in the January issue on the editorial page says—A great honor came to Beta Sigma Phi when its international vice-president, Miss Eunice Harlan, was chosen to make a goodwill trip to Latin America with 28 other prominent women. Typical of letters expressing the success of the mission was this one from Dr. Albert Geisecke, civil attaché in Lima, Peru.

"This group of women has accomplished much, and as time goes on, it will be seen that they have accomplished more than any other group that has visited South America."

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## MARY HAWORTH Do Not Shirk Woman's Role

Dear Mary Haworth—Not long ago you published a letter from a certain S. F. — purportedly speaking for "a group of us" — that took you to task for writing, lately, in "a tired, disillusioned and crockety vein."

You expressed astonishment at the notion — saying that you've never felt better; and, also, that you are writing in a more relaxed spirit nowadays. I'm a nice, more helpfully, you believe.

I was no less astonished than you. For I have been impressed recently by the larger measure of patience implicit in your writings; and your growing recognition of the inevitable pain and tragedy that are the lot of mankind. There has been a shift in emphasis on your part, in the last year or two—away from exclusive reliance upon psychiatric theory, and more in the direction of a kind of faith-based humanism.

## SHIRKS WOMAN'S ROLE

Reading between the lines of your critic's letter (always a risky act, I admit), one detects a familiar antipathy: the hostility of the anti-religious person to the restraints of "conventional morality." This anti-religious psychology is to be expected in any age of great materialism—the age that followed Pericles in Greece, for example.

In view of S. F.'s implicit antipathy to traditional values, it isn't surprising to note her almost fearful identification with "the young wife who complains of being tied down with a baby, presently unable to get out and be sociable." She thinks you aren't sufficiently sympathetic to the rigors of this situation.

I daresay that S. F. belongs to that legion of females, these days, who lacks the vision and knowledge to see that a mother's vocation, when fully performed, requires the multiple abilities of psychologist, dietitian, educator, theologian, quartermaster and philosopher, all in one.

## ON THE SPOT

With G. K. Chesterton, I can understand how domesticity can be exhausting (having eight children of my own); but I cannot imagine it's ever being dull. Perhaps the office job, despite its tedium, is preferred by many women to staying home with children, simply because raising children is the more difficult task.

The desertion of the home by women, and the American man's abdication of his proper role of leadership at home and in the community no doubt will take its toll of the coming generation—in the rise of homosexuality among our young men.

If Chesterton's dictum is true, that the most important thing for a nation is that "it's men be manly, and its women womanly" then we Americans are in as bad case today, as the Romans were in the 5th century A.D.

## FOOD FOR THOUGHT

Dear C. L.—I have been surprised (and pleased of course) by the goodly number of rebuttal letters from readers, aimed at S. F.'s scolding comment. Yours, here condensed, is one of the better efforts—giving all of us food for thought.

You call attention to columnist Walter Lippman's recent statement that Russia's Sputniks in the sky are a challenge to the fact that Americans have been living.

A high standard of living, physical ease, material comforts, now constitute the ultimate objective—"the most"—in the minds of our citizenry, you say. We find ourselves no more immune than other peoples, to the temptations to put material advantages ahead of spiritual progress. As you point out:

## ABUSE NEW FREEDOM

"Roughly speaking, it may be said that there were two motivations in the settlement of this new continent: 1. The search for material riches. 2. The desire for spiritual freedom and moral betterment.

"Man being what he is, there has ever been a tendency in American society for the acquisitive instinct, the love of Mammon, to triumph over the spiritual instinct, to know and love and serve God."

"As technology has liberated Americans from large measurements, women in large measure have abused their new freedom, by using it as opportunity for self-indulgence, self-aggrandizement and evasion of responsibility both to family and the community." And then you remark woman's cranky fret against the tedium of homemaking.

I wonder how S. F. and friends will react to this? M. H. Mary Haworth counsels through her column, not by mail or personal interview. Write to her in care of this newspaper.

## HOUSEHOLD HINT

Although the lower half of your double boiler always holds clean water, it should nevertheless be washed. Hard water will cause mineral deposits to form as the water boils away, which should be removed after each using to prevent staining.

## WIFE PRESERVERS

Check up on clothes after the holiday season; spots and little mending jobs have probably accumulated during the rush and you'll save time and irritation by correcting them now for the cleaner or sewing box.

## SUNTERS LADIES' WEAR

We Can Top Anyone's Price for the Same Merchandise

## Dufour MacAulay Wedding Solemnized At Christmas

On Thursday, December 26th, the Church of the Most Holy Redeemer was the setting for the marriage of Gertrude S. MacAulay Balsam, daughter of Mrs. John D. MacAulay of Charlotte, and the late John D. MacAulay, to André M. Dufour, son of Mrs. Julia Dufour Lacourt of New York City.

Rev. Father J. F. Coghlin C.S.S.R., celebrated the wedding mass and performed the wedding ceremony. The bride was escorted down the aisle on the arm of Reg Rodgers, her brother-in-law, by whom she was given in marriage.

For her marriage the bride wore a waltz length gown of Royal blue silk velvet with matching headpiece. She carried a bouquet of pink carnations. Her only piece of jewelry was a single strand of pearls given her by the groom.

Jean Dunn, the bride's sister, was bridesmaid. For the ceremony she wore a turquoise brocade taffeta street length dress with matching hat. She carried a bouquet of yellow and white carnations.

Raymond Dunn, the bride's brother-in-law was best man. Ushers were Paul O'Rourke and Cecil Costello of Charlottetown, friends of the bride and groom.

## LET'S EAT

### In General People Eat By Whims And Fancies

By IDA BAILEY ALLEN  
"Recently, I read in the magazine, Agricultural Research that although diets in general have improved during the past few decades, there are still some people who do not know what constitutes a good diet. Furthermore, that others are confused by claims made for special foods and fad diets."

"Do you agree with these remarks, Madame?" inquired the Chef.

"Regrettably, I must say that I do," I replied, "in general the majority of people eat by whim and fancy. They don't stop to realize that their bodies correspond to engines and that, like an engine, the body needs a regular, adequate amount of fuel to supply its energy needs."

"Can this be done, Madame, if coffee, juice and toast is eaten for breakfast, a coffee and cake break is taken at 10 a.m., followed by a light lunch and a big dinner?"

"Adequate amount" might be adequate, Chef, but it is not well distributed. The tendency is to overeat at night.

"The heavy meal supplies far more calories than the body needs for evening activities and the night's rest. As a result, part of the food is often stored in the body in the form of fat which is

SPRINGTOWN W.I.  
On January 3rd, the members of Springtown W.I. met at the home of Mrs. Elijah Raynor for the regular meeting. The meeting opened by singing the Ode and repeating Creed in unison. Roll Call was answered by 5 members. 1 visitor was present.

A bill of \$5.85 for fruit was presented and on motion ordered paid, also postage 20 cents. \$2.60 had been paid on capsules, also \$5.26 on cards. Collection amounted to 26 cents. It was moved and seconded to get towels for school Mrs. James Bryenton to get same.

Communications were read and discussed. It was decided to write to Red Cross for sewing and knitting.

Next place of meeting Mrs. Dan McPhee's. Meeting closed with the Queen, after which a dainty lunch was served by the hostess, assisted by Mrs. Ralph Thompson and Eleanor.

## COLD TREATMENT

Moths, including their eggs and larvae, can be killed by temperatures of zero or lower.

## CAREER BARBER or HAIRDRESSER

Learn these Trades at Trans - Canada Beauty Industries Moncton, N.B.

## FOR ALL YOUR PATENT MEDICINE DIAL 4263 E. A. FOSTERS

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Although the lower half of your double boiler always holds clean water, it should nevertheless be washed. Hard water will cause mineral deposits to form as the water boils away, which should be removed after each using to prevent staining.

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## MORTON DEW LIMITED

INSURANCE COUNCELLORS and TRAVEL AGENTS  
Telephones: Insurance 3046, Travel 8541  
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.



BLICKLING HALL, NORFOLK IS VERY BEAUTIFUL

This great Jacobean house — romantic conception of an English country house. The state rooms contain collections of furniture, pictures and tapestries and the Jacobean ceiling in the Loug Gallery is of particular note. —Photo by British Travel Association.

## Britain Abounds In Stories About Many Of Its Ghosts

A Ghosthunters' Guide to Britain is written by David Huw Jones and it is fun to read.

Number One on any ghosthunter's list of places to be visited is London's thousand-year-old Tower, which can offer more spooks to the square foot than any other building in the whole of haunted Britain. Headless bodies, disembodied heads, phantom soldiers, icy blasts, clanking chains — you name 'em, the Tower's got 'em.

There are any number of cases — recent ones, too — of sentries challenging, shooting and even bayonet-charging apparitions. After one such encounter it was between a member of the Brigade of Guards and a great black bear) the sentry died of shock after describing to his comrades what he had seen.

Then, of course, as even the most inexperienced ghosthunter knows, there are the kings and queens, noblemen and others, who, for one reason or another, lost their heads at the hands of the Tower's axeman. They can be seen at all times of the night, or day, wandering restless-

ly along corridors, up and down stairways, bemoaning their fate and swearing vengeance on those who did for them.

An interesting and rather unusual experience was that of Edmund Swift, the last Keeper of the Crown Jewels to live in the Martin Tower. Mr. Swift had invited various members of his family to a dinner party in his quarters. They were comfortably seated and halfway through the meal when the lights in the room were suddenly extinguished by a ghostly and unseen hand. Then a blue light appeared on the ceiling. It grew in size and turned into a revolving cone. Slowly it descended and, watched openmouthed by the terrified diners, made a complete circuit of the dining-table before fading away.

It was with great speed — one might even say swiftness! — that the Keeper of the Crown Jewels moved his quarters from the Martin Tower.

Another happy haunting-ground for ghosthunters is ancient Windsor Castle in Berkshire, the centuries-old home of Britain's sovereigns, for the place is simply swarming with former inhabitants.

Pick any moonlit night around 12 p.m., and the chances are you will bump into Henry VIII as he takes his stroll in the Cloisters near the Deanery. With a nice sense of tact, Henry times his walks so that they do not coincide with those of former wife, Anne Boleyn, who also makes a habit of visiting that part of the castle.

If you walk round to the East Terrace, you might see George III looking down at you from one of the windows. People who know say he often appears there.

Queen Elizabeth I has turned up once or twice in the castle's library. She was last seen there by a Lieutenant Glyn of the Grenadier Guards. Said Lieutenant Glyn: "I knew it was her because her olive complexion, red hair and black teeth were unmistakable." He added that she walked right through a locked door.

Henry VIII and his former wives turn up again at Hampton Court Palace, Middlesex, a few miles from Windsor Castle. The figure in white which is often seen rushing along the gallery towards the chapel, shrieking as it does so, has been identified as Catherine Howard, on her way to plead vainly for Henry's mercy.

Another of Bluff King Hal's spouses, Jane Seymour, visits the palace, on the anniversary of the birth of her son, Edward VI. The baby's nurse, Mrs. Penn comes along, too. Indeed, the noise made by Mrs. Penn's spinning wheel recently led such an exalted body as the Ministry of Works to discover a bricked-up and forgotten room, in which the wheel itself was found.

Next to the Tower of London, Glamis Castle, in Forfarshire, Scotland, is perhaps the most famous haunted building in the world. The castle is the traditional seat of the Earls of Strathmore and family home of Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother. The ghostly forms, strange noises and icy winds which disturb the castle by night are nothing compared with the awful secret of Glamis, which is known only to the Earl and his eldest son, to whom it is divulged when he comes of age. The last Earl, who died in 1905, once said: "If you could guess the nature of this secret, you would go down on your knees and thank God it were not yours."

Thankfully leaving Glamis and its secret, we move to Raynham Hall, in Norfolk, whose ghost actually has the distinction of being photographed. The photograph is too ill-defined to be recognizable, but the ghost is believed to be that of Sir Robert Walpole's sister. The picture, which was taken by two cameramen from the journal Country Life, has a strange beauty. The plate was examined by experts before being developed to make sure that it had not been tampered with.

At Cortachy Castle, in Forfarshire, Scotland, not too far from Glamis Castle, a good-looking drummer-boy in the service of a former Earl of Arline, fell in love with his master's wife. One day the Earl discovered the drummer-boy making advances to the Countess. In a fit of jealous anger he ordered that he be sealed in his own drum and thrown to death from the highest turret of the castle. Since then the drummer-boy has often reappeared beating his drum, usually before the death of some member of the family.

Lady Place, an old manor house which stands on the site of a former monastery at Hurley, in Buckinghamshire has been largely rebuilt in recent times. In the course of rebuilding operations, the ghost of a monk appeared and pointed to a spot under the foundations. Believing that hidden treasure was buried there, workmen quickly got to

with picks and shovels — and found nothing. When the same ghost turned up a little later and pointed to an old fireplace, they were less inclined to take notice of him. But he was so insistent that they pulled away the fireplace and found an older and much larger one behind it.

Back to Norfolk, this time to Blickling Hall, where Anne Boleyn appears each year on the anniversary of her execution. Anne arrives at the house in a coach pulled by four headless horses. Anne's own pretty head rests on her knees. The coach vanishes when it reaches the main door of the house.

While all this is going on, the peace of the countryside around is disturbed by four headless horses as they drag a man with a tousled-haired head under his arm through hedges and ditches. Only after he has been dragged under twelve bridges is the man allowed to rest. He is thought to be Anne Boleyn's brother, Lord Rochford, for he was first seen on the night news reached Blickling that Anne and her brother had been executed.

Do ghosts really exist? Any sensible, level-headed, modern-thinking man would say "no." But, then the chances are that he doesn't live in one of Britain's ten thousand haunted houses.

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## Short Shirt Is Simplest Fad

By DOROTHY ROE

NEW YORK (AP) — The short skirt and the sandbag are Claire McCardell's contributions to the list of fashion firsts for spring, 1958.

The sack silhouette, big news of the current collections being shown to the fashion press, is old stuff to this free-and-easy designer, who has been turning out sacks, mother Hubbard and monk dresses for at least a decade.

Now that the rest of the fashion world has caught up with her, the casual Claire turns to other innovations. Her short skirt is probably the simplest garment ever devised, being merely a couple of squares of fabric fastened together at the shoulders, stitched up the sides, and worn over dresses or skirts. It reaches just to the waistline, hangs straight and loose, and sometimes adds sleeves as a sop to convention.

## AT HOME ANYWHERE

Miss McCardell shows the short skirt with town dresses, beach wear and evening outfits. Being the ultimate in simplicity, it's at home anywhere, its degree of formality depending on the fabric used.

The McCardell sandbag is a voluminous and sack-like beach shirt which covers the wearer efficiently from neck to thighs, and is worn over maillot bathing suits or tight short shorts. It has a giving effect to the sleeves, and is giving the wearer that highly desirable I-don't-care look.

The Swim Shimmy is another beach style in the McCardell collection, being a straight T-shirt top worn with short jersey pants.

Miss McCardell, as usual, uses beautiful and unusual fabrics in her carefully careless fashions. Included are a tied-and-dyed Indian silk used in a clinging chemise with a long floating scarf, chiffon-thin wools, shaggy linens and silky cottons as thin as veils.

This designer shows coats and dresses often belted in front, loose in back, shows many bloused tops, and makes her hip belts adjustable—if you don't like them, just hitch them up.

## LOST MONOPOLY

The ancient Chinese tea monopoly ended in 1823 when tea plants were found growing wild in India.

## ELLEN'S DIARY

### Ellen, You Make Us Love This Island Farm Life

"So this is Saturday!" one of the family exclaimed with some surprise this morning. "And all the time I was thinking we had another day of the week to come and go on," he smiled. "Where did it go?"

And another week is gone-passed in clear, or darkish ripples beneath the bridge on the river of Time.

Looking back on it we marshal our gleaned golden memories, for many the earlier January days fell. We recall now, with the peace and reverence of the weekend dawn, when our world roused, and with nice expectations saw the first flush of day above the trees on the eastern hillsides break into the colorful miracle of sunrise.

And the day was born, bringing to each his duties and cares. But even these were changed and different from those of our yesterday, for the dawn had put us down in a new land, one of fresh opportunities and hopes, a veritable "Land of Beginning Again."

"I forget everything that happened yesterday, and I live in the present," the gifted Dinah Shore said in an interview not long ago. "Every morning when I get up, I know it's going to be the best day I've ever spent."

Of ours, in the week past we recall and snowless, quiet, winter fields and the delight of excursions along them, the clean hard-frozen surface so inviting to footsteps, the nights dim or moonlit begging us to walk again the familiar paths of the farm.

We saw Christmas go-put away for another year, when Jamie, eldest grandchild of all, came to dismantle our outdoor Christmas tree and a broad low eave of this house of the Christmas lights.

And in an engaging scent, also marking the close of the holiday, we saw a pair of dogs at the gateway watch with sober men, two young students climb smartly the "road-hill" on foot one morning, and fade into the distance beyond. And heard the welcoming barks half them when at length the schoolday was done.

We saw the same children gather-



## DAY AND EVENING ELEGANCE

PROMINENT DESIGNER  
Presenting a Hulitar wardrobe to launch the New Year — to launch your reputation for being the best-dressed woman anywhere, any hour! For daytime, this fabulous designer — who has gowned many of America's "10-best-dressed" — approves a look of quiet elegance in a design that derives its distinction from the subtle shaping of the silhouette. Choose sheer wool for M286 — the fabric of the original, or failles or crepe for your exclusive copy. For evening, Mr. Hulitar goes all out for the "femme fatale" look. His Grecian-effect bodice wraps close to the midriff above

a skirt that moves softly and whispers the nicest things about your figure. Fabrics suggestive for A501 are the most luxurious — satins, chiffon, or pure silk crepe.

Printed Pattern M286 is available in Misses' Sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, and 18. Size 16 requires 2 1/2 yards of 54-inch fabric.

Printed Pattern A501 is available in Misses' Sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 16 requires 3 3/4 yards 39-inch fabric.