WOMEN

LET'S EAT

New "Toy" Watermelons Need So Little Space

By Ida Bailey Allen

The Chef pointed to the fruit as he spoke.

"These little ice box watermelons," he said, "are a chef's dream, Madame! As they are only about the size of a grapefruit, they do not consume very much refrigerator space. This new watermelon is a good buy for the money, really economical.

Thin Rind

"Regardez how the rind is very thin, not more than a half-inch thick. See, I cut it in half through the center, not from end to end. That exposes the black seeds in two rows, making it very easy to scoop them out with a spoon.

"I am going to serve this melon in deep glass dessert bowls, a half melon to a person. To go high-hat, I would bed them in crushed ice and garnish with a sprig of mint. Will you taste-test, Madame?"

Unusually Juicy

"Very refreshing, Chef," I answered, "unusually juicy. The rind is so thin it could easily be pared off, the seeds removed and the pulp diced and served in sherbet glasses—either plain or combined with pineapple and a little lime juice. Of course, it should be very cold."

"Where did these ice box watermelons originate, Madame?" he asked.

Called "A Toy"

"They were developed by horticulturists at the University of New Hampshire, who were researching for a watermelon that could be raised, ready for market, during their short growing season. But when the ice box watermelons were perfected, New Hampshire farmers called them "a toy" and refused to grow them! But Florida growers were interested and immediately tried them out. The public loved them. So now, at long last, New Hampshire growers are following suit."

TOMORROW'S DINNER

Potato Salad Loafettes
Ham Patties with Mustard
Panned Carrots n'Onions
Ice Box Watermelon
Hot or Iced Coffee or Tea Milk

Potato Salad Loafettes: Small-dice 6 flaky cooked potatoes. Add 1 tbs. minced onion or minced chives, ¼ c. small-chopped pimento and 1 chopped hard-cooked egg.

Dissolve ¼ tsp sugar in 1 tbs. cider vinegar, and add together with ½ tsp. salt and ⅛ tsp. pepper. With a fork stir in ½ c. French dressing. Mix lightly.

Pack into custard cups lightly rubbed with salad oil. Chill. Turn out on nests of lettuce leaves. Top each loafette with ½ tbs. mayonnaise and a dot of pimento.

Ham Patties: Put enough oddments of ground cooked smoked ham through the chopper to make 2 c. Add ¼ c. rolled oats, 1 egg, 1 tbs. grated onion, ¼ tsp. black pepper and ½ tbs. table mustard. Mix thoroughly.

Shape into thin flat cakes. Place on an oiled pan and broil until light brown on both sides, about 7 min. altogether.

Serve plain or with mustard sauce.

SUGGESTION OF THE CHEF

Scrape and slice enough carrots to make 3 c. Add 1 c. cleaned scallions, green tops removed, ½ tsp. salt and water to half cover. Cook 25 min., or until fork-tender. The liquid should evaporate. Then add 1 tbs. butter.

ELLEN'S DIARY

By An Island Farmer's Wife

The haying season, how smartly it came this year to the Family at Alderlea! Out of a dawn and a dusk of Springtime it seemed, hardly past the lilac and apple-blossom days, here it was. On Saturday in the rolling field across the creek by the roadside and then, completing that in early morning today, James moved team and mower to the near meadow below the lane—there where a path of short-cuts leads down to the milldam.

* * *

This was one of the rare mornings which left the older folk of this place "lords of the fowl and the brute" The others were away to town on a mission which was to bring in feed for the piggeries, and incidentals for the haying; a new cable for a barn, nose-guards for the team, lengths of rope for the tripping of hay-forks, indeed so many pieces of buying that with James, we confidentially sighed and shook heads and made comment over the propensities of a younger generation of farmers who buy instead of making do, though we knew it was better to have all gearing strong and good for the work now commenced. Even then, sorrowful accidents and costly delays may occur.

We hummed a bit of a tune at the Monday work . . . remembering as such things will return to mind, that once upon a time a woman we knew had been overtaken by an illness which laid her aside for a while from her usually active round.

"I couldn't sing, for a whole year", she said. "But", with a pleased, happy smile appreciating privileges returned to her, "I can sing now."

* * *

So this morning, we sang a bit as we washed the cups and plates and porridge pot of our breakfast, and went on to make a bed and tidy the floors, and spread the pieces of wash. We hear the near and fading sounds of the mowing and James' voice, when occasionally he spoke to his team.

And once we came to that field by the laneside to hold the lines of the team while he stopped to mow with the scythe lengths beneath the fence inaccessible to the blades of the machine.

"It's a good morning to be at this field" he said, "with the children away. Not that I don't miss them from about" he smiled. "But there's always the worry that the little ones will stray to the standing hay—perhaps following a pet or looking for a lost ball, and be hurt. It's pretty hard to watch everything when mowing . . ."

"There now!" he returned at length, "doesn't that look better now that it's mowed? And besides it will make a bite for something . . . . There's more wasted about the fields nowadays than some farmers once grew. Years back, how clean-gathered the fields were! . . . I reckon, Ellen," he smiled, taking over the reins from us, "you and I could do quite a bit of farming yet if we just tried!"

* * *

And what more could we have done with this summer day than to love it's every hour?

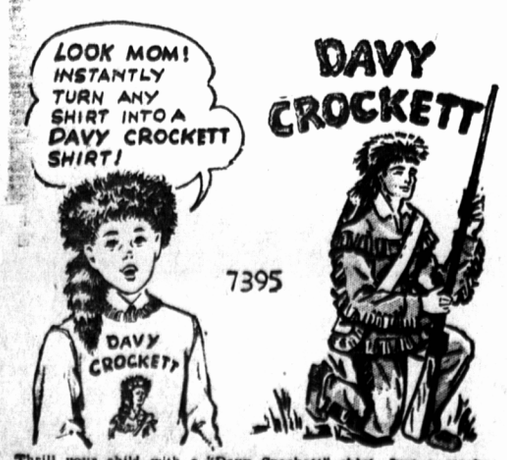
Until tomorrow - - - Diary - - - Good-night . .

Words Of The Wise

Applause is the spur of noble minds, the end and aim of weak ones.—(Colton).

ALICE BROOKS DESIGNS

Davy Crockett Iron-on Designs



Thrill your child with a "Davy Crockett" shirt. Just a stroke of your iron and a design appears in bold color — a combination of buckskin brown, black and green! Washable! Pattern 7395 has two Davy Crockett transfer designs, 4½ x 8⅝ inches; also included are six cowboy motifs.

Send TWENTY-FIVE cents in coins for this pattern (stamps cannot be accepted). Send to

CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

Household Arts Dept. Address. Print plainly PATTERN NUMBER, your NAME and your ADDRESS.

MARY HAWORTH'S MAIL

Scared by Husband's Moral Depravity

DEAR MARY HAWORTH: Lately I find myself eating my heart out over the past. My parents were always quarreling but an incident that comes oftenest to mind is the time my father threw me into the snow half-dressed, when I was a small child. I can see my mother's tortured face as my father said "Leave her out there; maybe she will tie her shoes next time."

My older brother, near my age, was fond of me as we grew up. We were happy together but our father used brute force at every turn. Once I was beaten to unconsciousness because I protested being called a liar. Our schooling was cut short due to field work and lack of clothes — such clothing as we had was bought second hand.

My parents had me stop school entirely when I told them of the teacher's misbehavior with the other girls in my class. They hadn't the social sense to report the evil to school authorities. So I feel I was a failure at school. Later when I was old enough for boy friends, I thought it best to have them come to my house to visit — — but my parents dogged them all away.

FEELS FORGIVEN FOR "AWFUL SIN"

Once I was on the verge of running away to escape the constant nagging, but I had too much pride and innate respect to do such a thing. After nearly three years' courtship with a fellow whom my parents finally approved, we had to marry. I asked God's forgiveness for the awful sin, and feel all right in my soul about that.

George was away in the service three years — very lonely years for me and my child, whom I didn't love. George had suggested I stay with my folks while he was away — and I did. Terrible things happened at home in that time. My younger brother almost shot my dad. My folks wouldn't agree to my taking a job, and called down hell's curse on my head when I wanted to move to a small place nearby. So I stayed on shrinking — soul, mind and body.

I have three children now and love them very much, since I learned the truth about God. I have forgiven my folks for hurting me, and my husband also, for going out with another woman or other women. But lately when I suggest that we do something together as a family to earn extra money, George insists I'd be a good prostitute. This shatters me: I feel I haven't much to live for any more. Please give me light, if possible.

HER LIFE A HELL ON EARTH

Dear V. C.: This is a really appalling life story — literally a journey through hell on earth. You've been dreadfully victimized by the evil that men do—" not knowing what they do"—in their ignorant enslavement to destructive feeling. Your parents, your teacher, your husband—all have done this devil's dirty work in your experience.

It is shocking to the reader, and a terrible blow to your morale, naturally, that your husband would suggest (either mockingly or seriously) that you invest yourself in commercial vice. But over the years you've taken a good deal of senseless cruelty in stride, while coming from darkness into the light of "the truth about God" — so don't let this latest thrust throw you off course.

Your husband's proposal is foul and deplorable; but it dishonors him primarily, without necessarily soiling your spirit at all — provided you see the ugly suggestion in true perspective. May I point out, to both of you, that he is speaking for himself — that is, revealing the depravity of his thought — a bad fruit of his latterday sinful conduct — when he commends traffic in sex as a means of income.

KEEP SPIRITUAL IDENTITY CLEAR

It is deplorable that he has lost hold on reason and decency to this extent, and you have cause to grieve at this soul-sick, morally blacked-out state. But you shouldn't feel personally implicated in, or besmirched by his morbid utterance.

To keep a good grip on sanity, and to maintain clear perspective on the troubled situation, you must be detached in your concern for him. Don't confuse your spiritual identity with his. You are a soul in your own right, even as he is. Thus his bad talk and evil compulsions can't drag you down. If you have put your faith in "the truth about God" —and if you consciously invoke God's protection, by "willing" and trying to obey His laws.

M. H

Mary Haworth counsels through her column, not by mail or personal interview. Write her in care of the Charlottetown Guardian.

The Orkney Islands lie about 30 miles north of the northern tip of Scotland.

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Islanders Wed in Halifax

MR. AND MRS. PHILIP B. JARDINE

A pretty wedding took place Saturday, July 2, at 2:30 p.m. in St. David's Presbyterian Church, Halifax, when Reverend John Wilson, united in marriage Laura Mae Higginbotham R.N., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry J. Higginbotham, Halifax, formerly of Montague, P. E. I., to Philip Bent Jardine, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert S. P. Jardine Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Mr. Paul Cudmore Charlottetown, was the organist. Soloist was Mr. Arthur Butler, Halifax. At the beginning of the ceremony Mr. Butler sang "The Lord's Prayer", and, during the signing of the registry "O Perfect Love." The church was decorated with pink snapdragons and peonies in various shades of pink.

The bride, given in marriage by her father, was charming in her floor-length wedding gown of white bridal satin and lace, princess style, scalloped neck-line and hem of net folds gathered by seeded pearls. Her veil was arranged from a headdress of the same material as the gown. She carried a bouquet of orchids and lily-of-the-valley.

Mrs. Paul Cudmore, R.N., was matron of honor and wore a ballerina gown of blue silk organza over taffeta with matching headdress. She carried a bouquet of yellow and white shasta daisies.

Miss Margaret Jardine, sister of the groom, was bridesmaid in a similar gown of shrimp silk organza over taffeta, with matching headdress. She carried a bouquet of yellow and white shasta daisies.

Mr. Leith Stetson Truro was best man and the ushers were Mr. David Jardine, brother of the groom and Mr. John Allen of Charlottetown.

The bride's mother wore a blue crepe and lace dress with white accessories. Her corsage was of pink roses. The mother of the groom was attired in a grey and blue print dress with white accessories, and a corsage of pink roses.

Following the ceremony a reception was held in the "Bedford Room" of the Nova Scotia Hotel. Mr. John O'Neil proposed the toast to the bride. Miss Eileen Jay R.N. was in charge of the guest book.

For travelling the bride wore a tailored navy suit with white accessories and an orchid corsage. The couple left on a trip around the Cabot Trail and Prince Edward Island.

Frizzell-MacFadyen Wedding

Clyde River Presbyterian Church Manse was the scene of a pretty wedding on Saturday, June 25 at 2 o'clock when Vivian Jean, only daughter of Mr and Mrs. Donald D. MacFadyyen, New Haven became the bride of Irving Prowse, son of Mr. and Mrs. Stillman Frizzell, West Royalty.

The double ring ceremony was performed by Rev. Donald Nicholson.

The bride chose a white waltz-length strapless gown of white nylon net over net and taffeta with lace jacket. Her headdress was a pearl beaded tiara from which fell a shoulder length veil of French illusion. She carried a nosegay of red Sweetheart roses. Her only ornament was a pearl necklace and matching ear-rings, the gift of the groom.

The bridesmaid, Miss Joan Frizzell, cousin of the bride, was attired in a waltz-length gown of pink net over taffeta with matching headdress and gloves. She carried a nosegay of mixed flowers, pink being the outstanding color. She wore a double strand of pearls, the gift of the bride.

The groom was attended by Mr. Jack Peters.

After the ceremony the bridal party motored to Charlottetown for a short while, returning to the bride's home where the reception was held.

The bride's mother received the guests in a gown of navy sheer over taffeta and a corsage of pink Sweetheart roses. The groom's mother chose a dress of blue figured taffeta and a corsage of pink carnations.

After receiving the congratulations and best wishes of those present a sumptuous supper was served to about forty guests.

The dining-room was prettily decorated with pink and white streamers, bells and bouquets of mixed flowers. The three-tier wedding cake topped with a miniature bride and groom was placed in the centre of the table with silver candlesticks and vases of pansies on either side.

The toast to the bride was proposed by Rev. Donald Nicholson and capably responded to by the groom. A telegram of congratulations was read by the best man from the groom's brother and sister-in-law in Montreal.

Assisting in serving were: Miss Beulah Haslam and Mrs. Charles Frizzell.. After supper a large number of serenaders arrived to extend their best wishes.

The happy young couple left the same night on a motor trip to Montreal and Ottawa. The bride's travelling costume was a fitted wool suit with navy and white accessories. Her corsage was pink roses.

After a short honeymoon, the couple will reside in West Royalty.

Wakelin-Vessey Nuptials

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at St. Dunstan's Basilica, Charlottetown on June 30, 1955 when Gladys Lillian, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Vessey, was united in marriage to Stewart Cecil, son of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Wakelin, West Royalty.

The Nuptial Mass was celebrated by Rev. Justin MacDonald. The altar was beautifully decorated with peony roses and chrysanthemums. The guest pews were marked with dainty white satin bows.

During the mass appropriate organ music was played by Mrs. Joseph Dougan.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, looked charming in a street-length dress of baby blue taffeta over lace with matching headdress, and carried a bridal bouquet of pink carnations and roses.

Attending the bride as matron of honor was her sister, Mrs. Hubert Coffin, who was attired in a pink taffeta dress and matching hat, and carried a nosegay of yellow chrysanthemums.

The groom was attended by his brother, Mr. Keith Wakelin.

The ushers were Mr. Hubert Coffin and Mr. Charles Wakelin.

Following the ceremony a reception was held at the Queen Hotel for immediate relatives and friends.

The bride's table was adorned with pink carnations an a three tier wedding cake. The toast was proposed to the bride by Rev. Justin MacDonald, and responded to by the groom.

Telegrams of congratuations were received. Previous to her marriage a shower was held at the home of Mrs. Arthur Gallant, Charlottetown, where many beautiful gifts were received.

The bride and grom left on a short honeymoon trip and will reside in Charlottetown.

Pretty as a Picture

By ALICE ALDEN

Here it is, well into summer but the demand for the dressy straw of generous proportions goes on—even with all those velvet cartwheels about. This version was designed by Hattie Carnegie. It is of natural straw trimmed with pink roses, rose leaves and blue delphiniums and is just right for a garden wedding guest. Shown with mink to prove that extremes do meet in fashion.

Dior's A-Line To Be Alpha Look For Fall Styles

By DOROTHY ROE

NEW YORK, (AP) — Christian Dior's A-line becomes the Alpha look this fall, but retains its essential silhouette of a triangular slope from narrow shoulders to wide hemline in suits with long sloped-out jackets and pleated skirts.

There are, however, many slim, narrow sheaths and elegantly wearable costumes in Dior's New York wholesale collection, shown today to visiting fashion editors. Although this suave Frenchman usually saves his surprises for his Paris custom collection, he presents a number of innovations in the current American group.

Of interest is the Dior fascination with collars, which are shown in every conceivable shape and size on coats and suits, turned up high around the ears, crushed around the neckline or wide, round and flat. Some collars are draped above a yoke, some have a double twist; some make ingenious use of tabs and some are tied like scarfs. Whatever the treatment, the collar is a focal point of interest on almost every outfit.

A look that Dior seems to like for the new season is illustrated by an outfit called Quo Vadis, a costume of taupe broadcloth semi-fitted jacket and sheath dress, worn with a round bowler hat swathed in yards and yards of blonde veiling forming a cascade in back.

IGNORES A-LINE

Hattie Carnegie, with the serene assurance of an undisputed queen of high fashion, calmly ignores the current ado about A-lines, tunics and long-jacketed suits and shows her usual collection of superb feminine suits, carefully curved, subtly fitted, short-jacketed and sparked by surprise jewels hidden under a tab or peeking from a pocket.

She ads this fall a fur flatterer, which is a little separate scarf of fur, tucked into the neckline. One group of suits is in pastel lightweight tweeds in such colors as pink, mauve, gold, beige and carnegie blue. Another is in discreet dark-toned worsteds for big-city wear.

Her collection has its full complement of costumes consisting of sheath dresses and matching jackets or full-length coats. For evening she shows both sport and long gowns in lame, lace and satin, and says firmly: "No petticoats."

Exchange Vows At Breadalbane

A summer wedding was solemnized in the Bradalbane United Church on June 22 by the Rev. W. B. MacPhail, when Audrey Joyce, youngest daughter of Mrs. Robert J. Todd and the late Mr. Todd, was united in marriage to Duncan Bruce, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. John S. MacKay of Stanley Bridge.

The church was beautifully decorated with potted plants and cut flowers. The pews were marked with white ribbon and flowers. The bride given in marriage by her brother-in-law, Mr. Lawrence Newson, chose a floor-length gown of white nylon tulle over a bouffant skirt of satin with a strapless fitted bodice with a matching embossed redingote featuring long sleeves tapering to points over her finger-tips. Her headdress was a pearl beaded tiara from which fell an elbow-length veil of silk illusion. She wore a single strand of pearls, gift of the groom, and carried a cascade of red roses.

The matron of honor, Mrs. Jackie Bernard, was attired in strapless floor-length gown of white net over mauve taffeta with fitted bodice and full skirt with bolero and matching headdress. She carried a bouquet of yellow mums.

The bridesmaids, Miss Lois MacKay and Miss Margaret Burns, wore rose and yellow floor-length gowns of lace over taffeta, bolero style, with matching headdress and carried bouquets of mauve mums.

The little flower girls, Wendy Lee Burns and Gail MacLeod, wore floor-length gowns of mauve nylon and green embossed organdy with matching headdresses and carried nosegays of yellow mums and sweet peas.

The groom was attended by Mr. Duncan Cole. The guests were ushered by Mr. George MacLeod and Mr. Vernon Ferguson.

Miss Dorothy Matheson, soloist sang "The Lord's Prayer" and during the signing of the register "I'll Walk Beside You". She was accompanied by Mrs. James Snowie, the church organist.

The brides' mother chose for her daughter's wedding a mauve dress with grey and white accessories and corsage of white carnations. The groom's mother wore an ice blue taffeta gown with white accessories and a corsage of white carnations.

Following the ceremony a reception was held at the bride's home for 75 guests. The bridal table was covered with a lace cloth and centered with a three-tier wedding cake topped wtih a miniature bride and groom.

Presiding over the tea cups were Mrs. Angus Gillis and Mrs. A. G. Ramsden. The following friends of the bride assisted in serving: Mrs. J. J. MacLeod, Mrs. Elton Somers, Mrs. Elmer MacLeod, Miss Pauline Todd, Miss Katherine Buchanan, Miss Mary Clarke, Miss Margaret MacNeill and Miss Betty Cole.

The toast to the bride was proposed by Rev. Mr. MacPhail and responded to by the groom. Telegrams of congratulations were read. Mrs. Margaret MacDonald was in charge of the guest book.

The bride and groom left on a honeymoon trip through the Maritimes. For travelling the bride wore a rosewood suit with navy accessories and a corsage of white carnations.

The newly-weds are residing in Hunter River.

TENDERED SHOWER

Prior to her marriage Audrey was tendered a miscellaneous shower by her friends in Hunter River where she received many beautiful gifts, including a chest of silver from the firm of McGuigan and Boyle of which she is an employee.

SUMMER SLIMMING

Mr. and Mrs. Style

Age Spread Not Inevitable

By IDA JEAN KAIN

Overweights can help each other banish unhealthy fat. So how about a Mr. and Mrs. Reducing Club, family style? Daily double dieting is twice as easy.

If you are at the prime of middle age, it's just high noon in your marriage and the perfect time to see in what direction you are heading on the weight score. Perhaps you jokingly tell each other you're getting the middle age spread and accept the bulging fact as inevitable. But overweight comes from just one source — overeating or eating too many high calorie foods. And it's a sobering fact that on the same eating habits you'll both continue to gain unwanted pounds.

You wives often confide that dieting would be quite simple if you didn't have to cook big meals and fix fattening desserts for a hungry husband. And many a husband has been known to express the wish that his wife wouldn't cook such fattening fare — not that he doesn't enjoy the delicious food, but the trouble is he's piling on so much weight. There it is, unwittingly you've been encouraging each other to overeat.

So what to do? Make some slight but significant changes in your food habits. It isn't dieting actually — it is merely getting your pattern of eating into line with your everyday energy requirements. To reduce, of course, you will have to cut below your food needs so nature can draw on stored fat. That's easier to do in summer when the edge is off your appetite.

Now a word to the wives: The success of this slimming venture is largely up to you, for you prepare the meals. If you know from past experience that the head of the house is allergic to even the word "diet" then the less said on the subject the better. Just go ahead and plan and prepare good meals that lower the calories.

On the other hand, if you've been kidding each other about your weight, then the two of you can go at this slimming venture with good natured camaraderie. When you diet together, there is a certain amount of spirited rivalry ... and perhaps a small wager on the side. May the best dieter lose!

DAILY DOUBLE DIET

Breakfast	Calories Mrs.	Mr.
Citrus fruit juice, 4 oz (Frozen, fresh or canned)	55	55
Soft cooked eggs, Mrs.—1 egg	75	
Mr. —2 eggs		150
Toast, 1 thin slice	50	50
Butter, ½ pat	25	25
Coffee, black	0	0
	205	280

Just 10 pounds ago

Note: If allergic to eggs, substitute ¾ cup cereal, ½ cup milk, 1 tsp sugar for egg and toast.

Luncheon		
Swiss cheese or rye 1 oz. cheese (2 thin slices) Bread, 2 thin slices Mustard — lettuce (No butter or dressing)	200	200
Crisp celery and radishes	15	15
Mrs. — Buttermilk or skim milk	80	
Mr. — Whole milk		160
Ripe peach	50	50
	345	425

Note: If day is chilly, have American cheese, 1 oz. (1 slice ¼" thick) broiled on thin bread.

4:00 Energy Pick-up:		
Calories	80	80
Orange juice 5 oz. or skim milk or buttermilk, 1 glass; Tea or coffee with cream and sugar — Take your choice.		

Dinner		
Extra lean, ground round beef (1 pattie, ¼ pound, broiled)	200	200
Toasted bun Mrs. —½ bun only	60	
Mr. — whole bun		120
Onion slices, mustard and pickle	25	25
String beans — liberal serving	25	25
Butter ½ pat (total)	25	25
Tomatoes, sliced or stewed	25	25
Melon balls, with lemon wedge	35	35
Tea or Coffee	0	0
	395	455
Total Calories	1025	1240

Note: A very hungry man may have a whopping big meat pattie, 6 oz. This adds 100 calories to day's total.

HOUSEHOLD HINT

Eyeglasses are not apt to "steam up" if rubbed with soapsuds, then polished with a soft cloth or tissue.

COVEHEAD C.W.L.

The St. Eugene Sub-division C. W. L. held their monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. Louis Aylward on July 3. Presided over by Mrs. Aylward, the meeting opened with the League prayer by the Director, Rev. Fr. Wood.

Eleven members and two visitors were present. Roll call collection amounted to $1.00. Two fees were paid. A nomination form was received from Rev. George McCormac. The ballot was fille in and signed by the Director and President. A card of thanks was read from the "Crede family". Two members were able to attend the Retreat at Notre Dame and brought back an interesting report. Mrs. Charles Aylward thanked members for sick cards received. It was agreed to hold a cake sale at Stanhipe this month.

Rev. Fr. Wood spoke to the members on Catholc action.

Next meeting is to be held at the home of Mrs. Leslie McCabe. Mrs. Louis and Mrs. Charles Aylward to bring sandwiches. Mrs. Alfred Morrison, Mrs. Pat Horgan are to bring cake. Rev. Fr. Wood gave his blessing, and read the Act of Consecration to the Blessed Virgin Mary.

MORNING SMILE

Little Betty was crying bitterly. Her mother asked her what was the matter.

"My new shoes hurt me."

"No wonder. You have them on the wrong feet," replied mother.

Betty kept on bawling.

"I haven't any other feet", she said.

Cook's Corner

WHIPPED CREAM CAKE

2 cups sifted cake flour, 2 tsp. baking powder, ½ tsp. salt, 1 cup stiff whipped cream, ½ cup sugar, 3 eggs, ¾ cup sugar, 1 tsp. vanilla.

Beat whipped cream until stiff then add ½ cup sugar. Then eggs one at a time. Then add sugar and vanilla. Sift flour, making powder, salt. Add a little at a time. Line pans. Bake at 350 degrees, 30 to 35 minutes.

ANNE ADAMS PATTERNS

ONE-YARD WONDER !

Only ONE YARD 54-inch fabric to make this stunning basque jacket! Sew-thrifty and SEW-EASY! The style is so very flattering too; smartly fitted at the waistline — to wear above your prettiest summer fashions. Wonderful in wool, linen, glamorous silks!

Pattern 4873: Misses' Sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20. All given sizes take ONE YARD 54-inch fabric.

This pattern easy to use, simple to sew, is tested for fit. Has complete illustrated instructions.

Send THIRTY-FIVE CENTS (35c) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern. Print plainly SIZE, NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER.

Send order to ANNE ADAMS, care of The Guardian, 60 Front Street West, Toronto.

HOT FEET

Early Egyptians wore sandals with thick leather soles to protect their feet from hot desert sands.

Eczema Itch

If ugly, disfiguring blemishes, Pimples, Eczema, Itching, Scaly Skin, Psoriasis, Acne, Athlete's Foot, Blackheads, or Red Blotches embarrass you, try NIXODERM tonight. Works while you sleep. 1. Curbs itching, burning, smarting in 7 minutes. 2. Kills many germs, often the real cause of skin disorders. 3. Helps heal the skin, softer, smoother, lighter. Ask your druggist for NIXODERM today. Satisfaction or money back. And to clean your skin antiseptically use NIXODERM Medicated Soap.