



WESTERN ONTARIO

WOMEN'S ACTIVITIES

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

DORCHESTER M. S.

The missionary drama entitled "They All With One Consent," by Ethel A. Childs of London, will be given in the Presbyterian Church, Dorchester, on Thursday evening, Oct. 20, under the auspices of the Hodge Mission Band. Numbers will be given by male and mixed quartets, also "The Mission," by Van Dyke, will be read by Miss Jessie Oliver, and the beautiful pantomime, "Come, Ye Disciples." Members of the mission band will give choruses, solos and recitations. No admission fee will be charged.

MIDDLEMARCH W. I.

The regular monthly meeting of the Women's Institute of Middlemarch was held on Wednesday at the home of Mrs. William Lyle, when the members of the Women's Institute of Shedd were their guests. The visiting ladies provided a program of unusual merit, consisting of an instrumental by Mrs. Bradt, a paper, written by Mrs. Moore, entitled "A Comparison of the Autumn of Our Lives With the Autumn of Nature," music, Mrs. Stafford and Mrs. Holborne. A paper by Mrs. A. E. Orchard, "Is a Woman's Time Worth Anything?" was both interesting and original, and provided much food for thought. A piano solo was given by Mrs. Bradt. Mrs. J. Sells read a carefully-prepared paper on "The Talbot Settlement," which was followed by Mrs. McEwen, Miss Lyle and Mrs. Fitch. A hearty vote of thanks to the visitors was moved by Mrs. E. E. Lutton, and seconded by Miss Fattie Robinson. Mrs. Lyle then served lunch, assisted by Mrs. McEwen, Miss Lyle and Mrs. Fitch. After the business meeting, arrangements were completed for the fancy dress dance to be given in the Grand Hall on Halloween. Following are the committees: Hall, Mrs. Lonsberry, Mrs. C. Walter, Mrs. Curtis, Mrs. Burton; lunch, Mrs. McEwen, Mrs. Butler, Mrs. Irwin, Mrs. Dubber, Mrs. Lyle; reception committee, Mrs. Lyle, Mrs. E. E. Lutton, doorkeepers, E. E. Lutton and W. Lyle; judging committee, Mrs. Geo. King and Mrs. George Carroll; advertising, Miss Lyle. The proceeds will be in aid of institute funds. It was moved by Miss Humphries, and seconded by Mrs. C. Walter, that the date of the meetings be changed to the second Thursday of each month, the hour to be 2:30 p.m. instead of 3 p.m. Carried. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Ross Tufford on Nov. 10.

A SHOWER GIVEN.

An interesting affair was given recently at the old Sifton homestead, near Thamesford, in honor of its new occupants, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Sifton. Mrs. Sifton was formerly Miss Adeline Ball of Toronto. The party was given by Mr. Wm. Smith and Mr. Payne, and took the form of a shower. There were about one hundred guests present. Rev. Mr. Baker gave a short address, welcoming Mr. and Mrs. Sifton to the community. A dainty buffet luncheon was served and a dance followed. Many guests were present from London, St. Thomas and Thamesford.

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At Cupid's Call

By May Christie.
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CVII.—Over-Reached.

"And so," said Julian Vandaveer, staring dejectedly at his bride, the still pert and plump Eve—"and so nothing remains now but to do some honest work."

Kismet had gone—a violent exit. His master's boot had assisted him in his descent downstairs.

"Some honest work" repeated Eve. Well, Julian, the old proverb tells us that variety is the spice of life. And honest work would certainly be a change for you and me."

Julian's lugubrious countenance did not lighten. Eve's flippancy annoyed him.

"We haven't got much money between the two of us," he remarked. Eve smiled.

"I have forty-five hundred dollars. Cheer up!" she said. "That includes what's left of the money Carrington gave me for inveigling Dick Calardin into an engagement—here she giggled in sprightly fashion—"the engagement was short-lived, thanks to you, Julian dear! Carrington lost his money."

"But Dick Calardin won his freedom, which he wanted," cut in Julian nastily.

Eve's eyes narrowed. This was a hit at her vanity.

"Oh, well, I got another twenty-five hundred out of him—at least, indirectly," she said tartly. "For he went security on a note that Carrington made out for me. And, of course, I don't intend to pay up, Julian. So the im-maculate Dick will head. You see, I've scored off both of them."

A sharp knock sounded at the door of their sitting-room and a servant entered with a telegram, which was handed to Eve.

The latter tore it open.

"Speaking of angels, it's from Carrington!" Eve was all smiles and satisfaction now. "He asks me to come round to his office at four o'clock today. He got the note I sent him—and this message doesn't sound a bit as though he were angry!"

"Get on your things and hurry!" Julian, too, looked pleased. "Shall I come with you, dear?"

"No! That would ruin everything! He can't stand you, Julian!" cried his young wife.

Twenty minutes later she stood in the inner office of her guardian. Bellairs' face was quite inscrutable.

"And so you've gone and done it!" he remarked. "Well, there's no good in arguing the matter now. You've made your bed, and you've got to lie on it, I suppose."

This opening was not hopeful. Eve sat down.

"I got about five thousand dollars on hand," he went on. "For I take it you've no intentions of paying back the money that young Calardin went security on? No, don't contradict me, Eve! You always were untrustworthy, and always will be to the end!"

Here he drew out his check-book, lifted a pen and cast a meditative eye on Eve.

"Strange to say, I'm going to do the decent thing by you! I'm going to write you out a check for a wedding present—although you don't deserve it! But I'll only write it on 'conditions'!"

"Yes. What are they?" inquired Eve, purely pleased and quite determined to agree to any conditions whatsoever, if she only got the money.

"Firstly," said her guardian, "you're to agree never again to ask a penny from me. Secondly, you're to keep your precious Julian out of England. And, thirdly, when he throws you over—as eventually he will do, of course—you're not to come whining back to me for help."

Although considerably taken aback, Eve assented. Her greedy eyes were fixed on Bellairs as he wrote out the check.

"Take a taxi straight back to your husband and let the two of you open this together." He put the check in an envelope and sealed it.

"He'll be waiting for you on the tip-top of expectancy!" Bellairs' laugh was not pleasant.

All turned up to a glad expectancy, then, the girl departed. She even managed to suppress her namesake and progenitor's hesitating sin, too—for she did not open the envelope until Julian was by her side!

"I'm sure that Carrington has done the thing handsomely this time!" Eve's face was flushed as she drew out the check. "May be for fifty thousand—a hundred thousand!"

Her husband snatched the paper from her hand. He stared at it— incredulous. Then he broke into shrill, angry laughter.

"Foolish! Foolish again!" he cried. "Your precious 'marriage portion'—a hundred dollars? A paltry hundred dollars—confound your guardian's impudence!" He crumpled up the check and hurled it into the fire.

Tomorrow—(Conclusion) Mary Is Lucky.

THE FASHIONS

[By Eleanor Gunn.]
(Copyright by the Fairchild Company.)

SPAIN AND THE SPIRAL.

Spiral draperies and spiral tunics are a boon to the woman whose figure cannot stand horizontal lines. Nowadays, so many trimmings are in banded effects, that were it not for the spiral some of us would be in despair. Not evening dresses are ruffled in spiral formation, and all manner of devices are employed to break the line which has a broadening effect. It was natural that the Spanish influence and the spiral twist should unite, for it is almost in-



possible to drape a shawl without acquiring something of the grace of the Spanish line, and this naturally inspired designers to use fringe and other trimming in this way.

Chenille has come in with a leap and a bound, and with it, all sorts of dangle-trimmed hangings which are associated in our minds with the matter now. A costume such as illustrated is decidedly ultra—in fact, almost too extreme for the average woman, but it is so pictorial and so filled with suggestion that it would be folly to pass it by without first adapting some, if not all of its features, to your needs. Visualize it shorn of its ball trimmings, and you will see at once that it is a perfectly wearable afternoon frock, capable of being interpreted in broadcloth, velvet, duvetyn or any of the fabrics which may appeal, and it will at once occur to you that it is also appropriate for either satin or crepe, in which case, either chenille or jet might be used as trimming.

The Chenille and the New Forms. A dangle-trimmed hat may be conspicuous, but a hat draped with a chenille dotted veil will be capable of being worn with or without the veil. One of the new veils is very narrow, and has hanging from each of the points which edge it, a goosy sized chenille ball. It is supposed to be worn over the brim of the hat after the fashion of the lace veils now in vogue, and has really a great deal to commend it. Hats, by the way, are frequently trimmed with series of balls or knobs, sometimes of jet, other times of celophane and even of pads of pasted feathers. One of the hats made by Evelyn Varon, if my memory serves me right, is known as the mushroom because it was made of pads of velvet not unlike the pinkish fawn of the mushrooms. Rows upon rows of beads or the use of festoons of beads falling over one or both sides of the head continue, as does the use of dangle-trimmed hats, many of which are more gipsylike than Spanish in their spirit.

Interest in Spain presage an interest in lace, but while lace in Spanish designs are very fashionable, curiously enough the heavy silk type which the really Spanish lace is not very often in use, although scraps are reported as being worn extensively abroad. One of the latest lace vogue, is colored silk, a lace which many predict will duplicate in color, the success of the natural lace.

gracefully without any interference. But doing things that did not seem to annoy, was not much fun, Imp thought, so he watched his chance for a thought. One day he made a discovery—Tim buried bones. When nobody was looking one fine afternoon, Imp stole into Tim's backyard and as quickly as possible dug up the biggest bone he could find. What a prize it was! But prize was heavy, and Imp was tired. He took all his strength to lift it from Tim's storehouse. A sound at the front yard where Tim was last seen sleeping, caused the pup to hurry. It was hard work, and the time the pup had carried it a few feet he was tired. Where would he bury it? The open well at his feet suggested an idea. Tim was coming. In his fright Imp leaped too far over the well and down he went.

Gurgled gurgled gurgled! What a mouthful of water and what a soaking the pup got. The well was deep, but at first Imp did not realize his danger. Around and around he swam, shaking the water from his mouth and eyes. Soon he tired. Then he became frightened. Was he going to drown?

"Woof, woof!" It was Tim leaning over the well.

"Save me, save me," cried Imp.

In the twinkling of an eye the old dog disappeared. In a minute he was back again with a rope in his mouth. He held on to one end, pushed the other down to Imp, Imp grasped it between his teeth and hung on. His play with Tim's tail had taught him that trick. The next thing he knew he was pulled out of the well, cold and dripping. How grateful he was to his rescuer.

Tearfully Imp confessed the prank he was playing when the accident happened.

"Why I haven't a tooth in my head. I was saving those bones for you," Tim told him, and then how ashamed the naughty pup felt.

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Personals

Dr. F. R. Miller of London spent last week-end in Toronto.

Mr. R. P. Ward of Richmond street north left on an extended visit to Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cambridge and family have left on a motor trip to Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Hutchinson spent last week-end at the home of Mrs. Ball, Alsea, Craig.

Mrs. Harry Blackburn was the hostess of a delightful bridge party on Monday afternoon.

Miss Dorothy Barrett of Toronto spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. V. Ellis, Hayman Court.

Mrs. E. E. Nugent was the hostess on Saturday of a delightful euchre party, given at her home on Bruce street.

Mrs. Alfred Terry of Detroit, and Mrs. Oscar Evans of Toronto are visiting today at the home of Mrs. Randle Brown, Marley Place.

Mrs. and Mrs. Arthur Ellah entertained recently at a theatre party, given in honor of the Wells-Ellah wedding party.

Mrs. G. B. Moll, formerly Miss Vera York, will receive for the first time at her home, 10 Watson street, on Thursday, Oct. 20.

The Seventh Regiment Chapter, I. O. D. E. are holding their first meeting today at the home of Mrs. Randle Brown, Marley Place.

The Misses Mary Skinner and Mildred McGuffin of London were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. George G. Riddell, Wilton Grove.

Miss Eleanor Robinson, who is attending Macdonald Hall, Guelph, spent the week-end in London, bringing with her as her guest, Miss Gilson.

Miss Hazel Heacock of Calgary, niece of Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Curtis, with her friend Miss Lamb, have been recent guests with Mr. and Mrs. Curtis.

Many entertainments have been given for a bride-elite of this month, Miss Winnifred Jane Colbert, whose marriage to Mr. Ernest L. Harding of Port Stanley, the marriage to take place in November.

The finals of the ladies' championship trophy donated by the president of the Ladies' Hunt Club golf committee, were played off yesterday. Mrs. Frank Spry winning from Miss Jo Bolton.

The Nicholas Wilson Chapter, I. O. D. E. are holding a meeting today at the home of Mrs. N. L. Curtis, William street. The time will be spent chiefly in sewing for the coming bazaar.

Mrs. Frank Ware gave a little informal tea last week in honor of Mr. Harvey Skeg's mother. Mrs. Skeg has been visiting for several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Skeg, Piccadilly street.

Miss Lillian Johnson has returned home after an enjoyable visit in Windsor and Detroit. While in Detroit, she was a guest at the Agnew-Fitch wedding, held recently at the Woodward Presbyterian Church.

Mrs. Harold K. Callard, formerly Miss Agnes Morrison, will receive for the first time since her marriage, on Friday, Oct. 21, at her home, 228 Piccadilly street. In future Mrs. Callard will be at home on the second Monday of the month.

Many delightful parties have been given recently in honor of Miss Doris Yarker, a bride-elite of Detroit. Among these was a tea given by Mrs. John I. A. Hunt. Miss Grace Blackburn poured tea from a table very attractively decorated with pink roses.

A delightful shower was given last week at the home of Mrs. J. Renison, Glanworth, in honor of Miss Viola Batten, whose marriage takes place this week. Many lovely gifts were received among them being some handsome pieces of cut glass and china. After the presentation a dance followed, and a dainty luncheon was served.

Mrs. J. M. McEvoy's daughter-in-law, Mrs. A. M. McEvoy of Oakland Hill Country Club, has had the honor of winning the 1921 championship of the Women's District Golf Association. She won the title in the final 36 hole match at the tournament on the course of the Detroit Golf Club, when she defeated Miss Dorothy Scherer of that club.

Miss Mowat, Charlotte street, was the hostess of a surprise shower given in honor of Miss Winifred Colbert, a bride of this month. The gifts, which consisted of groceries, were presented to Miss Colbert in a pretty decorated express wagon. In charge of a large wedge, drawn by Miss Jean Roberts. A dainty supper was served and the remainder of the evening was spent in games and music.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Purdon are leaving today to attend the wedding of their son Llewellyn, whose marriage to Miss Cora Louise Matheson, daughter of Mr. Donald C. Matheson, takes place on Wednesday evening in Detroit. Among the guests who will be present from London are Misses Jean and Margaret Purdon, Mr. and Mrs. Archie McKnight, Misses Purdon, Mr. Allen Purdon, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Tanton and family, Mr. James Croden, Mr. Claire McPherson of Woodstock and Mr. Jack Tanton of Toronto.

A delightful tea and shower was held in the kindergarten of the Boyle Memorial School, in honor of Miss Gladys Pulling, a bride-elite of this month. The gifts, which consisted of a variety of useful articles, were presented by a number of teachers and school children. The gifts were presented in a very novel manner. A Japanese para-

HOME ECONOMICS

[By Mrs. Elizabeth Kent.]
Macdonald College.

GRAPE JELLY.

If you live where wild grapes grow in abundance, you will find it worth your while to do pickling one day and gather a six-quart basket of them just before they are deep ripe, for they make the most delicious jelly to serve with cold meats. Grape jelly is wholesome and nourishing, very good for children and invalids, not so acid as currant, and often much preferred to it. Any grape not too sweet nor too ripe can be used to make jelly, for the acid and pectin are present in the right amounts. The sugar may be scantied just a little, about three-quarters of a pound to a pound of juice is really enough. Wild grapes, however, have a delicate flavor, a sort of concentration of the exquisite fragrance of the wild grape blossom, that makes them peculiarly desirable. Besides they are cheap, and the trip into the open to get them is worth while for its own sake.

Pick over the grapes, wash and stem them. Heat to boiling point, mash, and boil through a flannel jelly bag over right. In the morning, measure the juice, boil it five minutes, add the sugar, heated, boil three minutes or less if jelly forms on the spoon, and pour into clean glasses. Seal with paraffin.

Venison jelly is made with a peck of wild grapes, a quart of cider vinegar, a quarter of a cupful each of whole cloves and stick cinnamon, and six pounds of sugar. Put grapes, vinegar and spices into preserving kettle and cook until grapes are soft. Strain as for grape jelly, boil the juice twenty minutes, add the sugar, heated, and boil five minutes. Pour into glasses.

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WITH THE BRIDES

RUEHLE-RYCKMAN.

A quiet but very pretty wedding was solemnized on Saturday afternoon at the home of the bride's parents, on Kitchener avenue, when Frieda Ryckman was married to Robert Ruehle of Detroit, Rev. A. C. Bingham officiating.

The bride looked charming in a gown of white chambray, wearing the conventional wreath and veil, and carrying a shower bouquet of roses. The wedding march was played by Miss Nettie Blinkhorn. The bridesmaid was Miss Flora Ryckman of Brampton, who wore a smart gown of French blue. The bride was given away by her father. After the wedding a reception was held, after which the bride and groom, on a short honeymoon. Upon their return they will reside in Detroit.

FREWING-MCPHAIL.

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. McPhail, Main street east, West Lorne, on Oct. 12, when their daughter, Miss Maude McPhail, was united in marriage to Albert Frewing, of South Bend, Ind.

The ceremony was performed at noon by the Rev. A. C. Bingham in the presence of immediate friends. The bride was given away by her father, the wedding march being played by Miss Eva Fordham of Plural, cousin of the bride. Wilbert Dubaut of Williamsburg, cousin of the bride, acted as groomsmen, and Miss Sadie Liverington of West Lorne acted as bridesmaid. Helen Layson acted as ringbearer. The bride looked charming dressed in white crepe, and carried a bouquet of roses and carnations. During the signing of the register, Harold Sharra, brother-in-law of the bride, sang "O Promise Me." The groom's present to the bride was a string of pearls, to the groomsmen a pair of gold cuff links, to the bridesmaid and ringbearer a ring. Mr. and Mrs. Frewing motored to St. Tilly where they will make their home, the bride's going away suit being of navy blue tricot, with hat to match.

ADVERTISER PATTERNS

A Charming Play Dress. Pattern 3665 is here illustrated. The pattern is cut in 5 sizes, 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. A 6-year size will require 2 1/2 yards of 27-inch material.

Drill, crash, cretonne, linen, percale, calico, pique and gingham are appropriate for this design.

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

Name.....

Province.....

Town.....

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 36, 44, or whatever it may be. When in 10 years. A 6-year size will require 2 1/2 yards of 27-inch material. Drill, crash, cretonne, linen, percale, calico, pique and gingham are appropriate for this design.

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Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box

[By Cynthia Grey.]

WE have all noticed young men and women in public places, and as a rule it is the young lady who does all the talking.

Now in many cases it may be well that she does, but all youths are not of the same nature, and in a great many instances it is very annoying for a young gentleman to have to listen to his girl friend talk incessantly.

It is very encouraging, though, to a young man, to have his lady friend tell and show him in every way possible that she has enjoyed his company, but to never cease talking for moment, and give him a chance to talk, is not the best way to encourage him to ask her out again.

It is very much more enjoyable for parties to participate in a conversation than to have it all one-sided, and if many folks would think of this when they are out, their afternoons and evenings would be better enjoyed by themselves and those with whom they commingle.

SEND SEEDS.

Dear Miss Grey.—As I am an interested reader of your Page, I saw where another reader had received flower seeds from "Grandfather's Clock," so I copied it off for her, and she need not return it.

Has anyone a pattern for a crochet bedspread? I would very much like to get one. I am sending you a few seeds, double marigolds, zinnias, bachelors' buttons, also a package of snapdragons, for James, as I saw where she was asking for some.

Inclosed find stamped self-addressed envelope. Wishing your Page every success, I am

A NEWCOMER.

Thank you, A Newcomer, for your song and seeds. I will send the snapdragons to James and forward you the seeds you ask for.

CROCHET FOR PILLOWCASES.

Dear Miss Grey,—I see in Monday's paper, where Health wanted to know if any of the members knit sweaters. I have never knit any for anyone but myself, but would be glad to knit for Health. I will leave my address with Miss Grey in case Health wishes to write me regarding same. Last winter I knit myself a Sweater Waist, and also a scarf that everyone admired. I received the song and address I wrote for some weeks ago, though I have not written Silver Lands Road until today. Do any Boxites that want crochet patterns for pillowcases ever crochet the lace on the pillowcase? I trim the cases last as long as I can. I have crocheted the edges on. I cut out the scallop I desire and crochet the buttonhole stitch over the edge, then my pattern. By getting good material, I find the cases last as long as the crochet cotton. I have one pair of cases made of Indian Head; they look very nice when laundered. I hope this quilt will be such a success that the Boxites will make another.

Inclosed find mite. Will sign as before.

EASTERN STAR.

P. S.—If any of the Boxites would like to have a teapot handle, I would knit them in the form of a teapot handle and change a piece, giving what I make out of them over the price of yarn to the S. C. H.—E. S.

IN DOUBT.

Dear Miss Grey,—It's been quite a while since I've written, but I've enjoyed the Mail-Box all the same.

I would like the words to "Carry Me Back to Old Virginia." If anyone has them, and would lend them to me, I would be very grateful. It's a question whether you are a man or a woman, but I think you are a man on account of your being so wise; I've never met a woman with as many brains yet as all the fair Boxites. I'll sign myself,

A ROAMING ROMEO.

I do not agree with you in regard to the brains of women, as this Mail-Box is sufficient evidence that women have good brains, and when reading your letter I wondered if you ever heard of a man named Cynthia.

OFFERS SONGS.

Dear Miss Grey,—I received your letter and song some time ago, but I guess you never got my letter, because I did not see it in The Advertiser. I am sending in the song named "Go and Leave Me." I have been trying to get it, may I have a copy of it, please, also, Miss Grey, may I have a copy of "Margie" if it is sent into the Mail-Box, as I asked for these two before and they were not in the Mail-Box then. Well with love, and hoping I have not stayed too long and that you receive my letter. In the other letter I sent in "Grandfather's Clock," as Another Reader was asking for it, but seen where Patriotic sent it in, as my letter was delayed, but we can't expect good luck every time, can we, Miss Grey? Well, this will be put in the W. P. B. If I don't hurry, won't it? Yours truly,

MISS A. B. W.

I am very sorry your letter went astray, and am pleased to see that you did not get discouraged and leave us. I will forward you the songs "Margie" and "Peggy O'Neil," very soon.

WANTS SEEDS AND SLIPS.

Dear Miss Grey,—I am very anxious to know if you received the money and names I sent in for the

WOMEN'S CLUBS

ST. GEORGES M. C.

St. George's Mothers' Club are holding a meeting this evening. Miss Susan Blackburn will give an interesting address on Japan and a program will follow. There will be several business committees formed.

UNIVERSITY WOMEN'S CLUB.

"The History of the Novel," as given in two most interesting papers before the University Women's Club Saturday evening, was a fitting introduction to the club study program of the year, which is to deal with modern novelists. Miss Weir was the first speaker, recouping the history of the novel in its first phase from Daniel Defoe to Fielding and Smollet.

The early novel, she said, did not deal with sentiment, emotion or mental state, but confined itself merely to incident, mentioning Swift's "Robinson Crusoe" as an example of this type of novel. She cited Daniel Defoe as the pioneer writer of fiction and Richardson as the first writer in whose novels sentiment appears.

Mrs. Albright continued the subject, dealing with the novel of