

# CLEARANCE

THE SALE YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!

\* Now Clearing at 33 1-3 Off

- \* ALL SUMMER DRESSES
- \* 15 Only SUITS
- \* 6 Only RAINCOATS
- \* ALL SWIM SUITS

Balance of SUMMER COATS clearing at 1/2 Price

Also clearing at greatly reduced prices are, Sweaters, Blouses, Skirts and Nighties.

## THE FASHION SHOPPE

Ladies Ready To Wear

141 Great George St. Phone 55

ix Says

Continued from page 2

tender and more lasting. So you needn't feel that you have the worst of the bargain. In reality, you have the best.

DEAR MISS DIX: My mother is a bad woman. She runs around with men and my father is nearly dead from worry over her conduct. Every one looks down on my sister and me and thinks we are no good because our mother is leading a loose life. Should I go on through many years like this, or marry the boy I am going with? I am 18 and have no happiness at home.

ANSWER: Social workers tell us that nothing so utterly demoralizes children as for their mother to go wrong. It takes away their every prop and stay and wrecks their faith in all that is good and pure and, in the great majority of cases, sends the children to the bad themselves.

Eighteen is very young for you to marry, but if your boy friend is able to take care of you and if you are very sure you love him, I think you would have a better chance of happiness than you have with a mother who cares so little for you that she is willing to blight your prospects in life with her scandals.

DOROTHY DIX cannot reply personally to readers, but will answer problems of general interest through her column.

## Barbara Brent's BUYS WHYS

MONTREAL, July 27th—Hot weather is no time to fuss 'n' fume with meal-getting inconveniences. That's why I'm so pleased to be able to tell you about this grand new DURHAM CORN STARCH package that's so easy to open and close! Just break the seal and inside you'll find "Durham" neatly protected in a paper bag. Then, when you've used as much as you need at the time, replace the top. It fits snugly—keeps out every last particle of dust and prevents any starch from spilling out! Wonderful Ann Adam recipes on the new Durham Corn Starch package, too!

You Won't Want To Miss This Bargain Offer!... By having Libby's Evaporated Milk labels, you can have a set of 6 teaspoons or a 24-piece set of famous Wallace Brothers Silver Plate in the beautiful "Laurentian" pattern exclusive with this Libby offer! All pieces except knives are silver-plated on finest quality nickel silver with an extra deposit of silver at the point of greatest wear. Knives have stainless steel blades and silver-plated handles. Get in the happy habit of using delicious, nutritious LIBBY'S EVAPORATED MILK in your cooking—you'll soon have enough Libby's labels to take advantage of these amazing bargain prices—6 teaspoons (\$8 open stock value) for just \$1 and 6 Libby's Evaporated Milk labels—OR—a 24-Piece Set of 6 teaspoons, 6 dessert spoons, 6 forks, 6 knives (\$18 open stock value) for only \$2 and 24 Libby's Evaporated Milk labels. (Labels from both large and small tins are acceptable for both offers. For your convenience—simply send labels and money order to me—Barbara Brent, 1411 Crescent St., Montreal, P.Q.

Why Not Give Your Family the Best of Both Worlds? The "just right" flavour of HEINZ CONDENSED SOUPS wins more popularity votes every day! And no wonder!—all eighteen varieties are made by experts with generations of Heinz experience to guide them. You'll win whole-hearted applause for the delicious soups you make with Heinz Soups—too! Try this one: BAKED LIMA BEANS

1 10-oz. can Heinz Condensed Cream of Tomato Soup, undiluted  
1/3 cup cooking liquid from beans  
1/4 cup grated onion  
3 1/3 cups cooked lima beans, drained  
Bread crumbs  
6 strips bacon  
Combine soup, cooking liquid from beans, onion and beans. Place in casserole. Sprinkle top with bread crumbs. Place bacon strips on top. Bake for 45 minutes in moderate oven (350 deg. F.). Serves 2.

Because He Likes It So Much, Junior will do his very best not to spill a speck of that yummy "CREAM OF WHEAT". Smooth, delicious "Cream of Wheat" is much too good to waste! Best of all, it's so good for children. For 5 minutes "Cream of Wheat" provides iron necessary for good red blood... Plus, it's a source of vitamins for diets deficient in these elements. And it cooks to ready digestibility in only 5 minutes of boiling! You've heard folks talk about that famous "Cream of Wheat" smoothness... why not discover for yourself just how satisfying a "Cream of Wheat" breakfast can be? Enjoy a bowl with Junior tomorrow!

"Hi—Breakfast Ready?" No sooner said than QUAKER MUFFETS are on the table! There's no preparation, just put the package out and let the family help themselves. Not only are these crispy, toasted golden brown biscuits good to eat, but they're good for you, too! In Quaker Muffets you get 100% Whole Wheat—yes, the bran and valuable wheat germ are there with the body-building, protein, minerals and energy-giving qualities of the whole grain. For a breakfast that's really different, try them with fruit and milk or cream—you'll be back for more and more! Right at this moment I'm adding Quaker Muffets to my shopping list—how about you?

Of Course You Want To Feed Your Family Well in Warm Weather. And this doesn't necessarily mean "slaving over a hot stove" to give them nourishing food! Here's a food favourite of mine that's extra nutritious. McCORMICK'S SUNWHEAT BISCUITS! You'll want to keep them on hand all the time—for between-meal snacks—and for dessert "treats" for your not only delicious—they're good for all the family! You see, the Vitamin D content of SunWheat Biscuits has been increased by direct irradiation with ultra violet rays. Each SunWheat Biscuit actually contains 50 International Units of Vitamin D... and, in addition, calcium, phosphorus and other valuable food elements!

Light 'n' Fluffy As A Summer Cloud—that's the way cakes should be! And I've proved to myself over and over again that SWANS DOWN CAKE FLOUR makes the lightest, fluffiest cakes in the world! That's because Swans Down is sifted over and over again until 27 times as fine as ordinary flour. And the wonderful results show in cakes like this—Banana Cake...  
3 cups sifted Swans Down Cake Flour 1 1/2 cups sugar  
1 tspn. Calumet Baking Powder 1 egg and 1 egg yolk, well beaten  
1/2 cup baking soda 1/2 cup mashed bananas  
1/2 tspn. salt 1/2 cup milk or buttermilk  
1/3 cup butter or other shortening 1 tspn. vanilla  
Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder, soda, salt, and mix together three times. Cream butter gradually, cream until light and fluffy. Add eggs, beat well; then add bananas and beat again. Add flour to creaming mixture, alternately with milk, a small amount at a time, beat smooth after each addition. Bake in two greased 8-inch layer pans in moderate oven (375 deg. F.) about 35 minutes. Spread vanilla frosting between layers and on top and sides of cake. Sprinkle with chopped nuts. Wonderful with tea, berries!

TROPHY FROM CANADA Academy by three associates of James Wilson, president of Shaw-Injan water and Power Company, Montreal. Mr. Wilson was born at Sanquhar.

Sanquhar, Scotland—(CP)—A trophy bearing his name has been presented to Sanquhar.

## The Neighbors



Two swell new songs, Mom—called Dardenella and Tea for two!

## Marrying Mark

By VIOLETTE KIMBALL DUNN

There was something proprietary in the smile that vaguely troubled Dorothy. She nodded mechanically to Lee, glad of his departing footsteps. If Elise and Shirley would follow—

But Elise and Shirley showed no symptoms of following. They stood one on each side of Mark and his daughter, chatting pleasantly.

"I have the sweetest plan," Elise told Mark "I want to take this darling away for a while—just us two—not so far but what you could run up often." She put a familiar hand on Valerie's shoulder.

Valerie could feel the spot turn cold. She edged toward Mark and put her fingers on his arm. Shirley said nothing. The scarlet line of her mouth twitched a little as she looked from Mark to Valerie.

Valerie liked Shirley. She liked her blue eyes rimmed with long dark lashes, and the lovely transparency of her skin. She made up her mind to look as much like Shirley as possible when she grew up.

Dorothy didn't smile at Elise. Valerie could see that her aunt was angry. She had seen Dorothy's temper before. The kind of temper that mustn't show. The kind where you pretend to be pleased when you're not.

"Mark and I both appreciate that," she said sweetly. "But you see, we're anxious to get the child settled and back in school as soon as possible. I plan to keep her just a few days."

Valerie doubted her ears. Her lovely castle was tumbling before she had it fairly built. She turned terrified eyes on Mark. He could fix anything. He would fix this.

Mark was speaking. "It's simply grand of you all to make plans for us," he said. "We appreciate it. But you see, we made our own first. As a matter of fact, Valerie isn't going anywhere. She's staying here at home with me." It fell like a sort of amiable bombshell.

"With you?" cried Dorothy. Of course he couldn't mean it. But looking at him closely, she knew in spite of herself that he did. It was incredible. The plans she had laid awake perfecting the night before were not to be swept away like this by a pleasant young man whose gray eyes rested on her with a look she couldn't understand. "But of course you haven't stopped to think—"

Her husband threw a glance at Shirley and Elise, caught it again, and tossed it on to her. She regarded him coldly. Let them hear, if they insisted on staying when nobody wanted them. Let them make the most of all they heard. Elise with her plans for Valerie! And Shirley too, she supposed, and Shirley was too clever to be obvious. Elise's large brown eyes under calculating lids, already weighting her chances with Mark. Not that it would do her any good.

Mark was smiling at her pleasantly, his hand in Valerie's. "Oh, yes, we've really given it a lot of thought," he said.

Valerie shivered deliciously. When he said "we," it meant her. She decided it was the most wonderful word she had ever heard.

"But a man alone—with a child—who isn't even his own—"

Valerie risked a quick glance. He was still smiling pleasantly, but somehow underneath she felt he was not so pleased at all. She looked briefly at her mother's friends. Elise leaned forward slightly. She looked somehow as if she were afraid of missing some very special thing. Valerie wondered what it was.

"But you see, Valerie is my own," Mark explained patiently. "As much as one human being can be another's—which isn't far. She's mine in the nicest way in the world. By the iron arm of the law. For some reason or other, she seems quite happy about it. Which makes it practically unanimous."

Valerie found herself wondering what her aunt would say to that? She was almost sorry when Paul laid his hand on his wife's arm. He knew if she grew angry enough, she would say things she'd be sorry for tomorrow. And summing Mark up, he decided that would be too late.

He knew quite well what she had in mind. He had not been averse to a hand in the management of Valerie's trust fund himself. But after all, the money had come originally from Mark, who was a handy fellow to keep in with.

"I'd like to be the first to congratulate Valerie," he said. His voice reminded her in some mysterious way of the shining satin of a slumber robe on her chaise longue upstairs. She could see the marks of his fingers on Dorothy's arm. Valerie counted up to ten before Dorothy finally spoke.

"Of course," she said, "of course nothing is really final in this funny world, is it? I suppose I was thinking of my dear sister—"

Valerie watched for the wispy hankerchief of white and black. It emerged again with Dorothy's sleeve, and went delicately to Dorothy's eyes.

Mark's hand tightened on her shoulder. It seemed to be telling her everything was all right, no matter what happened. "We won't forget Elise, either," he said. "I promise you."

He stood there with his hand on Valerie's shoulder. They looked impregnable, somehow. They gave Shirley an odd illusion of feeling the world. She gathered her furs and gloves and purse and started for the door. Elise weighed various possibilities from under half lowered lids, and decided to follow. There would be plenty of time later.

"You'll be staying long, darling?" she asked Dorothy.

Valerie had almost stopped wondering at "darling" so constantly on the lips of her mother's friends. Sometimes when they said it their eyes made little ice tracks up your spine. Evidently words didn't always mean what you thought they did. She was sure "darling" didn't, by the look on her aunt's face. It reminded Valerie strangely of the time she wanted the squirrel coat so terribly, although her mother bought her the beaver.

"We're leaving in the morning," said Dorothy. "Paul will telephone for reservations tonight. I hoped perhaps I could help with adjustments here. But Mark and Valerie seem to have made their own plans, and so—"

To be continued

## Elise's Diary

Continued from page 2

loudly. It ended in a wail—an insulted, heart-broken cry which James, adamant over any beseeching of ours, could not resist. "That's not going to work, Elise," he observed, "bring the light back. Perhaps if we feed him—he would be more content. Young stock's like that... Feed them... and they go and lie down." So our hopeful was given his fill, but refreshed thus, he gurgled and cooed and smiled the brighter. "Well," James observed, sitting not too happily on one chair close by while we poised on another, "something will have to be done! We can't put up with this all night. What would you

# MENU for Good Eating

## THURSDAY, FRIDAY & SATURDAY

<b>RED BOY CHOICE</b>	<b>JELLO or JELL-O</b>
CORN, 20 oz tin 13c, 2 for ..... 25c	<b>PUDDING</b>
<b>WHITE SWAN</b>	3 pkgs. .... 25c
TOILET TISSUE, 2 for ..... 23c	<b>HEINZ TOMATO</b>
<b>LYNN VALLEY</b>	<b>KETCHUP</b>
PEACHES, 20 oz. tin 25c, 2 for ..... 49c	13 oz. bottle .... 26c
<b>CERTO, bottle</b> ..... 26c	<b>ROBIN HOOD</b>
<b>PARAWAX, 1 lb. pkg.</b> ..... 21c	<b>CAKE MIX</b>
<b>Jar Rings, pkg.</b> ..... 10c	Pkg. .... 28c
<b>PRESERVING JARS IN STOCK</b>	<b>ITS NEW</b>
<b>JAVEX, 16 oz. bottle</b> ..... 17c	<b>KRAFT SLICED</b>
<b>KRAFT</b>	<b>CHEESE</b>
<b>MIRACLE WHIP, 8 oz. jar</b> ..... 25c	1/2 lb. pkg. .... 29c
<b>KELLOGG'S</b>	
<b>CORN FLAKES, 8 oz. pkg. 15c, 2 for . . . 29c</b>	

## Swans Down CAKE FLOUR

<b>Pkg.</b> ..... 39c	<b>Kelloggs</b>
<b>ALL BRAN</b>	<b>Large Pkg.</b> ..... 25c
<b>Libby's</b>	<b>PINEAPPLE JUICE</b>
<b>20 oz. tin</b> ..... 23c	<b>Aylmer</b>
<b>PORK &amp; BEANS</b>	<b>15 oz. Tin</b> ..... 14c
<b>2 for</b> ..... 27c	<b>2 for</b> ..... 27c

## H. C. ATKINSON GROCERIA

111-115 Grafton St. PHONE 2248 2247

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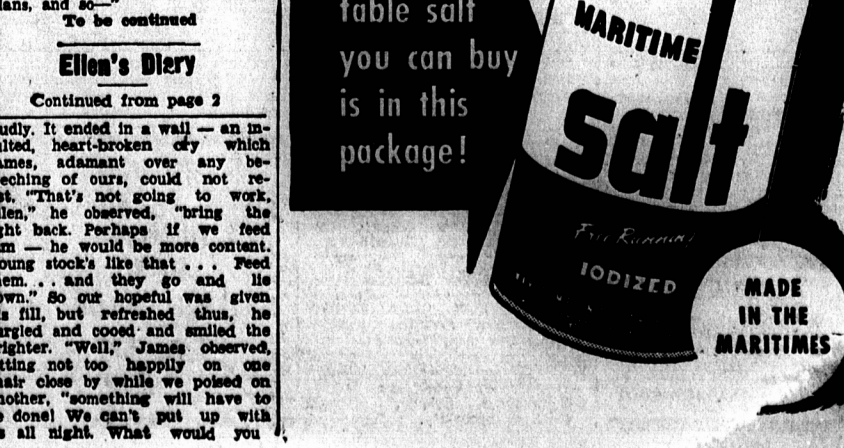
## NO FUSS! NO GUESS! NO MESS!

Lipton Tea Bags make delicious tea. Just drop them in the pot, add boiling water!

Perfect tea every time! Each tea bag gives you just the right amount for 2 delightful cups!

Cleaning up is easy! No soggy tea leaves to get rid of! Mm-m! Best tea you can buy!

NOW! With handy LIPTON TEA BAGS enjoy Lipton's delicious new blend!



The finest table salt you can buy is in this package!

It's Here! THE NEW 1950 PACK CLOVER LEAF FANCY Red Sockeye SALMON

NOW...THERE IS NO NEED TO ACCEPT A SUBSTITUTE BRITISH COLUMBIA PACKERS LTD VANCOUVER, B.C.

Oh... hash again? ...a treat!

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