WOMEN'S REALM-:-SOCIAL and PERSONAL-:-FASHIONS-:-LITERATURE

RACING DRIVER

By ALEXANDER CAMPBELL

Author of Daughter of Exile, etc.

PROOF OF A SMACK

"Oh, no, you don't. I only wish you did! But you're above all that sort of—vulgar emotionalism, shall we say? What you really think is not that I'm insulting, but that I'm just one of the unscientific mob.

"You're so insufferably conceited that you can't imagine that you could be insulted at all! In a little while you'll have convinced yourself that this interview was merely amusing. You'll regard my disgust with scientific detachment.

"You'll tell yourself," he continued heatedly, "that I was an interesting specimen of mob psychology—uncontrolled emotionalism born of prejudice and fear of the 'new' scientific outlook.

"And how right you'll be."

"I am afraid of it—if it can do this sort of thing to what I'm sure was once a perfectly normal, charming girl!

"And that's why I say your fiance should be kicked. He's destroyed you as he destroyed your photographs. And d'you know what he's made of the remains?"

"Go on," she said coldly. "Tell me."

"Not a scientific mind! Not a detached and a notionless adding machine—though that would be bad enough.

"An insufferable little prig!"

He stopped, breathing hard; and emotions carefully schooled to keep their place in the background burst loose with a tumultuous inward whoop.

Smack!

She slapped his face—hard.

"How dare you!" said Dorothy furiously. "How—dare—you!"

He watched her stride, very straight-backed, up the path that led to the house.

Then he turned on his heel and walked the other way.

As he walked, he rubbed his smarting cheek. But a grin rueful and yet strangely contented, played about his lips.

"I was wrong!" he thought. "By jove. I was wrong! She's only pretending to herself. It's just a pose—though she herself may not know it.

"This fellow Rupert hasn't destroyed her real personality. It's there, intact, under that horrible veneer he's succeeded in laying over it.

"And if it could be removed . . . Well, I fancy that would see the end of Master Rupert!

"If someone could only make her see!

"And that's the way to do it. Shock tactics, by jove!"

But what was needed was someone with an acute insight into the hearts of young women—which he was not.

His thoughts turned to the very person. Aunt Christine! She was a more acute psychologist than Mr. Rupert Featherstone would ever be—and not a pseudo one!

His mind was made up. He walked briskly along the path. It led him, as he had guessed, to the main road by a circular route past the back of the field where they had had the smash.

He strode along the road, which led to the village and the local garage, where was housed the red racing car.

AN EXTRAORDINARY AUNT

"So!" said Aunt Christine.

"That's the story," said Frank.

Christine Carter was a small, tidy person with a plump, pink and white face, short dark hair and large brown eyes. Her forehead expressed intelligence, her chin determination. But most people looked no further than her neat person, school-girl complexion and large brown eyes, before dismissing (or hailing) her as "child-like." This despite the fact that she was thirty-five.

Her sympathy lay entirely with the dismissers. She tried to destroy the impression created by what she called her "unfortunate" appearance by a brisk manner and a simulation of ruthless efficiency, without much success. Strangers still insisted on going out of their way to help her cross streets, get on the right 'bus, or find anything she has mislaid.

She stood in the middle of the cosy living room in her snug flat, examining her slim white hands, and looking about 18. She wore her most "child-like and bland" expression. Frank, who knew the signs, realised that he had fully awakened her interest.

"Ellington?" she said. "I know him. Didn't know he had a daughter, though."

"You know him?" Frank showed his astonishment.

"Well, I met him in a sort of way at an academic bun fight. The headmistress of the girls' college is a friend of mine. I call her Freckles and she finds it refreshing.

"But returning to the professor. We mumbled something over an eclair (there was a shortage so we shared it) and I said 'How's your missing links?' and he said 'Don't be cheeky, little girl,' thinking I was one of the students, and then the crush parted us."

"Big, gamekeepery looking sort of man. Tons of money. Did you know?"

"No," said Frank hastily. Then indignantly: "No, of course not! And what has that got to do with it?"

Christine continued as if he hadn't spoken.

"Invented something pretty astounding in the way of combustion engine gadgets when he was very young, and sold it for a colossal sum to one of the big companies. Then refused all offers to carry on turning out more of the same and devoted himself to the proper study of mankind—apes."

(To be Continued)

Modern Etiquette

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Q. Is it proper for the bride to carry the bridegroom's ring?

A. No. The maid of honor gives it to the bride at the same time that the best man gives the bride's ring to the groom.

Q. Isn't it bad form for a person to form the habit of criticizing everybody else?

A. Yes, decidedly so; and such a person is never popular. "Improve rather by other men's errors than find fault with them."

Q. Should a guest ever rise from the table before her hostess rises?

A. No. It is the duty of the hostess to rise first.

CONSTIPATION MAKES PEOPLE HATE YOU

● Nobody loves a grouch. But if your bowels aren't "regular" you're bound to feel mean. Common constipation is often caused by a diet that lacks "bulk". Many common foods don't leave enough residue for the bowels to keep them working rhythmically. Crisp, crunchy Kellogg's ALL-BRAN helps to form a soft bulky mass that encourages bowel movements. And ALL-BRAN is a rich source of Nature's intestinal tonic, Vitamin B_1. Adopt this sensible routine: Eat ALL-BRAN every day; drink plenty of water. With "regular" habits you'll be a new person.

EAT ALL-BRAN and THEY'LL WANT to DATE YOU

Made by Kellogg in London, Canada. At your grocer's.

Memoirs of A Child

(Edith Fisher)

LOVE AND MORE LOVE

Strange, is it not, that one little lesson in Sunday School, well explained and well learned will give a child a foundation for life. I feel that the Graces were very kind in giving me a dear understanding teacher in my early years. Mr. Samuels, my first and best teacher was beloved and reverenced, not only for his goodness and character but because he sympathized with us. We were very burdensome children at times, and although Mr. Samuels told us often we were unbearable and he would have to complain to our parents, the threat was never fulfilled and we loved him all the more for it. We never wanted to hurt him. It was just that mischievous imp that plays hide and seek with youth and can't be stifled. It has to be there just like the measles.

It was a lesson on Love and the good teacher explained that no matter how much we loved our Parents and brothers and sisters there was always room for more love and so he impressed upon us the necessity of sending out as much love to others as we could. This sermon puzzled me. I told Mr. Samuels that I dearly loved my parents and brothers, but I had exended all the love I had in me for them, so that it would be impossible to give more love to anyone else. I felt that I would have to take off a piece of love from home and give it to someone else, but then that would give my dear parents less and of course I could never do that. It really perplexed me for I did like Mr. Samuels sermon and wanted to do the right thing, but I simply could not see my way clear.

Mr. Samuels then said he would give us a good example and he certainly did for it opened up a wonderful avenue of truth.

"Fill a pot" he said, "with plenty of meat, but fill it to the top. It must be so full that you can't put any more meat in." "Now" he asked, "can you put any more in " "No" we shouted, Mr. Samuels smiled, and I might say that when he smiled, you could just run up and kiss him. He looked so saintly. "Now, think hard". We thought and thought but we knew that the pot was filled to the top and not an ounce of meat could be pressed in.

"How about sprinkling a handful of peas?" he asked. Of course that was possible and again in our imagination we sprinkled a handful of peas. "The pot is full" I shouted but still Mr. Samuels shook his head. 'I think we can add something else. How about some salt and pepper"? We did and now the pot was so full that not a morsel of any thing could be put in.

"Your pot like your heart is filled with love" he explained. "And just when you think you can't send out a bit more love, then lo and beyond you find here is still a little more left".

"But" I asked "I have filled my pot with meat and peas and salt and pepper and I could not fill it anymore".

Good Mr. Samuels laughed and said he would show us a new thought. "How about pouring plenty of water over the pot?" He had won his lesson and we knew that no matter how much love we had expended, there was always room for more and more. Thanks to you dear Mr. Samuels. Your lesson has served me all these years.

* * *

Our teacher brought us very near to God and taught us to love and respect Him. We never tired listening to the wonders of His Majesty but there was always that question mark after each lesson. What does God look like and why can't we see Him? It was all very well to admire the sky and the trees, but how much more beautiful it would be if we could see God in person and thank him. I know every child in Sunday School has felt the same way and if there is a good teacher to explain the situation well, then that little battle is soon won — a little battle to grown-ups, but a big one to little folks. And so I told my trouble to Mr. Samuels and he smiled his usual kind smile and said he would show us God. He took us out into the garden behind our school. It was twelve o'clock and the sun was very bright and strong. "Now all look up at the sun and try to look perfectly straight no matter how strong the sun is. The light was so dazzling that we simply could not focus our eyes in one direction. We explained this to Mr. Samuels.

"When you go to see a King, you cannot enter the Palace before the servants announce you. These servants guard the Palace. Now the sun is one of God's servants and guards the gate; lights the world. If you can't look at this servant for any length of time, how do you expect to pass the gate and see God." It was true and we understood. We tried many times afterwards to look at this servant of God, but we simply could not stand the fiery light.

Morning Smile

Johnny was in the habit of coming to the table with a dirty face and, of course, had to be sent away to wash.

One time his mother, nearly losing patience, said: "Junior, why do you persist in coming to the table without washing? You know I always send you away."

"Well," said Junior meekly, "once you forget."

An actor who had a slight motoring accident and had sticking plaster on his nose as a result, was called upon to interview the local tax inspector.

"Had an accident to your nose?" the latter asked, sympathetically, as he entered the room.

"No," said the actor. "I've been paying through it for so long that it has given way under the strain".

PRISCILLA ALDEN QUILT

DESIGN NO. X 106

This lovely applique pattern, "Priscilla Alden' epitomizes all the daintiness and primness we have associated with the Pilgrims. Pattern No. X 106 contains illustration, materials needed, color guide, pattern of applique and complete instructions.

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How Can I ??

(By ANNE ASHLEY)

Q. How can I clean lace properly?

A. Lay a sheet of clean white paper on a flat surface and sprinkle thickly with fine magnesia. Put the lace on this coating and sprinkle more magnesia over it. Place another sheet of paper over this and weight it down. Allow it to remain for 2 or 3 days. Then shake off the powder and the lace will be like new.

Q. How can I make bread crumbs quickly?

A. Cut the soft part from a stale loaf, put into a clean cloth bag, tie the bag at the top, and gently rub it between the hands for a few minutes.

Q. How can I purify water for drinking purposes while on a camping trip?

A. Add one tablespoonful of powdered alum to four gallons of water. Stir quickly, then allow to stand, and all impurities will sink to the bottom.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Mothers Owe it to Their Children to see to it That They Have Varied Diet and That Their Food is Well Prepared—They're Guilty of Crime if They Don't Do This

Dear Dorothy Dix—How can I get my wife to feed our two children properly? All they have for lunch is one article of food, say, soup or an egg, or possibly something warmed over from our dinner of the night before. I have begged my wife to vary their diet by giving them meat and vegetables at noon and then a light supper, but she refuses to do so. Thinks all of their meals should be light. The result is they are undernourished. When they do not get good marks at school, she blames them for not studying more, but no child can work and do a good job on insufficient food. Even her mother has talked to her about this, but she pays no attention to her. Food is the last thing she thinks of. But before she married she said she loved to cook and loved children. Guess she must have been kidding, yet I fell for it. What a life! Our house is full of women's magazines that have recipes and pictures of food set on a table. Even teh daily newspapers devote a section to food and cooking, but though Helen looks at them she makes no move to give us decent meals. Our dinners are awful. It seems to me that a woman who can't or won't learn to feed her family properly must have something lacking. I am getting very much upset about the whole matter, especially about my poor little half-starved children, and feel I will have to do something very soon. Can you make any suggestion?

R. O. B.

Answer:

The law grants a woman a divorce from a husband who does not support her. I have always contended that what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander, and that a man should be entitled to divorce from a wife who is a poor housekeeper. Because in these days when cooking is taught in the public schools, when every college has a domestic course, when every newspaper carries its column of simple and tried recipes, and when cookbooks are given away, any woman who can read can learn all about food values and balanced menus and how to feed her family if she wants to.

In its higher aspects cooking is one of the fine arts, and it takes a touch of genius to enable one to become a famous chef. But not many of us have either the money or the digestion to live on fancy dishes. We are on a corned-beef-and-cabbage basis rather than the nightingale tongue one. What we want for our daily need is plenty of good, substanial, well-cooked meat and vegetables, the kind of food that sticks to our ribs and gives us the strength and energy to carry on and do our work in the world. Any man who brings home the bacon has the right to expect his wife to fry it properly, and if she is too lazy and trifling to do so, she deserves to get fired from her job.

Evidently your wife is too stupid or too selfish to realize that when a woman is at the head of a household the welfare of her husband and children is in her hands, and whether they prosper or not depends on how she feeds them. For a family moves on its tummy, as Napoleon said that an army did, and if they are starved by being given insufficient food or poisoned by bad cooking, they will either die, or be failures because they will not have the strength to fight the battle of life.

I knew personally another case like yours in which a mother was too much taken up with "the finer things of life" to pay any attention to her housekeeping and habitually sat her family down to meals that she were either assembled from a delicatessen store or were greasy, soggy messes that she had hastily slapped together. Naturally the husband was anemic and nervous and the undernourished children the prey of colds and contagions, for they were in no condition to resist any infection that came along. Finally the family doctor, a blunt-spoken old man, said to her: "I am throwing up this case. I will attend your children no more because what they need is good food and not medicine. They need a mother who is on her job instead of a doctor. Nobody can cure them and keep them well when they are half-starved. And when they die, as they probably will, you ought to be indicted for murder."

Maybe if you could get your doctor to give your wife just this same kind of a talk he might wake her up to her duty and make her get busy with the cook stove. But the chances are she will just call him an old crank and go on thinking that it is gross and materal to care about what we eat. Anyway, try it, and if it has no effect, all that you can do is to send your children off to a boarding school where they will get nourishing food.

* * * * * * *

Dear Dorothy Dix—I have a son 27 years old, a college graduate with two degrees, a fine character, good morals, is ambitious and a good business man. We have a good social position in the community in which we live and all of his life he has gone with the nicest people. But now he has become infatuated with a girl whose mother was immoral for years and one of whose sisters is walking in the mother's footsteps. The girl was brought up on the streets and her family and friends are far different from ours. She is a high-school graduate and earns her own living. My son does not go with his old friends any more. He devotes all of his time to this girl and associates with her class instead of his own. Of course, we oppose his marrying her, but he says he is not interested in her past history or her family's. But do you not think that he owes some consideration to me and his brothers and sisters who would be affected by his marriage to this girl? Should he not consider the consequences to his own children? I think he is rather uneasy and doubtful when not in her company, but she has a lure that stills his doubts when he is with her. I want my son to marry a woman he can respect and be proud of instead of making a marriage that is founded on passion, which I am sure this would be. What can I do?

A WORRIED MOTHER.

Answer:

Nothing, except to play for time in the hope that his infatuation will wear itself out. After all when a man is 27 he is his own master and nobody can save him from himself, or keep him from making a mistake that will wreck his life.

There is no prospect of happiness in such a marriage for either the man or the girl. He will always be ashamed of her. He will loathe her people and her friends and be hurt and bitter because his own family and friends will never take her into their circle, and she will be furious because she knows that he and his crowd will always look down upon her. And she will take her resentment out on him in a thousand little ways that will hurt. He will be far happier if he marries a girl of h's own class, with his own traditions and background, and so will she if she sticks to her own kind.

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 Tuesday, August 15th

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries) —You're on your own with little planetary help, but the rays are not unfavorable for anyone with unction and ambition. Acquaint yourself with the important needs of your position. Carry through your duties with alacrity and agreeableness .... that's all!

APRIL 21 to MAY 20 (Taurus)— Less inviting and stimulating than last few days. If possible, round up incompleted matters, cheeck old mistakes and rectify them. Plan for future action. Tomorrow: Better indications.

MAY 21 to JUNE 21 (Gemini) —Details, preparation work, investigations and diligent attention to your job most favored here. Don't seek the flighty and glamorous. Keep your mind steady, ideals high. Pave the way for success of worthy character. Develop spiritually.

JUNE 22 to JULY 23 (Cancer) —Considerable improvements over yesterday. However, practical and stable matters are still particularly sponsored. Attend to routine duties first then heart interests may be advanced.

JULY 24 to AUGUST 22 (Leo) —Be systematic and consistent for best results. No impulsiveness! Use your natural resources efficiently, determined to achieve that which will do credit to you. Be cautious in expeneditures and all money deals.

AUGUST 23 to SEPTEMBER 23 (Virgo) — Enthusiasms and a bright, happy outlook will enhance your chances this amenable Tuesday. Familiar subjects, everyday essentials, wholesome relaxation in first place.

SEPTEMBER 24 to OCTOBER 23 (Libra) — Sluggish tendencies. You may feel out of sorts and not very agreeable to suggestions, no matter who makes them or for what purpose. Don't let this attitude hold on to you, it will warp your viewpoint and down your spirits. Protect health.

OCTOBER 24 to NOVEMBER 22 (Scorpio) — Are there things bothering you? Things you've wanted to accomplish but haven't yet? Try them today, you should find it easier to work under present vibrations. And keep trying!

NOVEMBER 23 to DECEMBER 22 (Sagittarius) — Your indications are much the same as those for our friends of Libra. Don't let your better down! The bigger the obstacles, the more you should strive to best them. Avoid being sensitive to criticism, we all can learn a lot by it.

DECEMBER 23 to JANUARY 21 (Capricorn) — Today a dandy! Make up for time and energy lost yesterday and Sunday. Look for advantages that are in your vicinity. News likely. Know quickly the worth from the unworthy.

JANUARY 22 to FEBRUARY 20 (Aquarius) — Watch money matters here. Know where and why you are spending. Avoid troublesome people. Protect your interests from all angles. Imposters gain with those who are careless.

FEBRUARY 21 to MARCH 20 (Pisces) — Born before March 7? Rays very friendly to general business, payments, selling new useful commodities, favors. You born after March 6: Gain possible through good friends, employers, loved ones. Strengthen helpful contacts.

A CHILD BORN ON THIS DAY will be outspoken, fearless, ardent, forceful. A grant little somebody to roar into fine manhood or womanhood. Given to speels of quick temper and domineering. Coax it out of these and reason with it that such traits are harmful to happiness and success. It should be able to succeed in any undertaking dealing with the public.

THE COOK'S CORNER

CANNED BEANS

Wash, string and cut into convenient lengths. Blanch in boiling water for 3 minutes. Pack in jars and add 1-2 teaspoon salt to each pint jar, if desired. Fill to within 1-2 inch of top with boiling water and put on top, firmly tight. Process in water bath 3 hours or in oven 3 1-2 hours at 250 degrees F.

CANNED CARROTS

Grade for size, color and degree of ripeness. Wash thoroughly, use vegetable brush. Scrape or pare to remove skin. Boil 5 minutes. Pack in hot jars. Add 1 teaspoon salt per quart jar. Fill to within 12 inch of top with boiling water. Put on top, firmly tight. Process in water bath 3 hours, or in oven 2 1-2 hours at 250F.

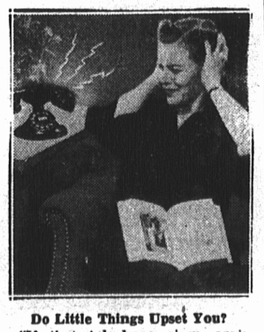
CANNED PEAS

Use only young tender, freshly gathered peas. Shell, wash and sort according to size. Blanch 3 to 7 minutes, depending on the age and size of the peas. Pack loosely in hot jars. Fill to within 1-2 inch of top with boiling water. Use 1-4 teaspoon salt and 2-3 teaspoon sugar to each pint jar, if desired. Put on top firmly tight Process in water bath 3 hours, or in oven 4 hours at 250F

CANNED TOMATOES

Scald tomatoes in boiling water 1 minute. Soak in cold water 1 minute; peel quarter and pack in hot jars. Fill jars to neck, add no water. Add teaspoon salt to each quart jar, if desired. Put on top firmly tight. Process in water bath 35 minutes; or in oven 75 minutes at 250F.

Treat Jangled Nerves With Understanding



Do Little Things Upset You?

"If that telephone rings again I'll scream!" cries Mrs. Jones, tortured by her frayed nerves.

Perhaps you, too, are the high-strung type that flies off the handle at small things. You lose poise, charm! Why not try to understand your nerves, turn your sensitive reactions into vitality, magnetism?

Your edginess may come from a reserve, a proud attempt to conceal, repress your deeper emotions. Find a harmless outlet for them. A good cry in private is no disgrace and vigorous action helps, too—so dance, walk, swim!

If your physical health is run down—often a factor in nerves—get a little extra sleep, spend a while each day sun-bathing.

And wise to check up on your diet. Are you getting plenty of vitamins, minerals? Know what foods contain vitamin B, so valuable to nervous people.

Make your nerves an asset, not a liability. In our 32-page booklet a well-known physician discusses physical and psychological causes of nerves. Gives proper diet and body care, tells how to overcome worry, emotional factors, helps you build a richer, happier life.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of Overcoming "Nerves" And Every-Day Health Problems 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

JADE HOUSECOAT

Behind the door her long housecoat of jade
Hangs ready; when a caller rings she leaves
Her mixing bowl and, regally arrayed,
Conceals her gingham and her roll-up sleeves.
The neighbors find her smilingly alert,
Meeting the moment with unruffled mien;
An apron underneath a flowing skirt
Cannot belie the presence of a queen.
Against the commonplace of circumstance
She moves with pride, serenely set apart,
Who challenges the world with gallant glance,
Knowing that gracious living is an art.

—Helen Frith Stickney.

THEORY THAT CHILDREN MUST BE TREATED AS ADULTS OLD-FASHIONED

Pick up the baby and kiss him when he cries; you don't have to let him bawl it out to preserve his character.

"Cuddling and kissing are the important things to do when a baby cries, because baby has to feel he is wanted in order to be happy." Mrs. Marion McDowell, child specialist at New Jersey State College, told a homemakers' meeting here, as she branded old-fashioned the "behavioristic theory that children should be treated as adults."

"Our advancing knowledge has shown us that baby needs a feeling of security to banish his fears, and this comes only from the parents' sympathy. Mothers, therefore, need not try to harden their hearts and let the baby cry it out."

Freezing ticks, lice and fleas does not prevent them from carrying disease, according to tests.

An application by a club to participate in exhibition rugby matches on Sundays has been turned down by a special sub-committee of the Transvaal Rugby Union.

Miniature newspaper offices set up in classrooms throughout the country are part of a competition launched by an English daily to familiarize children with methods of the press.

SILKS FOR FALL

Both stiff and supple silks are importantly cast in the latest Paris showings. The more supple fabrics lend themselves pleasingly to the intricate draped effects endorsed by many leading couturiers. Black silk crepe is a heavy favorite for fall afternoon wear. Many of these are accented by contrasting trimmings. Matelasse encrustations on yoke and hem and silk velvet applique are importantly featured. Marcel Rochas uses lace extensively. (In his collection is shown an unusual afternoon frock of black jersey weave silk crepe with black lace encrustations on yoke and upper sleeves to match the pleated ruffle edging the circular skirt.

Eiderowns can be kept in place on children's beds by sewing to each corner a strip of frilled elastic—about 12 inches long. To the ends of the elastics sew the press part to a carpet press stud, screwing the stud part to the under side of the bed frame.

Little 7-year-old Aileen Brock claims she is the youngest charter member of the American Button Society. The youngster, who is a Brownie Girl Scout, has more than 6,000 buttons in a collection she started before she was old enough to read.

German war-time pilots were called "Emil" by the observers, and the observers were known as "Franz" to the pilots.

TRAVEL SICKNESS

At this time of year there are always inquiries regarding that bogy of travelling, car or train sickness. The following suggestions will prove helpful when dealing with this problem either in children or adults.

1. Two days before the journey give a mild aperient and from then until you reach your destination cut down fats in the diet. Give small amounts of milk and butter and avoid fried foods, fat meat and eggs.

Keep to a fairly dry sweet diet with drinks of lemon or orange juice. Give a dessertspoon powdered glucose in a little water four-hourly (double the amount for an adult.)

2. Before the journey eat a starchy meal (bread, very little butter and honey, for instance) and a small drink.

On the journey keep to dry biscuits and fruit, and avoid drinks if possible. Give barley sugar to suck whenever the child seems "squeamish."

3. Sit facing the direction in which you are traveling. In a bus, sit as far forward as possible. See that the child's feet and legs are warm.

4. Small wads of cotton wool in the ears preserve a sense of balance. Scientists tell us that much travel sickness is due to interference with that sense.

Household Scrapbook

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Buttons on Lace

Instead of sewing buttons on lace, they should be tied on, using a needle with doubled thread. The ends should be tied under the buttons and on the wrong side. If they are tied carefully, the buttons are easily taken off when the lace is freshened.

The Coffee Pot

Too much care cannot be taken in cleaning the coffee pot. If it is not kept scrupulously clean, no matter how much is paid for the coffee, it just doesn't taste right.

Mosquito Bites

The sting can be taken out of mosquito bites if a little household ammonia is added to the water with which the skin is washed.

ATTENTION

CATHLEEN CARNEY or KATHLEEN KEARNEY

Born on Prince Edward Island between 1901 and 1903. Lived in Boston, Massachusetts, U. S. A., 1920. Worked at Massachusetts General Hospital, Boston, 1920, at which time she was about eighteen years of age, dark hair, height about four feet six inches, I have important information for her. Anyone knowing her present address, please send same to: George A. Sheehan, Counselor at Law, 708 Broadway, Gary, Indiana, U. S. A.

Snappy Fashions For Home Use

Here is a pattern that you will use many times because its princess lines are so flattering and versatile. The line of buttons marching up the front of this coat frock are very slimming and the youthful shirt collar gives you an air of tailored smartness. It is the sort of dress you will wear all day long. A tiny checked gingham or dotted percale is perfect for this flared skirt, broad shouldered dress. Then for a smock to cover you smarly when at work, a brightly printed cotton on these very same lines will receive many compliments. It will also please the most fastidious person for a birthday gift.

Style No. 2578 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 36 requires 4 1-8 yards of 39-inch material with 34 yards of 35-inch contrasting.

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. 2578 Size ... ...

Name

Street Address

City Province

A disc hat of white organdie trimmed with pale red currants and worn well forward over one eye and held by a broad red satin band, is provocative.

Use Minard's for bites.