

PAGE OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

WINIFRED BLACK

Writes About "Equal Wages."

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Winifred Black

A man told me the other day that he wished he could have nobody but women working in his office, and in his factory, and in his shop.

"Women are quicker than men," said the man who told me this. "They are more conscientious, and they are more faithful to detail."

"They're better natured, and better looking, and I like to have them around."

"But the trouble is they're always getting married."

"When a man gets married, he works all the harder. When a woman gets married she gives up the job down town, and we have to break in a stranger and teach her to speak to the office manager Monday morning, anyway, before eleven, and never to fiddle when the chief clerk has been out late the night before, and who's important and who's insignificant, and all the rest of the things that don't seem to have anything to do with the business and that really have everything to do with it, and it's discouraging."

"That's the only reason I don't believe in equal wages for equal work. You break a woman in and teach her the business, and just when she's getting to be worth her salt, some young fellow who's making about what she takes her to dinner, and they fox her."

Like Being Hit By Rattle Snake

Says that every time you cut or pick at a corn you invite lockjaw

You reckless men and women who are pestered with corns and who have at least once a week invited an awful death from lockjaw or blood poison are now told by a Cincinnati authority to use a drug called freezezone, which the moment a few drops are applied to any corn, the soreness is relieved and soon the entire corn, root and all, lifts right out with the fingers, without one particle of pain.

This freezezone is a sticky substance which dries the moment it is applied, and just loosens the corn without inflaming or even irritating the surrounding tissue or skin. He says a quarter of an ounce will cure very little of any of the drug stores, but this is sufficient to rid one's feet of every hard or soft corn or callous.

You are positively warned that cutting or picking at a corn is a suicidal habit.

Advertiser Patterns



Boys' Suit.

2807.—This is a very comfortable suit, and the style is adaptable to all materials usually employed for boys' suits. Wash fabrics, such as khaki, drill, gabardine and eingham are appropriate, likewise flannel, serge, corduroy and velvet. The sleeve may be in wrist or elbow length.

The pattern is cut in five sizes: 3, 4, 5, 6 and 8 years. Size 4 will require 2½ yards of 40-inch material.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

Name
Town
Province
Age (if child's or miss's 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 28, 34 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 miss's 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 ten days from the date of application.

places of men because they work cheaper.

For my part I wish women didn't have to work for a living at all, but my wishes don't seem to have very much to do with the matter. And as long as Mary must work, pay Mary exactly what you'd pay John—that's the way I feel about it.

How about you?

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

TELL IT TO THE SOCIETY EDITOR.

Miss Bradish has returned to London after a short visit in Aymer.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Daly and children have gone to their summer cottage, Bayfield, Ont.

Miss Hannah Warren of Hamilton road, has left to spend the summer with her aunt in Toronto.

Miss Jean Graham of Galt is the guest of her sister, Mrs. George Lethbridge, Princess avenue.

Mr. Sherman Shupe of London has returned after a short visit with his aunt, Mrs. Robert Kerr of Ingersoll.

Miss Heloise Coles, small daughter of Col. and Mrs. W. G. Coles, is the guest of Marie McPhillips, at the summer cottage of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William McPhillips, Port Stanley.

MACFARLANE-REYNOLDS. A very pretty wedding took place last Thursday, when Miss Margaret Vera Reynolds became the bride of Mr. Philip G. Macfarlane of Toronto. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. G. F. Scoll at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. R. Reynolds of Guelph.

In the presence of about thirty guests the bride was given away by her brother, Mr. Charles Reynolds, the wedding march being played by Miss Marion Reynolds, sister of the bride. White volles, with tulle lace and satin, formed the wedding costume of the bride, who carried roses. Guests were present from New York, Toronto and Listowel.

The bride and groom were showered upon the honeymoon at Niagara Falls. The groom returned from overseas but recently, having served for three years in the army.

HOWELL-FRAIN. Wood ferns and foxgloves formed an attractive background for the pretty wedding which was held at the home of Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Frain of Norwich, when their daughter, Clara M., became the bride of Percy Le Roy Howell, the Rev. Thomas Doolittle officiating. Mrs. Howell played the wedding music.

The bride, who was given away by her father, looked lovely in a beaded gown of white silk georgette, with veil of tulle and pearls. She carried a shower bouquet of sweet roses and wore the groom's gift, a necklace of platinum and diamonds. Her only attendant, Miss Ethel Snell of Norwich, who wore a gown of pale blue crepe de chine, with tulle of shell-pink georgette, and carried a bouquet of the groom's gift, a necklace of platinum and diamonds. During the signing of the register, Sister Betsey, of the Denn of Toronto sang "Because" very sweetly.

A dainty luncheon was served in the

What of her glass without her? The blank grey There where the pool is blind of the moon's face. Her dress without her? The tossed empty space Of cloud-rack, when the moon has passed away. "The House of Life."—Rossetti.

rose-decorated dinner-room by Miss Emma Vigor of Norwich, Miss Annie Hill of Burgessville, Miss Fern Goldsboro, Miss Betty Dann of Toronto, Miss Florence Kirkpatrick of Sarnia, Miss Alma Cody of Burgessville, friends of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Howell motored to Grimsby en route to Montreal and Quebec City, the bride traveling in a suit of navy blue tricot. On their return they will reside in Norwich.

HENDERSON-LEVY.

One of the prettiest of June weddings took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Levy, Bram Brue Farm, Blanshard, on June 25, at 4:30 o'clock, when their eldest daughter, Mae, was married to John S. Henderson, son of Thorndale, the Rev. Peter Nichol of London officiating.

The house was a bower of summer flowers, consisting of roses and white bells, ferns and orange blossoms. The bride looked winsome in her nuptial robe of ivory champagne with drapings of georgette and pearl trimmings, and veil of silk-embroidered net, caught up with a sunburst of pearls and orange blossoms. She carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses.

On the arm of her father, the bride took her place beneath a canopy of orange blossoms, cedar and ferns, intermingled with tulle stars and white bells, to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march, played by Miss Jessie Levy, sister of the bride. Miss Levy was gowned in pale pink crepe de chine, with bead trimmings.

After the ceremony the guests, numbering 70, sat down to a dainty wedding breakfast served by eight small girls and boys, Florence Levy, Lovena Henderson, Emma and Jennie Wood, James Levy, Will Henderson and Louis Levy. The tables were beautifully decorated in pink and green. Guests were present from Detroit, London, Woodstock, Stratford and St. Marys.

Later in the evening the happy couple left amid showers of confetti and best wishes for London, Hamilton, Toronto and Brantford. The bride traveled in a French navy blue suit, with hat to match. On their return they will reside on Daisy Hill Farm, fourth concession of Nissouri.

such a grove, so cool. In fact, we have several groves of trees. I don't think it would be an ideal place for some of the city people to spend their holidays, if they want a quiet place just the place for tired nerves to rest, and lots of goodies to eat, such as roast fowl, fresh eggs, milk and lots of fresh fruit.

I would just love to have you come, Miss Grey, and spend a week with us. I will give you lots of strawberries and cream, and a dish of ice cream once in a while. Will come, leaving my address with Miss Grey.

A CONTENTED COUNTRY WOMAN. What a very, very kind invitation you extend to me, although I'm an entire stranger. I am sure a week at your home would be most delightful, and those strawberries sound so tempting. It is not, however, holiday time for me just yet, so I shall have to decline. But I can assure you, your kindly thought is sincerely appreciated.

Mail-Box Recipes. Michigan Cookies.—One cup granulated sugar, ½-cup butter, ¼-cup lard or dripping, ½-cup sweet milk or sour milk, 1 egg, 3 level cupfuls sifted flour, (¼ teaspoon soda if milk is sour), 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder.

Cream butter, hard and sugar; add egg and beat well; then add milk if sweet (if sour, add the soda to milk); then to mixture. Stir dry ingredients and add to batter; if not stiff enough add more flour, but roll as soft as possible. Have baking board and tray with flour; roll to three-eighths inch thick; sprinkle with sugar, and cook in hot oven. This makes four dozen.

MOLLY-O. Tomato Chowder.—Two cups tomatoes, 6 medium-sized potatoes, 3 medium sized onions, 4 cups milk, 1 good slice pork, salt and pepper. Cut potatoes and onions into small pieces; cut pork into small cubes and fry in fat; add brown; add onions, potatoes, etc., and salt and pepper. Cover with boiling water and cook for half an hour; then add milk and boil again.

FORGET-ME-NOT.

Thirty Reasons For Drinking. Edith sends this copy, stating that it may be useful to some who seek a temperance recitation:

Some drink because they're hungry and some because they're dry.

Some drink to keep them in good health, and some that they may die.

Some drink because they're too hot, and some because they're cold.

Some drink to strengthen them when young, and some when they are old.

Some drink to keep them wide awake, and some to make them sleep.

Some drink because they're merry, and some because they're weary.

Some drink when they do money gain, and some drink because of loss.

Some drink when they are pleased, and others when they're cross.

Some drink when they are hard at work, and some when they do play.

Some think it right to drink at night, while others drink by day.

Some drink for sake of company, while others drink more sly.

And many drink, but never think about the reason why.

Some drink when they're bargain make, some when they money pay.

Both when they buy and when they sell they drink good luck today.

Some say they drink for pleasure, and some they drink for pain.

Some say it's good, some very bad, but never one refrain.

But all must own the proper right when found out to strike it.

I've just found out the reason why— all drink because they like it!

More Blessings Than Troubles. Dear Miss Grey—I enjoy reading the letters on your page so much, although I have never had courage to write before. Now just a word to the English brides, and the farmers making their fortune. Dear! dear! such a hubbub. Let's change the subject and talk about women's votes for a while, as I don't think we farmers have much to grumble about if we would just stop and count our blessings. I think they would over-balance our troubles.

We have a beautiful shady farmhouse—great trees right to the door—and

Letter from Lois.

Dear Friends,—Where is Silas? Did

—By Cliff Starr

Western Ontario Women's Activities

Address News For This Column to the Editor of Woman's Page.

WALLACETOWN W. I. The regular meeting of the Wallacetown Women's Institute will be held on Thursday afternoon, July 3, at 2 o'clock sharp, when the following program will be given: A paper on "Resources of Our Fair Dominion," by Mrs. Maude Reid; a reading by Mrs. Fox; a paper on "Our Government," Mrs. S. V. Jones; also patriotic music.

EMBRO AND WEST ZORRA W. I. The Embro and West Zorra Women's Institute meeting will be held on Monday, June 30, at the home of Mrs. H. B. Atkinson at 2 o'clock sharp. Miss Grant, the provincial delegate, who is well known, will address the meeting. She will speak on "Institute Work, Its Advantages and Possibilities." A good program will also be furnished and light refreshments will be served.

FLORENCE W. I. The annual summer meeting of the Women's Institute was held in the Presbyterian Church, when Mrs. Morris, the summer delegate and government representative, gave an address on the "General Work of Institutes and the Reconstruction of the Work for the Coming Year." Mrs. C. N. Sarney, president, was in the chair. The meeting was presided over by Miss O'Brien. Despite the hot afternoon a good many members were present.

The officers, with the directors of the Women's Institute, met at the home of Mrs. Albert Peters and presented Messrs. Peters and Win Hors with a purse of \$25 each as a token of appreciation for their services over the year. Hear it boiling hot, have the floor scrubbed clean and dry, and apply the oil, using an old paint brush. Keep the oil hot all the time if you can while applying.

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MONTSERRAT LIME FRUIT JUICE

The Drink With The "Kick" In It

"Oh, Boy! It's MONTSERRAT! Good, old MONTSERRAT! A real life saver after that broiling hot sun."

"Will I have one? Several, my Boy, several."

"MONTSERRAT has a kick in it that you can't get with anything else these days."

"It's the boss thirst quencher, without any false stimulation."

"Just lime fruit juice—that's all—and the best lime fruit juice in the world, in my opinion."

"We all drink it at home—the wife and children too."

"Fill up my glass, and let me be happy and cool again."

Look for the "MONTSERRAT" Window Display.

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NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED.

POLLY AND HER PALS.—The High Cost of Living Makes This Style Popular.

