

Women's Society Helping to Raise Church Funds

They Are Looking Forward to Vacation This Summer

By EDITH B. CRUMB

THE quilting members of Loyalty Circle of Trumbull Avenue Presbyterian Church (Trumbull and Grand River avenues) make their share of money for the maintenance fund by finishing quilts; and just to prove to you that they have plenty of these to do, I will tell you that they have enough orders ahead

These Members Belong to Quilt Club Corner

Mrs. C. O. Du Bois, Jr.,
3383 E. Jefferson Ave.

Mrs. C. Du Bois, Sr.,
4124 East 131,
Cleveland, Ohio.

Mrs. E. E. Gauntlet,
1638 Clymenia Ave.,
Toledo, Ohio.

Mrs. E. M. McClelligan,
4631 Weizler Rd.,
Toledo, Ohio.

Mrs. F. Yarger,
5811 Portage Ave.,
Cleveland, Ohio.

Mrs. C. M. Hammond,
9201 Steele Ave.

Mrs. G. B. Hammond,
2736 Vermont Ave.

Eleanor Handy,
494 St. Clair Ave.,
Grosse Pointe, Mich.

Mrs. Jas. Hanlon,
339 East St.,
Rochester, Mich.

Mrs. Beatrice Hanna,
1191 Holcomb Ave.

Mrs. Alice Hansen,
811½, Fitzhugh Ave.,
Midland, Mich.

to keep them busy until about June.

There are about 40 members in this Circle, and only nine of them are quilters, but it can never be said that they do not do more than their share.

Instead of meeting just once a week or once in two—do you know what they do? They meet two days every week at the home of Mrs. Robert Shaw, 3737 Whitney avenue.

MRS. SHAW has a nice big attic that was to be made into a recreation room and after the walls were covered and a nice bright linoleum put on the floor there was

to be a ping-pong table put in but before that came about quilting frames were installed and this room has been a permanent quilting corner for the Loyalty Circle members.

The quilting is started early in the morning, a potluck lunch breaks the day and it is well along toward the end of the afternoon before the quilters start home.

No piecing or appliquing is done at these gatherings—just quilting.

The patterns for the quilting are designed after the quilt is on the frames and the motifs over the quilt are carefully considered in laying these out so that every figure stands out prominently.

WITH only about two and a half more months to work before a short summer vacation, every one is working very hard to get everything finished on time. No wonder two days a week are required.

But they are very happy days for not one of the quilters shown here could be persuaded to give up her day of quilting for anything else, and inasmuch as this is the fifth year of their activity, it is easy to understand how valuable this little band of women has become to the church.

Member From Idaho

DEAR MISS CRUMB: I am sending membership applications for my mother, who is visiting us from Idaho and I also wish to be a member. Mother and I think Mrs. Hulbert's quilt beautiful and the quilting equally so. Mother used to do that kind of work in Idaho. Then she fell and broke her wrist so cannot hold a needle now. But she can make the most beautiful crocheted and braided rugs from rags or hose.

MRS. CHARLES W. EVANS
914 Howard Street,
Dearborn, Mich.

We are delighted to have a member with an Idaho address. I think that is our first from that state so now we have members in every state of the Union except four. What a shame that your mother's wrist should be broken and in a condition so that she cannot sew but it is fortunate that she can hold a crochet hook for I am sure she would be very unhappy if she could not be busy most of the time. I hope that she will keep in touch with us when she returns to Idaho. We would be delighted to hear from her.

Lazy Daisy and Her Friends

By E. B. C. and MARSCHNER

Quilters of Loyalty Circle Meet in Attic Two Days a Week



Standing, Mrs. Alice Zimmerman; sitting, left to right: Mrs. Edward Numbers, Mrs. Elizabeth McKay, Mrs. Clarence Keller, Miss Alice Hendry, Mrs. Robert Shaw, Mrs. Jennie Klinger, Mrs. John Hopkins and Mrs. John Tackbury.

'Ready,' Says Miss Miller, After 100 Years of Living

A gentle April rain drummed against the window while the slight, white-haired woman sitting among her birthday flowers thought back through the dimming memories of her 100 years.

"Once when I was a girl back in

Modern Manners

By JEAN LYON



Boston," reminisced Miss Martha Miller, "I saw a man who was 103 years old. He was making some kind of a tour, and a group of us young people were curious about such age and we went to see him. He was little, and bent over, and rather dried up. He was so very old."

She sighed and then smiled with the gaiety of perpetual youth. "I'm glad I didn't know then that I would live to be 100. It would have frightened me. It would have seemed so terribly long."

To hundreds of Detroiters the announcement of Miss Miller's birthday came as thrilling news.

"I should think people would be tired of seeing my picture, and reading about me after all these years," she continued, sitting in her apartment in the Indian Village Manor, and surrounded with birthday greeting cards, telegrams, flowers and gifts. "But of course everyone is interested in old age, and I have lived a very long while. So long that ready now to go."

ing out at the rain that was bringing the green of spring to the gardens. "I'll never forget the feeling of that time. My parents were abolitionists, but there were plenty of other people around there who weren't. We were supposed to be living in a free country, but that infamous fugitive slave law was passed. I can close my eyes now and remember one scene in particular.

A CRYING SLAVE

"I was in a young ladies' school at the time, and we could look out the window, down on the court house square. One day, I looked out and saw a slave being returned to his owners. He was being led down to the boat, and he was crying. I'll always remember that sight. I'm glad the world has changed so much. I've seen great things come about in these years."

Miss Miller believes she has carried on to a ripe old age because life itself has never been hard.

"In the years I have come to know that the body is the gift of God, and must be treated as such. I eat meat on rare occasions, and have never taken tea and coffee as a part of my regular meals. I have been fortunate, too, in never having to bear

Honey-suckles, delphiniums, columbines will attract hummers to your garden.

Siegels

