

WOMEN and THE HOME

MISS R. KENNEDY DIES IN NEW YORK

Was Until Recently Associate Editor of Advertiser Women's Page.

HAD MANY FRIENDS

The death in New York Saturday morning of Miss Regina Mary Kennedy, for several years associate editor of the women's page of The London Advertiser, came with a shock to her many friends in London.

Miss Kennedy was taken ill on Sunday last, blood poisoning developing from an infected tooth. An operation was decided on Thursday and blood transfusion resorted to on Friday. Death came about nine o'clock Saturday morning. The funeral will be held at the Guelph Church of Our Lady, at 2:30 o'clock on Tuesday morning, and burial will take place in the Catholic cemetery, Guelph. A number of her young friends here will be present.

Miss Kennedy is survived by one sister, Mrs. Purdon Love, Byron, and one brother, James Kennedy of Pittsburgh, both of whom were in New York at the time of her death in the hospital there.

Miss Kennedy, who was the daughter of the late Dr. James Kennedy and Anna Kennedy of Guelph, came to London in 1919. In 1920 she joined The Advertiser staff, and remained with the paper until October last, when she resigned to go to New York to make her home with an aunt, Mrs. J. D. McKee. Miss Kennedy had been in New York since the middle of November, and for the past two months had been on the staff of an advertising firm.

Well Known Here. She was well known throughout London among the younger set. Through her connection with the women's page of The Advertiser she made many friends who will be sorry to hear of her death. Although not the original Cynthia Grey, she acted in this capacity for over a year at one time, and her bright, cheery answers to letters from throughout the whole of Western Ontario were eagerly read.

She was a prominent member of the Guelph club of St. Peter's Cathedral, and an active member of the London Drama League, having taken a part in several public productions. She was also a member of the London Women's Press club, and of the London Garrison Badminton club.

Skilful Horsewoman. Miss Kennedy was a skilful horsewoman, having ridden in the show



MISS REGINA KENNEDY, for several years associate editor of the women's page of The London Advertiser, whose death in New York Saturday morning came with a shock to her many friends here.

"30"

Your copy lies unfinished, little friend. You must have only paused to dream awhile. Forgetting to come back from some bright bend In fancy's road, you followed with a smile.

You had been writing "Life is loveless"— And then with eyes so eager and alight You went to find its full ex- quisiteness. On beckoning of a distant Holy Light.

You did not write your story to the end— But "30"—and we'll miss you, little friend.

— Amy Campbell.

The above poem was written by a member of the London Women's Press club on hearing of the death of Miss Regina Kennedy. "30" is a sign used at the end of all copy to indicate to the printers that it is finished.

ing on several occasions some years ago, on mounts owned by E. B. Clancy of Guelph. Although she had ridden but little since coming to London, she rode again for Clancy in November last, her mount capturing second prize at the Royal Winter Fair in Guelph.

Miss Kennedy, who was born in Guelph, was in her 26th year. She was educated at the Guelph convent and at Loretta Abbey, Toronto.

DRESS By MARY MARSHALL

Despite Protest of English Surgeon, Fashion Still Favors the Straight and Boyish Silhouette.

It really does seem to be hard for the dressmakers to please the doctors—at least all the doctors. Undoubtedly there has from time to time in the history of feminine costume been much to bring down the scorn and condemnation of the learned profession whose business is the safeguarding of health. It is hard to oppose the contention that tightly-laced corsets and tightly-drawn waistlines are injurious to health. When fashion prescribes gowns that require an enormous yardage with consequent weight of material, or when the clothes in style give undue constriction or constraint—then the doctors have good excuse for opposing the dress-makers.

At the time of the French revolution the doctors not only preached vehemently against tight lacing for women, but warned the men of the injurious effects of their own tight clothing. The would-be reformers of the time proposed a dress for women which has been described as "a melancholy compromise between a nightgown and an artist's overall."

Even within our own memory there has been much that it seems as if doctors and health authorities might with reason preach against. Now, on first glance it would really seem as if we had at last managed to contrive a fashion that was at once smart and chic and was at the same time perfectly harmless. But the doctors—or some of them—still rant. And not long ago, you know, the distinguished English surgeon, Sir William Arbuthnot Lane came out with a protest against the clothes that women wear which could not have been stronger if we were all going about in eighteen-inch corsets, ballooning sleeves and skirts, and long trains.

The trouble is, of course, that Sir William doesn't admire the boyish silhouette. He sees in our straight, short-haired, comfortably clad young girls creatures who have done themselves enormous injury by following the prevailing mode.

Still the straight, boyish style persists, and straight, short frocks made of nice gentlemanly tweeds are as smart now as when Sir William Lane made his protest a few weeks ago.

The sketch shows one of the new frocks of gray tweed—well tailored and trimmed with buttons of polished wood. There is a mannish topcoat to go with it.



Gray tweed tailored frock with polished wood buttons. There is a top coat to match.

WISE AND OTHERWISE

THE HOUSEWIFE'S FINGERS. Recently the British ministry of health has published drastic regulations regarding the manner in which meat is slaughtered, marketed, etc.

The object of it is, of course, the securing of cleaner meat for the ultimate consumer.

One practice which the ministry of health feels it can do nothing to remedy is that of handling the meat by the customer in the market. It is suggested that "meat vendors should be asked to exhibit notices urging customers not to handle meat before purchase."

In this country apparently such signs are not displayed and probably do not need to be, for the practice of handling meat is very much less prevalent. This is doubtless because the meat is so generally now kept behind glass cases or left in the refrigerator until needed. But the old-time housewife felt that one of the surest ways of telling good meat was to feel of it. Even when she was not sufficiently expert to tell how it ought to feel she gave the meat a little poke—as a matter of good practice. I have seen older women now-a-days, gingerly stick a gloved finger into the side of a leg of lamb or a chicken.

Many housewives still persist in handling fruit in an appraising manner. Melons come in for specially severe treatment in this way. A punch bread to see whether it is fresh sometimes, but in this day of the wrapped loaf this doesn't make so much difference.

Doubtless the day will come when the housewife will be as loath to punch the food at the butcher's and grocer's before as she is now. She would be to touch food offered at a restaurant or cafeteria.

PEARLS CONTINUE FAVORITE BEADS

They Are Desirable Whether They Are Worth Millions or Only \$1.50.

By AILEEN LAMONT, Special to The Advertiser. Copyright.

New York, Feb. 2.—Savage or civilized, women of all ages have always demanded beads. And the wild women of the cities today are no less willing to receive them as legal or illegal tender than their sisters of the jungle and the tepee. Of all the beads, pearls continue unquestioned favorites. Apparently it makes no difference whether these adornments are produced by an irritated oyster or a socialistic workman, or whether the wearer calls them "pearls" with a Back Bay intonation or "poils" with an Oliver Street "oi." All buy them, beg them or covet them.

There are three strings of pearls on the continent today each worth over a quarter of a million dollars. They are the Princess Anne's pearls, purchased of the Leeds tinplate millions; the Dodge pearls, result of automobile industry, and the Thiers necklace, named once after the wife of the former president of France. There are dozens of strings almost as valuable, but for every one of these there are a hundred thousand strings being worn today which cost from \$1.50 to \$150.

Cleopatra would have had a hard time shaking up her famous vinegar and pearl cocktail if she had taken ingredients from a modern string worth about \$50, for these are known as indestructible and are warranted to resist even synthetic gin.

The artificial pearls are now made in a variety of shades and some of the new necklaces are composed of orchid, pink, or gunmetal beads alternating or of one or two rows, each row composed of beads of one of these tints. Bracelets are constructed of similar strands, the beads hanging in size from a pea to a hazelnut. Latticed pearls, which form a tight loop around the neck with the end dangling, are also a novelty.

Costume jewelry outside pearls has attained a prominence in women's dress which has carried prices to a point where there is little difference between the real and the false. The latest manifestation is a single flexible diamond anklet. One may obtain these as low as \$25 or spend as much as \$250.

Practically every precious stone is to be had in the less expensive imitation, but there has been no falling off in demand for ivory, jet, jade, costume jewelry outside pearls has attained a prominence in women's dress which has carried prices to a point where there is little difference between the real and the false.

The breeches usually are of a lighter shade than the coats.

NEW RIDING HABITS.

Special to The Advertiser. New York, Feb. 2.—The riding habits now being brought here in many cases will cost more than the steeds they will bestow. Velvet, mink and whippers are the favorite materials. The breeches usually are of a lighter shade than the coats.

WEDDINGS

McLELLAND—CORBETT. An interesting wedding took place on Saturday evening at 7:30 o'clock at the home of the bride's aunt, Mrs. J. E. Rickett and Mr. Rickett, Windsor avenue, when Miss Elizabeth Corbett of Aylmer was united in marriage to Edgar S. McClelland of Beachville. Rev. J. E. Agnew officiated. The bride wore a becoming gown of brown satin and shoes and hat to match.

BLUE GUILD ADOPTS FAMILY OF CHILDREN

Enterprising Club of Teen Age Girls Plan Further Undertakings.

The Blue Guild, a small club of young girls, but organized a short time ago with the object of helping those who need help, has now adopted a family of seven children. First it was a small child at the Ronald-Roy Gray home, for whom they provided, not only clothing, but little gifts of toys as well.

A second child was adopted at the end of the year, after the Guild had raised \$200 at a bazaar. This boy was also in the Ronald-Roy Gray home, and soon was given a fine outfit.

A whole family of five children was the next adoption of this enterprising little club of teen age girls. And recently the girls have been busily engaged getting together old clothing and making it over to meet the needs of the new family.

But all this has made a big drain on the treasury, and now plans are on the way for some further undertaking to refill the money box. Miss Lucille Harman is the president of the club.

BEAUTY AND THE SURGEON.

London, Feb. 2.—Despite the fact that some well-known women of fashion are having new eyelids sewed on, the main attention of the beauty specialists today is being directed towards hands and arms. Women have discovered that in no other place is age so easily discernable as in hands. Many are undergoing treatments and operations which will remove wrinkles, reduce prominent veins and disguise stringy sinews.

An enjoyable skating party was held recently at the home of Mrs. B. Cunningham, Francis street, when she entertained in honor of her daughter, Laurene. The early part of the evening was spent in skating at Queen's park, the guests repairing later to the house of the hostess. Supper was served from a table prettily decorated in colors of the school, which the young hostess and her guests attended. The evening was later spent in music and games. Miss Francis North winning the prize. Mrs. Erdman assisted the hostess in looking after the guests, who included Adeline Arnel, Francis North, Maud Kilby, Edna Patton, Ruth Erdman, Norma Cunningham, Helen Mahon, Meryl Kyle, Winnie Shugart, Irene Morton and Shirley Cunningham.

Shadow, the Fierce, Relentless Hunter Is, In Turn, Hunted By Hooty the Owl

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

When Shadow the Weasel snatched his wicked little jaws together almost on the tip of the tail of Timmy the Flying Squirrel, he snarled with disappointment. It threw him into a bad temper. "I'm out of luck," muttered Shadow. "I've got no chance of catching that fellow now. He must have heard me. It is provoking to come so near catching a dinner and then missing it. I'll have a look inside his house anyway."

So Shadow popped in through the little round entrance and then wished he hadn't. You see, inside the scent of Timmy the Flying Squirrel was strong, and it made Shadow hungrier than ever, and simply increased his disappointment. He had just a wee bit of hope that he might find Mrs. Timmy in there. But he didn't find anyone. He found only a nice, soft bed. If he hadn't just had a dinner and hadn't been so hungry he might have been tempted to curl up there. Out he popped as quickly as he had popped in and started down that tall stump. He was half way down when his always watchful eyes caught sight of something that caused him to dodge around to the other side of that stump in quicker time than it takes to tell it. As it was he was barely in time. Hooty the Owl just missed clutching him in those great curved claws of his.

Now, big as he is and broad as those wings of his are, Hooty the Owl can turn in the air with surprising quickness. In a flash he had turned and swooped again at Shadow on the other side of that stump. Again Shadow dodged just in time.

Shadow was dodging for his life. Had any of the other little people been in his place they would have been dreadfully frightened. But instead of being filled with fear, Shadow the Weasel was filled with anger. Yes, sir, it made him very angry to be hunted in this way. Around and



Shadow was dodging for his life.

around that stump he dodged. He couldn't keep that up forever. What should he do? If he jumped down and ran Hooty might catch him before he could reach a hiding place. Then he remembered Timmy's home up above him.

"The very place," muttered Shadow. And as he dodged he began to climb upward. At last he reached the little round entrance to Timmy's home. He popped once more. He was safe now from Hooty the Owl. Now wouldn't you suppose he would have been very, very thankful to have escaped? He wasn't thankful. He was angrier than ever. How he did snarl and spit as he peered out of that doorway! He was a prisoner. He couldn't leave there as long as Hooty the Owl remained around. He hated being a prisoner, even for a short time. He, who was so fond of hunting others, was himself being hunted and he didn't like it. But how the other little people would have rejoiced could they have known about it. It would have done their hearts good.

(Copyright, 1925, by T. W. Burgess.)

The next story: "Homeless Timmy."

Croup at Night No Longer Feared by Canadian Mothers

Direct Treatment with Vaporizing Salve Immediately Reaches Congested Air Passages.

At the same time Vicks is absorbed and stimulates the skin like a liniment or plaster and thus aids the vapors inhaled to break up the congestion. Croup is usually relieved in 15 minutes.

Many Canadian mothers, who in the past have worried over croup and children's colds, are delighted with the "external" remedy for colds, Vicks Vaporub.

You just rub Vicks over throat and chest for croup, children's colds, bronchitis, or deep chest colds. When so applied the body heat releases the ingredients as vapors which are inhaled directly into the affected air passages, loosening the phlegm and reducing the inflammation.



There is no doing in using Vicks. Nothing to upset the delicate stomachs of small children. You just "rub it on."

VICKS VAPORUB
OVER 17 MILLION JARS USED YEARLY

19 FORTUNATE WOMEN WILL SECURE OUR Last 19 Fur Coats This Season

We do not carry stock from one season to another, hence this wonderful opportunity.

FUR FACTS WORTH CONSIDERING

Raw Mink	Muskrats	Raccoon	Persian Lamb
Best skins could be bought in 1911 from the trappers at \$1 each. Today's price is in the neighborhood of \$18.	The fur used for Hudson Seal—sold in 1913 for 45¢ per skin. The price today is \$2.50.	of the finest quality brought \$1.25 per skin in 1913, while today's price is \$7.00.	raw skins of first class quality sold for \$3 in 1913. Inferior skins are offered today at \$10.00.

The above are truths you can confirm through any fur expert. They undoubtedly indicate prices in the fall will be higher. WHY NOT INVEST TODAY? At least come in and see what we offer!

1 MUSKRAT COAT, originally \$250; Sale Price	\$125.00
1 PERSIAN LAMB COAT, originally \$300; Sale Price	\$150.00
1 PERSIAN LAMB COAT, originally \$400; Sale Price	\$200.00
1 PERSIAN LAMB COAT, originally \$450; Sale Price	\$225.00
2 PERSIAN LAMB COATS, originally \$500; Sale Price	\$250.00
1 ELECTRIC SEAL COAT; self trimmed; originally \$190; Sale Price	\$95

NO MATTER WHAT PRICE YOU CARE TO PAY, PARIS READY-TO-WEAR FUR COAT VALUES ARE EVER THE BEST!

All Paris ready-to-wear fur garments, from the least to the most luxurious, have one quality in common—every one is the utmost value at its price. This business has been built upon genuine value-giving. And what is real value in a fur coat?

First Showing SPRING HATS

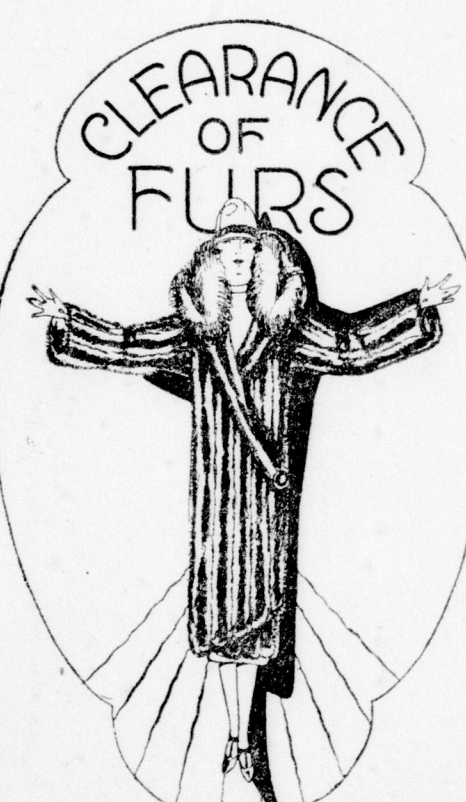
The new styles, \$5.00 and up

The Paris Ready-to-Wear Shop

389 RICHMOND ST. ROYAL BANK BLDG. STORE FORMERLY OCCUPIED BY LAURA SECORD

Money Back If You Want It

Refund full purchase price of any Fur Coat that is not satisfactory within 24 hours of sale.



STYLE

Smart appearance, true to accepted modes, becoming to both the person and the occasion for which it is intended.

QUALITY

In all the materials used in our Fur Coats—the skins, the linings, the interlinings, and even the tapes, buttons and threads—right down to the least detail, there must always be the genuine ability to give satisfactory and lasting service.

DEPENDABILITY

Every fur garment is exactly as represented. Our honorable dealing enables you to buy with confidence and without caution.



The favorite drink in two million homes

DRINK SAFELY

NORMALLY, you have a store of reserve energy, a "margin of safety," intended for life's emergencies. Each time your tired nerves plead hard for rest it is their warning signal.

Tannin and Caffeine in tea and coffee have the power to deaden this warning signal. They appear to give new energy. Actually, they rob this energy from the nervous system.

Tannin and Caffeine are harmful. With you these agents may work fast or slow. Yet sooner or later their poisonous effects are certain, sure! The system, harassed by headaches, indigestion—all that company of trivial ills—pleads hard for freedom from

these harmful elements. Don't cut down your margin of safety.

There is a better way. Let Instant Postum satisfy your need for a hot drink—delicious, sustaining, economical. Sleeplessness and indigestion caused by tea or coffee disappear wherever Postum becomes the family beverage. Instantly made in the cup with boiling water at a cost of half-a-cent—Economy. Or there is Postum Cereal, made by boiling twenty minutes. Ask for Postum at your club, restaurant or on the train. Carrie Blanchard, famous food demonstrator and diet expert, makes you her free offer. Send the coupon now.



Carrie Blanchard's Offer

"I want you to try Postum for thirty days. I want to start you out on your test by giving you your first week's supply."

"It seems to me that it would be a wise plan for mothers, particularly to think of this test in connection with the health of their families."

"Will you send me your name and address? Tell me which kind you prefer—Instant Postum or Postum Cereal (the kind you boil). I'll see that you get the first week's supply right away."

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd. 28

45 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont. I want to make a thirty-day test of Postum. Please send me, without cost or obligation, the first week's supply of INSTANT POSTUM ☐ Check which POSTUM CEREAL ☐ you prefer.

Name.....

Street.....

City..... Prov.....

Instant Postum

"There's a Reason"



Children love Instant Postum made with milk!

You know how many children do not like the taste of milk. You know how they like to have the same drink as the "grown-ups." You know, too, how good it is for them to have a hot drink! Make Instant Postum for them, using hot milk instead of boiling water! They'll like the taste immediately! And they will get the food elements of the wheat, plus the nourishment of milk, in a hot drink that is economical and so easy to make!

The next regular meeting will be held on the last Thursday in February, at the home of Mrs. William Bell, when roll-call will be answered by "A beautiful thought" from poetry or prose.