

SOCIETY NEWS & INTEREST TO WOMEN

Personals

Mrs. J. W. Johnston, Hillsdale avenue, Toronto, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Reason, Elias street.

Mrs. J. S. Walker, Maple street, gave a small bridge on Tuesday evening in honor of her niece, Miss Walker.

Postponing the regular meeting from Tuesday evening, owing to the election, the Mothers' Club of Riverview school is giving a party on Thursday evening for the principal and teachers.

Mrs. Ida Harrison was a visitor in Ilderton on Wednesday, where she addressed the Methodist Women's Missionary Society on the Social Service work of the W. C. T. U. in London.

Mrs. Harris Elliott has returned home after a delightful visit in Ann Arbor, where she was the guest of Mrs. Walter Mower, formerly of London, and in Detroit with Mrs. Clarence Wilcox.

The Chanukah ball, under the auspices of the Hadassah Chapter, is an event of Tuesday evening, December 9, which a number of people are anticipating with pleasure.

Lieut. Harold J. Lawson, musketry officer of the 1st Hussars, is an officer from Toronto, after a two-months' course, attached to the Royal Canadian Dragoons, winning honors for his standing in the captain's examinations.

Mrs. Norman Jones, Quebec street, was the hostess of a delightful tea and recipe shower given Saturday last in honor of Miss Cora Patton, a bride-elect of this month. Mrs. Wilfred Keene presided at the pretty tea table decked with lovely flowers, and was assisted by Miss Marjorie Tolhurst and Miss Anne Spry.

Mrs. J. A. Spender, whose husband, the editor of the Westminster Gazette, addresses the Canadian Club here on Friday, arrived in the city the evening of the week from Washington, D. C., and is the guest of Mrs. Reason, 422 Elias street. Mr. and Mrs. Spender are warm friends of Mrs. Reason's son, Col. Clifford H. Reason, whom they came to know well in war days in England and France.

Mrs. J. A. Spender, the brilliant and charming English visitor in the city

this week, was the guest of honor at a dinner of twelve covers given on Tuesday evening by Dr. H. T. Reason and Mrs. Reason at their home on Central avenue. The table was beautifully adorned with pink roses. Mrs. Spender wore a handsome black gown, and the hostess a becoming gown of black Chantilly lace.

The Junior Bible Class of the Centennial Methodist Church spent a very pleasant evening at the home of Mrs. Natrass. Mrs. Natrass charmed her guests with the music of the Hawaiian guitar and pretty southern songs with ukulele accompaniment. Mr. McNab with mandolin; Mr. Mathews with violin, and Mrs. Natrass at the piano rendered enjoyable numbers. A dainty supper was served.

The showers which have preceded the bazaar of Thursday of the Askin Street Ladies' Aid have succeeded in awakening great interest in the event. Mrs. Ronald Harris, president of the London branch of the Canadian Red Cross Society, officiated at the opening at 3 o'clock. Mrs. G. A. Young has charge of the tea room, in which a change has been rung in the color scheme for decoration by the choice of mauve and white as the keynote, carried out well in the costumes of the hostess and her assistants.

Mrs. A. B. Dobbyn was the hostess on Tuesday afternoon of the last of a series of fifteen shower teas given by members of the Ladies' Aid of Askin Street Methodist Church in preparation for the Christmas bazaar on Thursday. A story-writing and a guessing contest were features of the afternoon. Mrs. George A. Young winning the prize for the first and Mrs. E. McMurtry for the second. Miss Dobbyn delighted with recitations. The donations to the bazaar filled to overflowing a big basket decorated in red, white and blue. Delicious afternoon tea was served by the hostess.

Mrs. W. F. Babb received on Wednesday afternoon, welcoming many guests at her lovely home on Waterloo street. The house was gay with flowers, shaggy mums being artistically arranged throughout the rooms. Mrs. Babb made a charming hostess, gowning in black lace over satin, and wearing a corsage of Richmond roses. She was assisted by Mrs. Ross Johnson, in a brown velvet frock, trimmed with lace to match, and wearing Sweetheart roses. The tea table was very attractive, decked with yellow mums arranged in a silver basket, and yellow streamers radiating from candles to the ceiling. Tea was poured by Mrs. John Hunt and Mrs. A. J. Grant, while Mrs.

ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS.
"CROOKABONE"

[By Olive Roberts Barton.]



"I beg your pardon," she began again. "I didn't mean to keep you waiting."

Nancy sat in the middle of a queer circle, for all except Nick were ugly, misshapen gnomes of every age, that is, of every age over a hundred years. When a gnome is born, you know, he is already a hundred years old or so, of course, quite grown up. She couldn't help wishing that they wouldn't stare so, for they were peering at her with unblinking, grotesque eyes. "But then," she thought, "it is just what one may expect. No doubt they've had no bringing up at all, and have never been told that it is rude to stare at company." Self-invited company, to be sure, she and Nick were, but company, just the same.

The little gnome who had opened the gate nodded at her finally when he'd waited and waited, and Nancy, busy with her thoughts, hadn't said a word. "Why don't you begin?" he demanded. "Don't you know how to play 'truth'?" You told me you did in the passage. Nancy started, "Oh, yes," she was

about to say, when Nick put a warning finger to his lips. She had almost said the forbidden word. "I beg your pardon," she began again. "I didn't mean to keep you waiting. How many questions may I ask?" "As many as you like," answered the gnome, whose name was Crookabone, "only you must stop when someone tells you an untruth. Then he must pay you a forfeit. I'll be judge later on and impose penalties for fibbing."

Nancy smiled approvingly. "I'm glad you think so much of truth telling," she said. "It's the most important thing in the world."

"Oh, as for that," answered Crookabone, "this isn't the world. This is Fairyland, and with us it is a matter of wits. We tell the truth without telling anything at all."

"What a queer speech!" thought Nancy.

[To Be Continued.]
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Nancy and Dick, you know, are the little boy and girl in "The Adventures of the Twins," which has been appearing in The London Advertiser.

Their adventures have been printed in book form—five volumes. The Advertiser is going to give a set of the books to the little boy or girl who writes the best adventure for Nancy and Dick.

And there will be nine other prizes offered as well. For second prize a big golden-haired doll or the best-running sled that can be procured; for third prize, a fine sled or a beautiful doll; for fourth prize, a baseball glove or a doll's tea set; fifth prize, a two-pound box of chocolates; sixth, seventh, eighth, ninth and tenth prizes, through the courtesy of the management, two seats at Loew's Theatre for Friday night, Dec. 23.

Write an adventure of not more than 200 words, using but one side of the paper, and mail it to the "Fairy Queen," care of The London Advertiser, before Dec. 12. Put your age, name and address at the top of your story.

George McLachlan invited the numerous guests to the tea room. The assistants included Misses Gertrude Anderson, Mary Mara, Eileen Boomer and Mona Wright.

On Monday evening, Dec. 5, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lewis, at Springbank, the Rev. Mr. Hedley of Byron christened James Ray Wilkins, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Wilkins of St. Thomas. After the ceremony a dinner was served in honor of the occasion, and a beautiful christening-cake decked the table. The baby received a number of presents. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lewis and their daughter Grace entertained the guests at dinner, including the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Hedley, Mr. and Mrs. George Thompson, Miss Florence Ashworth, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Thackeray of Byron. The rest of the evening was spent in music, games and song.

Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box

BY CYNTHIA GREY.

YOU have among your acquaintances—possibly you belong to this class yourself—people who annoy you on the telephone. They start in abruptly with what they have to say, without thinking of telling you who is speaking, or exchanging the usual salutations, which are just as necessary over the telephone as they are when meeting a person face to face. Don't you find these women very irritating?

I believe some of them use this abrupt manner, through a feeling of their own importance. Sometimes some of your friends call up and offer to send around their car, and say it in such a way, that although you would

be delighted to go, you refuse. The little act of courtesy on their part is completely spoiled through lack of diplomacy.

Then we have those friends who habitually call at meal time, because they feel sure that they will find us at home. But this is decidedly bad form. It is a very good idea for the heads of the household to make a rule, not to be disturbed at meal time, as it is not very thoughtful to the family or guests to leave them while you carry on a conversation over the telephone.

THE THREE OF US.

Dear Miss Grey.—I am just a little boy, twelve years old, and would like to get the song of "Let the Rest of the World Go By." Please, will you send it to me? The three of us is writing to Santa Claus. Would you mind sending it to him? The three of us is inclosing a mite for the S. C. H. fund, and the next time I may be able to send more.

BROWN EYED JIM.

The song you asked for, Jim, is not in the Mail-Box, but maybe someone will send it in for you. I have forwarded your letters to Santa, and I hope he gets them in time. Thanks to the three of you for sending a mite for our hospital.

WITH BRIDES THE

MARTIN-TAYLOR.

A quiet wedding took place at the Empress Avenue Methodist parsonage on Dec. 7, when Mrs. Eliza Taylor was married to Mr. J. B. Martin of St.

Marys, Rev. G. W. Dewey officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Martin will reside in St. Marys.

The winter months are coming. Why not get in touch with the La Salle Extension University and cash in on your spare time? IMPERIAL BANK CHAMBERS.

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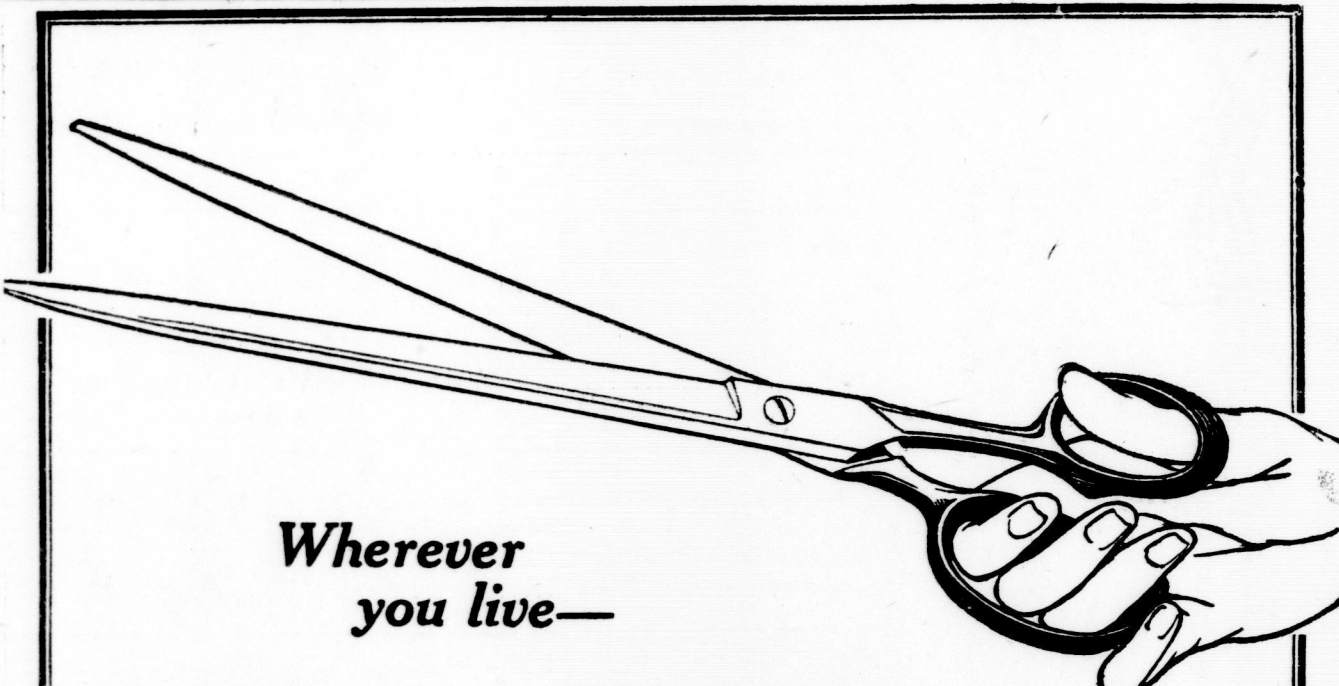
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Age (if child's or misses' pattern).....

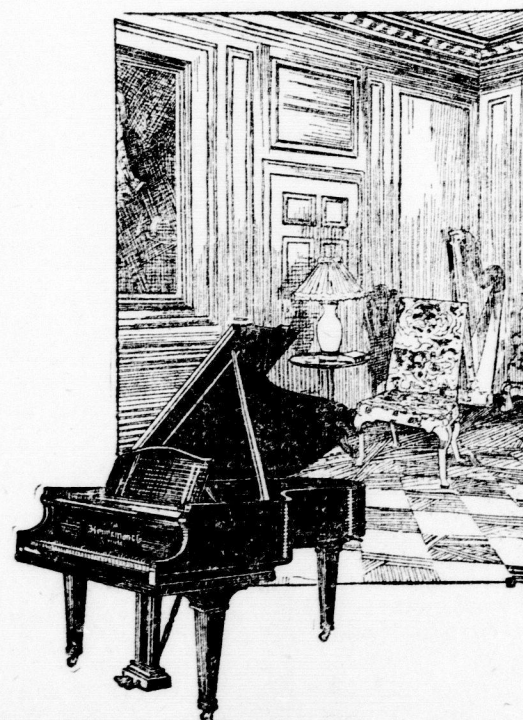
Measurement: Bust..... Waist.....

CAUTION: Be careful to inclose the above illustration, and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is sent, you need only mark 38, 44, or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. If a skirt, give waist and length measure. "When misses' or child's pattern, write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from the date of application.

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