

INTERESTING

A Feature Page of Interest to Everyone

INSTRUCTIVE

Dorothy Dix

In the Summer Flirtation Game Select Your Best Charm Cards, Play Fair by Giving Other Girls a Show, Put Up a Bluff That You are a Belle, and Finally Lose Gaily or Win Modestly, However the Fate Cards Fall.

FLIRTATION is the game which the summer season is served up. In winter love-making is a pastime that is not to end in serious consequences at the altar, and a man talks sentiment at his peril. In summer it is merely one of those long, soft drinks that tickle the palate and add zest to the hour without going to the head or stimulating the heart action unduly.

Women understand this. They are perfectly aware that the summer flirtation is a confidence game in which each of the parties is trying to sell the other a gold brick. It is a battle of wits, and perhaps that is what makes the affair worth while and furnishes the proper amount of thrills.

MOREOVER, with a woman it is, in a way, a test of attractiveness. The girl who has lined up with the wall flowers all summer may have the consolation of knowing that she has saved her reputation from being torn into shreds by the old tables on the hotel gallery, but she knows that she has been passed up by the summer man, and in her heart she feels as discredited as the Indian brave who started out in full war paint and feathers, and who came home without a single scalp dangling at his belt as a witness to his prowess.

Now, just how the summer flirtation ought to be played is a subject concerning which there is much controversy. No rules are laid down for the game, and experts in it refuse to disclose the various holds and falls by which they have won.

The trouble with women is that they think that life is a simple game in which they can call for their partner's best and go it alone. This is never the case. The important thing to us are the cards that those who sit in the game with us hold. Nor does our own hand matter so much as the way we play it.

The first important point in the summer flirtation game then is to begin right. Examine your cards and see what sort of a hand fate has dealt you. If you are radiantly beautiful, you can afford to stand pat and take the chances. Otherwise you will need to draw to your own good quality all of the charms that the rules of the game will allow.

NEVER forget that a built-up bluff frequently takes the pot, and that the girl who supplements a sallow complexion and carry hair with winning ways has before now frozen out a beauty who was too busy contemplating her own pretensions to admire a man.

Ants up promptly. Do your part in making things pleasant. Don't expect a man to do all the work in living up to things. Everybody likes the girl who is ready for everything and who can enjoy a hay ride on a farm wagon as much as a joyride in a sports car, and displays as good an appetite at a sandwich supper as the would if it was a regular restaurant.

MORE in demand is the girl who gets off the key, but who is always ready to demand a chorus or a jazz ditty, than the prima donna who has to be coaxed and begged into singing.

Play fair. Give other girls a show. Don't try to monopolize the one man at a summer resort. Don't invade him off into long, solitary rambles and tete-a-tetes. Don't be the piggy kind of a girl who when she does capture a summer man, wouldn't let wild horses drag her into introducing him to another girl.

A MAN always sets that down to mean jealousy and selfishness. Besides, it bores him. No woman is the whole show in life to any man, and unless one is strong enough to win out against counter attractions, she had best lay down her hand and drop out of the game.

Put up a good, stiff bluff now and then. It generally goes with men. If you want to be a belle and be admired and have men falling over each other to pay you attention, you must be a little more than a man. No man was ever known to admire a woman that no other man admired.

WHETHER men lack confidence in their own taste and judgment or need each other's opinion to brace them up, nobody knows, but you will observe that in every company there are girls who monopolize the attention of all the men in the neighborhood, while other girls, just as pretty, just as attractive, just as desirable, sit at home sucking their thumbs. When it comes to the judgment of women, men are not Columbus. They are sheep.

Learn when to hedge. Never keep a man with you after he displays the first symptom of weariness. Get tired yourself first. Anticipate that bored feeling and send him off, and he will return because he will not be afraid of getting stuck. The only way to keep a man is to let him go.

ALSO be the first to withdraw from the little flirtation. Any woman who lets a man break an engagement is too big a chump to live. Before he ever screws his courage up to telling her that he is tired of her, he has shown it in a thousand unmistakable ways. She has lost the day. But if she lets him tell her so, she is like a defeated general who stays on the battlefield and takes a thrashing while she had the opportunity of retreating with flags flying and drums beating and all the outward show of victory.

Be a game loser. Don't knock other women. It is proclaiming your own failure.

THE girl who is always accusing other girls of wearing hand-made combs and running after men and being artful and deceitful hurts no one but herself. We all recognize it for envy and spite.

When you win, don't boast of your triumphs. If a man loves you, it is unprincipled to parade his affections before others. If he is merely flirting, your conquest is no more than certain poor game sportsman may knock over, but never counts.

IN the summer flirtations one should play fair—crow gently if in luck—pay up, own up if beaten. Unless a woman can play it on those lines, she should stay out of the game. DOROTHY DIX.

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MEIGHEN TO SPEAK IN QUEBEC JULY 31

Quebec, July 25.—Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen, prime minister, will address a meeting in Quebec, Bonaventure county, on Saturday, July 31. It was announced here tonight.

HAVE BEACH OUTING

The sewing circle of the Charlotte street Baptist church, West Saint John, of which Mrs. Freeman Gardiner is the president, held a delightful outing the latter part of last week at Mac-

Laren's Beach. A pleasant social time was enjoyed and supper was served on the beach. Those present were Mrs. Freeman Gardiner, Mrs. William Byles, Mrs. Fred Fullerton, Mrs. Walter Pearce, Mrs. Agnes Cripps, Mrs. Claude Seely, Mrs. Baker, Mrs. George Melling, Mrs. John Richardson and Miss Celia Kirkpatrick.

Mrs. Walter Foster, Jr., and Mr. George Schofield left on Saturday for Halifax.

Miss Celia Kirkpatrick, of Upland, Kings county, is the guest of Mrs. Walter Pearce, West Saint John.

MAN GRANTED BED AND BOARD DIVORCE

PROVIDENCE, R. I., July 24.—Milton J. Budlong, of Newport and Long Island, and manager of the Packard Motor Car Company of New York, was granted a "bed and board divorce" from his wife yesterday on grounds of extreme cruelty.

Under the Rhode Island law Budlong is hereafter permitted to live separately from Mrs. Budlong who gained considerable fame recently by writing notes on her husband's dress shirts and tossing them out of a 16th floor window to New York reporters.

Mrs. Budlong conducted her own case in the suit brought against her without the assistance of a lawyer. The jury found "extreme cruelty" consisting of "false charges against his character, humiliating remarks in the presence of others, refusal to live with him as his wife and other acts tending to bring him into public ridicule."

Vacations Are In Order; Hence Smart Bathing Togs



front is the particularly noticeable feature of this suit.

Over this suit the figure in the center wears a beach coat that is rubberized and trimmed in yellow, blue and orange. It is finished in tuxedo fashion and the colors—but not the design—are repeated in the parasol. Jane Winton of the film is the model in both these illustrations. In this latter she wears the sand shoes which are quite the rage this season.

A different style in bathing suits (right) suggests the boyish mode which pursues us this year and is exemplified in everything from hats to shoes. The top of this suit is green and white and the trunks are green. The hair band and the bag are both of dark green haki cloth, one of our season's novelties. The wide belt with the large buckle in the three costumes pictured above you may swim as well as look attractive on the beach. The left is the very latest whisper in knitted leotards and green swimming suits with rubber ribbon belt, shoes and cap to match.

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THE RHYMING OPTIMIST

By Aline Michaelis

Here's the secret of the cure half the world is after: here's the drug. Its work is sure; laughter, any laughter. Try it morning, noon and night when you're gruff and surly; when you do not feel just right; try it late and early. Flow-said the thinking sound of a brook, hid hidden, when its worth you know, have found laughter comes unbidden. Ringing joyously in air, rising to the rafters, here's the cure for every care: for the clouds that shadow where you wander? Clouds were never made to stay, sunlight's yours to squander. If you fear a lurking foe, do not flee, but flout him; when he seeks to bring you woe, simply laugh and rout him! Free as sunshine, free as air, try this cure for every care; laughter, only laughter!

A Thought

Let's I should be excited above measure by the abundance of the revelations, there was given to me a theorem in the flesh, a messenger of Satan to buffet me.—2 Cor. 12:7.

TEMPERATIONS are a file which rubs up much of the rust of self confidence.—Vendron.

BAZAAR IS HELD FOR RIVERSIDE HOSPITAL

HOPEWELL HILL, July 25.—The annual picnic and bazaar in aid of the Riverside Memorial Hospital at Riverside was held on Thursday afternoon and evening and was a fine success, the gross receipts amounting to \$800. The weather conditions were ideal. The amusements were held on the grounds of David Backus, supper being served in the public hall.

C. P. EARNINGS GAIN \$258,000 FOR WEEK

MONTREAL, July 25.—Canadian Pacific Railway earnings for the week ending July 21 were \$3,559,000, an increase of \$285,000.

FRANCE WINS DAVIS FINALS IN EUROPE

CABOURG, France, July 25.—France is the winner of the European zone finals of the Davis Cup competition. Having been victorious in two singles matches against the British team yesterday, the French today won the doubles, Jean Borotra and Jacques Brugnon defeating George Crole-Rees and Charles S. Kingley, 6-2, 6-0, 6-3.

SLIGHT BLAZE SUNDAY

The fire department was called out at 6 o'clock last evening by an alarm from Box 143, for a slight fire on the side of a house at 474 Main street, owned by D. W. White. The fire is supposed to have started from a lighted cigarette thrown at the bottom of the building. The only damage done was to some shingles which were torn away. The fire was extinguished by a stream from the chemical

CRINITY COLLEGE SCHOOL

Port Hope, Ont. Established over 60 years. Exclusively a residential school—no day boys. Offers year boys a "Little more than just a school."

Over 100 acres of grounds. Term opens on September 14th & 15th. Rev. F. Graham Orchard, M.A. (Camb.), D.D. Headmaster—Port Hope, Ontario. Write for prospectus.

Menus for the Family

MENU HINT

Breakfast

Orange Juice

Prepared Wheat Cereal with Top Milk

Whole Wheat Toast Jelly

Coffee

Dinner

Steak Radishes Boiled Potatoes

Berry Shortcake Celery

Tea or Coffee

Supper

Warm-up Potatoes

Lettuce and Onions

Charlotte Russe Iced Tea

TODAY'S RECIPES

Peer Mary's Mushrooms—Radishes

Have always been considered good only to eat raw. Try this substitute when you can find no mushrooms. Peel and slice large radishes, fall to pieces.

Stuck in the pen turn in the sliced radishes; allow them to cook in the juices of the steak until quite brown. Before taking them out put in a generous piece of butter. Season with salt and pepper.

Charlotte Russe—One-fourth pound lady fingers or sponge cake. (If cake is used cut in slices the size of lady fingers.) Yolks of two eggs beaten, add one-half cup sugar, one-half cup milk.

Cook until thick. Coat each one with one-half tablespoon gelatin dissolved in two and one-half cups of boiling water.

Flavor with vanilla. Beat one cup of heavy cream, add with whites of egg beaten, mix with the cooled custard and put in a dish. Use a layer of cake and cover with the above and then a layer of cake and so on until all the custard is used and set in ice box to cool. Slice it as cake.

MENU HINT

Breakfast

Fresh Fruit

Ready to Eat Cereal

Bacon and Scrambled Eggs

Hot Rolls Coffee or Milk

Luncheon

Macaroni with Peas

Lettuce Salad Fruit Gelatin

Milk

Dinner

Pork Chop with Scalloped Potatoes

Spinach Fried Potatoes

Milk

Coffee

Angel Food Cake

TODAY'S RECIPES

Macaroni and Peas—Cook macaroni until tender in salted water, then drain, rinse with running cold water. Put a layer of macaroni in a buttered baking dish, add one of onion and sauce and one of finely chopped peas. Repeat and cover all with sauce and sifted crumbs. Bake until brown.

Asparagus Salad—Layer two or three stalks of cooked asparagus on lettuce leaf or bed of shredded lettuce, garnish with a slice or so of hard-boiled egg and tomato and serve with any preferred salad dressing.

Orange Water—Cook 12 oranges, one pound sugar, one quart water. Squeeze the juice of the oranges, add the grated rind of one or two, and let it stand an hour or more. Strain or not as you choose. Add sugar and water, stir until dissolved, and freeze the same as cream, but let it stand longer, at least three hours.

Frozen Orange Souffle—Beat yolks of three eggs and one pound of sugar, add one pint of orange juice, one-half box of gelatin dissolved in one cup of warm water, add one-half cup of boiling water. Freeze until it thickens, then add one pint of whipped cream and finish freezing.

Orange Sherbet—One tablespoon gelatin, six oranges or one pint of orange juice, one quart cold water, one cup of sugar, one-half cup boiling water. Soak gelatin in one-half cup cold water ten minutes; put the sugar and remainder of cold water in a large pitcher. Cut the oranges in halves, remove the seeds and squeeze all the juice into the pitcher. Add more sugar if the oranges are very sour. Dissolve the gelatin in the boiling water and add it to the mixture. Strain into can and freeze.

\$100,000 LOSS IN GALE

SEAGERT, N. J., July 25.—A terrible wind and rain of half an hour's duration which today leveled the national guard encampment here and wrecked at least a dozen houses in Manasquan, left in its wake but one casualty—an army mule, which was killed by a large splinter from a wooden tent floor. The damage was estimated at \$100,000.

MEMORIAL UNVEILED

YARMOUTH, July 25.—An impressive memorial service was held in Holy Trinity church this morning in memory of the late Mrs. G. Prescott Baker, who died July 19. The Rev. L. H. Haslam officiated.

Piles Disappear

No Cutting or Salves Needed. External treatments seldom cure Piles. Nor do surgical operations. The cause is inside—bad circulation. The blood is stagnant, the veins flabby. The bowel walls are weak, the parts most delicate. To quickly and safely rid yourself of piles you must free the circulation—send a fresh current through stagnant pools. Internal treatment is the one safe method. Ointments and cutting won't do it. J. S. Lounsbury, M. D., a specialist, set at work some years ago to find a real internal remedy for piles. He succeeded. He named his prescription HEM-ROID, and tried it in 1,000 cases before he was satisfied. Now HEM-ROID is sold by druggists everywhere and guaranteed. It is a harmless tablet, easy to take, and can always be gladly refund the purchase price to any dissatisfied customer.

SEE-SAWING ON BROADWAY

RANDOM notes from Manhattan:

The telephone booth section at Joe Leblang's in the late hours of the afternoon! A dozen booths in one corner of a bare looking, concrete floored passage way that might be mistaken for a garage. Leading into another room of bare appearance. Only one crude counter, resembling a hastily built booth at a country fair. Yet fortunes go over this counter each day for the purchase of theater tickets. Joe is Broadway's most famed ticket agent.

The life of a telephone booth in Joe's place is two weeks to a month. People who phone here are in a hurry, no matter how much time they have. Matters of great moment are at stake. They just can't get tickets for such and such a show, but will wait-and-so on.

Just as well. Or young men trying to make last minute dates. So they pay the phone books ruthlessly, whisking through the pages and tearing them from their bindings. Frequently entire sections are missing. I sometimes think that the whole picture of Broadway's affected and futile rush is reflected in the Niagara of phone book pages at the end of a busy afternoon.

Broadway becomes quite a summer resort at this season of the year. With most of the theaters closed, and great jams of visitors milling through its streets, all sorts of catch-penny stunts are sprung by street fakirs. Curbs are lined with hawkers selling everything from rubber ducks to balloons guaranteed not to fly from chubby hands.

A "visiting firm" from Illinois told me the other night that the thing she misses most in New York are corner pop-corn wagons. Those grand and glorious institutions are missing from Manhattan's streets for reasons unknown to me. One concern that operates a pop-corn stand in Grand Central station—the only one in existence here, so far as I know—draws pop-corn from all parts of the city. "Hounds" from all parts of the city know a woman who spends 65 cents taxi fare each week to make her pop-corn purchased at the railroad station.

And yet one can find anything from roasted chestnuts to green almonds, potato chips or pretzels being sold upon the corners.

Last winter a friend, who is sufficiently fortunate to have a fireplace, started out to buy a corn popper. One hour of actual shopping was necessary before a popper could be found. Either pop-corn is no native dish, or the number of people with fireplaces is negligible.

GILBERT SWAN.

ROTARIAN FROM N.Z. VISITS YARMOUTH

Secretary Amos of Wellington Club En Route Home From Chicago

YARMOUTH, July 25.—Yarmouth Rotarians, yesterday, were favored with a visit from Secretary Harry Amos, of the Rotary Club in Wellington, New Zealand. He had been in Denver, Colorado, where he represented his organization at the great international convention, recently held there, and was returning home by way of Nova Scotia for the express purpose of meeting Col. Ralston, of Halifax, who was delegated from Canada a few years ago to New Zealand and Australia to establish Rotary in the Antipodes.

Secretary Amos was met here yesterday morning by President C. L. Cann, and Secretary K. W. Baker, of the Yarmouth Club and was entertained at a breakfast party at the latter's residence. Later in the morning Col. Ralston accompanied by Mrs. Ralston, arrived by auto from Halifax to meet the Rotarian visitor.

At noon Secretary Amos and his wife accompanied by Secretary Amos, left for Lake Umbagog where they spent the night at Camp Moosewa and today proceeded for Halifax.

This is Secretary Amos' first visit to this province, and as he left here yesterday he expressed his appreciation of the many pleasures which he had enjoyed since landing on Nova Scotia soil.

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