

PAGE OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

EVELYN ELLIOTT WINS
IN PRIZE COMPETITION
FOR PAMPHLET COVER

I. O. D. E. Hospital Committee Stages Judging.

The cover competition in connection with the pamphlet advertising the War Memorial Children's Hospital was brought to a close last week and the judging took place yesterday afternoon in the Western Fair board rooms, the result of which was the awarding of the prizes; first to Evelyn Elliott of St. Michael's school and second to Delany Tills of grade 8, Chesley avenue school, who was also winner of competition prize in the Victory Loan contest. Special mention was made of the work of Eva Stevens of grade 8, Chesley avenue school and Eleanor Peterson of St. George's school. The judges, chosen by Mrs. P. J. Greenaway, convener of the competition committee, were Jack Barnard, Ed. Carly and Chas. Colerick.

So excellent was the work submitted by the children of the public and separate schools that a decision was very difficult to make. The young artists had evidently grasped the significance of the Sick Children's Hospital, and had devoted all their energies and talent toward making an attractive cover design.

STICK-TO-IT CLUB
TO DONATE WALKING
CHAIR TO HOSPITALDeputation of Six Wait Upon
Mrs. F. J. Greenaway.

The appeal of the Sick Children's Hospital is becoming very widely known. Not only are grown-ups, but children, too, are meeting it. A deputation of six very small children, from the Riverview school, waited upon Mrs. F. J. Greenaway, secretary of the War Memorial Hospital committee, and asked her if they could not do something for the Children's Hospital.

"How much money have you got?" asked Mrs. Greenaway.

"Oh, we have \$7, but we are holding a meeting tonight and we hope to get \$3 more and make it \$10. We intended to spend this money on ourselves, but think that we would rather give it to the hospital to get a 'kiddie-cop' or a 'walking chair'." said the small visitors.

The deputation was half the membership of a club, known as the "Stick-to-It Club."

MRS. JOHNSTON IS
REGENT OF LORD
ROBERTS CHAPTER

\$739.17 Raised During Successful Year.

Mrs. E. H. Johnston is the new regent of the Lord Roberts Chapter, I. O. D. E., the election of officers taking place at the annual meeting held yesterday afternoon at the Y. W. C. A. residence on King street. Mrs. E. B. Smith, the past regent, was given a standing vote of thanks by the members of the chapter. She is taking the regency of the Municipal Chapter, of which Mrs. Niven has long been the efficient head. Mrs. J. E. Macdougall spoke warmly and touchingly on the splendid and useful work done by Mrs. Smith during the arduous times of her regency, extending over the last nine years.

Raised \$739.17. Mrs. Johnston's report of the financial work of the chapter showed that the Lord Roberts has been doing excellent work. The total amount raised was \$739.17, and the disbursements \$652.60, the latter amount being expended toward the War Memorial fund, Navy League, Bethesda Hospital, Soldiers' Recreation Rooms, Victorian Order of Nurses, taxi service for soldiers, Palestine fund, Local Council of Women and the G. W. V. A. In addition, the chapter has done a great amount of sewing for the Navy League and the Grenfell mission, under the patronage of Mrs. P. Ball. The funds of the chapter were raised largely through a band concert and the Lord Roberts' bazaar, given in the armories, under the patronage of Mrs. Scatcherd, at the time of the showing of the Navy League pictures. Mrs. David Williams presided over the meeting.

New Officers. The officers elected for the new year were: Honorary regents, Mrs. E. B. Smith, Mrs. Niven and Mrs. Hale; honorary vice-regents, Mrs. Smallman, Mrs. Duffield, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Aspinall; regent, Mrs. E. B. Smith; vice-regents, Mrs. D. Williams, Mrs. Macdougall; secretary, Mrs. Goodall; educational secretary, Miss S. Mackin; echoes secretary, Mrs. R. Davis; counsellors, Mesdames R. Red Scatcherd, Jas. Wilson, E. C. Mitchell, Gillen, Glas, John Weld, Ball, W. J. Robinson and Arthur Smith.

SOCIAL AND
PERSONAL

A pleasant surprise party was held at the home of Miss Louise Wood, bride-to-be, when a number of her friends gathered there and presented her with a beautiful electric reading lamp. The evening was spent in games and music, after which dainty refreshments were served.

PEITIT-MAY. A quiet wedding took place on March 17 at the residence of Charles Perry, 463 York street, when Miss Edith Perry, May of Attwood, became the wife of James Egbert Pettit, the ceremony being performed by Rev. George Dewey, pastor of the Empress Avenue Methodist church. The bride was attended by Mrs. W. Saunders and the bridesmaids by Mrs. C. Saunders by Windsor. Mr. and Mrs. Pettit will reside in this city.

Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box

Our Friend Pussy-Willow. Dear Miss Grey—Please forward to me Little Sweetheart's address, as I saw in your cosy little corner the Mail-Box, where she would like to am a reader of your helpful page, and enjoy it very much. I would like to ask a question. What day did the April, 1920, fall on? Am sending a dime for C. H. fund.

Pussy-Willow. Ans.—Hurry up, Pussy-Willow! It's about time you were peeping up, isn't it?

Has Magazines. Dear Miss Grey—As I enjoy your valuable page so much and wrote some time ago, and sent my address to you, so you could tell me where to send also a donation to the Children's Hospital fund, but may be it went astray, and never reached you, so I will write the magazines, and have them sent to me. I have Designers, Delinquents, Lovers' Home Journals and War Veterans. I also sent the words of "The Rose of No Man's Land." Wishing you and your readers every success I will sign myself as before.

LOVER OF MAGAZINES. Ans.—am very sorry your letter has been delayed, but the letters in the Mail-Box have come in such volume, they have to take their time. Send magazines to me, I will send them on. Thanks for your donation. Call again.

Her First Call. Dear Miss Grey—This is my first call to the Mail-Box. I am 13 years old and live on the farm. I have a lot of show around our house. We have some rabbits, white ones and black and white ones. I would like to see this in print. GREY BIRD. Ans.—Who will correspond with Grey Bird? Your writing is quite plain.

Joan of Arc. Dear Miss Grey—You, here I am again, trying to bother you. Have you had the fun yet? You ought to be careful. I think you could I please get the words of "Star of the East"? Also, I have a crocheted pattern. Am I asking too much? Am sending a good recipe for white cookies. JOAN OF ARC.

White Cookies. White Cookies.—Four eggs, two cups white sugar, one cup butter or lard, half-cup sweet milk, four and a half cups flour, one teaspoon soda, one teaspoon cream of tartar. Do not make the dough stiffer than you can help it. Ans.—No, but I won't brag. Song forwarded.

Always Turns to the Page. Dear Miss Grey—enjoy reading your page very much. I think your corner is always fun. When the paper comes I always turn to your page first. I never stop till I am done reading all the fun. I am 14 years old, and would like some girl to correspond with me. I address with Miss Grey, then Miss Grey will forward it to me, and I will write regularly. I noticed where Billy was asking for

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some candy recipes. I would try and help her if I could, but we have no time. Little Good-for-Nothing's father don't run short of money. I am nearly as hard on hose as she is. I wonder how she got her name. A few recitations? It doesn't matter if they are very hard or not. If anyone wants help, just let me know, and I will try and help them out. Well, as I was not of much use this time, I will write down a recipe which I find delicious.

May I call again? Hoping I did not take up too much space, I will use the next time I will be of more help. Wishing the Mail-Box every success. CHARLES CHAPLIN'S WIFE.

Date Dessert. Two eggs, one cup of brown or white sugar, one cup of chopped dates, one cup of chopped walnuts, one cup of bread crumbs, one pinch of salt, one teaspoon hot water, one cup of milk, one cup of whipped cream. Bake and serve with whipped cream.

P. S.—Did you receive the 50 cents that Bunsy sent me? I am 15 years old. We have all been sick with the flu, and perhaps missed some papers. Mrs. Chaplin? When the recitations come will forward to you. Certainly again—provided Charlie doesn't object.

Wants Recitations. Dear Miss Grey—I have been an interested reader of the Mail-Box and now come with a request. Can any of the readers give me some good recitations? I would like to correspond with someone around my own age, but I am 15 and 18 years. Thanking you in advance, I will sign myself MOLLY.

Ans.—Will forward recitations when received.

Helps the Fund. Dear Miss Grey—I am writing to you for the first time. I am enclosing 25 cents for the S. C. H. fund. I am 19 years old. My brother, who is 6 years old, and myself love the Puppy Stories. May I put my pen name TOMBOY TAYLOR.

Ans.—Well, Tomboy Taylor, you are a marvel. I have 25 coppers for the fund. I think you little letter was just the finest one I received today, and I enjoyed it very much. I will love to have you call, so come again.

Who Has This Poem? Dear Miss Grey—Long years ago I saw in a magazine a poem, the first line of which was: "Throw open the shutters and let in the sun." This is all that I can recollect of it. Many years after I came across the following, which evidently referred to the poem referred to above: "Throw open the shutters and let in the sun."

Cheerily thus the poem did run; But where I have seen it or how long ago. Or what the next line is I'm sure I don't know. But I often have thought as I recalled it to mind. That the advice it contained was both will write and kind, etc., etc. I think that if any of the many readers of the Mail-Box can furnish either of the poems mentioned, and have them published in the Mail-Box.

When Tatters Went Out of His Class. Part Four. The great moment had come in the dog show. Only two dogs remained for the judge to decide which was the very best dog in the show, for these two had beaten all the other dogs. Who do you suppose these dogs were? Rosalyn Sylvester King of Princes and Clister Knight. Our old enemy, Darkey, the conceited Boston Terrier, and Tatters to be sure. Yes, Tatters had been given a kennel name, too, and from now on we will have to call him Knight, for he was no longer a tattered dog, but instead was as handsome as a collier as ever lived.

Side by side stood these two dogs. Of course, Tatters knew Darkey, for the dog who had treated him so shamefully in days gone by, but Darkey did not guess that this handsome collier was the homely little pup. He and Buster had played such a mean prank on "Tatters, the collier pup," whispered Knight.

Darkey pricked up his ears. Then when he turned around he started to shake all over. "He still ordered his master, but Darkey had had such a surprise he could not stop shaking. The collier was a real beauty, and the ribbon was handed over to Tatters' master. Darkey had lost, and Tatters, the despised little pup, was now the best dog in the show. After they were back in their stalls the two dogs thought it over. Tatters felt a little ashamed that he had made Darkey shiver, but when he heard the judge tell another man that he was easily the best dog in the show, he did not worry more.

As for Darkey, he had learned a lesson. With Buster he discussed the problem. The two dogs remembered how Tatters had declared he would be a great dog some day. From that very day he had kept on improving, while they had thought they were so good. They had not improved at all. In future they would be nice to all stray little dogs, and they resolved for Tatters to show them what a kind-hearted dog could accomplish.

So we will leave the doggies there. Tatters, the homely pup, a great show dog, and Buster and Darkey, the conceited dogs, declared they would be despised. But there were to be more shows, and perhaps Darkey would win back some of his honors. If he behaved himself and kept his temper in order and was not too conceited I am sure he would.

[The End.] (Rights reserved by the Vincent G. Perry Canadian Syndicate.)

THE LINEN CLOSET. The pride of a woman's heart, at least, her upstairs heart, is her linen closet. She sees in it orderly rows of blankets, bedspreads and sheets arranged on the shelves, or in compartments in accordance with their sizes, for double beds, and single beds, and a small cot; neat piles of pillowcases, and if she likes old-fashioned things, pillowcases, bath towels, hand towels and guest towels; wash cloths in their niche; no corner in her house affords her such satisfaction as this.

However small it is, she likes to have it clean, well-lighted, well-aired and sweet-smelling. She never puts a fresh linen, until it is absolutely dry, and then she puts each article at the bottom of its own pile, not on the top, so that the wear may be evenly distributed on all of it. A given kind. She has bunches of lavender or sweet-clover in the closet, and laid on the shelves, and renews them every summer.

All her linen is marked and dated and graded in quality. She knows at a glance when it was out, whether it had given her the service she had a right to expect.

Broom bags, dust caps and aprons are there to her hand, when she needs them. A bag for clean rags, for use in cleaning, hangs handy on a nail and there is a drawer or box for white scraps from the sewing-room to be used in mending.

She may put a pile of every-day towels on a shelf by themselves and permit the family in general to get them as needed, but for the rest, she is rather jealous of allowing anyone to touch the linen but herself. The shelves are labeled, so that in case

they would be much appreciated, and obliged. SEVENTY-SIX.

Get Up Courage. Dear Miss Grey—I have been a silent reader of your page for some time, and at last have got up courage to write. I like reading very much, and think Nellie McClung, L. M. Montgomery and Eleanor H. Porter are my favorite authors. Could anyone supply me with the words of the song "Birchbark"? Now for a couple of hints: When in a hurry and desire a custard or pudding for dinner, and short time, heat the milk aforesaid. Baking will then be more rapid. For bleeding wounds, take linen or other clean white rag, burn to charcoal and put in wound. No more blood will come. Please send me your recipe for C. H. fund. Hope I haven't taken up too much room. I will close and sign myself as usual. LAVENDER GEM.

Ans.—Hope I don't inspire fear, and that you'll come again.

TO IRISH COLEEN. I cannot publish your letter re taking orders for crocheting, but if any readers want to have it done, will forward them to you. I hope you won't mind. AUCHIA NACHIE.

GRENELL MISSION MEETS
AT HOME OF MRS. REID

A meeting of the Grenfell Mission will be held at the home of Mrs. George M. Reid, 282 Central avenue, on Thursday afternoon, March 25, at 3:30 o'clock. An interesting manuscript has been sent by Miss Stuart of Ottawa, who was with Miss Dorothy Reid of this city during her sojourn in the Labrador Hospital last summer. This manuscript contains considerable information regarding the Grenfell Mission, and will be read at the meeting. After the business meeting, afternoon tea will be served.

The following donations are gratefully acknowledged: Miss M. Raymond, \$5; Mrs. C. T. Glass, \$2; Mrs. H. E. Gates, \$10.

WHAT'S IN A NAME

ANGELICA. (Copyright, 1920, by the Wheeler Syn-dicate, Inc.)

Angelica, a name of much more substance than the pallid Angela, is still

Advertiser Patterns

Owing to the pattern manufacturers increasing the price of patterns to us, all patterns advertised from this date will be

15 CENTS EACH.

3136

3136

A Good Style for a Slender Figure. Pattern 3132 was selected for this design. It is cut in three sizes—16, 18 and 20 years. Size 18 will require six yards of 36-inch material. As here shown, crepe de chine was used in a new shade of blue. Embroidery in self color, darts, tucks, velvet and poplin are attractive for this style. The skirt measures about 1½ yards at its lower edge.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps.

Name.....
Town.....
Province.....
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, measure you need only mark 38, 34, or whatever it may be. When waist measure, 25, 21, 26, or whatever it may be. If skirt, give waist and length measure. When misses' and 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.

HOME ECONOMICS

MRS. ELIZABETH KENT, MacDONALD COLLEGE.

LOSE YOUR FAT, KEEP YOUR HEALTH. Superfluous flesh is not healthy, neither is it healthy to diet or exercise too much for its removal. The simplest method known for reducing the over-fat body, two, three or four times a week is the Marmola Method, tried and endorsed by thousands. Marmola Prescription Tablets, containing doses of the famous prescription, exact as sold by druggists at \$1 for a large away the fat. If you prefer you can obtain them by sending direct to the Marmola Detroit, Mich. They are harmless, and leave no wrinkles or blemishes. They are popular because effective and convenient.

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