

INTERESTING

# A Feature Page of Interest to Everyone

INSTRUCTIVE

## Dorothy Dix

Do You, by Any Chance, Resemble the Woman Who Brags About Her Family Tree, Her Money or Her Children?—Or the Man Who Modestly Recommends Himself to All Comers?—Here's Hoping You See None of These Reflections in Your Own Mirror.



DOROTHY DIX

CHIEF among bores are the braggarts. You know them by the score, and what you suffer while they perform solos blowing their own horns entitles you to a high place among the martyrs.

The woman who brags about her family: "Oh, yes, indeed, I am a member of the Colonial Dames and the D. A. R.'s, for I think it is the Sacred Duty of every one who belongs to the Real Aristocracy in America to assert their rightful place in society. There is so little family in this country. Positively no Class Distinction whatever. Everybody goes everywhere, and when you meet people you never can tell whether their ancestors came over in the Mayflower or in steerage, except by their cars. If they have limousines, they are almost sure to be a disgrace."

"Of course, my ancestors were Founders and Signers. Really I can trace my ancestry back right straight to Adam, and my dear Papa used to say to my dear Mama, 'Really, my dear, our blood is so blue we could use it for ink if we wanted to.' Some day you must come and let me show you my Family Tree. Really, it is just perfectly fascinating. You would be so interested in it, especially in the collateral branches which show our connection with the Norman Kings."

"ALL of our people have been professional people. We have never been in trade. My great-grandfather was in the Virginia Legislature, and my mother's uncle was Judge of the County Court, and my dear father filled the responsible office of town dog catcher as long as he lived."

"Dear Mama used to always say to us, 'Never forget that you belong to the Smythe family, and are one of the Smythes of Smythville.'"

The woman who brags about her riches: "OH, DEAR, I am perfectly worn out. Really, running half a dozen big establishments is so exhausting that it keeps me on the verge of nervous prostration all the time. Of course, I have a housekeeper and a large staff of servants, but she doesn't seem able to manage them, and there is always friction between her and the butler. And the parlor maids are always quarreling, and the chefs can't agree, and I am always being called upon to arbitrate disputes between the different footmen."

"I tell you, my dear, that I get so tired of it all that sometimes I wish I wasn't rich at all, and didn't have anything but just a town house and a place in the country and a villa at Palm Beach and a chateau in France and not more than thirty or forty servants. I often envy people who can live a simple life like that."

"YOU like this dress? Pah! It is nothing but a little rag I picked up in Paris, a bargain I ran across one day on the Rue de la Paix. Why I didn't pay \$200 for it, and really I have gotten a lot of good out of it. I have actually worn it three times, and most of my frocks I never put on but once."

"Yes, I think these pearls are rather good, but they are inexpensive. This string didn't cost but \$200.00. I keep my good ones in the bank. They are so valuable I am afraid of having them stolen, but these cost so little it really doesn't make any difference whether I lose them or not, so I don't have to have them on my mind."

"HOW do I clean my jewels? I don't. When they get dirty, I just throw them away."

"Stevens, will you order the car? Which one? Oh, it doesn't matter. Really, when you have twenty cars in the garage, it is so tiresome to decide which one you will take out."

The woman who brags about her children: "I AM so worried about Sadie I don't know what to do. She goes, and goes, and goes, until I am actually afraid she will break down. Of course, I realize that when a girl is as beautiful as she is and as fascinating and as wonderful a dancer, that everybody wants her at their parties. Why, she just makes the party by being there, but I just worry about her breaking her little back."

"And daniel My dear! The boys are simply crazy about her. It seems to me that she just lives at the telephone when she is at home, and in the evenings there are so many automobiles standing in front of our house that it looks like a public parking place. Of course, I wouldn't want Sadie to take part in a bathing-beauty contest, but, really, sometimes I feel that she ought to do it. It is just a duty to show how perfect the human figure can be."

"AND Johnny? Oh, Johnny's just wonderful. He is just as good looking as Sadie, only, of course, in a masculine way. He is so strong and sturdy, such an athlete. Really, sometimes I feel that he ought to be in the major league, or a champion tennis player, or something of that sort."

"No, we haven't decided what he will go in for. He doesn't seem to have any particular bent. Just universally talented. I think it would be nice for him to be an ambassador, or an admiral, or a general, or something like that, don't you? I tell my husband every day that really I can't understand why our children should be so much more wonderful than anybody else's."

The man who brags about himself: "NOW, there are some men in my position who would be conceited. They would be all puffed up over their success. They would take credit to themselves for their ability to pull off big things, and see right to the heart of a matter at once, but not me. I don't really know how I do things myself. It is just a gift. That's all."

"And, thank God, I am not selfish. I am willing to help others. Why, when I was in Washington last month I met the President, and I said to him, 'Mr. President, if at any time you have any need of my advice, or suggestions from me, just feel free to call on me.' And he said he would. Yes, sir, I'm like that, I am willing to help a friend along by giving him advice any time he wants the dose."

"SOMEBODY, I just seem never to make mistakes as other men do. Look at my car. It is the best one that company ever turned out. And my house. Why, I wouldn't trade that house off for any of those high-priced ones on the avenue. And, say, have you ever seen me play golf? Why I have got the prettiest stroke you ever saw, and if I just had time to develop it, I would wipe those professionals off the map."

"And women, well I don't go in for any of this shilly business. I don't think it is right for a man to win a woman's heart and break it just for fun; but there is something about me that just attracts them to me in spite of myself. It's a sort of fatal fascination, but it is an actual curse to be as attractive to women as I am. Poor things. Sometimes I am sorry I can't marry them all."

EVER meet any of these? Gosh! DOROTHY DIX.  
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## Stork Shower In Mind? Some Table Decoration Hints

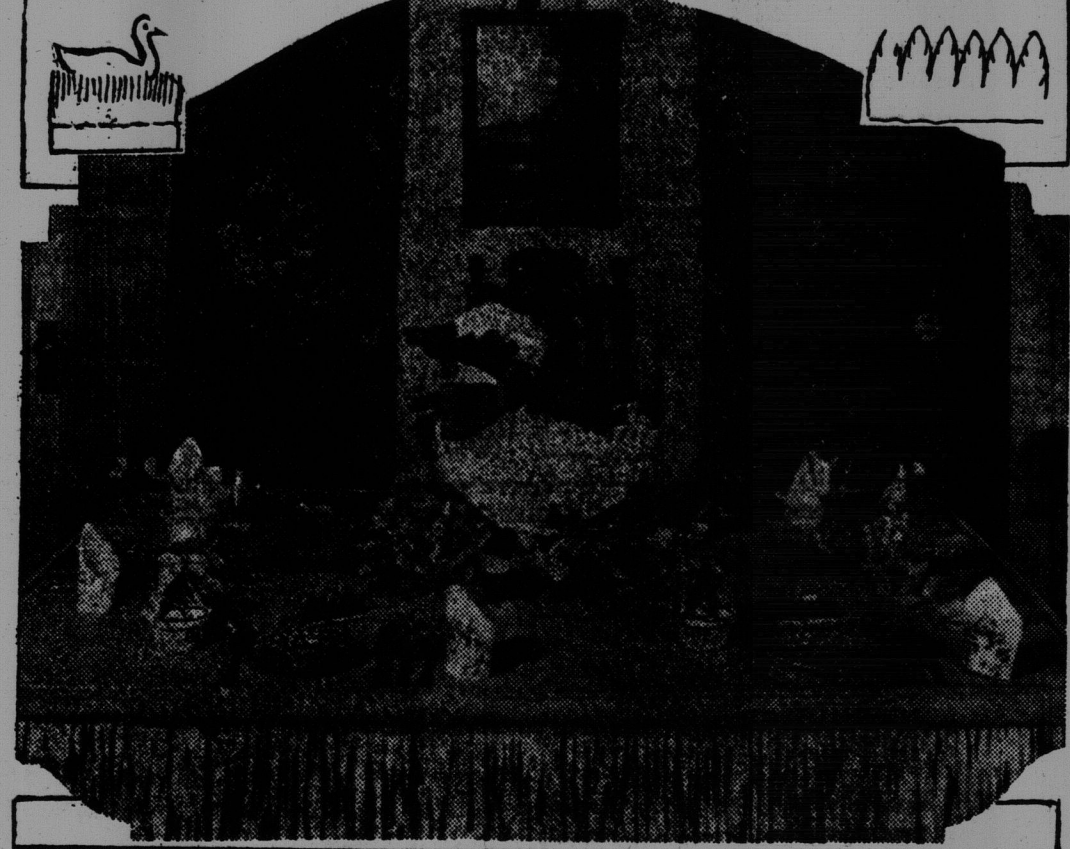


Table set for luncheon for a stork shower.

By MRS. MARY MORTON

ARE you planning a stork shower for one of your friends in the near future? I am showing here a table set for the luncheon which may give you some ideas for your party. If you decide not to serve refreshments at the table you could still use some of the ideas in the decorations of the room and in the giving of the shower gifts.

As set above, the table has a white paper cover. Around the edge of the table tuck or pin to table pad crepe paper cut into fine fringes with plain hand on one edge. Use two thicknesses of saute blue or shell pink crepe paper and one thickness of white. Finish edge with strip of colored paper pulled very tightly and finished on corners with flower, leaf or bows of ribbon.

The duck centerpiece is made of two pieces of cardboard cut duck shape. Reinforce them along with pieces of medium weight wire held in place with gummed cloth tape. Cover both sides with white crepe paper cut in imitation of feathers. Add a few black feathers to the tails, and heads or buttons may be used for eyes, or black and white crepe paper may be used.

Fasten large bows to the ducks' necks and attach the ducks to a square box with wire shanks, first covering it with the paper feathers and lining with crepe paper stretched and crumpled. Then brace the ducks apart with a piece of heavy wire wrapped several times with strips of crepe paper. Fasten ends of the wire—which should be left unwrapped—to inside of feet with cloth tape and then cover the legs and webs with dark amber paper. Flowers and ferns may surround the base of the centerpiece.

This box may be used to contain the shower gifts, or some of them, as it must not be too large, of course, when used as a centerpiece.

For the wee cradles containing the dolls use paper ice cups. Measure a piece of medium weight wire around top of cup and cut off. Wrap this piece with strip of crepe paper and fasten ends to sides of cup with gummed cloth tape. Measure distance from center of the wire to edge of cup and cut a strip of crepe paper this width. Gather one long edge and paste to the wire. Then gather the other long edge, pasting it to the edge of cup. Apply paste to outside of cup and press a strip of crepe paper in place, gathering slightly with the fingers and leave a one-inch band above the cup which is stretched out along the edge to make a frill.

For the duck place cards cut shape shown by diagram of white mat stock and band on dotted line. To represent grass cut strips of green crepe paper into irregular points along edge.

## Is this your BIRTHDAY?

JULY 6—You will never be contented with half-measures. What you do, you do to the best of your ability, and what you have you make the most of. You are a great reader and a profound thinker. Culture and refinement mean much to you. You are calm and serious in your love, as in other things. Never listen to gossip nor allow yourself to become absorbed in money-making.

Your birth-stone is the ruby, which means contentment.

Your flower is the water-lily.

Your lucky color is green.

## Fashion Fancies.

CREAM RUBBER BOUND IN PURPLE MAKES THIS UNUSUAL BEACH WRAP.



By Marie Belmont

The beach wrap has become a practically indispensable part of the beach costume, probably as much because it adds color and charm, as because of its usefulness.

The model above is made of thin light weight rubber, on flared lines with the loose sleeves extending into a small cape formation across the back. Bright purple makes the binding.

Another effective beach lounging costume consists of a real raffia hula skirt worn over the bathing suit.

There's nothing really new, I vow, though pseudo-novelists excite us. That dance they dub the Charleston now.

When I was young was called St. Vitus.

"WHY does your girl always write to you with green ink?"

"Just a little hint of how jealous she is."

## ADVENTURES of the TWINS

OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON

THE DREAM-MAKER MAN FALLS OVERBOARD

When the moon began to get bright again, the Man-in-the-Moon said, "Now the moon is a boat. If you like, you can go adventuring in it instead of in your broken airplane."

"I'd be glad to," said the Dream Maker Man.

"So should I," said Shore. "I get tired of my airplane sometimes."

"And so should we," said Nancy, speaking for herself and Nick. "I've always wanted to take a ride on the moon when it looks like a boat."

By that time the moon was like a small golden skiff, and they all climbed in. It never occurred to the Twins to wonder how it had shrunk from a large plate with entire countries on it, to the size of a tiny boat.

"I'll row," said the Man-in-the-Moon, sitting down in the middle and picking up a pair of oars.

Suddenly Nick shouted. "Where are Shore and the Dream Maker Man? They're gone!"

"Why, so they are!" said the Man-in-the-Moon calmly, looking overboard. "They must have fallen out. Oh, there they are! They landed on a comet, so they're safe. They can ride around on that for a while."

He didn't seem to be a bit worried, and Nancy thought, "It's just because he's a moon person. Moon people seem never to worry about anything."

The Man-in-the-Moon started to row, and he rowed and rowed and kept on rowing while the Twins talked.

It seemed that they were always telling some new person how Inco, the china elephant with the roses all over him, and Flops, the toy clown, had run off, and come to the moon.

"Why did he think he was so queer?" asked the Man-in-the-Moon.

"Because he had roses painted on him," said Nick. "You see he was just a door-stop. Daddy said if he had had peanuts painted on him, it wouldn't have been so bad."

"Did Inco hear him say that?" asked the Man-in-the-Moon.

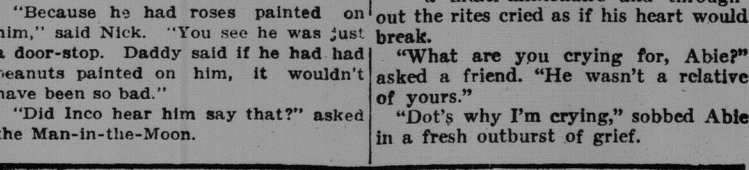
## A Thought

Can the Ethiopian change his skin, or the leopard his spots? Then may ye also do good, that are accustomed to do evil.

—Jer. 13:23.

HE WHO does evil that good may come pays a toll to the devil to let him into Heaven.—J. C. and A. W. Hare.

## Children Cry for



Fletcher's CASTORIA

MOTHER—Fletcher's Castoria is especially prepared to relieve Infants in arms and Children all ages of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*. Absolutely Harmless—No Opium. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

## Menus for the Family

MENU HINT

Breakfast: Grape Fruit, Ready to eat Cereal, Cream, Soft Cooked Eggs, Toast, Coffee.

Luncheon: Puffy Omelet, Broiled Bacon, Rye Bread, Butter, Date Rocks, Fresh Pili apple, Black Tea.

Dinner: Broiled Meat Loaf, Au Gratin Potatoes, French Peas with Butter and Stuffed Tomato Salad, Butter, Green Grape Jelly, Fresh Rhubarb Pie, Coffee.

## TODAY'S RECIPES

Broiled Meat Loaf—One pound ground round steak, one-quarter cup bread crumbs, one-half cup milk, one egg, well beaten, one-half teaspoon grated nutmeg. Soak bread crumbs in milk for three minutes. Rub mixing bowl with cut clove of garlic and combine all ingredients. Pat into shape one and one-half inches thick in well buttered tin pan. Cook five minutes under very hot broiler. Reduce heat and cook ten minutes more. Turn steak into another buttered pan and cook that side ten minutes. The garlic gives a very distinctive flavor to beef or lamb, not at all like the odor resulting from actual consumption of the bulb.

Date Rocks—One cup sugar, one-half cup shortening, one and one-half cup flour, one-half cup baking powder, two eggs, one-half teaspoon cloves, one teaspoon cinnamon, one-half teaspoon vanilla, one-half cup dates, cut fine, one-half cup nuts, cut fine, one-eighth teaspoon salt. Mix thoroughly; drop by teaspoons on greased pan. Bake fifteen minutes in moderate oven.

Stuffed Tomato Salad—Remove skins from tomatoes. Scoop out pulp and sprinkle inside with salt. Allow to drain. Drain. Dice one cucumber and one Bermuda onion and one hard boiled egg. Mix with mayonnaise and chill. When ready to serve mix tomato on crisp green lettuce leaf or a bed of crisp; fill with salad mixture and garnish top with egg yolk rubbed through strainer.

## Little Joe

IT'S EASY TO LEARN SOMETHING EVERY DAY AND EASIER TO FORGET IT THE NEXT.



Little Joe

## BEHIND THE SCREEN

REGINALD DENNY, back on Broadway for the first time in five years! Seven years ago he looked at Broadway with desperate, hungry eyes. He was hunting for work, almost begging. There was Joseph Schenck. He had studied Denny's face and shaken his head.

"No," the film man had said. "You will never make the screen. You have



Reginald Denny.

a crooked mouth and your whole personality is wrong for the films. No!" And Denny had turned away, discouraged. . . . Those were desperate days!

And there was a producer who, before Denny had gone "across" to the war, had promised him "everything." But when Denny got back there was no job, and his 17-year-old wife had been taken ill on the eve of a stage appearance.

He finally landed a part. The com-

pany stranded in Boston. . . . He had to borrow money to get back. Hospital bills piled up. Mrs. Denny's condition was critical. A baby came. Somebody told him to go to Morris Gest.

As he started into the office the door was closed in his face. But Gest's secretary came running after him and handed him an envelope. It contained a substantial check.

Gest had not wanted to embarrass him. Then Lee Shubert gave him a two-year contract. The actor's strike thrust him upon the screen.

"Two pictures with me and the company went broke," Denny recalls. After that the Universal.

Yes, Reginald Denny came back to Broadway after five years, and things had changed. A few blocks down, the lighted flickered Denny's name in "Rolling Home."

The skyline had changed. And the "old friends" had changed, and Denny's state of mind was considerably different. First of all he called on Morris Gest and Lee Shubert!

## IN NEW YORK SEE-SAWING up and down BROADWAY

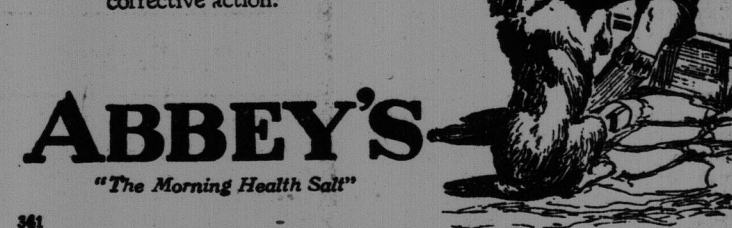
SEE-SAWING up and down Broadway I saw a sign in front of a new tea and coffee emporium which read "All you can drink for a dime." I discovered that one can literally drink as much Java or Ceylon as capacity permits for the small price of one dime, 10 cents.

And, as another indication that Broadway may be setting the pace in reducing the cost of living, inside the cafe is another sign heading: "Do not tip the waiter." The shock is really almost too great.

Sign on a jewelry store: "Pearls and other precious stones." These bright gems, oh what! Al Jolson driving a new Hispano Suisa, whatever that is—but it looks like a lot of money.

## The Foundation of Happiness is HEALTH

A little ABBEY'S in a glass of water each day helps nature keep you well. ABBEY'S makes a drink alive with laughing bubbles. You'll like its cool, clean taste and its gently corrective action.

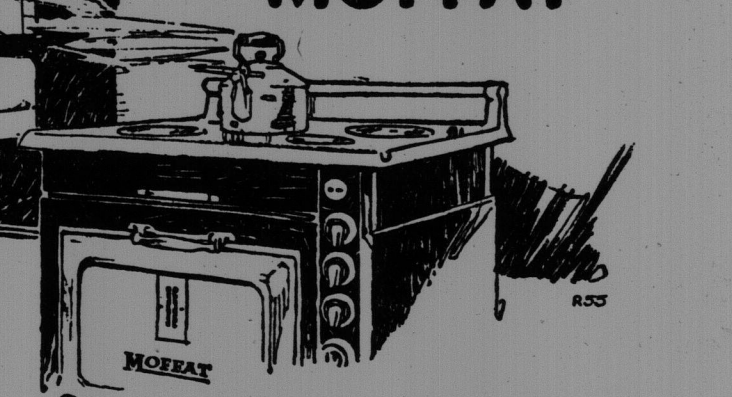


ABBIE'S "The Morning Health Salt"

## Announcing!

Moffats 1926 Models—As usual they lead. Noted for Quality, Finish and Solid Construction. Cost no more than ordinary Electric Ranges. Moffats Limited, Weston, Ont.

Make sure yours is a MOFFAT



## MOFFATS Electric Ranges

Your Own Hydro Canterbury Street

Always make your Mayonnaise with

# MAYO

The SALAD and COOKING OIL

THE CANADA STARCH CO. LIMITED MONTREAL