

The Fiddler Crab's Love Signal.

The "Fiddler Crab" is a regular Lothario. He attracts the ladies by waving to them with one of his forelegs. And he does this so vigorously that his limb develops eight times its size.

VICTORIAN ORDER STARTS CAMPAIGN

Arranges To Hold Exhibit on March 6, 7 and 8—Miss Smellie Coming.

The London branch of the Victorian Order of Nurses is instituting an educational campaign in the city with a view to getting the public interested in the work of the order. Announcement was made yesterday by Miss Harris, the president, that an exhibit of the work would be conducted on the third floor of the Smallman & Ingram store during March 6, 7 and 8, floor space having been kindly offered by Gordon Ingram of that firm.

During the days of the exhibit a Victorian nurse in uniform, as well as members of the local branch, will be in attendance to explain the work to those interested. Posters will also be in evidence, showing the type of nursing which is carried on. And it is expected that a cot and other articles of furniture, which would be found in a sick room, will form part of the exhibit.

On March 7, Miss Elizabeth Smellie, R.N., of Ottawa, chief supervisor of Victorian Nurses for Canada, will visit the city and give a public address, also with a view to educating the public concerning what the Victorian Order is doing in the community.

CLUB NEWS

PLANS DECORATION.

Attractive decorations are being planned for the charity ball, being held Feb. 29 in the Winter Gardens under the auspices of the Campbell Becher and Princess Patricia Chapters, I. O. D. E. Red and gold will be the color scheme carried out, and clever lighting effects are being arranged. Plans for the decorations were made at a special meeting of the decorating committee held yesterday afternoon. The committee includes the regents, Mrs. P. J. Greenaway and Miss Eula White and Mrs. S. Horne, Mrs. L. H. Douglass, Mrs. W. J. Baxter, and Mrs. S. V. Cooke.

FACULTY CLUB.

Mrs. Bisset of Rangoon, Burma, will speak on "Home Life in India" at the meeting of the Faculty Club, which is being held Tuesday, Feb. 26, at the home of Mrs. Sherwood Fox in Regent street. The hostess will be assisted by Mrs. T. J. Murphy, Mrs. E. N. Bultantyne and Miss Margaret McEldred.

"Y" FINANCE COMMITTEE. At a meeting of the Y. W. C. A. finance committee held yesterday at "Lemmore," King street, the Y. W. C. A. budget for the year was considered and will be passed on to the board at the annual meeting to be held on Wednesday afternoon. An important feature of the board meeting Wednesday will be the report of the nominating committee and election of officers for the coming year.

Farmer Brown's Boy Serves Reddy Fox and Old Man Coyote Alike

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

With food so scarce, it was something to have half a dinner. Reddy Fox was grateful for even this. So was Old Man Coyote. Each knew that the other needed that food quite as much as did he himself. But the law of the Green Forest and the Green Meadows is self first. So Reddy and Old Man Coyote spent most of the time they were awake in trying to think of some plan to outwit the other.

Old Man Coyote had the advantage. He was the biggest and more than a match for Reddy Fox. He knew this. So did Reddy. Reddy had obtained half a dinner by being a little bolder than Old Man Coyote and getting to it almost as soon as it had been put out by Farmer Brown's Boy. But he knew that that wouldn't happen again. He knew that next time Old Man Coyote would be in hiding before Farmer Brown's Boy appeared with the food.

Reddy Fox is clever. His wits are sharp. There are no sharper wits in all the Green Forest or on all the Green Meadows. But, though he thought and thought and thought and thought, he couldn't think of a plan of outwitting Old Man Coyote again.

"It is useless for me to go up to Farmer Brown's tonight," muttered Reddy as late in the afternoon he came out of his home and looked longingly over toward Farmer Brown's. "If a dinner is put out tonight Old Man Coyote will get every scrap of it. I guess I'll go somewhere else and hunt."

But for the life of him Reddy couldn't keep away from Farmer Brown's. The thought that there was likely to be food there was too much for him. "Old Man Coyote may not go up there," he muttered. "Something may happen so that he will not get there at all, or if he does he may be late. I certainly cannot get that dinner if I am not there. And if Old Man Coyote does get it I won't be any worse off than if I don't go up there."

So the coming of the Black Shadows again found Reddy Fox up at Farmer Brown's. This time he did not hide behind the barn, for he knew that Old Man Coyote knew that that was where he had been before. He hid this time behind the stone wall on the edge of the old Orchard. Perhaps you can guess how surprised he was and how delighted he was when he saw Farmer Brown's Boy come out with a pan of food just after the lights in the house appeared. It was a good two hours earlier than the food had been put out the other times.

Hardly had Farmer Brown's Boy entered the house again than Reddy was over at that pan. When he had licked up the last crumb he trotted off toward the Green Forest, chuckling happily. He was thinking of how disappointed Old Man Coyote would be when he arrived a little later.

But when Old Man Coyote did arrive he wasn't disappointed. That pan was heaped with food. He, too, licked the pan clean, and then trotted away chuckling. He was chuckling to think how disappointed Reddy



He hid this time behind the old stone wall on the edge of the Old Orchard.

Fox must be. And watching from a window of the house, Farmer Brown's Boy was chuckling. He had seen all that had happened the previous nights, and so this night he had played fair. He had filled that pan a second time, that both Reddy and Old Man Coyote should have a good dinner. (Copyright, 1924, by T. W. Burgess.)

The next story: "Peter Rabbit Is Driven to Mischief."

CITY WOMEN TEACHERS PLAN ANNUAL BANQUET

Guild Hears Talk on "Municipal Law" by Miss Evelyn Harrison.

The Women's Teachers' Guild meeting yesterday afternoon at the Alexandra School made arrangements for the annual guild luncheon to be held at the Tecumseh House on Saturday, March 1, when the speaker will be Miss Evelyn Harrison, returned missionary from Japan. The guests of honor of this occasion will include Mrs. Gahan, honorary president of the Women's Teachers' Guild, Mrs. John Rose and Mrs. John I. A. Hunt, school trustees; Mrs. F. W. Hughes, president of the Women's Canadian Club, and Mrs. W. A. Tanner, president of the Union Mothers' Club. Plans were also made for a lecture to be given on the evening of March 10 by Miss Warner of Ottawa, who will speak on English cathedrals.

The members of the guild have completed their \$500 payment toward the War Memorial Hospital for Sick Children.

Miss Evelyn Harrison was the speaker of the occasion, her subject being Municipal Law. Miss Harrison in her talk dealt more particularly with municipal law as it concerns the teachers of the city, explaining the teachers' tax exemption and the superannuation system. The speaker also pointed out what were sound money investments.

Radio Programs

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 20.

KDKA—East Pittsburgh, Pa.—Kilocycles, Frequency—326 Metres. Wave Length.

(Eastern Standard Time)

9:45 a.m.—Union live stock market reports.

11:55 a.m.—Arlington time signals.

12 (noon)—Weather forecast.

6:15 p.m.—Dinner concert.

7:30 p.m.—Feeding the Infant.

7:45 p.m.—The children's period.

8 p.m.—Market reports.

8:15 p.m.—The Homecoming of a Great Race—the English Exposition of 1924.

8:30 p.m.—Concert.

9:55 p.m.—Arlington time signals; weather forecast.

WBZ—Springfield, Massachusetts—890 Kilocycles, Frequency—337 Metres. Wave Length.

(Eastern Standard Time)

11:55 a.m.—Arlington time signals; weather reports; Boston and Springfield market reports.

6 p.m.—Dinner concert.

7:30 p.m.—Bedtime story for the kiddies; humorous program.

8 p.m.—Program of chamber music.

9 p.m.—Bedtime story for grown-ups.

9:55 p.m.—Arlington time signals.

KYW—Chicago, Illinois—560 Kilocycles, Frequency—536 Metres. Wave Length.

(Central Standard Time)

9:30 a.m.—Late news and financial comment. (This service is broadcast every half hour during the twenty-four hours.)

11:35 a.m.—Table talk.

6:30 p.m.—News, financial and final market.

6:50 p.m.—Children's bedtime story.

7 to 7:30 p.m.—Dinner concert.

8 to 8:58 p.m.—Musical program; lecture by Morgan L. Eastman, "Side-lights on Music."

9 p.m.—Report on road conditions.

9:05 p.m.—Reviews on the latest books.

9:15 p.m.—Program furnished by the federal health bureau.

10 to 10:2 a.m.—Midnight review.

WGY—Schenectady, N. Y.—790 Kilocycles—380 Metres.

(Eastern Standard Time)

11:55 a.m.—Time signals.

12:30 p.m.—Stock market report.

12:40 p.m.—Produce market report.

12:45 p.m.—Weather report.

6 p.m.—Produce and stock market quotations; news headlines.

6:30 p.m.—"Adventure Story."

SILENT NIGHT.

WWJ—Detroit—400 Metres—580 Kilocycles.

(Eastern Standard Time)

9:30 a.m.—"Tonight's Dinner" and a special talk by the woman's editor.

9:45 a.m.—Public health services, bulletins and talks on subjects of general interest.

10:25 a.m.—Official weather forecast.

11:55 a.m.—Arlington time.

12 (noon)—Music by Jean Goldette's orchestra.

3 p.m.—The Detroit News Orchestra.

3:30 p.m.—Official weather forecast.

3:35 p.m.—Market reports.

7 p.m.—The Detroit News Orchestra.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Two Young Bachelors Who Are Afraid of Being Caught—The Young Girl Who Dreads the Proposal of an Old Friend—The Girl Who Is Jealous of Her Fiance's Dead Sweetheart.

Dear Miss Dix: I write on behalf of myself and another bachelor—weighed down with apprehension.

We have been "walking out" with two young girl friends. The four of us find more pleasure in each other's company than in usual, and our happy spirits are causing the usual remarks and expectant smiles of the ever-ready matchmaker. Also we have reached the stage where even at private dances one is not asked without the other. Now, our intentions are honorable but remote. Should we continue our innocent friendship or risk gossip by leaving the city?

TWO BACHELORS.

If you wish to remain single, I should say that flight saves you in safety. The truth of the old adage that "absence of body is better than presence of mind" is never so forcibly illustrated as in love affairs, and the man who does not mean to name the wedding day takes his freedom in his hands every time he steps out with a girl whom he has found entirely congenial and who has become a habit with him.

Also public opinion is, next to propriety, the great matchmaker. We are insidiously compelled to do the thing that everybody expects us to do; the thing that there will be a great howl about if we don't do. This occult force becomes almost a moral mandate to a man. It impels many a poor chap into the holy estate before he is ready for it, and marries many a one off to a girl whom he likes as a pal, but whom he doesn't desire as a wife.

Tom and Sally have been friends for so long, and he has been going to see her for so many years, and everybody has been so certain they would get married, that finally they do get married just because gossip has united them and they haven't the nerve to face the composite Mrs. Grundy and tell her that she didn't know what she was talking about.

The fact is, dear bachelors, that twosing is a very dangerous game to play if you are fighting shy of matrimony. It leads you into a blind alley that is mighty apt to end at the altar, because you are pretty sure to get more and more dependent on the woman you have found to be a kindred soul; you acquire more interests in common, and just because you are always together you get segregated and cut off from the society of other young women who might prove a counter-attraction. There's safety in numbers, in love as well as war.

But why, if you have found the one woman, do you defer marriage to some remote future? Love is like a cake. It has most flavor to it when it comes hot out of the griddle. Left to cool through a long engagement, it is apt to be flabby and tasteless when you sit down to the nuptial banquet. It is only youth that knows the romance and the glamor and the circling wings of love, and then is the time to marry.

If, however, you are unalterably opposed to marriage at present, fly. Do it also for the sake of the girl. It isn't fair to monopolize them on the off chance that some day you might think more kindly toward matrimony.

DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Dorothy Dix: For five years I have been going with a man who is expecting me to say "yes" to a question that I am dreading to hear. I like him very much, but I suddenly realize that I do not love him enough to live with him the rest of my life. One thing that I object to about him

Where Daily Bread Comes Big.

Rural Hungarians buy bread in such great loaves that one loaf is all one man can carry with comfort. These loaves are about the size of a bushel basket three feet in diameter across and nearly one foot in thickness.

is that he has never had to think for himself. He is an only child, and is selfish in a way, although he has a big heart about most things. His mother waits on him, and takes for him, and I can see that he will expect me to fill her place, and that would not be agreeable to me. I want a husband who will go fifty-fifty with me.

But the main thing is that I do not love him. I don't know whether I am brave enough to express my own thoughts when the moment of the great decision comes, or if I will have so much respect for his feelings that I will sacrifice my own life for his happiness.

HEART FULL OF SYMPATHY.

Don't marry any man, my dear, unless you love him with all your heart and soul, and unless you feel that life with him under any sort of conditions is better than any existence away from him. Marriage to a woman means eternal sacrifice of her own tastes and inclinations. It means hard work without a pay envelope, it means sickness and suffering, and being tied down at home with babies. And nothing on earth pays for it and makes it worth while, except a great and overwhelming love for a man.

Liking is not loving, any more than skimmed milk is cream. It is a poor, weak, pale, flabby sentiment that does not stand the strain of daily domestic life. And so, no matter how much you like a man, no matter how much you esteem him, no matter how much you admire and respect him, no matter what admirable qualities he has, don't marry him. Wait for the man with whom you will some day fall in love.

And don't marry a man because you are sorry for him, and because you think that you can make him happy. Instead, you will make him miserable. No woman is a great enough actress to keep up the pretence of caring for the man for whom she does not care. Lies are never convincing. You can't camouflage real affection, and sooner or later you will get tired of the living lie. Your make believe will break through, and your husband will know the bitter truth, which will break his heart, as your refusing to marry him would never have done.

Furthermore, it is an awfully risky experiment marrying a spoiled only son to whom you have to be mother and wife both. Better pass up the job.

DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Dorothy Dix: I am engaged to a man whose first sweetheart died before they were married. It makes me very miserable to think that if she had lived, he would never have loved me, nor made me his wife. Shall I ask him if, were she living, would he choose her or me for his wife?

BLUE EYES.

Yes, silly child. And God grant him enough sense to answer you like a gentleman and a lover. But you are certainly an adept at borrowing trouble.

DOROTHY DIX.

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LUCKNOW PASTOR CALLED TO OTTAWA

Rev. J. H. Osterhout Accepts Exchange With Rev. T. W. Cosens.

Special to The Advertiser.

Lucknow, Feb. 18.—Rev. T. Wesley Cosens of Eastern Methodist Church, Ottawa, has received an unanimous invitation from the quarterly official board of the Lucknow Methodist Church to become their pastor at the beginning of the next conference year. Rev. J. H. Osterhout, B.A., B.D., of Lucknow has received a cordial and enthusiastic invitation from the quarterly official board of Eastern Methodist Church, Ottawa, to become their pastor. Both invitations have been accepted subject to the action of the transfer and stationary committees.

HOWARD SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Special to The Advertiser.

Ridgeway, Feb. 18.—The Howard Township Sunday School Association held a most successful meeting in the Presbyterian Church here. After devotional exercises were conducted by Rev. Wm. Weir, William Moore, president of the association, was in charge of the meeting. Rev. Mr. Doan led a round table conference of the teachers and workers of the various Sunday schools. Splendid addresses were given by Rev. Mr. Weir and Rev. Mr. Proudfoot.

LYONS W. I.

Special to The Advertiser.

Lyons, Feb. 18.—The Lyons Institute met at the home of Mrs. Noble and Mrs. Mahon recently. It was decided to accept the invitation of the Springfield Institute to have a joint meeting of the two societies in the auditorium of the new school some time in the early summer.

Mrs. F. G. Winder read an excellent paper on "The Beauties of Friendship." Mrs. W. Wilcox and Miss Vera McNeill sang a duet; Mrs. J. Reid read a chapter from the "Law Book." The next meeting will be held at the home of the president, Mrs. M. L. Pettit on Wednesday, March 12. Mrs. C. Putnam will give an address.

"Naturally—nothing will do but FRY'S"

Just one teaspoonful for each dishwashing

LUX is so rich in pure soap, that just one teaspoonful of the satin-like Lux flakes makes the dishwasher soapy all through.

One swish of the dishmop, and your dishes are sparkling and clean. No need to dry them when you use Lux. Simply rinse them out in hot water, and place them on the dish-rack to dry. Lux does not leave them streaky and cloudy, but spotless and glistening in their original beauty.

For pretty hands

And Lux is so easy on the hands. It is as pure as a fine toilet soap, and hands which have become coarsened or reddened through dishwashing with strong soap will soon be restored to the soft, smooth texture so much desired, if you use Lux in the dishpan.

LUX

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO



54 dishwashings in every packet

Lux is sold only in sealed packets—dustproof!



PRINCESS MAFALDA, of Italy, shown above, is going to marry Prince Nicholas of Romania according to one report. According to another, she isn't.

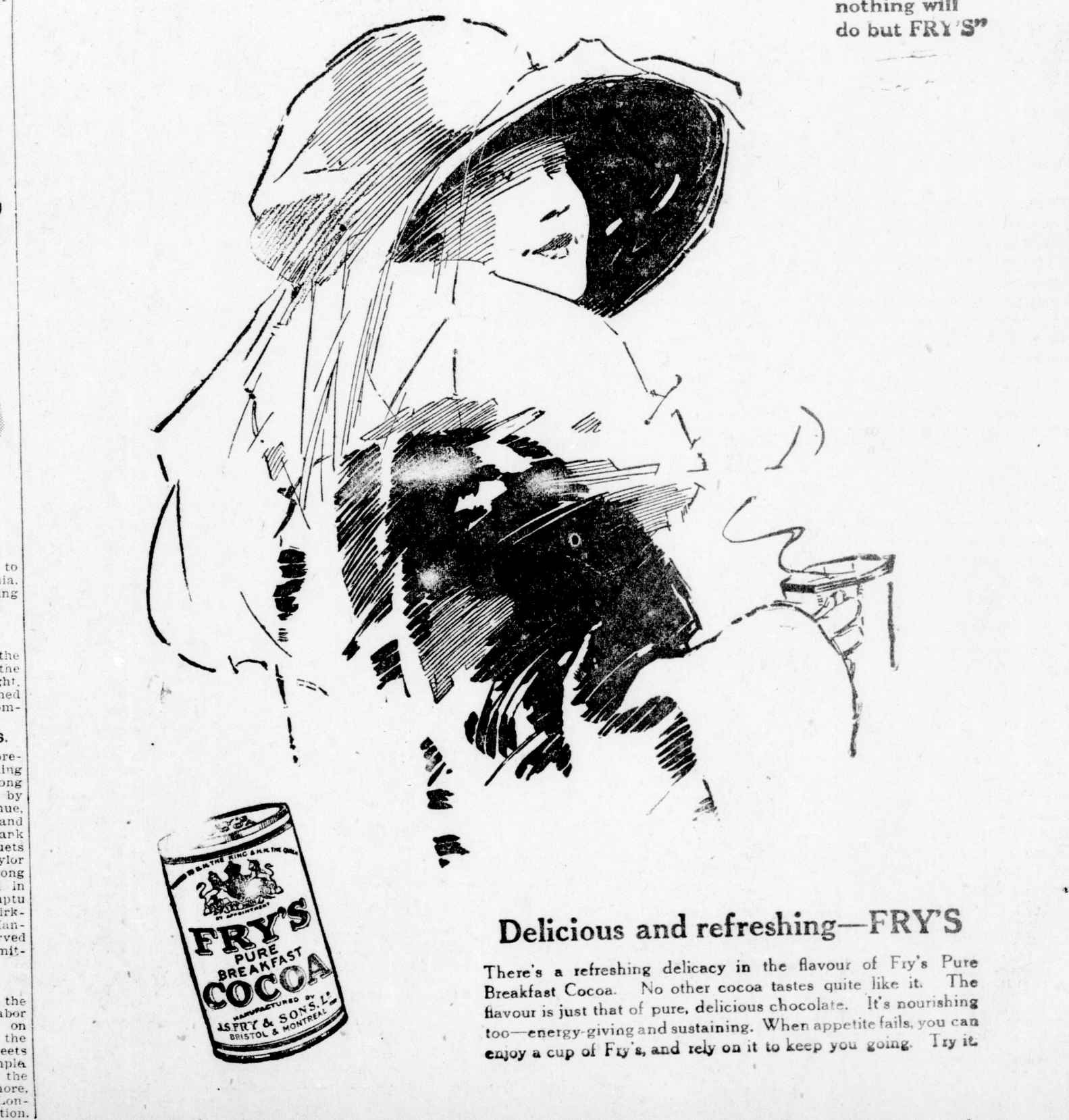
SOCIAL SERVICE CLUB. A very successful meeting of the Social Service Club was held at the home of Mrs. Vivian Reeve last night, the chief business being concerned with reports from the relief committees.

TRINITY CHAPTER, O. E. S.

A charming program was presented at the regular social evening of Trinity Chapter, O. E. S. Among the enjoyable numbers were solos by Mrs. Ed. Webster and Miss Donohue, readings by Miss Minnie Dobbins, and whistling numbers by Mr. Frank Howston. Several solos and duets by Mr. Yull and Mr. William Taylor were greatly enjoyed. A sing-song and dancing were also included in the entertainment. Impromptu speeches were given by Messrs. Kirkpatrick, C. B. Chapman and E. Manness. A dainty supper was served later, in charge of the social committee.

WOMEN'S LABOR PARTY.

Resolutions to be placed before the annual meeting of the Ontario Labor party, to be held in Hamilton on March 22, will be the concern of the Women's Labor party, which meets tomorrow night in the Labor Temple. Mrs. George Eddie, president of the Labor party, and Mrs. Alex. Gilmore, as delegate, will represent the London Labor party at the convention.



Delicious and refreshing—FRY'S

There's a refreshing delicacy in the flavour of Fry's Pure Breakfast Cocoa. No other cocoa tastes quite like it. The flavour is just that of pure, delicious chocolate. It's nourishing too—energy-giving and sustaining. When appetite fails, you can enjoy a cup of Fry's, and rely on it to keep you going. Try it.