

First Life Insurance Company.

The first life insurance corporation was organized in Philadelphia in 1809. The growth of life insurance during the century following has been marvellous.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Can the Sedate Married Woman Compete With the Flapper by Bobbing Her Hair?—Children Have Rights That Parents Should Respect—Why Men Laugh at Girls in Knickerbockers.

Dear Miss Dix—I am a married woman and I bobbed my hair. My husband is perfectly furious with me about it. I did it to be a little bit of a flapper and to keep him away from them, although he says that he doesn't care about them. I trust him, but I don't trust the women. Don't you think I am right?

M. P.

Answer:

Well, M. P., I am with your husband in abominating bobbed hair on any female over eighteen years old, and I certainly do think that when a wife and mother gets a Gascon cut she makes you think of old sheep masquerading as spring lamb. However, the cut of your hair is not so important as the cut of your ideas, and it seems to me that you have got two of your theories sheared on the bias.

The first is your notion that you can compete with the flappers by getting yourself up in flapper style. That is an utter impossibility.

Sweet and twenty is sweet and twenty. And thirty and thirty-five and forty are likewise thirty and thirty-five and forty, and there is no turning back the hands of the clock for a woman, no matter how hard she tries to do so. She can cut her skirts off to the knees. She can leave off her corsets. She can daub the whole paint pot on her face. She can shave her hair off. She can scream and giggle and talk nonsense and jazz, but it all won't put her into the flapper class.

Therefore, it is silly for the married woman to imitate the flapper and thereby call attention to the contrast between herself and a young girl. Her wise play is to feature an entirely different style of dress, and have of charms, thereby accentuating how much more interesting a mature woman is than an undeveloped young girl.

Also, it is well for women to remember that men do not want their wives to be like many of the women with whom they amuse themselves. A man may be diverted by a pretty little flapper who smokes and drinks and swears and is always on the go, but he doesn't want a wife like that. A man may listen with rapt attention to the conversation of a brilliant woman at a dinner table, but he goes home, thanking God he isn't married to her.

All men admire beautiful women, but few men marry them. Wives would save themselves a lot of unnecessary jealousy if they would remember that men have two sets of feminine charms and virtues—one for their wives, and the other for the women to whom they are not married.

As for saying that you trust your husband, but don't trust women, that's the blanket excuse that women throw over the shortcomings of the men they love.

They always blame the woman, and represent the man as a helpless innocent who is led astray against his desires. It isn't fair, and it isn't true. The vampiest camp camps in vain unless the man is willing!

DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—I am a boy not yet twenty years old. I had to leave school when I was only fifteen in order to help support the family so I didn't get even a public school education, while my father is a college graduate. There are thousands of girls and boys like me, not yet of age, who have had to go to work in their early teens to take care of drunken and worthless fathers and younger brothers and sisters. Don't you think that children have some rights that their parents should respect?

ARTHUR.

Answer:

I certainly do, Arthur. I think there is no greater crime than for people to bring children into the world for whom they cannot properly care. And there is no man such a contemptible quitter as one who, for the sake of indulging his own weaknesses, shifts the burden of the support of a family on to shoulders too young and tender to bear such a load.

Yet we see this done continually. It is because it is so common for parents to make slaves of their children and live in idleness on their wages that we had to pass drastic child-labor laws. And every one of us knows dozens of cases in which father developed a weak heart or a bad foot or some other indefinite ailment that prevented him from working, but which doesn't interfere with his pleasure, just as soon as John and Sally were old enough to get jobs.

And all of us could point to mothers and fathers, who are fat and husky and strong, far more able-bodied than their children, who are sitting around in idleness living on the wages of thin, little, overworked stenographers and clerks.

Of course, it is children's duty to support their parents when they are too old and feeble to work, but it is a shameful thing for parents to become parasites on their children until dire necessity compels them to do so.

Most people give up work too young, anyway. There is another good ten years of useful, creative labor in nearly all men and women if they have only the courage to carry on. Half the time there is no excuse for father's giving up his job and settling down on Tom to support him, and for mother breaking up her home and going to live with Sally, except that it is easier to let somebody else support you than to do it yourself.

Certainly children have rights, Arthur, but sometimes they cannot collect them.

DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—Why is it that the fellows laugh at girls when they wear knickerbockers? I have just been out in my knickerbockers, and I heard some men laugh at me as I passed by them.

MARY E. C.

Answer:

Men laugh at women in knickerbockers because they look such figures of fun. They are human like, and no one with a sense of humor can behold one without feeling like snickering. Just take a look at yourself, in the glass, my dear, and see how absurd you appear with your big hips and little ankles and feet, and you won't have to ask why the women in knickerbockers add to the gaiety of nations.

DOROTHY DIX.

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CLUB NEWS

WOMEN'S MUSIC CLUB.

The program for the February recital of the London Women's Music Club being held Feb. 25 at the Collegiate includes numbers by the following artists: Mrs. Frederick Schofield, soprano; Miss Mildred Baker, pianist; and Miss Marjorie Thompson, contralto. Mrs. McHardy-Smith and Mrs. A. D. Jordan are arranging the program.

INVITES RYERSON CLUB.

The members of Ryerson School Mothers' Club have been invited to attend the meeting of St. George's Mothers' Club being held Tuesday evening of next week in the school.

HADASSAH CHAPTER.

The members of the Hadassah Chapter were entertained at a euchre yesterday at the home of Mrs. Murray Levy, the first prize being won

by Mrs. W. Left and the consolation prize by Mrs. L. Goldstick. Mrs. C. Harris assisted the hostess in looking after her guests.

GUIDE OFFICERS MEET.

Miss Doris Auden gave a talk on "Signalling" at the regular supper meeting of the Girl Guide officers, held at "Lemmore," King street, yesterday. Mrs. Snow was in charge of the meeting, at which plans were made for the next meeting in March, when Mrs. Rogers will be up first aid work.

HONORS BRIDE-ELECT.

Miss Alice Madge, a popular bride-elect of this month, was presented recently with a handsome set of flat silver and cut glass from the boys of the bake shop, shipping room and mixing departments of the McCormick Manufacturing Company. The presentation was made in appreciation of the splendid services rendered by Miss Madge in the past years.

WOMEN and THE HOME

ST. JOSEPH'S UNIT PROTESTS PROPOSED GROCERY BYLAW

Claims Inflicting of License Is Aimed at Little Corner Grocery Store.

APPEALS TO MAYOR

Mothers, Meeting Last Night, Draft Resolution To Send To City Council.

Following a lively discussion last evening the Mothers' Unit of St. Joseph's school unanimously adopted a resolution to register a vigorous protest against the enactment of the proposed bylaw to inflict a license on the small grocers of the city. It was passed that a copy of this resolution be forwarded to the mayor and also to the press. During the discussion, many references were made to all those who would recreate the world by legislation.

The resolution was as follows: "Whereas, we have noticed with dismay the attempt on the part of certain city officials and grocers to create an atmosphere with the purpose of having a city bylaw enacted that will inflict a license fee of \$200 and certain other regulations on grocery stores in the city; the purpose and aim of this agitation is so apparent that it is useless for the promoters to try to hide their real purpose behind subterfuge or camouflage. It is quite evident that it is aimed at the little corner grocery and at the poor man who might desire to start a little store. A desire to monopolize the business on the part of the large store is, without a doubt, the father of the cause. There is far too much of this sort of thing lately, a little clique, a little agitation, a little propaganda, and another law is made that restricts trade, increases cost to the consumer, restricts our privileges and our convenience. Therefore, be it resolved that the Mothers' Unit of St. Joseph's school register a vigorous protest against the enactment of the proposed bylaw to inflict a license on the small grocers of the city, and that a copy of the resolution be forwarded to his lordship the mayor and to the press of the city."

The meeting was in charge of the president, Mrs. E. A. Pocock, and plans were made for a sale of cooking and concert, to be held February 28. A card social was also planned for St. Mary's Tuesday, March 4. Refreshments were served by the program committee, in charge of Mrs. J. Craft, assisted by Mrs. J. O'Brien and Mrs. L. Leathorne.

Radio Programs

FRIDAY, FEB. 15.
KDKA—East Pittsburgh, Pa. — 920 Kilocycles, Frequency—325 Metres—Wave Length.
Eastern Standard Time.

9:45 a.m.—Union live stock market reports.
11:55 a.m.—Arlington time signals.

12:00 noon — Weather forecast: market reports.
12:10 p.m.—Concert.

6:15 p.m.—Organ recital.
7:15 p.m.—Radio Boy Scout meeting.

7:45 p.m.—The children's period.
8:00 p.m.—Market reports.
8:15 p.m.—Joshua and the Conquest of Canaan." Lesson for February 17.

8:30 p.m.—Address.
8:45 p.m.—Concert.
9:55 p.m.—Arlington time signals; weather forecast.

WBZ—Springfield, Mass.—890 Kilocycles, Frequency—337 Metres—Wave Length.
Eastern Standard Time.

11:55 a.m.—Arlington time signals; weather reports; Boston and Springfield market reports.
6:00 p.m.—A Tale of the Poplar.

7:30 p.m.—Bedtime story for the kiddies. Current book review. Story for grownups.

9:55 p.m.—Arlington time signals.
KYY—Chicago III.—560 Kilocycles, Frequency—536 Metres—Wave Length.

9:30 a.m.—Late news and financial comment. (This service is broadcast from KYY every half hour during the twenty-four).

11:35 a.m.—Table talk.
12:30 p.m.—"The Progress of the World," by Review of Reviews.

6:30 p.m.—News; market and sport summary.
6:50 p.m.—Children's bedtime story.

7:00 to 7:30 p.m.—Dinner concert.
10:00 p.m.—To 2:00 a.m.—Midnight revue: Artists and program to be announced by radio.

WGY—Schenectady, N.Y.—790 Kilocycles—380 Metres.
Eastern Standard Time.

11:55 a.m.—Time signals.
12:30 p.m.—Stock market report.
12:40 p.m.—Produce market report.

12:45 p.m.—Weather forecast.
2:00 p.m.—Music and fashion talk.
"Dress Accessories," Ralph L. Smith.

6:00 p.m.—Produce and stock market quotations; news bulletins.
7:35 p.m.—Health talk, N.Y. State Department of Health.

7:45 p.m.—Radio drama—Comedy, "Anne," by WGY players.
WWJ—Detroit—580 Kilocycles—440 Metres.

9:30 a.m.—"Tonight's Dinner" and a special talk by the Woman's Editor.
9:45 a.m.—Public Health Service bulletins and talks on subjects of general interest.

11:55 a.m.—Arlington time.
12:00 p.m.—Dance music by Jean Goldkette's Orchestra, broadcast from the Graystone ballroom.

3:00 p.m.—The Detroit News Orchestra.
3:30 p.m.—Official weather forecast.

3:35 p.m.—Market reports.
8:30 p.m.—The Detroit News Orchestra: Anne Campbell, Detroit News poet; Antonio De Gilio, tenor; Mimi, Homer Du Bard, soprano.

Fashions by Wire

Special to The Advertiser. Copyright.

Paris, Feb. 12.—The beltless frock is one of the distinctive spring styles. Sometimes it compromises with a belt by having a girdle that goes half way round. Unless carefully made, these beltless frocks are likely to have a nightgown look.

Hand-Painted Slippers.

London, Feb. 12.—An evening slipper which is attracting a good deal of attention today is of black brocade satin. It is covered all over with hand-painted scenes copied from Tutankhamen's tomb.

A Touch of Fur.

New York, Feb. 12.—A touch of fur is almost compulsory on the spring topcoat. What fur it shall be makes little difference, though gray squirrel, sand-tinted lamb and the spotted leopard cat are favorites.

New York, Feb. 12.—The carmelian, whose province it is to protect from sorrow and misfortune, today is being combined with jade to form some hat pins de luxe.

ALLIANCE TO PRESENT A DRAMA BY LA BICHE

Executive Expects Large Attendance at Home of Mrs. Ibbotson Leonard.

The presentation of "Un Grand Mot" by La Biche before the Alliance Francaise at the home of Mrs. Ibbotson Leonard on Friday night of this week is being looked forward to with interest by the members and their friends. And it is expected that there will be a very large turnout to witness this play, which will take an hour to present. Miss Katharine Cronyn, the president, will be in the chair.

The play is being given by Mrs. Leonard's conversation group, the cast including Mrs. Hodson, Miss Susan Blackburn, Miss Pocock, Mr. Edwin Seaborn, Prof. H. W. Auden, Dr. Miller, Dr. L. P. Shanks and Mr. Mers.

ENGAGEMENTS

A charge of 75 cents for one insertion, or \$1 for two insertions is made for notices under this heading. Orders for insertion of engagements must bear the name and address of sender and will not be taken over the telephone.

Old Man Coyote Gets Another Big Meal Because of Boy's Kind Heart

By THORNTON BURGESS.

'Round and 'round a heaping pan of food walked Old Man Coyote. His stomach urged him to rush in and gobble up that splendid dinner. But Old Man Coyote is suspicious by nature. He wasn't in the habit of finding pans of food put out for him. A dinner so easily obtained was too good to be true. He felt there must be a trap of some kind. 'Round and 'round that pan he walked. He sat down and, with his head on one side, studied it. He did this at different places all around that pan. He could discover nothing wrong. Nowhere could he see any sign of a trap. He drew nearer to that pan and once more circled it.

"This is queer," said Old Man Coyote to himself. "If this food was put out here for Bowser the Hound why hasn't he eaten it? If it wasn't put out here for Bowser, who was it put out for? I wonder where Bowser is, anyway."

He left the pan of food and went over to Bowser's own little house. He made sure that Bowser wasn't in it. Very carefully he approached the open shed adjoining Farmer Brown's house, the shed from which he had stolen Bowser's breakfast from right under Bowser's nose. Bowser wasn't in there. He guessed right away that Bowser was sleeping in the house, and he guessed right. During the very cold weather



He left the pan of food and went over to Bowser's own little house.

Bowser did sleep in the house.

Then Old Man Coyote went back to that pan of food. Slowly, stopping between each step to sniff suspiciously, he approached that pan. He reached out and got a mouthful of food. Nothing happened. He took another mouthful. Nothing happened.

"It certainly is queer," thought Old Man Coyote, "but it is all right." Then he gobbled that food as fast as he could, and, seizing the bone that lay there, trotted back to his

home, far up in the Old Pasture. He was as puzzled as ever, but he was very hungry.

What Old Man Coyote didn't know was that all that time a pair of kindly eyes had been watching him from an upper window in Farmer Brown's house. Those eyes belonged to Farmer Brown's Boy. He had put that pan of food out there the last thing before putting the lights out for the night, then had sat down by the window to watch. You see, he knew all about Old Man Coyote's boldness in stealing Bowser's breakfast. He knew that only great hunger could have made Old Man Coyote do such a thing. At once his heart was filled with pity.

"It must be hard enough to have to be out in such bitter weather, without being hungry," said Farmer Brown's Boy to himself. "But to be starving at the same time must be awful. Old Man Coyote will be around again tonight. That breakfast he stole from Bowser will not last him long. I'll give him a surprise. I'll give him a pleasant surprise."

So this is how it happened that Old Man Coyote found that splendid dinner awaiting him.

(Copyright, 1924, New York Tribune, Inc.)

The next story: "Reddy Fox Becomes Jealous."

An Orchid Bandeau.

New York, Feb. 12.—The bandeau worn at the opera recently by a woman gowned in silver lamb was a twist of orchid and Nile green metallic ribbon, hung at one side with three quaint Egyptian ornaments.

Try these delicious English Quality biscuits



Try Weston's delicious

Meltose Creams
Melt-in-Mouth
Custard Creams
Academy Creams
Panto
Hydro
Renfrew
Water Ice
English Arrowroot
Lemon Cream
Wedding Bells
Shortcake

and our Famous Digestive

a real health biscuit, crisp and palatable. Made from a recipe that has been approved by leading English doctors for over fifty years. It's the only fancy biscuit many dyspeptics can eat.

Not until you have tried Weston's yourself can you appreciate how truly delicious these English Quality biscuits can be.

Our English master-bakers are now making—right here at home—biscuits that rival the finest Old Country lines, long recognized as the world's standard.

Weston's inimitable flavor has made them the favorite. Just try them once.

Geo. Weston, Limited, Toronto

Weston's
Biscuits as they are made in England



You can get our "Digestive" in a separate carton, packed and sealed tight to retain its crispness.