

INTERESTING

A Feature Page of Interest to Everyone

INSTRUCTIVE

Dorothy Dix

The Clever But Unfortunate Young Man Who Lacks Good Manners—The Folly of "Keeping Company"—Is It Sillier for the Man of 60 or the Girl of 16 to Marry?

DEAR MISS DIX—Why is it that some men of intelligence and high moral character are so hopelessly ignorant of the code of good manners? I have a friend who is very clever and who holds a fine position, which he could not possibly hold unless he had plenty of brains. He has traveled extensively, and he is just doesn't know the little things that count with a lady. What can I do? This matter is something like halitosis. You can't tell a man he has got it. Please tell me, and other girls, what you think of such a man.

ANSWER: I agree with you that a man who has the sort of ill manners that spring from ignorance is in the halitosis class. You haven't the courage to tell him that he needs treatment, and thus mortify him, and yet you know that if you were a real friend you could not do him a kinder act than to call his attention to his defect, and give him a chance to correct it.

Not long ago, my vis-a-vis at breakfast on a dining-car was a handsome, wide-awake young chap, dressed to perfection. But he ate with his knife and smashed every other rule of table etiquette. Evidently this youth was one of the go-getter type of young Americans who, beginning at the bottom simply shins up the ladder of success. He had had wit enough to copy the clothes of the gentlemen with whom he was associated in business, but it had not dawned on him that it was even more important for him to copy their manners.

All during the meal, I kept thinking that I might be a real Fairy Godmother to him if I had the nerve to leave across the table and say to him: "Son, you are on your way, and you have it in you to go far, if you will learn how to eat as a gentleman does. But if you don't, you will find your progress barred by your fork and spoon. No sword swallower need apply for the big places."

And then I might have told him of a case I knew in which just such a clever young fellow as himself had been chosen to be the head of a new branch which a bank was opening. This young man was clever, had unusual talents, knew the business from the ground up, had every qualification for the job. And the president of the bank took him out to luncheon to offer him the place. But after the first few chances he had at the table, he was dismissed. "We couldn't be represented by a man who didn't know how to eat," the president said in disgust.

But I said none of these things to the young man, just as you will never tell your young man his lack of manners. All we can do is just get out of their way.

Of course, lack of good manners is the result of lack of proper training in one's youth. Sometimes a woman does not know how to train her children. Sometimes she is too busy to do it. But it is a pity, because manners make the man, as the old proverb puts it, and nothing else on earth will carry one so far.

Good manners are a letter of introduction that the world honors at sight. They open every door. They create opportunity. That is why villains are always represented as having suave and polished manners.

And man who is conscious that he did not have early advantages in acquiring the manners of a gentleman as a child should make good his defect by maintaining the book of etiquette, and taking for a model the finest gentleman he knows.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX—Will you give your opinion as to whether it is proper for a girl to keep company with more than one young man at a time, provided she is not engaged to any one of them? J. L. F.

ANSWER: Certainly a girl should go about with as many young men as she can until she is definitely engaged to one. Before a girl makes up her mind to take one man for better or worse, she should have known a large number of men, because only in that way can she be sure that she is getting a husband who suits her, and of whom she will never tire.

When a young woman goes to buy a dress, she doesn't snap up the first garment that is offered to her. On the contrary, if it is a handsome dress in which she is investing her whole allowance of pocket money, she goes from store to store, prices different fashions, looking them over, considering which fits her fancy, and has the best wearing qualities. Certainly it is only the part of wisdom for her to shop as carefully for a husband as she does for her spring suit.

How girls were ever silly enough to let men put over on them the custom of "keeping company" is something I have never been able to understand. It is the greatest folly of which they could possibly be capable, because it gives all of the advantages to the man.

A girl lets one boy monopolize her for two or three years. He drives all other suitors away. He deprives her, perhaps, of making a better match than he is, and then—bloop—it is all off. He has committed himself to nothing. He isn't engaged to her. Probably he never intended to ask her to marry him, and has only been amusing himself with her. But her chances are ruined. She is deserted, with nobody to take her out, or pay her any attention.

If girls had any appreciation of their own interest, they would combine and break up the "keeping company" masculine monopoly. And they wouldn't think of marrying themselves down to one man until he popped the question and named the wedding day.

DEAR MISS DIX—Which do you think is the silliest—the old man of 60 or the girl of 16 who get married? PERPLEXED.

ANSWER: If they marry each other, I should say that it was a stand-off, and that one was about as foolish as the other, because one will be as miserable as the other. No match of that kind can possibly result in any happiness, because December and May have nothing in common.

If you mean whether it is sillier for a man of 60 to get married, or a girl of 16, sweet 16 takes the cake.

It isn't silly at all for a man of 60 to get married. It is a sensible thing for him to do, provided he marries a woman who is in his own age class. But it is a tragedy for a girl of 16 to wreck her life, as the silliest invariably does, by marrying at an age when she has not enough intelligence to pick out a husband, or to deal with the problems of wifehood and motherhood. A girl of 16 who even thinks of marrying should have a guardian appointed to save her from her folly.

DOROTHY DIX

Copyright by Public Ledger.

Make a quick get-away
SHREBBED WHEAT
is always ready to eat

Carefully Fitted Shoes Essential To Beauty, Style



BY MME. LISBETH

HOW many women consider their shoes in relation to the really smart effect of their costumes? A hat must be just right, milady declares, or her suit will be ruined, but does she give the same thought to her shoes—to the correctness of the style of them in connection with the rest of her costume?

Shoe salesmen, in these modern shops must know more about fitting shoes than did their predecessors. They must recognize types in feet as the dress saleswoman recognizes figures and the milliner faces. The long, narrow foot cannot be fitted comfortably or smartly into a short, stubby shoe, and the short fat foot will not look its best in a long, too narrow vamp.

The height of your instep is another thing you must take into consideration when you buy your shoes. "A foot with a high arch looks well in a pump with out a strap, but the flatter type of foot needs a supporting strap or an Oxford type of shoe, or they are apt to slip and rub."

Above are a few of the new styles in shoes for different occasions. No. 1 is the formal type of strapless satin pump that comes in all colors to match or harmonize with your gown. The frock is a semi-formal one for the afternoon tea or bridge and is fashioned of pink crepe liberally spangled with rhinestones.

Patent leather strap pumps edged with dull black kid (2) are suitable for the street. The heels, while fairly high, are not extreme. No. 3 are for more formal afternoon wear and are not cut into a short, stubby shoe, and the short fat foot will not look its best in a long, too narrow vamp.

The height of your instep is another thing you must take into consideration when you buy your shoes. "A foot with a high arch looks well in a pump with out a strap, but the flatter type of foot needs a supporting strap or an Oxford type of shoe, or they are apt to slip and rub."

Above are a few of the new styles in shoes for different occasions. No. 1 is the formal type of strapless satin pump that comes in all colors to match or harmonize with your gown. The frock is a semi-formal one for the afternoon tea or bridge and is fashioned of pink crepe liberally spangled with rhinestones.

Patent leather strap pumps edged with dull black kid (2) are suitable for the street. The heels, while fairly high, are not extreme. No. 3 are for more formal afternoon wear and are not cut into a short, stubby shoe, and the short fat foot will not look its best in a long, too narrow vamp.

The height of your instep is another thing you must take into consideration when you buy your shoes. "A foot with a high arch looks well in a pump with out a strap, but the flatter type of foot needs a supporting strap or an Oxford type of shoe, or they are apt to slip and rub."

Trevor, 20 Years on Stage, Signs Up With Movies

BY RUSSELL J. BIRDWELL

NORMAN TREVOR, prominent for 20 years on the stage here and in England, and more recently active in motion pictures directed by Herbert Brenon, has been signed to a long-term contract to appear in Paramount films exclusively.

Trevor leaves "Young Blood," in which he has been appearing with success on the stage in New York, to assume his first picture role under the new contract. This is to be the role of "Beaujolais," a major in the French Foreign Legion, in the screen version of P. C. Wren's novel, "Beau Geste," which Herbert Brenon will produce in the near future.

France and at the legion headquarters in northern Africa.

Trevor is an Englishman, born in Calcutta, India, educated at St. Xavier's College in that city, who spent his youth in the northeast Himalayas as a tea planter. Later he entered the Indian Civil Service in Bengal. He went on the stage when he was 27.

MARCH 13—You are too much inclined towards fretting over past failures or misfortunes. Try to forget all that is unpleasant in the past. You are capable of great things if your talent is properly applied. You are rather secretive and do not form friendships quickly, but your friends are staunch and true, and will make great sacrifices on your behalf. You should have a happy married life if you do not give way to jealousy.

Your birth-stone is a bloodstone, which means presence of mind. Your flower is a violet. Your lucky color is white.

MARCH 14—You are energetic, a quick thinker, and ambitious, and should achieve more than a moderate degree of success in anything you undertake. You are fond of society, a good conversationalist, and quick at repartee. You care a great deal for your home, but derive a great deal of enjoyment from the evening spent in pursuit of pleasure outside. Cultivate a love of home and learn to appreciate the love given to you.

Your birth-stone is a bloodstone, which means presence of mind. Your flower is a violet. Your lucky color is white.

FRESHMAN: How long will I have to wait for a shave? Barber: Oh, about two years—Tiger.

ANGER proceeds from a great cause, it turns to fury; if from a small cause, it is peevishness; and so it is always either terrible or ridiculous.—Jeremy Taylor.

Little Joe

WHETHER OR NOT A GIRL'S A GOOD SHOW-GIRL DEPENDS UPON HER SHOW

Each 15-cent package contains directions so simple any woman can tint soft, delicate shades of dye rich, permanent colors in lingerie, silks, ribbons, skirts, sweaters, stockings, coverings, draperies, coverings, hangings—everything!

Buy Diamond Dye—no other kind—and tell your druggist whether the material you wish to color is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton or mixed goods.

IN NEW YORK SEE-SAWING UP AND DOWN BROADWAY

TWO visiting buyers from Kansas City were pleading for seats at the box office of Broadway's most stamped musical show.

"No—nothing downstairs in the \$5.50—and nothing in the balcony in the \$5.50—but there's something good in the gallery for \$4.49," chanted the box-office man.

"What's going on up there?" inquired the visiting buyer somewhat bitterly, as he glanced down his eight-eighths.

HERBIE one that is vouched for by Miss A. Page Cooper, a clever young member of the staff of Doubleday, Page, publishers.

Mrs. Harold McGrath, wife of the author of the popular "Man on the Box," "The Cellist's Plague," etc., was attending a meeting of a woman's club at which McGrath had been speaking when an elderly woman came up to her.

"Is that Harold McGrath, the writer?" asked the stranger.

"Yes."

"And you're his wife?"

"Yes."

"Well, then, tell me, who writes his books for him?"

"He writes them himself, of course."

"Well, well! It's mighty hard to believe. Now just to think—my two boys went to school with him, everybody said they were smarter than he—and they're just bookkeepers now."

NOW that "Jimmy" Walker is nicely seated as mayor of New York, it can be recorded that he is the first mayor to come from New York's west side.

Brooklyn has furnished a good quota and so has the district to the north by west, but that section which is internationally famous under the title of "Little Italy," has furnished the greatest city with a native son for the first time.

Walker was born on LeRoy street, which, in the old days was the centre of a large colony of Irish. Most of the residences have long since been remodelled and cut into studios for artists and writers and bring fat rentals.

And Walker has moved more nearly into the district to the north by west, but that section which is internationally famous under the title of "Little Italy," has furnished the greatest city with a native son for the first time.

This address is associated with much artistic and literary tradition. Upon this little block have lived poets, artists, radicals, lecturers and writers, but probably any other in New York.

Two doors away lived Max Eastman, of "The Masses" fame; a cellist nearby housed Theodore Dreiser while he composed some of his best work; another held Sherwood Anderson, and an attic saw Maurice Becker, the painter of "The Masses" fame.

Marcel Moore composed her prize-winning poem, and Genevieve Taggard spun off her lyric verse.

In this same block lived Tammany senators and retired sea captains—and the new mayor does not seem to have known what distinguished folk have been rubbing elbows with him all these years.

Menus for the Family

MENU HINT.

Breakfast.

Oatmeal with Top Milk. Bacon. Stewed Prunes. Toast or Muffins. Coffee.

Luncheon.

Scrambled Eggs with Rice. Raw Vegetable Salad with Cheese Dressing. Health Cookies. Tea.

Dinner.

Stewed Tomatoes. Coconut Pie. Black Coffee.

TODAY'S RECIPES.

Scrambled Eggs and Rice—Scramble an egg, allowing one for each person, and when ready to remove from the fire add a small portion of rice which has been cooking slowly in the double boiler until well done.

Health Cookies—One-half cup butter substitute, three-quarters cup butter, two cups brown sugar, four eggs, one-half cup milk, four cups rolled oats, two cups raisins, two cups flour, two teaspoons soda, one-half teaspoon salt, one-half teaspoon cinnamon, one-half teaspoon nutmeg, grated, one-quarter teaspoon cloves. Two cups chopped nuts. Sift the flour, salt, soda, rolled oats and spices together. Cream the butter and butter substitute, add the sugar, cream again, add the well-beaten eggs and the dry ingredients. Stir in the fruits and nuts and drop by teaspoons on a cookie sheet. Put them about two inches apart. They should not touch in baking, but each one should be crusty on all sides.

Coconut Pie—Two-thirds cup shredded coconut, three eggs separated, one-half cup sugar, two and one-half cups scalded milk. Beat yolks with sugar and speck of salt, add whites beaten light and stir in the hot milk. Pour into deep pie plate lined with pastry and sprinkle top with nuts and coconut. Bake until firm. If desired, mix one-half tablespoon cornstarch with sugar and use only two eggs.

Bolled Dinner—Put a nice piece of corned beef in a large kettle of cold water early in the day; boil, and if it is very salty, change the water. About an hour and a half before dinner time wash a number of beets very carefully and add to the meat, half an hour later put in carrots, onions, cabbage and turnips, and half an hour before serving put the potatoes in. Beets may be cooked with the rest of the dinner if the skin is not broken or roots cut off. You may, if you prefer, boil them separately, however. If you have a platter large enough to contain them all, put the meat in the centre and arrange the vegetables around it.

BEST OF ALL.

SHE: Are there any lips you have ever kissed.

HE: Honor bright, yes. And the nearest—London Mail.

ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS

PADDYFOOT, THE MOUSE, TELLS A STORY

Nancy and Nick and Juke and Hickydoo stepped into the elevator again, and there, just as the Chinaman had said, were three large baskets.

One basket said, "Chinese dragonflies—young and tender!"

Another basket said, "Jersey Mousquitos—fat and juicy!"

A third basket said, "Fuzzy caterpillars—fresh from the barber!"

"Well the cross old hat should be satisfied now," said Paddyfoot, the mouse, sticking his head out of Juke's pocket.

"He can't hold you up any longer, and you should be at the palace in about five minutes."

"Oh, Paddyfoot," said Nancy, "I'm so sorry about you! Wouldn't you like to be a nice big bear again like you used to be?"

"Not at all," said Paddyfoot sadly. "Only I got sick and tired of Old Blue Whiskers. If I am ever a bear again, I'm not going to be anybody's prime minister. But I'll tell you a secret I never, never, never told anyone before."

"What?" cried Nancy and Nick and Juke together. And Hickydoo echoed hollowly, "What?"

"I'm not a bear any more than I am a mouse," said Paddyfoot. "I'm a king! I'm the real king of the Land of the Blue Cherry and Old Blue Whiskers stole my kingdom and turned me into a bear and compelled me to be his prime minister and chief cook and bottle washer. I've been that for over a hundred years. It was just because he was afraid of me that he turned me into a mouse."

"But how can you ever get turned back again into a king?" asked Nancy breathlessly.

"The Blue Cherry—just a nibble of it, will cure me," said Paddyfoot. "Don't you remember, when I found the tree on Cherry Bounce Hill, I tried to get to the Blue Cherry and take a bite of it first? But Blue Whiskers turned him—"

One of them was no other than the Truffle Hunter, and Waldo, his pig. "Well, well, well!" said the talkative Truffle Hunter. "I see we meet again. Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into the ground for a truffle that I suggested we ride home. Did you know that Cherry Bounce Hill had not been dug once since the Blue Cherry was stolen? I always said to Waldo that I knew that Waldo and I were out hunting for truffles and we dug so deep down into