

Woman's Realm - Social and Personal - Fashions - Literature

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Cinderella Motif is Romantic in Books, But Think About it a Long While if You Contemplate Marrying Out of Your Social Class

Dear Miss Dix—A certain man wants to marry me. He comes from a very prominent family, is well educated, has always had everything worth while in life—money, cars, travel, and so forth. I have only grammar school education, come of plain people, never had money or social position. I don't know one book from another. Know nothing about art, literature or music, and when he tries to discuss any highbrow subject it is all Greek to me. I love this man dearly and he must love me or he would not want to marry me. He is always correcting my faults and trying to teach me the things I should know and is very patient with me, but I wonder, if we marry, if I will be able to make him happy. He is so far my superior. DORIS.

Answer: I think there is very little chance of happiness for either when a man and woman marry out of their class. The Cinderella motive is romantic and beautiful in fiction and drama, but in real life it doesn't work out, and when the Prince and the Beggar Maid get down to everyday living together they find not only that they have nothing in common but that each has little ways and habits and tastes that get on the other's nerves.

Just recall how many stories you have read in the newspapers about Miss Millionbucks eloping with her chauffeur; some wealthy playboy marrying a waitress at a hot-dog stand; or some college professor selecting for his bride a girl who didn't even know her A. B. C.'s, and then remember how soon you read all about their divorces. Such marriages just simply don't click. The truth is that nothing is more important in marriage than that a husband and wife should come of the same sort of people, have the same tastes and habits. That is what makes congeniality. And congeniality is bound to be lacking in the cases where one is superior to the other, either in social standing or culture. In a happy marriage one does not look up and the other down. They see eye to eye. Of course, very often a highly educated man is swept off of his feet by a girl's pretty face or by some physical attraction that she has for him and he marries her, knowing that she is ignorant and uncultured and that the things that are of most importance to his life are of no interest whatever to her.

He thinks it will be enough for her just to be good to look at, just to love him, just to be amiable and sweet; but he soon finds that he wants more than that in a wife. He wants a companion. Somebody who can talk his language. Some one who has read the latest book and has sophisticated opinions about it. Somebody with whom he can discuss philosophical problems. Somebody to whom music and art will mean what they do to him. And if his wife's whole conversational repertoire runs only to talk about the neighborhood gossip, he is bound to be bored.

The wife will be equally bored because she is no more interested in the things that are vital to her husband than he is interested in the price of butchers' meat and how long the Smith boy stayed last night when he called on the Jones' girl. People always sympathize with the superior husband who is married to the commonplace woman, but the wife is equally to be pitied. Her husband is no more of a companion to her than she is a companion to him. Many a woman who has married "above herself," as the phrase goes, wishes she had married on her own level and got a husband she could chum with and who would take her to see Mickey Mouse instead of an O'Neil tragedy.

And, believe me, Doris, you will find being elevated by a superior husband one of the most painful processes in nature. A woman wants to feel that she is just all right to her husband as she is. She doesn't want to know that her tastes and her manners and her clothes and her accent and her grammar are all wrong and have him eternally correcting her. So my advice to you is to marry in your own class. It will save you oodles of a lot of grief.

Dear Dorothy Dix—Bill and I planned to be married about a year ago and then he lost his job. He was just ready to give up everything and I begged him to go back to school and told him that we could put off our marriage for two or three years. Then I gave myself to him. I knew it was wrong, but I would have done anything for him, and it did help. It encouraged him and he seemed to love me more than anything in the world. Now he is going about with other girls and says that he wants to be with other people, and since we have not the same friends he feels free to go with his own. He doesn't seem to realize that the reason I have no friends is because of him. People dropped me when they knew I was living with him. If some one had said there wasn't a God, I would have believed them before I would have believed that Bill would do this to me. Shall I humble myself and go back to him? I know I am a fool, but I guess we all are when it comes to the one we love. BLUE, BLUE, BLUE.

Answer: No woman is wise in love, but no woman is such a fool as the one who throws her cap over the windmill for a man and who sacrifices her honor, her self-respect and the respect of all who know her for a few lying promises.

The most tragic thing about the depression has been the depression it has brought about in the moral standard of women. Literally thousands of girls have written me letters that might almost be carbon copies of yours. They were in love with men who had lost their jobs and couldn't marry them. The men were blue and discouraged and wept on the girls' shoulders and told them that if they could only have them to comfort and back them up that they would have the courage to look for work. And because the girls loved them and had the eternal mother instinct, they tried to help them. They gave themselves to the boys who pleaded with them and who told them that they would love and honor them all the more, and who swore that they would marry them as soon as they got work.

I have received thousands of letters from these girls telling me now that the boys they trusted have got work that they say no more about marriage. Often the boys have brutally told the girls the truth that they have no intention of marrying them. They are tired of the girls who have sacrificed so much for them and are lured by fresh faces that they have the charm of novelty and who are more desirable as wives because they have no stigma of having been mistresses upon them. That is what has happened to you, my poor child. You have lost your Bill, but it is a waste of time and effort to try to whistle him back. DOROTHY DIX.

THE COOK'S CORNER

Something New and Delicious In Shortcakes Enhance your present shortcake repertoire with a brand new Shredded Wheat idea. If you want a truly distinctive taste—thrill, try this Shredded Wheat version of your old favorite Strawberry Shortcake. It not only offers that touch of originality, but an unusually delightful flavor, and best of all, it is simple to make.

Strawberry Shortcake With Shredded Wheat 4 cups slightly mashed and sweetened strawberries. 1 cup, softened butter. 1/2 cup, lemon juice. 1/4 cup, vanilla extract. 1/2 cup, powdered sugar. 1 cup heavy cream, whipped. 1/2 cup light cream. After berries have been sweetened and juice is drawn, pour off most of it and reserve. Next, split the shredded wheat biscuits, spread each half with 1 teaspoon of the strawberry juice to which the lemon juice has been added. Heat in moderate oven of 375 F. 15 minutes. Meanwhile, to the berries add the whipped cream in which has been mixed the vanilla and 2 teaspoons of the powdered sugar.

A Morning Smile

Son—Dad, it's some dent I put in your fender. Dad—Oh, son, but you should have seen the ones your mother used to make.

Teacher—Give me a definition of "artistic harmony." Jimmy—A freckled-face girl with a polka-dot dress leading a giraffe.

Fill half the warm biscuits with this mixture, place remaining halves on top, hollow side up, and fill with the remaining berry mixture. Serve with the light cream mixed with the remainder of the berry juice and sweetened with the remaining teaspoon of powdered sugar. Shredded Wheat makes a flavory, wholesome foundation for no end of grand luncheon dishes—it's the quick, ad easy way to "stretch" small quantities of food to feed the multitude to their entire satisfaction. You'll enjoy tomatoes prepared this way.

NEW YORK—Women who want to match hats to frocks at small cost are making their own of crepe paper cut in strips, twisted and creped.

BOOKS, ART, MUSIC

(By F. R. H.)

Richard le Gallienne's book, "From a Paris Garret," which was published on April 3rd, has been called a guide, story, history, all in one. It merits all or any one of the three qualifications, and besides, is written in a charming, leisurely manner which privileges us "to move with a pop" down those old haunted streets.

Richard le Gallienne is a great lover of Paris, in particular of old Paris, the City of Learn ng, where on the Left Bank he has his home, seven floors up, with a boundless view of Paris' roofs, towers and domes. These old roofs invigorate me, constantly stirring my imagination. The experimental Present, the dreaming prophetic Future, are surely made all the more significant for us as we read in the book of the past; and it is because Paris has so vividly lived its past, continues so vividly to live its present, and is so vividly engaged in dreaming its future, that it is the most significant city in the world—the city most saturated with human history and most animated by human aspirations. Perhaps there is no spot on the earth where Past, Present and Future so dramatically meet as they do at those "dirty old ruins" in the Boulevard Saint-Michel. Living in touch with the ever present and living Past is a stimulating experience. To Richard le Gallienne, and added to this is the appeal of the great variety of the elements of Paris. One of the most unexpected is the proximity of elemental wildness and super-sophistication; the wild boar is still hunted in the still dense forests on the very outskirts of Paris.

Mr. Le Gallienne tells us that—"Probably the best view of Notre-Dame and the City generally, at anchor there like a box between the two arms of the Seine, is that from the Pont du Carrousel; as one crosses over to or from the Louvre—and surely it is one of the loveliest views in the world. One has but to stand there and let it sink in, and, if susceptible at all to such impressions, one will surely feel dreaming there the romantic soul of France in its mystic delicate strength, as one will find it in no book or in no other symbol." Yet in his book Mr. Le Gallienne by means of short chapters with fascinating headings gives us vistas of picturesque and historic Paris and glimpses of its "romantic soul" as no one else has done. His book is alive with the beauty of the history and the homely incidents which make Paris "the most human city in the world."

Richard le Gallienne's daughter, Eva le Gallienne, who gave up an assured career as a star to establish a Civic Repertory, has attained remarkable success, both as an artist and as a director, and has produced a great number of great plays, many of which were memorable productions in the American Theatre world.

Miss Le Gallienne has, through the press, made a suggestion for a national theatre for the greater part of a drama centre comprising a large theatre, a small theatre, a free training school for future workers and builders of this art, a library devoted to books connected with all its phases; a gallery where exhibitions of things relevant could be given free—in short, a complete producing unit of the highest type, such as exists in many European countries, notably Russia, Germany and even little Denmark—so that the American people would possess a great repertory theatre of their own as a standard of excellence by which they could judge dramatic art.

Eva le Gallienne is at present playing the leading role in "Love For Love," a revised version of William Congreve's Restoration Comedy. The play is being tried out in a theatre in Connecticut.

Continued from last week's synopsis of "Light Opera and Musical Comedy"—Mr. McSpadden in his preface to French Opera notes that the French school of Light Opera was directly influenced by that of Italy but had more abundant examples. At the beginning of the seventeenth century Italian operas were popular with the French court, but it remained for Monsigny (1728-1817) to establish a native school of Opera Comique or Opera Bouffe. He produced a great number of French musical farces in which he skilfully blended the best of both Italy and France.

With Cherubini (1760-1842), a Florentine who lived and worked in Paris, began a long list of composers who have made modern French Opera Comique, what it is, and whose works serve to illustrate that "French Opera has preserved an admirable balance between the grave and the gay."

Among the many composers and opera mentioned are Boileau and the Royal Bank of Canada at Nova Scotia, at her summer cottage, Brighton Shore. Mrs. J. M. Prower and son, Master Anthony Prower, Montreal, have arrived in Charlottetown to spend several weeks. Mr. Lauris Ripley, manager of the Royal Bank of Canada at Nova Scotia, accompanied by Mrs. Ripley and young son Gordon, are leaving today on a holiday trip by motor through Nova Scotia. Miss Eva McKenna of New York arrived home this week on a visit to her father, Mr. John McKenna, Dorchester St.

Happenings of the Week

The Princess Royal visited Charlottetown on Saturday to inspect the county detachments of the British Red Cross Society and to present them with new colours. The Princess was the guest of the Duke and Duchess of Portland at Welbeck Abbey for the week-end.

The King, as Sovereign and Chief of the Order of St. Michael and Saint George, has appointed the Earl of Athlone, Chancellor of the Order, to be Grand Master. Lord Willington becomes Chancellor in succession to Lord Athlone.

Eleven Canadians will be presented at the afternoon receptions to be given by the King at Buckingham Palace on July 21 and July 22.

They are as follows: Mrs. Reginald and Miss Daphne Arkell of Vancouver; Miss Rose Ann Bullen and Miss Marjorie Judd, of Victoria; Miss Dorthea and Miss Helen Campbell of Toronto; Mrs. Guy Simonds and Miss Ruth Taylor of Kingston, Ont.; Miss Maxine Munroe of Regina; Mrs. Karl McCullagh, of Camp Borden, Ont., and Miss Jocelyn Plummer, of York Mills, Ont. These two afternoon receptions take the place of the Royal Courts, cancelled on account of the death of King George. They are intended as an opportunity for women to be presented to the King who would ordinarily have been presented at the courts. Women will be able to wear colored gowns, as the period of full court mourning ends July 20. It is understood that the debutantes will pass before the King, making their bows, as at the court.

Mrs. Buchan, mother of Lord Tweedsmuir, has returned to England. The Governor-General's mother came to Canada about a month ago, and has made many friends by her simple, charming manner. Mrs. Buchan has stayed with Lord and Lady Tweedsmuir at the Citadel in Quebec since the vice-regal party went there from Ottawa. Lady Tweedsmuir's mother, Hon. Mrs. N. Grosvenor, has arrived from England and is staying with Their Excellencies at the Citadel.

Mrs. W. D. Herridge, Ottawa, who is spending some time in Vancouver with her brother, Rt. Hon. R. B. Emmett, was the guest of honor at an informal dinner given by Mrs. J. A. Clark of that city.

Lieutenant Governor and Mrs. DeBlois entertained at an enjoyable picnic and swimming party Saturday afternoon at their summer residence, "Lakewood-by-the-Sea" in honor of the Lt. Commander and officers and Gentlemen Cadets of the H.M.C.S. Champlain and Saguenay naval ships. Tea was served on the verandah while music was rendered by Blanchard's Orchestra.

Rev. Mr. H. D. Raymond and Mrs. Raymond leave Monday on a holiday visit to Nova Scotia.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd D. Murray were at home to the members of the staff of the Bank of Nova Scotia, at their delightful summer cottage, Keppoch, yesterday afternoon, on the occasion of the presentation of a wedding gift to Miss Hegan, who is soon to be one of the principals in a happy event.

Mr. and Mrs. Alec Scott have as their guest Mrs. W. Bruce Blair, New York, who is being cordially welcomed by many old friends.

Many friends will regret to hear that Mr. and Mrs. R. V. Longworth are patients in the P. E. I. Hospital.

The sympathy of a host of friends goes to Dr. Reid and Bill in their great loss.

Mrs. Frank Chauvaun, Montreal, and two sons, are spending the summer with her parents, Chief Justice and Mrs. Matheson.

Dr. John Howie, medical missionary of Jobol, India, arrived Tuesday night to spend some time with his wife, who is visiting her mother, Mrs. G. E. Henderson.

Mr. and Mrs. William Munro and young daughter, Heather, arrived this week to spend some time at Cavendish where they have taken a cottage. Mrs. Munro was formerly Miss Ellnor Beals.

Miss Kathleen Logan, Halifax, is the guest of Mrs. James Paton, Prince Street.

Miss Charlotte Ann Morey, and Miss Helen Hodges, of Winchester, Mass., are the guests of Mrs. Frank Deane at her summer cottage, Brighton Shore.

Mrs. J. M. Prower and son, Master Anthony Prower, Montreal, have arrived in Charlottetown to spend several weeks.

Mr. Lauris Ripley, manager of the Royal Bank of Canada at Nova Scotia, accompanied by Mrs. Ripley and young son Gordon, are leaving today on a holiday trip by motor through Nova Scotia. Miss Eva McKenna of New York arrived home this week on a visit to her father, Mr. John McKenna, Dorchester St.

Along with many others, as representative examples of French Light Opera.

Miss Mary Gordon Hughes and Mr. Allan MacMillan motored to Parrsboro over the week end to meet Miss Robins of New York, who will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. MacMillan at their summer home, Inkerman.

Miss Elizabeth MacCabe of Brookline, Mass., is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. McLure and Mr. W. Chester S. McLure at Bonnahinley. Miss MacCabe accompanied her aunt, Mrs. Nicholas W. Cousens and Miss Olive Cousens, as far as Saint John, who are leaving on a week's cruise on the St. John.

Miss Marjorie Holl, entertained Wednesday at the tea in honor of Miss Margaret Hegan.

The King was interested in a new method of grouping flowers which he saw when he visited the Chelsea Flower Show. The flowers are actually framed, a group of summer flowers being placed within a wooden frame and made into a real flower picture. His Majesty was also interested in the novelty of framing flower prints in white metal to go with it of furniture.

Mrs. Viney Timmons and daughter, Miss Jean Timmons, of Minneapolis, Minnesota, arrived Friday evening to spend the summer with Mr. and Mrs. John B. Andrew at Belmont Lodge.

The many friends of Miss Baggs and Miss Dixon, Toronto, are glad to welcome them back to Charlottetown for the summer months.

The forthcoming marriage of Canon Malone and Miss Hegan is the occasion of many parties, both in-door and out-door.

The tea hostess at the golf links this afternoon will be Mrs. Woodman, Mrs. W. A. McLaren, Mrs. W. C. S. McLure, Miss Lena McLure.

Miss Lillian McKenzie, Mrs. Will Brehaut, Miss Effie Brehaut, Miss Muriel Weeks left by car Saturday on a motor trip through northern New Brunswick and the White Mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Hughes, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Webster left Saturday on a motor trip to Cape Breton where the gentlemen will do some salmon fishing.

Miss Norma Jameson, R.N., of Sherbrooke, Quebec, arrived home Thursday night to spend her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Jamieson.

Mr. and Mrs. Palmer Burgess, Ottawa, have arrived at Cavendish Beach to spend several weeks.

Mrs. E. C. Harris, Wallace, N. S., left on return home after visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Auld, Cove Head.

Mrs. Hope Johnston of Ca'gary and young son are the welcome guests of Mrs. Johnston's mother, Mrs. Richard Farquharson, Upper Prince Street.

Miss Hugh of the P.W.C. staff left Saturday for Cambridge, where she will take a summer course at Harvard.

Miss Creighton, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. (Dr.) Creighton, has gone to New York to continue her holiday.

Tea at the Charlottetown tennis courts will be served this afternoon by Mrs. Morton Dew, Mrs. R. D. Scott, Miss Dorothy Black.

Mrs. Alec McKinnon and two winsome children, Betty and Dickey, have returned to their home in Montreal. The children have been spending a month with their grandparents, Mrs. J. J. McKinnon and Mrs. Hammond Kelly while Mr. and Mrs. McKinnon were on the mainland.

Rev. and Mrs. Hugh Davidson of Toronto, Ont., arrived by motor on Thursday evening to spend a few days with Mrs. Davidson's aunt, Mrs. George Millar of this city. Mr. Davidson is assistant minister of Knox Presbyterian Church, Toronto, and Mrs. Davidson is a daughter of Rev. and Mrs. W. A. McKay of Mimico, Ont., and granddaughter of the late Mr. T. C. James, Charlottetown.

Tea will be served at Summer-side golf links this afternoon by Mrs. Lee Horne, Miss Janet Horne, Mrs. J. LeRoy Holman.

Mrs. Arthur Allen entertained on Monday evening at three tables of bridge in honour of Mrs. Chapman of Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Melville Bradshaw have as their guest this week Miss Eva Stevenson, New Zealand, who is visiting in different parts of the Island.

Miss Alma Finlayson of New York is the guest of her sister Miss Blanche Finlayson for the summer months.

Mrs. E. M. Myrick, Tignish, entertained a number of friends of Miss Sibyl Palmer, who leaves shortly for Vancouver, B.C., where she will be the important party in a happy event which will take place there the latter part of July. After the guests were assembled, the bride-to-be was read an appropriate address by Mrs. Myrick and a very beautiful gift was presented

Possibility of the King's Marriage Still Rumored



Insurance odds against the King's marriage before his coronation have narrowed from ten to one to five to one and two young princesses, whose pictures are shown here, are directly mentioned in the British press as possible choices, according to reports from London. (1) Princess Alexandra Louise, third daughter of Prince Harold of Denmark. She is a niece of King Christian and great-granddaughter of King Christian IX and Queen Louise of Denmark, who also were great-grandparents of the King.

(2) Princess Frederica Lovisa Thyra Victoria Margarita Sophia Olga Cecilia Isabella Christa, a granddaughter of former Kaiser Wilhelm of Germany, only daughter of the Duke of Brunswick and second cousin of the King.

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

If you have watched a sudden ripple veer Across green shadows of a pine-arched pool Or quivered to the thrill of straining gear That makes an angler's pulse forget its rule; If you have seen a gallant fighter break, Swift speckled fury, farther down the stream Your stumbling waders tread, and though awake, Have known the transcendence of ambition's dream As line or leader parted, setting free Your plucky trout, another's wrist to try; Or better, if with victor's ecstasy You've brought your prize to net with deft-flying fly, You'll echo Walton; in the quietness Of silver rivers men their souls possess! —Harold Willard Gleason in the New York Sun.

TOOTH POWDER A fragrant tooth powder can be made by mixing thoroughly five ounces of area-nut charcoal, two ounces of cuttle-fish bone, one ounce of area-nuts, raw and powdered. Strain through a fine sieve. MAKING A NEEDLEBOOK The ciled paper that lines the inside of a cracker box makes an excellent needlebook. It will prevent the needles from rusting.

UNCOOKED SALAD DRESSING. One can evaporated milk, 2 eggs, 1 melted butter, 1-2 teaspoon salt, 1-2 teaspoon paprika, 1 teaspoon mustard, 1 cup vinegar or lemon juice.

Method: Beat eggs, put into milk. Mix the rest of the ingredients in the vinegar or lemon juice. Beat hard until creamy. M. E. O.

CORSETS WILL BRING BACK SLENDER WAISTS Corsetted figures are expected to come back with the 1936 winter fashions.

The style world is talking of a new "slim diaphragm" silhouette which molds the figure from the curve of the bust to the hipbones and make an ultra slender line imperative. Stylists say "stays" which pinch the waist will not return, but predict elasticized girdles with slight boning will give about the slenderest waistline effect the fashion world has featured in years. Skirts with increased fullness which enhance the effect of a slender waist are another fall fashion forecast. Full circular effects are already seen in some frocks and coats, and are predicted as strong fall fashion possibilities.

SKIN BETAUTY If you want the hair beneath your bonnet to be glisteningly shiny

by Miss Kathleen Brennan. Miss Palmer responded to this friendly gesture in fitting words of gratitude. Buffet luncheon was then served by the hostess who was assisted by Mrs. W. W. Wickham who poured tea, and Mrs. E. J. McTague, who cut the Kee. Assisting in serving were Mrs. John Myrick, Mrs. James Myrick, Mrs. John McIntosh, Miss Stella Brennan, Miss Margaret Courey. The Myrick home which was tastefully decorated with flowers in season made a delightful background for such an event as this.

Today's Short Wave Radio Program

ALL TIME IS EASTERN STANDARD SATURDAY, JULY 11. Hulzen, Netherlands 9 a.m.—Phillips Radio Revue, PHH, 16 m., 17.7 meg. Geneva 5:30 p.m.—News from the League of Nations Headquarters, HBL, 31.2 m., 9.65 meg. London 6 p.m.—"Road House," GSP, 16.6 m., 15.31 meg, GSF, 19.8 m., 15.14 meg, GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg. Madrid 7 p.m.—Music, time signal, radio travel talk, EAQ, 30.5 m., 9.87 meg. Moscow 7 p.m.—News and Views from Soviet Capital, RNE, 31.5 m., 9.5 meg. Paris 7:15 p.m.—Theatrical Broadcast, TPA4, 25.6 m., 11.72 meg. Caracas 9:15 p.m.—Venezuelan Orchestra, YV2RC, 51.7 m., 5.80 meg. London 9:55 p.m.—A commentary on the King's Cup Air Race, from Hal-King Aerodrome, GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg, GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg. Regina 12 midnight—Swing Orchestra, CJRO, Winnipeg, 48.7 m., 6.15 meg.; CJRX, Winnipeg, 25.6 m., 11.72 meg. and two pans of rinsing water. Wash one piece at a time, dipping it up and down without squeezing or rubbing. Then, lifting the drape with the other hand strip the studs out quickly, put the drape through the two rinses in like manner, roll it in newspaper a minute to absorb excess water and hang it in a brisk draft. There is no running of colors of fading.

Spring Fashions For Home Dress-Making

You can turn your back on your most ardent admirer in this conservative sun-back frock. You'll perceive the rever collar is so placed with itself, it carries on around the back down to the buttoned wrapped skirt, before it decides to stop. This is a definite slimming quality. You'll appreciate it if you're not so sylphlike as you would wish. It has just enough sleeves to protect you from sunburn. They are attractively cuffed. Another very desirable feature is that it opens out almost flat which saves so much time in pressing. The bolero jacket makes this ensemble perfect for town or spectator sports. You'll like it so much in aqua blue silk, linen, you'll want to make another in maize pastel silk or in a gay printed cotton. Style No. 1785 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18 years, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust. Size 16 requires 3 1/4 yards of 39-inch material with 3/4 yard of 39-inch contrasting for dress with 1 1/4 yards of 39-inch material for jacket. Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred.) Wrap coin carefully.



RIDING HABIT A white gadabout riding habit worn with a parsley green shirt looks smart on the bride path.