

WOMEN and THE HOME

WELFARE CLINICS ARRANGE PARTIES

Successful Events at Tecumseh
and Ryerson Schools
Yesterday.

SCHOOL GIRLS HELP

Santa Claus Visits Tecumseh
Party To Delight of
Children.

Two more successful Christmas parties marked Monday afternoon at the child welfare clinics. Santa Claus himself visited the Tecumseh Avenue school, and great was the excitement among the 15 children who attended the clinic at that school. And their joy went almost beyond all understanding when he presented each one with a quaint sucker dressed in a clown suit.

Miss Bertha Smith and Miss Fraser of the child welfare nursing staff looked after the examination of the children, with Dr. E. E. Bateson and Dr. Almet in attendance. The entire weighing of the 15 children was done by Mrs. John Hyatt, who presided over the scales in able fashion.

School Girls Assist.
There were many children of preschool age present who were not babies in arms, and they enjoyed the party most. Their supper of milk, animal biscuits and oranges was served from prettily-decorated tables in the kindergarten room of the school. It was the girls of Principal Parkinson's class, proficient in the art of domestic science, who looked after them, and later catered for the very young babies, while the mothers drank tea in the domestic science room below.

Besides the clown suckers distributed by Santa Claus, there were pure food candy sticks and oranges for the children. Mrs. L. Shivers, who convenes of the large committee of Tecumseh school mothers who looked after the arrangements for the event.

The committee included Mrs. A. Sim, Mrs. Bert Hooper, Mrs. Bert Summers, Mrs. Will Bush, Mrs. A. Knowles, Mrs. Peter Perry, Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Sid Jones and Mrs. Fred Ross. Mrs. John Gormell and Mrs. J. J. Leach of the child welfare board were also present and assisted in looking after the small guests of the afternoon and their mothers.

Party at Ryerson.
The second clinic party was held at the Ryerson school, as many as 72 babies attending. Mrs. Stagneton, Miss Vance and Miss Dorothy Gunn were the nurses in charge, while the attendant doctors were Dr. P. C. Ferguson and Dr. Harold Little.

From a table gaily centered with Santa Claus and his reindeer, the children partook of a delicious party supper in the kindergarten room of the school. Their mothers, relieved of small babies, were entertained at tea in the domestic science room.

Mothers from St. George's and Broughdale mothers' clubs assisted in looking after the children. Those present included Mrs. Johnston, Mrs. Clarke and Mrs. Hagan, from the St. George's club; Mrs. Arthur Kennedy, Mrs. Southam, from the Ryerson club; and Mrs. Hodgins and Mrs. Moore, from the Broughdale club. Both parties were an undoubted success.

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MISS HELEN HUGHES,
who is taking an important role in
the play, "The Little White Horse,"
to be presented tonight in the
University auditorium by the University
Players' club.

figures take care of itself, which may do for some folk, but will not do at all for those who are in the least thrifty. So Peter couldn't understand why, having made the big pond, Paddy and his family took a vacation instead of at once cutting those poplar trees.

On this particular night he was sitting beneath one of those poplar trees. He had come over there early, just after Jolly, round, red Mr. Sun had disappeared for the night and the Black Shadows were still creeping this way and that way through the Green Forest all day instead of at home in the dear Old Briar Patch as he should have been. Anyway, Mrs. Peter says he should have been there.

As Peter sat idly looking out on the water he caught sight of a silver line moving toward him. Back of that was another, and back of that another. A fourth was back of that. Peter sat up very straight to see better. In a moment he made out four black spots moving toward him. Because there were four he guessed right away that they were the Beaver family. Peter hid in a clump of brown, dry ferns. He wanted to see without being seen for a while anyway.

Peter nodded approvingly as he noticed how careful Paddy was to make sure that the way was safe before he came ashore or allowed the others to come ashore. But once ashore those four little lumbermen wasted no time. Each selected a tree. Then each sat up, clasping the tree with the forepaws. One had his broad, flat tail bent under him, and used it as a seat. The others used their tails as props. They made themselves quite comfortable, and then they went to work.

The one nearest Peter was one of the young Beavers, but he was nearly full grown. He was the one who had made a seat of his tail. Peter watched him start work. He tilted his head to one side and drove his great cutting teeth into the tree. He did the same thing lower down. Then with his teeth he pried out the chip between the two bites. Peter had to admit the way in which those great orange-colored teeth cut into that wood. Then the Beaver did the same thing over again. So he kept on cutting out chips until he had



As Peter sat idly looking out on the water he caught sight of a silver line moving toward him.

a deep notch cut out on that side of the tree. Then he moved around to the other side of the tree and began doing the same thing. Peter was so intent watching this young lumberman at work that he quite forgot the others. So he was startled all out of his wits when there came a sudden sharp thud, thud. Before he had had time to think Peter had jumped from his hiding-place and started to run. As he ran he saw that the young Beaver he had been watching was also running, but in the opposite direction, toward the water. Then Peter heard a snapping, breaking sound, and down crashed a young tree right across the very patch of dry ferns in which Peter had been hiding. So it was a lucky thing that he had jumped when he did. The tree was the one Paddy himself had been cutting, and the thud, thud had been the sound made by Paddy's tail as he thumped the ground with it to give warning to the others to get out of the way because his tree was about to fall.

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The next story: "How Peter Rabbit Helped."

STRATFORD L. A. TO B. OF R. T.
Special to The Advertiser.
Stratford, Dec. 13.—The ladies' auxiliary to the brotherhood of railroad trainmen have elected officers for the coming year as follows: President, E. Nicholson; president, Mrs. R. Hall; vice-president, Miss F. McMeekin; secretary-treasurer, Mrs. Ada Summers; conductress, Mrs. J. Sloger; warden, Mrs. H. Elliott; chaplain, Mrs. B. Allen; inner guard, Mrs. W. Hurley; pianist, Mrs. B. Nicholson.

ENGAGEMENTS
A charge of 75c one insertion (\$1.00 for 2 insertions) on the Women's Page is made for notice under this heading. Orders for inserting of engagement notices must bear name and address of sender and must be in this office by 9 o'clock on the evening preceding first day of insertion.

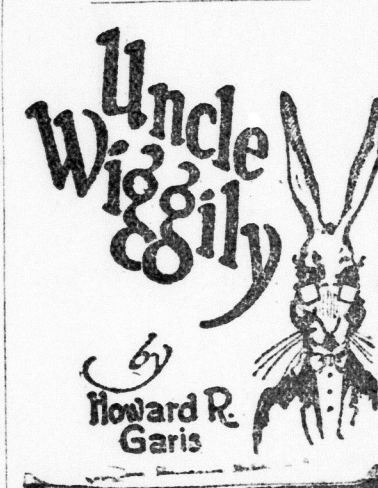
Mr. and Mrs. Silas W. Hyatt, Mount Brydges, Ont., announce the engagement of their eldest daughter, Mary Frances, to Mr. John Dickinson, of Columbiana, Ohio, the marriage to take place the latter part of December.

CLEVER MUSICAL AT ART INSTITUTE

Junior Pupils Appear in Tal-
ented Program Given
Last Night.

Last night, the Institute of Musical Art was the scene of the first of a series of interesting musicals to be given under the direction of A. D. Jordan, during the winter season. It was the junior pupils of the piano and dramatic art departments which were presented at this first recital, the program being a difficult and yet entertaining one.

The talented offerings of these pupils were supplemented by clever numbers sung by Miss Margaret Alford, vocal pupil of Mrs. Harold Clarke, and by brilliant violin selections by William Mayo, pupil of Douglas Featherstone. The following numbers were presented:—Merry Brooklet, by Dorothy French; Music Box, Jean Nobbs; At Play, Nyland Smith; Le Roi du Village, Gladys Chapman; The Fairies, Marie Hodgson; Pink, Margaret Coates; Evening Bells, Betty Rorke; On the Ice, Isabel Young; Jack in the Box, Atah Jerning; Spinning Song, Billy Norfolk; Salut d'Amour, William Mayo; The Building of a Ship, Norene Young; On the River, Lillian Dickens; Humbug, Ed. Allen; Gypsy, Helen Dymally; The Indian Village, Helen Dymally; The Rublebee, Lenore Dale; Frolics, Sadie Butman; Lilliputian Parade, Dorothy Linnell; Four Buses, Mary Young; Glorious Land of Spring, Margaret Alford; Marmalade's Song, May Ford; Song of the Sea Shell, James Laphorn; Gladys Good-Night Song, Edith Kaufman; Paper Chain, Jean Merritt; Christmas Dinner, Margaret Colahan; Gypsy Revel, Marian McMahon; Playful Winds, Irene Owenduff; The Little Prince, Morris Wolf; Alpine Song, Esther Wilner; Inferno, Simonson; William Mayo; Sonatina in C, Kathleen Miligan; Curious Story, Helen Dymally; The Bell's Dream, Jean Govenlock; Who's Afraid, Minnie Ginsberg; Edith Dance, Lenore Carter; Aragonaise, Marjorie Lewis. Second piano part played by Miss Taylor.



UNCLE WIGGILY'S WELCOME HOME.

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By HOWARD R. GARIS.

Happily twinkling his pink nose, Uncle Wiggily hopped over the fields and through the trees. The day was clear and cold. Jack Frost had frozen the ground hard and soon there would be white flakes of snow sitting down to cover the earth with a beautiful cloak of ermine.

"And though snow is good for the animal children to coast on," thought Uncle Wiggily as he hopped along, "still it isn't so good for me, because the Fuzzy Fox can so easily see my tracks in it and follow me. So I hope it doesn't snow before I get home."

However there seemed to be no danger of that just now, for the sun was shining. But Uncle Wiggily hurried on, for not only did he want to keep away from Fuzzy Fox, but the rabbit gentleman was anxious to see his wife and little bunnies, from whom he had been absent many days. He had been visiting his other animal friends.

"Where are you going in such a hurry, Uncle Wiggily?" asked a voice at the side of the road. He had cried the bunny, for he saw no one. "Ha, ha! I should hope not," was the answer. "I'm Billie Bushytail, the squirrel. My tail is like a dusting brush, not like the Bob Cat's—just a little round knob of fur. But why are you in such a hurry, Uncle Wiggily?"

"I am going home, Billie."

"Oh, I'm sure there will be a warm welcome for you there," chattered the squirrel boy, politely.

"Thank you," replied the rabbit gentleman. "I hope there will be," and he twinkled his pink nose again as he hopped on.

While yet some distance from his hollow stump bungalow, Uncle Wiggily was seen by his lady rabbit wife, who had gotten up early to make breakfast for all the little bunnies.

"Oh, Wiggily!" she exclaimed, hopping toward him. "Welcome home! I am so glad you have come back! The children missed you so, and they feared

you would not be on hand to help set up the Christmas tree!" laughed the bunny, and then, as he and his wife hopped toward their hollow stump bungalow, all of a sudden there was a loud yelling and shouting.



"What's going on here?" barked the Police dog.

pitcher, trying to let some of the sticky sweet stuff slide down the back of her sister, Janice. The crowd, oh, such a time, there was!

"What's going on here?" cried Uncle Wiggily. "You must not act this way! Have fun, but be polite about it!"

For a moment there was a silence and then arose such a yell:

"Oh, Daddy is home! Daddy is home! Daddy is home! Daddy is home!"

With a rush all the little bunnies jumped at Mr. Longears together. They upset the breakfast table with a crash, down on the floor fell the dishes, and down on the floor fell the dishes. Uncle Wiggily, slipping in the molasses when Jingle dropped the pitcher. And for a moment there was one merry mix-up of rabbits.

"Dear me! What's going on here?" barked the Police Dog, who came running up as he heard the crashing noise. "Oh, nothing much," laughed Mrs. Longears. "The children are just welcoming home Uncle Wiggily!"

"Oh, then it's all right," barked the Police Dog, and he too, laughed as he ran along. Mrs. Longears helped Nurse Jane Fuzzy Wuzzy pick up the dishes, only a few of which were broken, and then they washed the molasses from the bunny gentlemen's fur after the little rabbits had gone to school.

"It was a warm welcome home all right," laughed Mr. Longears. "But I liked it." And if the slice of apple pie doesn't get lonesome for a piece of cheese and gravy, I'll tell you next about Uncle Wiggily and the snow marks.

Santa Asks Help In Buying Toys

Wants To Give Shelter Chil-
dren a Happy Christmas
Season.

A jolly Christmas is to be spent at the Thomas Alway Hall Home, South London, when a time of festivity will be started about 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Santa himself will not forget the little people, for he has arranged with the matron, Miss Jackson, to be present about that hour. However, he has so many children to look after, he has asked kind and interested London friends to assist him in packing his bag full of toys and other gifts for the kiddies. He says folk of the city have been most generous in the past, and he hopes they will be just as generous this year.

HOLIDAY W. M. S.

Embro, Dec. 14.—The Holiday W. M. S. held its annual meeting at the home of Mrs. Philip McDonald, Jun. Miss Sarah McCall presided. Two delegates, Mrs. L. Brown and Mrs. Philip McDonald, were appointed to attend the W. M. S. convention to be held at Drumbo, Mrs. Jas. A. McDonald gave a well-prepared paper from their study book. Mrs. J. D. Wood gave a selected reading. The following officers were appointed for the coming year: President, Mrs. Jas. A. McDonald; vice-presidents, Mrs. Wilbert Hossack and Mrs. Ed. Ball.

ONTARIO TEACHERS PLANNING WONDERFUL FLORIDA TOUR

Many From London and Other Parts of Province, as Well as
New York State, Will Take Christmas Trip
Through Sunny South.

Florida will be the destination of many London school teachers during the Christmas holidays, when, together with a party of teachers from other Ontario centers, they leave London Christmas night for Winter Haven, the third tour from Ontario, managed by the Haven-Villa Corporation, of Winter Haven, Florida.

They will spend three days in Winter Haven, "the city of 100 lakes," then tour the other places of importance in Florida, including Tampa, Ocala, Bar to and Plant City. Winter Haven is known as the gem city of Florida, situated in the central part of Polk county, the richest per capita of any county in the United States. Winter Haven itself has 100 lakes within a five-mile radius, all of which are spring fed with fresh water. The locality is known as the ridge district, 300 feet above the sea level by phoning Bert Weir at 6250.—Adv.

secretary-treasurer, Mrs. J. D. Wood; assistant, Mrs. L. Brown; press secretary, Mrs. J. A. McDonald; magazine secretary, Mrs. Philip McDonald. The next meeting is to be held at the home of Mrs. Geo. McWilliam on Jan. 19.

VICTORIA AUXILIARY ANNUAL.
Mrs. F. J. Greenaway, president of the Victoria hospital women's auxiliary board, has called the annual meeting of that organization for January 4, at the hospital. The annual meeting will be an important gathering, for at it all of the yearly reports will be presented. It will be attended by the auxiliary members, associate members, and members of the surgical supply committee.

At a meeting of the hospital trust, which follows the next week, the auxiliary board for the year 1925 will be appointed. In turn, it will meet and name its officers. No election will take place at the annual meeting.

KERWOOD CIRCLE.

Kerwood, Dec. 14.—The Kerwood mission circle held a miscellaneous shower recently at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wright, in honor of their daughter Eva, a bride-elect. The choir rendered a splendid program, including a solo by Miss Beatrice Foster; vocal quartet, Mrs. J. Johnson and Miss Irene Eastabrook; instrumental, Mr. Neilson, and solo by Rev. R. A. Brock. The president of the circle read a letter, acknowledging the bala which was packed at the last circle meeting and sent to All People's mission in Ottawa. Several games and contests were enjoyed, after which the young men's Sunday school class of the United church presented their retiring member, Russell Johnson, with a silver bread knife and server. Then came a little bride and groom, with a decorated wagon and basket well filled with both handsome and useful gifts. After the

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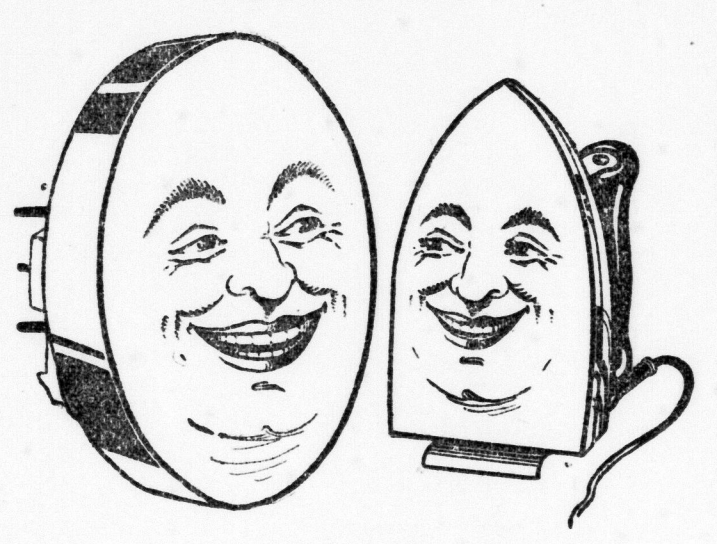
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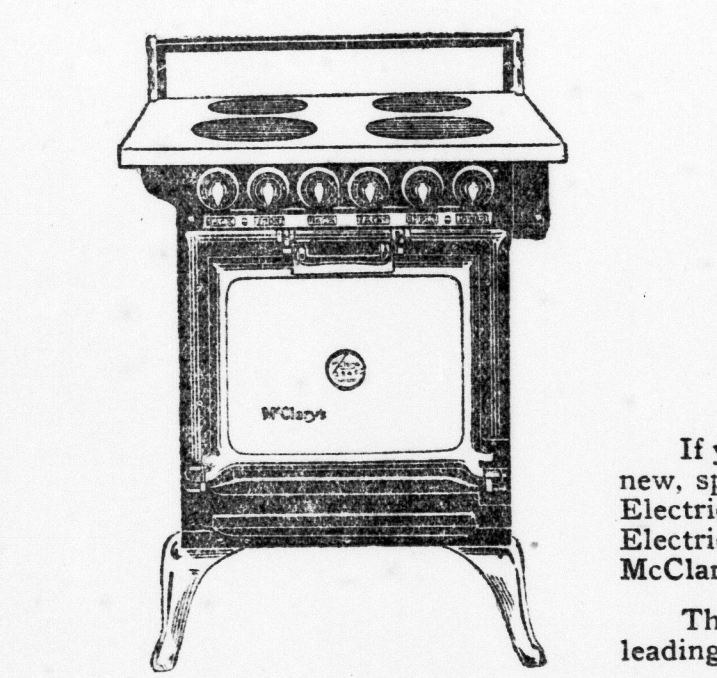
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parcels were unwrapped and verses, appreciation. The choir presented 300, read, the groom responded, voicing his Wright with a beautiful, cut glass fr-

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