## LY MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYBODY

## WINIFRED BLACK says Hurrah for the Modern Girl

"They wear the ugliest clothes I eve ever seen, they lose all distinc-

Dear, me, girls, you're in trouble again! Deep trouble. If Mrs. Barr thinks it's outrageous for a girl to play golf, what must she think for a play golf, what must she think for a party? I'm afraid she'd att in the play of the she'd she'd att in the play the she'd she'd att in the play of the she'd she'd att in the play the she'd she'd att in the play the she'd she'd att in the she'd she'd att in the play the she'd she'd att in the she'd she'd

HES

prer

very notion of a gun? They build their own camp fire, too on tents, and fry their own fish and it.

when airs. Bar was girl was guite the thing to ride. Every one with any pretension to any sort of accomplishments rode—a bay, a black or a snowy white—and some girls wore black velvet and some wore white cloth, and some wore blue velvet habits made with a tremendous sweeping train. There wasn't the slightest earthly use of the train. It got in the way when the woman was walking out to the horse block, it flapped in the wind and scared the horse, and it was always catching on the pommel of the saddle and making all kinds of trouble for the wearer of it—I've heard my mother tell about it dozens of times.

And mother used to tell about skirts, white stockings, dangly ear-

Mrs. Amelia E. Barr says that the girls of today ought to be ashamed of themselves.

"Girls who play golf, tennis and other games that ought to belong entirely to men certainly don't realize what they are doing," says Mrs. Barr.

"Great the profest clothes I No sweeter that's sure. They

No sweeter, that's sure. ove ever seen, they lose all distinction and all charm, and, as for grace, father liked the clinging time sort of they don't seem to know what it means.

"No really feminine girl will play girl. Do you think you'd like one, if she came back suddenly? Do you, honestly, now? Or do you prefer the comrade who can tramp with you, play tennis with you, go around the links with you, and first a little with you, now and first a little with you, now and

play golf, what must she think for a sirl to go fishing? And camping? And hunting? And bringing home tish and game, and never once fainting at the sight of bait or screaming at the links with the boys, like natural, light-hearted, young human beings.

Which is More Sensible? horrid modern girls, and dig own trenches and set up their prove that to me to make me believe

oil their own venison. Why, the strict things, the very idea!

And they wear bloomers in the code and divided skirts on horse-ck and, oh, horrors—don't say it loud—they ride cross-saddle, too! of course, it's a good deal safer for a fit, and easier for the horse, but what safety and comfort and the sparing horse flesh, compared to the shrink-me modesty of a lovely maiden?

It.

The world is full of good girls today, just as good as gold, and as fine as fine can be. They're bigger hearted, broader minded, more just and more generous today than any girl ever was before in the history of civilization.

Any happier? I'm incredulous about that, too! Were they really so very happy, the fade-away, die-away, all-for-love and the world-well-lost girls of two generations ago?

If a girl fell in love with a man then

orse flesh, compared to the shrinkmodesty of a lovely maiden?
hey show their ankies—why, they
a show their legs!—Ssh!—ten years
no paper in this country would
be printed that fateful word in this
mection—I should have had to say
be. But now, just see how bold I
be. But now just s over her heart. Or she shut herself up in a lonely room in a disused part of the house and never went anywhere except to funerals, and everybody called her "Poor Miss So-and-So."

What do our girls do, if such a thing as that happens? They have a good cry and get it out of their system. They have a good cry and get it out of their system. They send back the man's letters, tear up

In the Olden Days.

When Mrs. Barr was a girl it was lite the thing to ride. Every one with hang it somewhere as a horrible ex-

mother tell about it dozens of times.

And mother used to tell about riding a horse in hoop skirts. I remember how she climbed up on the bed one day and showed us how they managed the hoops—a little twist, a turn, a swirl, and there you were in the

## IN FLIGHT

By Will Nies



HEN the soft breezes blow and the shadows jubilates the birdman's motor with its deep-voiced chase the sunshine over the hills, everything "Buzz-hum-buzz," singing like a prayer in the seems to beckon us away. "Come!" hums the bee in the heart of a flower. "Follow!" cries the swallow winging down the breeze, "Make haste!" suggests the butterfly, darting away but ever hesitating one last moment in the warm road. "I'm off!"

fly. A swing in a tree a-blossom-UP she flies. She doesn't get very FAR? Oh, yes, she does she traverses the long road of her HEART'S DESIRE.

## The Amateur Gardener

BY RACHEL R. TODD, M.D.

The Weigelias, Early Summer Flowering Shrubs.

The weigelias are just about ready to burst into bloom, and of all the summer shrubs, the weigelias are certainly the most gorgeous, standing easily first among all classes, both for richness of coloring, luxuriance of bloom and easiness of culture.

Sweet peas have probably been drowned out, or rotted away, because they should have been up long ago. Plant some more, right away. There is plenty of time for lots of bloom between now and frost. No one can spare sweet peas from the garden this year.

R. B. W., Christie st.—By your description of your troubles, I should judge that you have trimmed your poor rose bush to death. This is a common fault among amateurs where bloom and easiness of culture.

The shrub catalogs list these plants under the name of "Diervilla," sometimes adding the common name, weigelia, but just as often not doing so. Thus it is not always an easy matter to find the description of the plant in some of the books, unless

The shrub itself is remarkable for its sturdiness of habit and the wonderful texture of the rather coarse foliage, the leaves being quite rough and almost hairy, in fact. Deeply veined and notched, the leaves cover the bush with a thick, close covering that makes an unusually lovely setting for the blossoms.

The flowers are borne in clusters of five or six or more, and are long siender and trumpet-shaped in form. When the plant is of some age, these scalloped-edged trumpets are often two to three inches in length, and perhaps half an inch wide at the mouth. These long blossoms are heavily. These long blossoms are heavily honey-laden so that the bush is much

honey-laden so that the bush is much beloved of the fat bumble bees.

The color of the blossoms is deep rose pink, shading delicately into shell pink in the inside of the trumpets, and the blossoms are so many that the tree is one glowing mass of color for several long weeks in June and July. The shrubs, when wall settled, will grow as high as five or even six feet, and correspondingly bushy, but the plants require a fairly careful trimming in order to prevent a straggly appearance.

in order to prevent a straggly appearance.

The weigelias are among the very hardiest of all the shrubs that may be grown here in Ontario, coming in the same class with the lilacs, syringas and forsythias. As specimen plants, for growing in single positions on a lawn or a corner, of the boulevard, they run the bush honeysuckle and the spirace a close second, if, inded, they take any but the first place.

Up to the present I have not discovered that this shrub is a prey to any insect or vermin of any kind. Whether or not the leaves are poisonous to insects is not known. But like forsythia and lilac, weigelia is vermin free, and this point alone would make the plant a desirable one.

Like bush honeysuskle, it does best in an open situation, where it may enjoy plenty of sun and plenty of air. A three year old specimen should be a bewilderingly beautiful sight. Winter protection is not needed since the plant is very hardy.

"In choke to death, or somethin!"

Surely you can use the telephone," said Lois. "But just wait a minute, I'm sure mother will know what to do for him."

"Don't call the doctor," said mother, as she quickly sliced the top from a lemon, after washing it thoroly. "Take this to him and have him suck the slightest harm."

"Oh, thank you, too," began the Little-girl-next-door, "Run along," said mother. "Don't wait for anything."

Here is a hint that should come in useful frequently. To remove a cork from the inside of a bottle, tie a button that will easily go thru the neck of the bottle to a picce of string and drop inside. Turn the bottle upside down, allowing the cork to enter the neck in front of the tutton. A pull of the cord will extract it or bring it sufficiently near for a corkscrew to remove it.

Some Inquiries Answered.
Constant Reader (Uo, 11.)—The ants that are pestering the buds of the Psenonies are dangerous. They sometimes carry on their feet the spores of a mould that will grow over the buds and cause a blight. I would spray the bushes at once with a solution of Bordeaux mixture which can be obtained erady for use any of the large seed shops.

"In Trouble."There are others! Your

common fault among amateurs where rose bushes are concerned. It is a question of patience, now, with the

Give asparagus beds liberal waterings frequently, also liquid manure. Mignonette sown now will produce late flowers.

Hydrangeas and abutilons coming into flower will be benefited by applications of liquid manure.

If crows are troublesome in corn fields another season try dipping the corn in pyrox. The crows will try eating the seed, but will quickly decide that particular field is not for them.

The easiest way to improve real estate is to plant trees.

### Let's Ask Mother By FLORENCE HOWARD

## MOVIES—PROGRAMS FOR TODAY—SCREEN GOSSIP

h which he finds that the incredible has happened; burns his bridges behind the shappened; burns his bridges behind the moving-picture film.

"But—I said two hundred dollars a week." I repeated feebly, stunned by Mr. Sennett's unexpected response. Two hundred dollars a week.—forty pounds—he couldn't mean it! It was absolutely impossible.

"Yes. That's right. Two hundred dollars a week." Mr. Sennett said, crisply. "When can you begin work?"

"Why—you know, I must have a two years' contract at that salary," I said, iseling my way carefully, for I still could not credit this as a genuine order.

"All right, we'll fix it up. Two years, we hundred—," he made a little memberandum on a desk pad, and something in the matter-of-fact way he did it confinced me that this incredible thing had stually happened. "Contract will be eady this afternoon, say at 4 o'clock! That will suit you? And we'd like you to start for California as soon as possible."

"Certainly. Oh, of course," I said, the still more confounded by this, for I did not see the connection between California and the cinematograph. More han anything else, however, I felt that needed air and an opportunity to confider where I stood, anyway, and what I

changed.

My high spirits lasted until I was settled in the Chicago Limited, pulling out of New York with a great noise of whistles and bells, and steaming away into the darkness toward California and the unknown work of a moving picture actor. Then misgivings came upon me in a cloud. I saw myself trying to be funny before the cold eye of a machine, unable to speak my lines, not helped by any applause, failing miserably. How could I give the effect of ripping my trousers without the "r-r-r-rip!" of a snaredrum? When I slipped and fell on my head, how could the audience get the point without the loud, hollow "boom!" from the orchestra?

Every added mile farther from London increased my doubts, hard as I tried to encourage myself with thoughts of my past successes. Moving picure work was different, and if I should fail in California, I would be a long, long way from home.

I reached Los Angeles late at night,

CHARLIE CHAPLIN'S STORY

By ROSE WILDER LANE.

(Copyright, 1916)

(Continued From Saturday).

CHAPTER XXV.

Saturday).

CHAPTER XXV.

Saturday by the finds that the incredible has happened; burns his bridges behind him, and penetrates for the first time the managed to ejacultate after a moment, and I chuckled at the thought of the mysterious regions behind the moving picture film.

Tut.—I said two hundred dollars a week, for the first time the mean got begin work.

Ten and I chuckled at the thought of the mysterious regions behind the moving picture film.

Tut.—I said two hundred dollars a did modestly, trying my best to speak as the it were but a trifle, but unable to form the should hear the news.

Two hundred dollars a week, forty pounds—he couldn't mean it! It was also in the hurry of arranging assolutely impossible.

Ten a week, Mr. Sennett said, crisply.

When can you begin work?

Why—you know, I must have a two years contract at that salary. I said, s

lumber in the sun, flashlight powder, cigaret smoke.

The director was standing in his shirt sleeves, beside a clicking camera, holding a mass of manuscript in his hand and clenching an unlighted cigar between his teeth. He was barking short commands to the company which was playing—"To the left; to the left, Jim! There, hold it! Smile, Maggie! That's right. Good! Look out for the lamp!"
The scene over, he welcomed me cordially enough, but hurriedly.
"Glad to see you. How soon can you go to work? This afternoon? Good! Two o'clock, if you can make it. Look around the studio a bit, if you like. Sorry I haven't a minute to spare; I'm six hundred feet short this week, and they're waiting for the film. G'by. Two o'clock, sharp!" Then he turned away and cried, "All ready for the next scene. Basement interior," and was hard at work again.

To Sunday World Readers the Universal Star Tells How Performers Need to Be in the Pink of Physical Perfec-

settled in the Cheese Lainted, putting as a gentile of the angel state of the country in the cou

Grace Cunard, star with Francis Ford of "Peg O' the Ring," has given her views on the necessity for physical exercise, for The Sunday World Picture Readers.

"All screen players lead strenuous lives, which demand the pink of physical perfection," she says, "but surely ao one is more rigorously under the necessity of keeping in condition than the serial player. Stunts are the life and soul of the film serial, and I have certainly performed my share of them.

# Grace Cunard Gives Views on The Necessity of Exercise MOTION PICTURE DIRECTORY

Garden, College and Spadina, "A Mid-night at Maxim's."

Griffin, Yonge and Shuter, Mrs. Fiske in "Vanity Fair."

VARIETY IS SPICE OF LIFE IN PICTURES

Says Clara Williams, Who Has Valeska Suratt May Change Her Played in Role of Cowgirl.

Altho her first work in motion pictures was done in the role of a western cow-girl, Clara Williams, who success in her characterizations of ways had great doubts as to the guilt success in her characterizations of girls of wealth and refinement. It is in such a rele that she is ast with Warner. In preparing for the part she haink I gave her undivided attention to her gowns. She purchased several creating arms. It is success in her characterizations of Mrs. Mary Surratt, and have protested firmly that she was innocent. "My grandfather, tho," says Miss Suratt, "thought it advisable to change gowns. She purchased several creating of the family name, and I was therefore raised to spell it with the two r's, as a sort of spell it with the two r's, as a sort of

usually beautiful. "It is the wide variety of parts one is called upon to play that lends enchantment to motion picture work," declares Miss Williams. "In one picture I am an Indian maiden, in another the daughter of a New York millionaire. There is a wide contrast and it is this contrast that I love. Variety is the spice of life in this business, just as in any other work." cence of Aunt Mary."

Antrim Short, the clever Universal juvenile, is planning to enter the boy's automobile lace held at Ascot Park, Los Angeles, on Memorial Day. The big speedway is to be the scene of various races between folk of the motion picture world, and Antrim is grooming his machine to bring out all the speed posible in it.

King George, Bloor and Bathurst, "The

Peter Pan, 1969 E. Queen, "To Have & to Hold," Brit. An. Qaz.; 2-reel comedy.

### IS DISTANT RELATIVE OF WOMAN EXECUTED

Name by Adding Another "R" to It.

Valeska Suratt, prominent actress, is a distant relation of Mrs. Mary E. plays the leading feminine role in Surratt, who was executed in Wash-"The Market of Vain Desire," Inco's ington in 1865 for complicity in the feature, in which H. B. Warner is assessination of President Lincoln. starred, has recently achieved marked The members of the family have alshops, and these are said to be unsilent proof of my belief in the innocence of Aunt Mary."

RECIPES FOR THE CARD INDEX COOK BOOK

Cheese Straws

**INGREDIENTS** 

oz. breadcrumbs. oz. grated cheese. oz. shortening. Pepper and salt.

METHOD

Rub the shortening and flour together, then add the other ingredients and mix to a stiff paste with a little water. Roll out thin and cut into strips about 1/4 inch wide and 3 inches long; bake in a moderate oven until crisp, generally about 15 minutes.