

## Long Life of Stored Cotton.

There are authenticated instances of cotton stored for 30 years having been brought out and sold in competition with a current crop.

## CELEBRATE BIRTHDAY OF HADASSAH CHAPTER

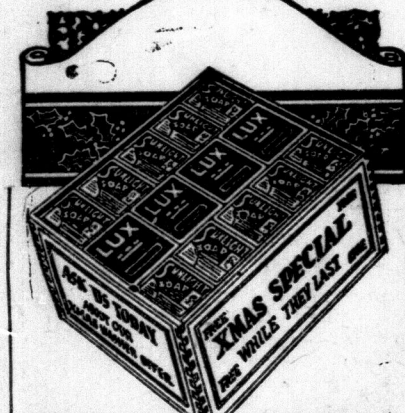
Appoint Delegates to Jewish Convention at Meeting Sunday.

On January 20 the London Hadassah Chapter will celebrate its sixth birthday, when the guests of honor will be Mrs. A. J. Freeman of Ottawa, Dominion chairman of Hadassah, and Mrs. D. Dunkelman, president of the Toronto Hadassah. The London Hadassahs were organized in 1918. The chapter is also planning a harvest festival to be held in Alma Block on December 18, when all the members of the chapter in pure white, wearing white veils and the blue six-pointed star of the Jewish emblem, will officiate. The Hadassah dance on March 18 is another interesting event in the life of this active chapter.

Yesterday's meeting concerned chiefly the appointment of delegates to the big Jewish convention to be held in Toronto from January 6 to 9, Mrs. C. Lewis, Mrs. W. Less and Miss Leah Lewis being chosen. Six new members were received into the chapter, Mrs. Ellis, Mrs. Mandel, Mrs. Apple, Mrs. Shipman, Mrs. Samuels and Mrs. Sammit. Announcement was made that the Hadassah Chapter had cleared \$73.75 for the Children's hospital from the silk hosiery booth at the Streets of Wonderland bazaar. This was an excellent showing, as the stockings had to be purchased and thus the expenses of the booth were great.

## MIZPAH TRUE CONCLAVE.

Mrs. Margaret Stewart of Pittsburg will visit the Mizpah True Kindred Conclave of this city next week in her capacity as supreme instructor of the order, and will attend the annual meeting, when the election of new London officers will take place. The London Conclave is just completing its first year, having been organized twelve months ago by Mrs. A. Glinz, who has been the worthy commander ever since. Her term is for but one year, however, and a new commander will be the outcome of next week's meeting. The Conclave is arranging to hold a euchre in the lodge rooms at Moose Hall on Dec. 14, Miss Margaret Tucker being the general convener.



## BOX OF SOAP FREE

Our Xmas special—a box of soap FREE with every White Cap Electric Washer purchased (while the boxes last). 20 Boxes of Lux, 10 Boxes of Rinso and 20 bars of Sunlight in the box—more than six months' supply in the average home with every

## White Cap Electric Washer

The White Cap Electric Washer cuts the bonds of wash-day drudgery. It spares the health of wife or mother the year around. We can suggest to son, husband or father no better Xmas gift than this, none that will be more genuinely appreciated.

Make HER Xmas a red letter day. Get her a White Cap now, while the FREE BOXES of soap last. \*We have only a limited number of boxes to give away.

## Beatty Bros. LIMITED.

York and William Sts. Phone 7600.

JAS. P. FINNEGAN Phone 4274J Representative

S. McKNIGHT Phone 2673J Representative

## WOMEN and THE HOME

When Cupid Turns Ad Man

## Dorothy Dix

Pictures Benefits of Advertising for Life Partner

Instead of Waiting for Chance to Bring "Mr. Right Man," or Fate to Produce "The Only Girl," Why Not Advertise in the Want-Ad Section for a Suitable Wife or Husband?

I have a letter from a young woman who writes: "I am a broad-minded and intelligent business girl, and like other up-to-date business people, I believe in the slogan, 'It pays to advertise.' I believe this should apply to matrimony—to 'selling yourself,' as the commercial phrase goes, as well as selling goods, since in an advertisement you can state your attributes, your characteristics, your prospects and your expectations.



"In other words, you can tell in an advertisement just why you would make a good wife or husband, and the man or woman desiring that particular kind of a mate would have his or her attention called to you, and could look you up, and give you the once-over, and see if you suited, and appealed to his or her fancy. Of course, this idea is unconventional, and will be condemned by the majority, but I believe that it will be eventually accepted. People advertise for business partners every day. Why not advertise for a life partner?"

Why not, indeed? Why should any rose blush unseen when it has only to run a three-line announcement of its perfections in the classified ads to call attention to its charms?

Why should the girl who knows that she carries a superior line of the attributes that make a good wife permit herself to be overlooked by prospective husbands instead of directing their notice to the fact that she is the best domestic brand of goods on the market?

Why should a woman have to shop around all over the place, sampling a dozen men's dispositions, and conversation, and manners, trying to find a husband who is all wool and a yard wide, and guaranteed to stand the wear and tear of matrimony, instead of being able to sit down quietly in her room and look over the Situation Wanted advertisements and select from them just the sort of a man who comes up to her specifications?

It is an alluring idea, and if, or when, carried out, will make the back pages of a magazine even more fascinating reading than they already are, when, even now, you never know how many things you really want until you peruse the advertisements.

Surely life will never have a dull moment when Cupid turns adman, and we have only to open our papers, and be hit in the eye with alluring bargain sales, and special offerings in matrimony, and where we shall read some such ravishing come-ons as these:

Flapper—Nineteen years old, bobbed hair, newest thing in complexion, a peachy dancer. Can drive automobile, play golf and tennis and a good game of bridge. Wears her clothes like a mannikin. As a stepparent, has no superior. Would like a jazz hound with varnished hair as a permanent dancing partner.

Applicant for position must have no old-fashioned ideas about his being a wife's duty to stay at home and keep house. He must also possess an automobile. No others need apply.

Business Girl—Twenty-five years old. Good-looking, but not living picture. Five years' experience in getting along with crochety bosses, and rubbing their fur the right way. Used to taking dictation from a man. Trained to punctuality, and in efficiency, and in the value of money. Anxious to snap off typewriter for gas range.

Will make highly desirable wife for a man needing a good working partner who will help him to make a fortune. Only those men who give good references showing they have energy and ability, and who are willing to split with a wife fifty-fifty, will be considered.

Domestic Woman—Twenty-seven years old. Healthy and strong. Amiable disposition. Intelligent and well-educated. Graduate of domestic science school. Can make own dresses, and hats so skilfully that worst enemy thinks they came from Paris. Had rather save money than spend it.

Knows how to cook, and can make cakes and pies that cause the ones that mother used to make to taste like bakery stuff. Prefers staying at home to going to theatre and movies. Doesn't dance. Wants a fireside companion who loves good eating and is interested in watching a bank account grow.

Attention, lovers of Antiques!—Lady fifty-five years old. Family came over on the Mayflower. Has authentic grandfather's clock and a family tree that goes back to the Norman conquest.

Blood so blue it assays pure indigo. Large assortment of quaint early Victorian ideals. Must make a priceless ornament for any war profiteer's or bootlegger's newly acquired ancestral mansion.

Young Man—Looks like the youths in ready-made clothing advertisements. Good game of golf. A keen dancer. Good social position. Knows how to make thirty-seven different varieties of cocktails, and where to get the ingredients. Also knows all the hotel clerks, and golf coaches, between Bar Harbor and Palm Beach by their first names. Too temperamental for business.

Would like to marry a woman of means who desires a playmate. No objection to age if there is enough money. Is of a very affectionate disposition, and could love any woman who made it worth while. Great opportunity to those who know a good thing.

Widower—Middle-aged, stout, good business. Thoroughly housebroken. Trained to pull in double harness. Will make ample personal allowance to wife, furnish her with a limousine and pearls and other necessities of life, and always speak of her temper as "nerves." Best of references from previous wife. Satisfaction guaranteed.

And so on we might read from one enticing ad to another. The only difficulty is that the advertisements of these offerings in the matrimonial market may be so glamorous as to make us as dissatisfied with the old husbands and wives we have as we are with our old plumbing and our old car when we read the ads of the new. DOROTHY DIX. Copyright, 1923, by Public Ledger Company.

## Picture of Prince For Child Court

Union Mothers' Club Sends Promised Gift Today.

A large and beautiful picture of the Prince of Wales, promised some time ago to the juvenile court by the Union Mothers' Club of the city, was delivered at that office today, and hangs on the wall with the Union Jack, a recent gift of the Municipal Chapter, I. O. D. E. Originally, the Mothers' Club had intended presenting the flag, for which the court had made an appeal. But when the members learned

ed that the flag had already been given, they changed their gift to a picture of the prince, and believe that his likeness will offer as much inspiration to the young people of the court as the Union Jack.

## HERTZL GIRLS' CONCERT.

Alma block was the scene of an enjoyable gathering last night when the Hertzl girls gave a concert there in commemoration of the Feast of Hanukkah. A splendid program was offered to the large crowd which attended. Miss Rebekah Oppenheim is the president.

## SANATORIUM AID MEETS.

The London Sanatorium Aid, under the presidency of Mrs. John Stevely, is planning some interesting relief work for the Christmas season. Final arrangements will be made at a meeting of the organization on Friday of this week.

## ST. JOSEPH'S HOSPITAL MAY HAVE FREE CLINIC

Catholic Women's League Hears of Dr. W. J. Tillmann's Plan.

At the monthly meeting of the Catholic Women's League, held yesterday in St. Peter's Parish Hall, a splendid report of the physical culture classes was presented. At present the classes include 150 students, and it was decided to offer these classes the privileges of the hall for basketball. The reports of the various vice-presidents were also given, and among the most interesting was the account of the social service work presented by Mrs. J. J. Roach, in which she told of groceries and clothing provided for many families. It was also reported that Dr. W. J. Tillmann had arranged a clinic to be held in St. Joseph's Hospital for children and adults who were unable to pay for medical services. Splendid reports of the mothers' units were given, and money voted for Christmas cheer for Mount St. Joseph and Mount Hope.

A nominating committee was chosen to select officers for the coming year, with Mrs. M. J. O'Meara as convener, and representatives from each parish as follows: St. Mary's, Miss Nan Powell; St. Patrick's, Mrs. McLaughlin; St. Michael's, Mrs. T. J. Kelly; St. Peter's, Mrs. Frezell.

## Danny and Mr. Salamander Have a Friendly Little Chat

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

"We don't know how long we are going to stay here," replied Danny Meadow Mouse in a squeaky voice to Mr. Mocker's friend, Salamander, whose acquaintance he and Nanny had just made. "It seems like a very pleasant place down here in the Sunny South," he added politely. Then curiosity got the best of him and he just had to ask a question: "Is your name really Salamander?" he inquired.

His new acquaintance looked at Danny sharply. "That is what everybody calls me," said he. "Why do you ask?"

"Because I'm all mixed up," replied Danny. "Yes, sir, I'm all mixed up. I have heard about some one just like you in every way, but he was called Grubby Gopher the Pocket Gopher. Up where I come from I know some one called Salamander, but he looks like a member of the Lizard family. Then when I get down here the first person I meet is one who looks like a member of the Turtle family, and I find he is called Gopher. So how am I going to know who is who and what is what?"

Salamander grinned. "Sometimes I think there isn't much sense to names," said he. "My family name is Gopher. Yes, suh, my family name is Gopher. But it is so long since I have heard it that I have almost forgotten it. Gopher the Tortoise has no right to the name Gopher at all. I am the only real Gopher around here. I don't know why folks call me Salamander. I am a Pocket Gopher, as every one should know by these big pockets in my cheeks."



"My family name is Gopher. Yes, suh, my family name is Gopher."

"Then," spoke up Nanny Meadow Mouse, "you must be own cousin to Grubby Gopher, whom Old Man Coyote knew when he was young and lived in the Far West."

"Very likely. Very likely," replied Salamander. "I belong to a big family and I don't doubt I have cousins in the Far West you speak of. But down here I'm Salamander, and I guess I always will be. And that slow-moving member of the Turtle family is Gopher, and I guess he always will be. Sometimes I think names don't amount to much, anyway."

"If you please," ventured Danny, "what do you use those big pockets for? Do you use them to bring out the sand from your tunnels?"

## Man-Eating Wild Dogs.

The dogs of Mongolia, huge black fellows like the Tibetan mastiff, are savage beyond belief. They live on human dead bodies and will attack unwary travelers in force.

"No, suh!" replied Salamander promptly. "No, suh. I use those pockets for collecting food, and for nothing else. That reminds me that I'm hungry. If you'll excuse me I'll get a little fresh food to take down underground."

He started over toward some grass, and then Danny and Nanny saw a funny thing. His big front claws were folded back so that he walked on the backs of them. When he reached the grass he cut it into short lengths and stuffed it into those big pockets in his cheeks.

"I don't come out in daytime very often, so while I am about it I may as well get all I can," he mumbled as he continued to stuff grass into those pockets. My, what a lot they did hold! By the time they were filled his head looked as if it had become swollen about three times as big as it ought to be.

The next story: "Mr. Mocker Gives Warning." (Copyright, 1923, by T. W. Burgess.)

## HOLD LAMBETH BAZAAR.

On Friday, December 7 a splendid bazaar was held, under the joint auspices of the Lambeth Ladies Aid and W. M. S. of the Methodist Church.

The basement, with all classrooms thrown open, had been skillfully decorated, and lent a festive air to the occasion. The well-trimmed stalls presented wares that appealed to the most discriminating.

In the culinary department a tempting display of home-made cooking was to be found. The tables where afternoon tea was served in cafeteria style, looked charming with a floral arrangement of yellow daffodils. From 6 to 8 hot supper was served, followed by a short but varied program composed of local talent.

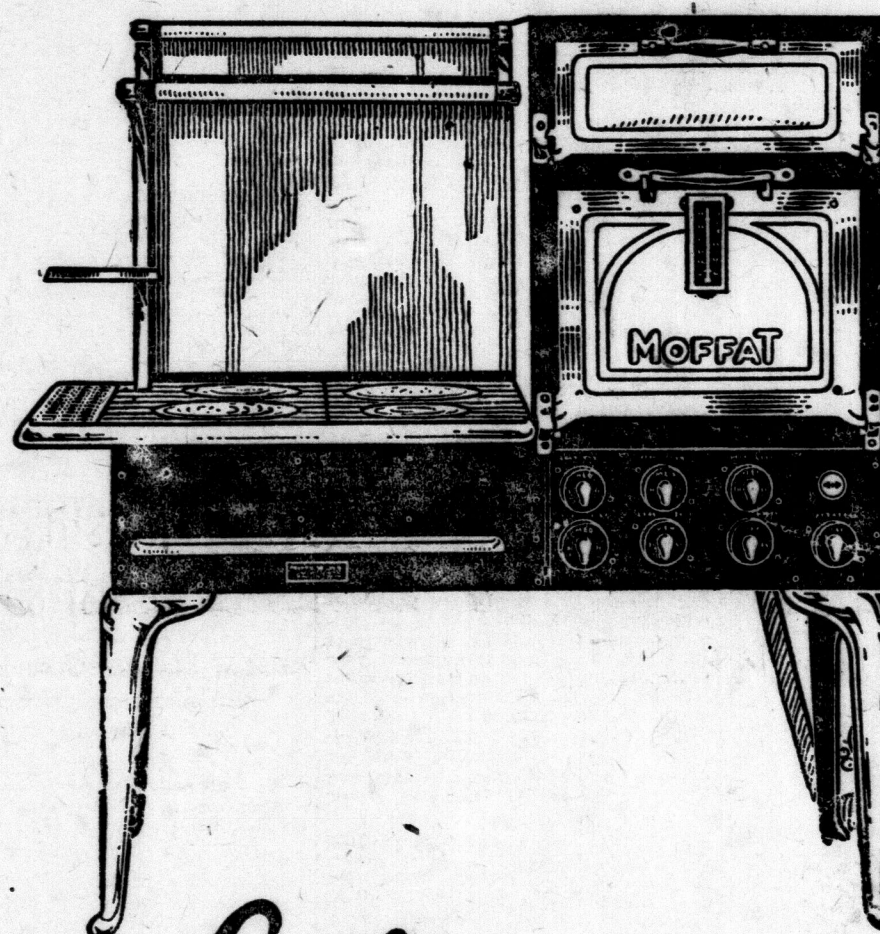
Among those who assisted were Mrs. William Pack, Orville Hunt, Mrs. Sharon Kelly, Eva Vandellinger and others.

Quality is guaranteed because Lipton's grow it, blend it and pack it

LIPTON'S

Red Label Best for the table TEA 38c. 1/2 lb. 75c. lb.

Thomas J. Lipton - Tea Planter - Ceylon



With Love to Mother



Let's all get together and do this for "her". She has wanted an electric range for years. It will make it her greatest Christmas.

Full information, illustrated literature and catalogues will be furnished by your electric shop or write Moffats, Limited, Weston, Ontario.

MOFFATS Electric Ranges

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