Women's Realm :-: Social and Personal :-: Fashions :-: Literature

RACING DRIVER

By ALEXANDER CAMPBELL

Author of Daughter of Exile, etc.

At the end of the fourth lap, Hoffman, in a terrific burst of speed passed Imredy directly opposite the grandstand. For a second the cars wheels seemed interlocked. Then Hoffman nosed ahead. The crowd breathed again.

At the end of the fifth lap Lebrun tore down the straight to the grandstand in a cloud of smoke. He shot off the track into the pits, to resign with cylinder trouble.

Carter, Mancini, Hoffman and Imready were still in the lead, in that order. Knickerbocker, the American, grimly trailed them.

At the end of the sixth lap the order was still the same. Carter had slightly increased his lead.

Simpson, the Canadian driver, fell out with engine trouble.

At the end of the seventh lap the order was still the same.

It was obviously going to be a fight between the Englishman, the Italian and the German. The crowd sat back to watch it.

Dorothy felt that she could sit still no longer. She was at the end of a row. The others were intent on the race. She left the grandstand and made her way to the pits.

Reddy stood amid a welter of petrol tins and spare parts. He had a flag in his hand, and a number of others at his feet. He was signalling to Carter, as the cars tore past, what the position was.

'HE'S WOBBLING'

At that speed the drivers drove blindly. Without such signals they could not tell even what lap they were on.

Reddy waved the flag as the cars shot past, and Frank lifted his gloved hand a fraction to show that he had received the signal.

The mechanic turned and saw Dorothy.

"Here, miss!" he protested. "You shouldn't be here . . ."

Then he saw her face, and was silent.

"He'll be coming in at the end of this next lap," he said.

"Is there something wrong?"

"No. Got to fill up with petrol, that's all."

The cars tire round again. The blue leader shot off the track and bumped fearfully into the pits. It had hardly come to rest before Frank had leaped out of his seat.

"Fill her up, Reddy!" he panted. "She's going like a bird."

"Broken two records so far, you have," jerked Reddy as he laboured swiftly.

Frank saw Dorothy.

He frowned.

"You shouldn't be here, you know. Spectator——"

"I asked the young lady to come in, sir," said Reddy.

"Then you ought to have known better," snapped Frank. "You're aware of the rules, or should be."

"Sorry, sir." Reddy ran a critical eye over the car. "Filled up now, sir. These tyres look worn. Hadn't you better use this stop to change?"

"No time," jerked Frank "Let me go, Reddy!"

He flung himself into the bucket seat. The blue car roared back to the track.

Dorothy was biting her lip.

"Don't take any notice of him, miss!" said Reddy cheerfully. "He's all keyed up, like. I don't mind him. He apologises when it's all over."

From the pits, Dorothy got a new and more thrilling glimpse of the race.

As the cars passed towards the end of the ninth lap Reddy leaned forward, frowning. Then he seized one of the flags.

"Won't be able to stop him until the eleventh!" he muttered. "I hope they hold out."

"What is it, Reddy?" asked Dorothy.

"Tyres, said Reddy briefly. "You heard me warn him. He's wobbling, going heavy. Tyres are giving up the ghost.'

At the end of the next lap Reddy stepped forward and waved the flag. Frank seemed to see but gave no sign. He was engrossed in a duel with Mancini, who had crept up and slightly lessened the British's car lead.

"He'll come in next lap," said Reddy. I warned him what was wrong."

The cars swept for the eleventh time into the straight leading to the grandstand, and passing the pits. Reddy wheeled out spares from a pile at the back of a shed.

But the cars shot past—and the blue car stayed with them. Even Dorothy could see now what Reddy had seen two laps before — the wobble on the blue car and its distinct "heaviness." The Italian had crept up to the British car's rear.

Dorothy went white.

"The utter fool!" muttered Reddy. He too, was paler, and breathing through his nose—a sure sign of worry.

"What—might happen, Reddy?" asked Dorothy from between clenched teeth.

Reddy shrugged. "Oh, nothing much!" he said bitterly. "Just a skid and over the bank at a hundred and odd, that's all!"

He saw her face and stopped abruptly.

"I was only joking. He'll come in, all right, when he finds he's losing speed. It'll be all right."

The cars shot into the straight again. The British and the Italian cars were racing neck and neck. Dorothy held her breath.

TO THE WINNING POST

They seemed about to pass. And then at the last moment, the blue car swerved off the track and bumped over the rought road into the pits.

Frank leaped out.

"Sorry, Reddy. You were right. Change 'em fast. No time to talk."

The tyres of the car were down to the canvas.

The two men worked like demons. Wheels were dismantled, hurled aside, changed. The tail end of the procession of cars was flashing past. It seemed an age. Actually it was fifty-five seconds.

Frank leaped back into the seat.

"Okay now!"

The blue car roared off in a cloud of smoke.

Dorothy said: "You changed them very quickly. It was incredible. Are you sure they were done properly. I mean, at that speed—the terrific strain——"

Reddy grinned through the sweat and oil that besmeared his face.

"Don't worry. They won't come off!"

The cars roared into another lap. Dorothy counted anxiously. Mancini was in front. Close behind him came Hoffman. Then other cars. She bit her lip. The stop had cost Carter dear. He had dropped from first to seventh—and there were only three more laps to go.

She had to talk about something in the agonising intervals when they could not see the cars, could only hear the roaring beat of the engines.

"Do you remember that day in England—when you and Frank had the crash?" she asked.

"When we were carried into your house like a couple of sacks of coal," asked Reddy. He chuckled. His eyes never left the track, and a flag was gripped in his hand. "That was a day! I woke up and thought I was in hospital."

The cars roared round again. Reddy stepped forward. He waved the flag—and then whooped.

"He's coming up! Good old guv-nor."

Carter had advanced from seventh place to third coming up in terrific bursts of speed.

Reddy reverted to their conversation.

"The guv-nor thought he was in heaven," he remarked.

"Why?"

"He said he woke up to find an angel bending over him."

"Oh!" said Dorothy: A tender look came into her eyes.

The staccato roar of the engines swelled up again.

(To be continued)

How Can I ??

(By ANNE ASHLEY)

Q. How can I make a good cold cream?

A. Mix 2 tablespoons of oatmeal, 1-2 tablespoon of powder borax, and 1-2-pint of rosewater. Allow this mixture to stand for 2 or 3 days, then strain and add 1-2 ounce of alcohol.

Q. How can I keep ham for a longer time, without danger of mold?

A. Pour some melted paraffin over the cut end of the ham, and it will keep for an indefinite time.

Q. How can I make a good substitute cork for the glue bottle?

A. Try using the stump of an old candle It will not stick and the glue cannot spill.

Morning Smile

RECENT

The quack was selling a tonic which he declared would make men live to a great age.

"Look at me," he declared. "Hale and hearty, and I'm over 300 years old."

"Is he really that old?" asked a listener to the youthful assistant.

"I can't say," replied the assistant. "I've only worked for him 100 years."

LOOKING AHEAD

A man who worked in the packing department of a large store recently tendered his resignation, and accompanied it by the announcement that he was going into business himself with another man.

"Don't you think that's rather a risky thing to do nowadays?" asked the foreman, when he heard about the new venture.

"Ah, that will be all right!" said the other. "Jim and I will make a success of it. I will furnish the experience and he will supply the capital."

"How long do you expect that plan to succeed?" asked the foreman

"Oh, about five years," was the reply. "By that time, if all goes well, I shall have the capital and he will have the experience!"

A golf enthusiast was describing to his friend the varied joys the game afforded him, and wound up by saying: "Do you know, I'd rather play golf than eat?"

"But whatever does your wife say to that?" enquired his friend.

"Oh, well, you know," was the answer, "she's rather relieved, because she'd much rather play bridge than cook!"

Household Scrapbook

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Squeaky Shoes

Shoes that have developed an annoying squeak can be treated in the following manner, provided they are black: Place the shoes in a basin and pour in enough linseed oil to cover the soles. Allow to stand until the following day and the squeak will have disappeared.

Mending Plaster

Small nail holes and cracks in white plaster walls can be filled by patting in ordinary baking soda. It is a good idea to fill up all these holes and cracks in this manner before painting the walls.

Head Lettuce

The leaves of a head of lettuce will part in perfect condition, without tearing, if the core is cut off with a sharp knife, and then the lettuce is held under the cold-water faucet, allowing the water to run into the hole made by the knife.

NEW YORK, Sept. 8 (AP) —The big French Liner Ile de France brought 1,667 passengers into New York's neutral harbor tonight, ending a perilous voyage through the submarine-stalked shipping lanes of the Atlantic Ocean.

PENGUINS AT PLAY !

DESIGN NO. X 600

Here are the penguins at play! They may be embroidered on pockets of play suits, or used for pillows, curtains and wall hangings. Hot iron transfer patterns No. X 600 contains six motifs, one pair of each of the groups illustrated, materials needed, illustration of stitches and complete instructions.

To order this design, write your name, address and No. X 600 plainly on any piece of paper and send with 15 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Bureau, Charlottetown Guardian.

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NOT Bad Luck to Be Born a Woman | **Dorothy Dix** | Make Best of Your Gifts

Women Frequetly Complain Because They Are Not of the Opposite Sex — Now Here's What One Mere Man Has to Say of the Advantages of Belonging to the Female Species

Because this is a man's world wherein the masculine sex gets most of the breaks, and because women have to play second fiddle in it and are weighted down by various and sundry physical, mental, moral, social and conventional handicaps, women are envious of men and would like to change places with them if they could.

Indeed, so dissatisfied are women with the sex that has been wished upon them at birth that they attempt the impossible task of making imitation men of themselves, but no man ever wants to be a woman, or to be mistaken for one. On the contrary, to be called "sissy" is the fighting word with him and off the vaudeville stage he never assumes the role of the female impersonator. Many women parade the streets in britches, but you will never meet a man diked out in a decollete ball gown.

However, without wishing to swap jobs with women, one young man who takes a broad and philosophic view of the subject points out to women several things in which they have the edge on men, and tells them what he would do if he were a woman. He begins with the matter of looks, and says:

"Being a man, I have to be even as God made me, for there is very little man can do to improve his looks, but a woman can make herself over to her heart's desire. She can change the color of her hair to whatever shade is most becoming. She can buy a drug-store complexion that beats anything that Nature ever turned out, and she can be plump and cuddly, or thin and willowy as she prefers. So if I were a woman, I would go in for scientific diets and patronize beauty parlors and make myself easy on the eyes.

"And I'd have clothes to help me, a blessing denied me as a man. We men, poor things, must wear dull, uninteresting, tubular garments that do nothing to enhance our appearance, but women can camouflage their bad points and bring out their good points by wearing gay colors and lovely fabrics. No well-dressed woman is ever homely.

"I realize that all of this takes time and work and sacrifice, but men do not escape these hardships. Shaving is not a pleasant task either, but men must suffer its agonies without getting the reward that women do when they doll themselves up.

"If I were a girl and wanted to marry, I would go back to the original tactics that women used in the ways when there were no old maids. I would stress my femininity because, after all, men don't fall in love with other men or want to marry them. I would cut out the sophisticated and hard-boiled pose of the modern girl and be sweet and gentle, and I would never, never know QUITE so much as the man I was with, or beat him at his own game. And I would never be a copy-cat of other girls. I would have that *something* different about me that would make a man notice me and start him wondering about me.

"And I would thank my heavenly stars that, being a woman, I could enjoy dates at no cost. It certainly must be nice to relax when you step out and know that your taste will be consulted and your bills paid and nothing is expected of you except to be reasonably charming and entertaining.

"And, if I were a wowman, when I married I'd try to remember that I had got the soft end of the bargain and I wowuld endeavor to give my husband a run for his money. I would realize that even a husband who doesn't come up to your ideal but who brings in the bacon is better than to have to hustle it yourself. I would reflect that no woman stands before a cook stove as many hours as she would have to stand behind a counter; that a crotchety husband is no harder to get along with than a crotchety boss; that even the busiest housewife can find time during the day to take a nap or go to the movies; and that no wife is in danger of losing her job because she is inefficient and lazy.

"So, taking all of these things into consideration, is it bad luck to be born a woman, after all?"

* * * * * * *

When Husband Doesn't Make a Fuss

Dear Miss Dix—My husband and I have been married twenty-nine years. During this time he has been all that a woman could ask in a husband, but of late I have been in poor health and he does not seem to take much interest in my sickness, and much as I would like him to show a little anxiety over me he does not appear to do so, although he provides me with every comfort and medical care. Lately he has kept me completely out of his affairs. Never asks me to go out when I am able to go. And my heart aches for a little thoughtfulness from him. He seems to be contented with things as they are, but I crave attentions from him. I know he still loves me and that not making a fuss over me is just his way. Can you please tell me what I can do to bring him around to thinking of me more and to have him feel anxious about me?

BROKEN-HEARTED.

Answer:

Sure I can answer that question. It is for you to stop thinking so much about yourself and think about him a little. Have you ever stopped to consider how deadly dull and depressing it is for a man who has worked hard all day and had a thousand anxieties and worries to contend with, to have to come home at night to a wife who is peevish and fretful and complaining and whose only topic of conversation is her symptoms?

That is your case. You have let your bad health make you so selfish and self-centered that you don't think about anything but yourself and your ailments. You may not realize it, but you have got so that you are proud of being an invalid. You think that gives you a distinction. It turns the spotlight on you. And you expect everybody to kowtow before you and weep over you and pet you and indulge you just because you are not well. But that doesn't go. Even your own family get tired of "poor Marying" you and walking on tiptoes around you, and they suspicion that you are making a graft of your poor health.

Anyway, don't you think you are pretty cruel in wanting your husband to be anxious about you? If he loves you, and twenty-nine years of devotion is very good proof of it, his heart would be torn with anguish if he thought you were in danger and he was about to lose you. If you have ever seen the grief-stricken faces of those gathered about a death bed, surely you could not wish to put your husband unnecessarily through that ordeal just for the gratification of your own vanity.

Evidently your husband knows that you are not seriously sick and that your invalidism is just a bid for sympathy and to compel attention from others. He is bored listening to your complaints, and if you don't watch out you will lose something worse than losing your health. You will lose him.

Snap out of it all. Brace up and take up life again. Be cheerful. If you have any suffering, keep it to yourself as much as you can, and the first thing you know you will be well and happy again.

DOROTHY DIX.

YOUR INDIVIDUAL HOROSCOPE

By FRANCES DRAKE

Look in the section your birthday comes in, and find what your outlook is, according to the stars.
(Copyright, 1939, King Features Syndicate Inc.)

For Monday, September 11th

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries) —Born before April 4? Friendly rays from Mercury should be most helpful for matters that require quick wit and keen judgment. It's no day for dilly-dallying. You born after April 3: Minor matters and essential work most favored.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20 (Taurus) —It will take more physical effort perhaps than you anticipated but you can use your head adroitly and facilitate matters tremendously. Rather a "mental" day than otherwise

MAY 21 to JUNE 21 (Gemini) —On the more sponsored list: Work with metals, airplanes; in shipbuilding, mines, leather goods, plumbing, manufacturing shoes. Care is advised in money transactions, making contracts.

JUNE 22 to JULY 23 (Cancer) —You born after July 7 are under generous vibrations and should take advantage of every lead to advancement and accomplishment. The same is true for you other Cancer-folk but more initiative and unction will have to be injected into your activities.

JULY 24 to AUGUST 20 (Leo) —Go deeper than the surface in whatever you are doing to get the right drift. Subtle matters, investigations, those things that require ingenuity and uniqueness rank first under Neptune and Mercury rays today. Give old issues a new twist.

AUGUST 23 to SEPTEMBER 23 (Virgo) — You concerned with dress establishments, flower and beauty shops, perfumes and millinery are under especially fine rays. Should be agreeable for achievement in all artistic professions, religion and the study of medicine and nursing.

SEPTEMBER 24 to OCTOBER 23 (Libra) — Better for finishing incompleted and familiar work than for starting new projects unless the latter are well planned and prepared for inauguration Work without strain or worry.

OCTOBER 24 to NOVEMBER 22 (Scorpio) — You born before Nov. 10 have the jump on other Scorpio natives in good star-vibrations. Nevertheless, buoyant spirits and courage to continue whatever are your obligations are requisites. Your desire to learn of unknown things may lead to something unusual.

NOVEMBER 23 to DECEMBER 22 (Sagittarius) — A chance here to gain through business connections and old friends. Religion, journeys, out of the ordinary enterprises and careful preparations are among the many favored.

DECEMBER 23 to JANUARY 21 (Capricorn) — Money matters, new investments that have been thoroughly investigated, endeavors requiring versatility (something you have plenty of!) and literary affairs rate attention, they offer advantages, gains. Show your ability at management.

JANUARY 22 to FEBRUARY 20 (Aquarius) — And this, my friend, is one of those days that advises especially a considerable amount of patient understanding of others' shortcomings. Be discreet with opposite sex. Firm'y maintain honesty.

FEBRUARY 21 to MARCH 20 (Pisces) — Vibrations are favorable, particularly for domestic and personal interests, friendly gatherings, associating in new ventures with ambitious people and indulging healthy exercises. If you are too placid you may give the wrong impression.

A CHILD BORN ON THIS DAY will possess such fine, deep qualities and so sincere a nature that it may give the impression it is snobbish. This is far from true A more generous person could not be found. It has both artistic and practical talents, pays much attention to details, is resourceful and will probably look younger in old age.

THE COOK'S CORNER

Red Cabbage Pickle

1 large red cabbage
3 pints dark vinegar
1 pound white sugar
1 ounce pickling spice

Shred cabbage and sprinkle with salt and let stand overnight. Drain Make syrup with sugar, vinegar and pickling spice in a bag. Fill jars with shredded cabbage(packed tight) and when syrup is cold pour into jars and seal tightly.

Mustard Relish

4 large cucumbers
1 cauliflower
6 large onions
2 green peppers
1 hot red pepper
6 large apples
2 ozs. mustard seed
8 cups brown sugar
2 pints vinegar
1-2 cup flour
2 1-2 tablespoons tumeric

Use, for choice, the long cucumbers with few seeds Cut lengthwise in quarters, scrape out seeds; break up cauliflower and put all through coarse cutter of the food chopper. Make a brine of 1-3 cup salt and 1 quart water, pour on vegetables and let stand overnight, then drain. Now peel onions, seed peppers, pare and core apples, and put all these through the chopper. Combine these with cucumbers and cauliflower, add mustard seed, sugar and 1 pint vinegar and bring to the boil.

Combine flour and tumeric, and mix to a paste with the second pint of vinegar. Add to boiling mixture and continue boiling for about 30 minutes. Bottle and seal.

All Can Be Perfect on Your Wedding Day

Answer Puzzling Questions Now

Busy days for the autumn bride! So many dress, etiquette questions! Do surroundings determine whether a wedding should be formal or informal? At a quiet home wedding must you forego a veil?

You may be formal anywhere you like—at home or church, club or hotel. A formal wedding simply means that the bride wears a formal wedding dress with train and veil. The groom wears a cutaway at an afternoon ceremony, full evening dress after 6 o'clock.

To be informal means only that the bride and groom are less formal in their dress—but by no means less handsome.

If you'd like to be informal and still wear a veil, quite all right at an evening ceremony. Our picture shows an evening home wedding with the bride in a long white dress, a short veil, the groom in a dinner coat.

And both, you see, are poised, sure of etiquette. The groom waits for the bride at the home altar, offers her his left arm. Will there be a recessional? Not customary at a home wedding.

Know such points to be lovely, serene on your wedding day! Our 32-page booklet describes formal, informal weddings, gives etiquette, correct dress for bridal party and guests, pointers on invitations, budgeting.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of Planning And Budgeting Your Wedding to The Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name, of booklet.

Name

Street Address

City Province

The Housewife And Her Activities

We get back our mete as we measure;
We cannot do wrong and feel right;
Nor can we give pain and gain pleasure,
For justice avenges each slight.
—Alice Cary.

There is a working class—strong and happy—among both rich and poor; there is an idle class—weak, wicked, miserable— among both rich and poor. — Ruskin.

The world's only complimentary service of tea to train travellers is in the observation cars of a western United States railroad.

Australian sheep-herders, known as "the tallest of any of the civilized races," drink the strongest tea known.

To facilitate the "blackout" of a city during an air raid, a paper has been developed in connection with Great Britain's defence programme It is resistant to fire, gas and water. Containing properties which prevent light from passing through the paper could hide light from the view of air raiders, according to London reports.

The Norwegians do not take any risks with the health of children, for practically every child in the country may have free breakfast at school. This "Oslo" breakfast, which was designed by an Oslo scientist, consists of brown bread, hard bread, butter, cream cheese, fruit, half a pint of milk, and a raw carrot to finish with, to give the teeth physical exercise. Nowadays, this breakfast is the universal morning meal for children in Norway—well-to-do parents provide it before the children leave for school.

Caught In Rain

To restore leather automobile cushions after a bad wetting, rub with a cloth dampened with linseed oil and then wipe off carefully afterward, using a clean cloth and rubbing until no stains appear on the cloth Otherwise the cushions will be benefited but not the clothing of the next rider of the car.

Bolstering Budget

That emergency shelf comes in very handy to tide over those last days of the monthly budget, but be sure to renew the articles when the new budget is put into the pocketbook.

Dirty Pockets

Before putting house dresses, aprons and rompers into the wash, turn the pockets inside out and brush with a stiff brush. They will be easier to wash and look much better when ironed.

Waist Shrinkage

In order to carry off the figure-revealing coats and frocks, waists must be slimmer than ever, and Paris dress designers have been looking for mannequins with 21-inch waists, which they say, is the ideal measurement.

Many strange stories are coming out of New Guinea with regard to the gold production there. An air plane flew from New Guinea to Australia in which a mechanic found a hornet's nest built of mud attached to the machine. He found upon examination, specks of gold embedded in the mud. The aerodrome where the plane was parked was near the gold fields, and the wasps were able to make a gold-embellished nest.

In the midst of a season of sunsuits, dirndl skirts and the briefest of afternoon dresses—a girl simply must have well groomed legs. You cannot afford to have the seam of your sticking as crooked as a 'dog's hind leg!" It must be ruler-straight and look as well fitted as a stocking can look, and straight seams don't cost a bit more. In hot weather ankles tend to swell and that is why it is necessary to take additional care of the feet as well as the legs. Clean stockings daily, regular foot baths, and a good foot powder not only add considerably to your comfort, but also to your looks. A dry bandage at bed time, not too tight to hinder circulation is one of the most effective ways of achieving slim-line ankles. When you do step out, keep in step with the times by having well-groomed legs.

If you are planning to refinish wood floors which are discolored or scratched, a sanding machine will put them into condition and easily and quickly prepare them for the new finish. These machines can now be rented by the day.

Rub each coat of varnish with a fine sandpaper to bring out the finish.

Agricultural engineers have reported a way to make a tin roof as cool as wood shingles by laying the galvanized iron on solid sheathing and coating it with aluminum paint.

LUCKY GIRL

HALIFAX —(CP)— Two-year-old Marcia Newman escaped with bruises and a shaking up when she fell from the second storey of her parents' residence. She had leaned from the window to wave at a passer-by.

BIBLICAL SUPPORT

WEYMOUTH, Eng.—and —(CP)— "The woman shall not wear that which pertaineth unto a man," quoted Rev. F. E. Corryton from Deuteronomy, condemning prevalence of "masculine" shorts and slacks among girls.

Modern Etiquette

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Q. Isn't it a mistake for a person to attempt friendship only with people who are wealthy, when some of the people with qualities of real friendship have little means?

A. Yes. It is a very foolish mistake, and such a person is not worthy of a true friend. Remember the old proverb, "Fools worship mules that carry gold."

Q. What is the correct time to arrive for a very formal dinner?

A. If it can be correctly timed one should arrive no earlier than five minutes before the stated time, but more important still is not to arrive five minutes later than the stated hour

Q. Should a man always rise to acknowledge an introduction?

A. Yes, regardless of whether he is being introduced to a man or a woman, old or young.

Snappy Fashions For Home Use

Go back to school in a casual suit that you can wear on the campus and to classes for many months. Here is a suspender skirt that is ideal for such wear. It has a flared skirt, wide pointed waistband, smart suspenders, all so easy-to-make. A tailored shirt blouse tops this perfect skirt and a longer length bolero completes the costume if you wish. A lovely golden brown skirt, a bright blouse and a gay plaid jacket makes an outfit that will be the hit of the campus. If you are a career girl, your selection of colors will be a little more subdued, but the same style is just as appropriate at home, in the office or on the street as in the classroom.

Style No. 2555 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 16 requires 3 1-4 yards of 39-inch material for the skirt and bolero and 1 3-8 yards for blouse.

Send fifteen (15c) (coin is preferred) for pattern. Write plainly your Name, Address and style number Be sure to state the size you wish.

Style No. 2555 Size ....

Name

Street Address

City Province

Keep Minard's in the home.

Oh boy! **PANCAKES with BEMA MOLASSES**

● Extra helpings are the order of the day when you serve BEMA *Extra Fancy Table* Molasses with your pancakes. Its pure, delightful flavor gives added zest to this popular dish.

BEMA *Extra Fancy Table* Molasses is a pure, nourishing food. Use it as a spread for bread . . . on pancakes and for your baked goods. It's good all ways.

SOLD IN BULK AT YOUR GROCER'S

32

BEMA BRAND BARBADOS MOLASSES

"THE ORIGINAL PRODUCT—*NOT* A BLEND"