

**Dr. B. R. Ross**  
DENTISTHOURS:—  
9-6 or by APPOINTMENT.  
404 Queen Street**Headquarters For  
BLANKETS**Buy your Blankets at DeLong's, where you have a good assortment to choose from. Pure Wool Blankets in reversible and plain colors in beautiful color combinations—also white with blue and pink borders, and Hudson Bay Blankets.  
We also carry a good stock of Camp Blankets**J. Stanley Delong**  
Phone 68-11 63 Carleton St.**TAKING TIME BY  
THE FORELOCK**

—is a wise suggestion. So we say, have your heating plant repaired or inspected NOW! At this time of the year we can give you immediate attention and the service of our most competent workmen.

By waiting until the fall rush is on you may be at greater expense, or experience unavoidable delay.

SEE US FOR PARTICULARS

**D. J. Shea**

80 Carleton St. Phone 563-11

**ARTHUR F. BETTS**

Plumbing and Heating

QUEEN STREET PHONE 512

**FINEST  
FABRICS**

They're here now! The last word in flannels, chevrons, worsteds and tweeds. Pick out your favorite pattern.

**Alex. Ingram**  
376 KING ST.**HARNESS  
OVERALLS  
WORK PANTS  
GLOVES****H. A. Burt**

TEL. 1234

**A MESSAGE TO  
INVESTORS IN THE  
MARITIME PROVINCES —**

Surplus funds invested in sound development of natural resources and industry within the Maritime Provinces will return maximum income—Increase Purchasing Power—Create Permanent employment and prove the greatest benefit to general business. A list of carefully selected offerings will be forwarded on request.

**IRVING, BRENNAN & COMPANY, LTD.**

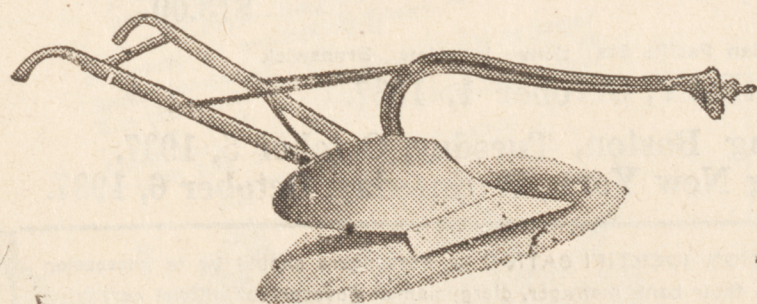
J. G. BADCOCK, Manager.

Fredericton Office Suite 1, Loyalist Building Phone 454  
Fredericton Charlottetown Halifax Saint John, N.B.**HONESTLY ... IT'S THE BEST POLICY**

Disability Benefits are paid for Life. Every sickness and every accident covered. Additional benefits to cover hospital expenses. Double Indemnity for Travel Accidents. Full, Honest Coverage on Infection and Blood Poisoning. Benefits paid in full every month. All Premiums Waived in Case of Permanent Disability. Policy not affected by change in occupation. Air Travel Coverage. Financial Aid—if Injured Away From Home.

**HOWARD H. BLAIR**

88 YORK ST. YOU CAN REST ASSURED PHONE 291

**MCCORMICK - DEERING and FLEURY  
PLOWS**ARE HERE IN GREAT VARIETY. WE HAVE A STYLE TO  
SUIT YOUR REQUIREMENTS.**J. Clark & Son, Ltd**

— "A GOOD PLACE TO DEAL" —

...CF...

**Interest to Women****PRESCRIPTIONS FOR PARTY HEADACHES****A List of What-to-Do's to Keep Things From  
Going Away**

(By Cynthia Proctor)

Toni Taylor, Hostess Editor of McCall's Magazine says that one of her jobs has been to listen to the party woes of a multitude of women all over America. One of her most effective prescriptions for these woes is bound to be her new book, R.S.V.P., a book of parties, which Thomas Y. Crowell Company, New York, is publishing.

The book is divided into four sections. The first, Holiday Parties, takes you around the calendar. The second, Bridge parties, is a mine of information about giving attractive, unusual and effective bridges. Section three is devoted to Showers for the Bride, and the last part gives some clever hints on Money-making Affairs for Clubs, Churches and Schools.

We like the large half-tones, scattered throughout the book, pictures that give exact details of the setting of a table or the makeup of party favors.

**Round the World Fair**

Just because we've had so many requests about money-making fairs we want to quote in part Toni Taylor's recipe for a successful Round the World Fair, which she tells about in R.S.V.P.

"This may be given at any time during the year," says Miss Taylor, "but since it is so very colorful, you had better give it at a time when you very much want to get a big crowd out—"

"A very gay effect can be obtained by using foreign flags for decorations. Drape these around the side walls, and hang a large American flag over the stage or at the end of the room opposite the entrance. Have the at-

tendants for each booth dress in national costumes of the nation that booth is representing.

"For an interesting effect, make the booths fairly regular in size and shape. Do not trim the booths in fancy fashion. Most of them need only the flag of the country they represent with paper of the same color used to wind wooden supports, etc. Dark colored paper muslin makes a good top covering for plain wooden tables and articles for sale will show up well against it."

Miss Taylor suggests appealing and readily salable articles from different countries, such as pottery, sandals and colorful prints from Mexico, packaged flower teas, writing paper and ivory novelties from Japan.

Linen and decorated fabrics for the Irish booth with a sure to be successful side attraction, potato salad in green covered containers, printed scarves and perfumes from India, tulip bulbs, cheeses and wooden cheese trays from Holland, and cosmetics and leather novelties from France are more of Miss Taylor's suggestions.

For the American booth, or booths the home made foods have a great appeal. Baked beans, broiled hams, pies, cakes, cookies, jellies, pickles, jams, honey and other canned delicacies are always good sellers.

**Round the World Supper**In conclusion, Miss Taylor suggests a menu, easy to prepare but with an attractive foreign flavor:  
Italian Antipasto  
Chicken Valencia  
German Green Salad  
Biscuit Tortoni  
Coffee**COLLEGE BOY TIED DOWN TO A GIRL**

(By Arthur Dean, Sc.D.)

I dislike to see a college boy get tied down too closely with one girl because it may mean that he will give up college entirely and get a job so that he can marry her, or else he will fail to do good work at his studies.

I know a young man is oftentimes benefitted by the love of an ambitious and trustworthy girl. His love for her keeps him from some things which every young college man should avoid. Through her trust and confidence she may inspire him even more than the professors. He will feel that he has something to work for.

Sometime ago a young woman named Joan asked us whether she ought to attend college also. My answer was 'yes' because in that way she could keep up intellectually with her fiancé. The following letter is from a woman who loved a college boy and waited 'five years.'

"To Arthur Dean and Joan: College is not only an opportunity to add to one's information and breadth of vision, but a social experience where one may meet persons with varying interests and different home backgrounds. It is a place where one is individually responsible for decisions, behavior and growth. Occasionally friendships and contacts made will affect the rest of one's life.

"This is the opportunity which the young man is to have presented to him and which will benefit him immeasurably. His interests and his outlook are bound to be modified and changed. His problems and his interests and his ambitions will be matters to discuss freely in the college environment, with both boys and girls in class and outside. Joan may not attend the same school, but if she is at school herself, she will be conversant with these changes of thought and of desire, and even more able to discuss and understand this growth of mind and of purpose which is bound to come to the boy.

Joan must understand that marriage is a sharing—sharing of effort, of thought, of work and also of advantages and pleasures. That is even more true today than it used to be, and women are more nearly partners in marriage than they used to be. Nor is this sharing of advantages a selfish thought. One might give up, for oneself, certain educational advantages. But what will your children think and feel? And if one loses something of cultural advantage also then plainly not only the children but the husband, first of all, will lose.

So much for the arguments. Let me add this word to weight them. I waited five years to marry—and we were both bitterly lonely at times. That I regret. We both owed money, but we had learned to be very frugal and we married on what we had and enjoyed the petty economies, the bar-

gains, and the sacrifices. Today our interests are very close. We meet all our problems together. And we try to share in the same way with our children.

Perhaps the thought which has guided me has been to live up to the very highest growth and accomplishment of which one is capable—for the benefit not only of oneself, but of others. Selfishness need never enter. It is neither giving nor taking; it is sharing.—Forty and getting a Ph.D."

**CROWNING GLORY**

Blondes have lost their sex appeal! Now before the mad army of blondes descend in an angry horde upon the head of Oliver Hindsell, famous talent director at a Hollywood studio, let it be hurriedly explained that Hindsell is speaking about bleached blondes in the second instance.

"There are undoubtedly beautiful blondes who have just as much appeal as ever, but the trend is away from them," Hindsell said. "Joan Bennett has let her hair go back to its natural color; Carole Lombard's hair has resumed its golden ash hue. The brunette has been taking it on the chin for quite a while, but she is not in the position to dish it out."

"There are several reasons for it. Pallor is ghastly to us and once the novelty wore off, the reaction set in. Then again, in the mad endeavor to follow the mode of the moment, girls lost sight of their own personalities to become colorless individuals with lifeless hair."

"After all, the adage that a woman's hair is her crown of glory is not far off the mark. It's amazing what charm and personality can be put in to a coiffure. For example, take the coiffure that Ann Dvorak wears. A studied carelessness about it portrays her as she is—a chic, vivacious, well-groomed girl. Her individuality would entirely be lost if she should turn her dusky locks into a lifeless mass of blonde hair."

After the prolonged summer holiday school will 'look good' to a great many boys and girls—and that will be a change.

Teacher—Now, can any of you girls tell me what a mandate is?  
Pupil—Yes, Miss, an appointment with a gentleman.**SHORTER  
COLDS**  
VICKS VAPORUB

PROVED BY 2 GENERATIONS

**SO MOTHER IS GETTING OLD, IS SHE?**

(By Jack Cannon)

Mother has been terribly pretty this week. She didn't used to be like that. The family thinks that mother must be getting old.

Sister has had company the last two weeks, two college friends from Alabama. There's been a round of gaiety and late hours. Father has been awakened two nights, or rather mornings, by the young folks coming in and he has lost a lot of sleep. He didn't say anything to sister about it but he said plenty to mother. If mother had ever thought of anything besides good times for these children of hers, it appears that things might have been different and mother would not be going to the office all tired out.

Brother wanted the car one day this week and father wouldn't let him have it. He said he was sending it to the garage for a checkup, the way it was being abused by careless driving. Brother didn't argue with father but he was bitter to mother about the matter. Accused father of favoritism. The girls could have it all week, queer that the one day out of the whole summer that he asked for it, the old car had to be checked up. Mother was troubled. There did seem to be some justice in brother's complaint, though, of course, that bit about 'the whole summer' was gross exaggeration.

The laundry was late coming back this week. It seems that in the rush and flurry of shifting sleeping arrangements to accommodate the two college friends, and planning menus,

the extra ordering, and getting new slip covers for the living room furniture, so that sister wouldn't be ashamed of the worn chairs and all, mother completely forgot to have the laundry packed. That was shockingly careless of mother. Father didn't have his favorite shirt clean to wear with his new blue suit, and brother had to wear his white flannels and brown coat to the country club dance instead of the white linen suit. They were both annoyed about it, and they naturally let mother know it. Kindly, of course. Told her she was slipping badly when she overlooked anything so obvious as the laundry.

Mother didn't have iced tea for dinner that hot night. And mother knows that the family loves iced tea on hot nights. Mother explained that she had to defrost the refrigerator, and they all asked why in the name of goodness she chose that particular hot day to do it. Mother remarked testily that she never claimed to be a weather prophet and they all told her she was terribly touchy. Did any one say she ought to be a weather prophet? Certainly not. No need of putting words into their mouths that they never said.

Aunt Jane sent a letter Friday saying she'd like to visit them over Columbus Day. Aunt Jane is not a family favorite, and her coming will mean a postponement of the trip they had thought of taking over a mountain trail, although they'd all been rather half-hearted about it till they heard Aunt Jane was coming. The whole

**HOUSEHOLD TIPS**

It is well to remember that raw potato is a good remedy for burns. Scrape or grate potato and apply it like a poultice, to the injured surface; it will be found most soothing. When a candle is too large to fit the candlestick, don't cut it down to the required size, but hold the end in hot water. This will soften the wax and the candle may be easily pressed down into the candlestick without any trouble.

If flannels have become yellow with age, 1½ pounds of white soap powder should be dissolved in twelve gallons of soft water, to which should be added 2-3 ounce of spirits of ammonia. Place the flannel articles in this solution, stir well for a short time, and then wash in pure water.

Observers tell us swing music is on its way out, except for occasional excursions by high class and highly trained dance orchestras. Swing's difficulty apparently has been that it is almost as hard to play as it is to listen to.

family aired their opinion of Aunt Jane vigorously to mother, who is Aunt Jane's sister, and therefore primarily responsible for the disappointment about the trip.

Mother flared up. She said she never asked Jane to come, and that she was tired and sick of being blamed for things that were not her fault.

Mother has been surprisingly pretty this week. The family say to each other privately that mother is getting old.

**"DAVE,"** said Mr. Picobac, addressing the manager of Essex Centre's Gas Pump and Parlour Car Garage, "these motor trailers are getting to be quite a thing. I was sitting on my verandah smoking my pipe and thinking of nothing in particular, and I counted three of them go by."

"There's about half a million of them in the States," said Dave. "If this town was up to date we'd have a trailer city annex here before now."

"You're right," said Mr. Picobac, savouring his pipe, "catering to tourists is one of our biggest industries. We ought to do everything we can to attract 'em and make 'em want to come back here."

"I'll say so," opined Dave. "They're a big help to my business."

"I'm doing my part," continued Mr. Picobac, "I tell 'em all about the good Burley tobacco we grow down here, and then I do 'em the favour of giving 'em a smoke of Picobac. Every man-jack agrees with me that Picobac is a mild, cool, sweet smoke in a pipe."

Picobac is the pick of Canada's Burley crop, grown in sunny, southern Ontario, barn-cured and matured for three years in the wood.

HANDY  
SEAL-TIGHT POUCH  
15c.  
1½-Lb.  
"LOK-TOP" TIN  
60c.  
also packed in  
Pocket TinsIMPERIAL TOBACCO COMPANY  
OF CANADA, LIMITED**"IT DOES TASTE GOOD IN A PIPE!"**  
**Picobac**

GROWN IN SUNNY, SOUTHERN ONTARIO