

# How Will You Dress For Your Vacation

## CLOTHES FOR THE SEASHORE

Second in a Series of Three Articles

By Margery Wells

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ARE you off for the seashore? Are you listening to the far-off waves through the heat of your daily toil? Will your vacation days lead you to the water's edge?



Then what will your dresses be like? That, after all, is the important question, for unless you are dressed appropriately, there is little hope of your having a good time. You know that yourself. You know how you have departed bereft with makeshift things and then hated yourself consistently all the while you were supposed to be having a good time. You can't be joyful when you look wrong. That's all there is to it. The question of money looms like a spectre before the summer holiday. How can you pay for a vacation and suitable clothes at the same time? Well, that's not so hard when you use your head. A summer wardrobe is only expensive when you are reckless—when you dash out and spend your money thoughtlessly. Now here are some suggestions

for a bathing suit—one of the separate sort. They have much the look or tweed about them, they never, never, and they will stand all sorts of hard wear without giving away the fact that they have worked overtime. Whole dresses of ratine are very good. And then there are the dresses made of the knitted materials which are more than satisfactory at the seashore. You could almost walk into the waves without hurting them. And yes, the woolen ones are more or less warm, but then, at the seashore—remember—there are days, and especially nights, when you need warm things, and when the touch of wool will be grateful. But then there are the silk knitted frocks which this year are handsomer than ever, and which are made up in styles that suit the afternoon, the morning and the evening. The fact is, you can buy one silk knitted frock that will do for all three purposes conservatively considered. That is, you can't, of course, be dressed lavishly for all three times in the one frock, but you can most certainly be dressed well and appropriately in that manner, and that is about all you will wish to do, isn't it? A leghorn hat blocked and turned up at front and back is suitable for so many occasions. At night you can usually go without a hat, and one of these accepted, smart leghorns does for almost everything else. The color is neutral enough to go with almost anything and the style is so good that

# DAILY MAGAZINE

## ZZZT - ZZZT - ZZZT

Means Nothing Except to Radio Fans, and Very Little to Them.

By Neal R. O'Hara

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Latest Bulletins From Over Wide, Wide World Scraped Fresh Off the Antennae.

**WASHINGTON**—Congressman sends International Straw Hat six-teen points above par.

**HOLLYWOOD**—Movie actors still living with first wives hold annual convention in telephone booth.

**PITTSBURGH**—Radio Trust puts "Free Air" sign on top of broadcasting station.

**CAPE COD**—Brotherhood of Light-house Keepers demands to know what they get out of daylight saving.

**TOLEDO**—Inventor cleans up fortune on cold conium, wrapped in tinfoil, by calling it Eskimo Soup.

**PARIS**—Two suicides in last twenty-four hours were not attributed to Peggy Hopkins.

**WASHINGTON**—Scientists announce that chemical symbol of Nation's most popular drink is H-O-2-C-H.

**WASHINGTON**—Government report predicting three days of rain

sends International Straw Hat six-teen points above par.

**NEW YORK**—Daylight saving has worked wonders for New York. It now gets its morning papers the night before.

**INDIANAPOLIS**—Posse of Indians miners leaves on expedition to discover French Licker Springs.

**SACRAMENTO, Cal.**—Parcel post package arrives in as good condition as it was sent. Squad of Post Office inspectors arrives to investigate.

**ATLANTIC CITY**—Bathing suits for broad-chested life guards this year will be all wool and a yard wide.

**WASHINGTON**—Government committee reports that Prohibition and radio are responsible for increase of interest in ether.

**DETROIT**—Large consignments of flivver metal to Henry Ford cause price of tin cups to soar. Pan-handlers' Union declares boycott of flivvers and votes to buy higher power cars.

**NEW YORK**—Advertisements in Sunday paper rotogravure sections contain only 80 per cent. Underwear & Underwear pictures.

**WASHINGTON**—Anti-Social League protests Congressmen sending out seeds for raisins.

**BAYSIDE, L. I., N. Y.**—Movie actress photographed in summer garden without hoe, rake or wheelbarrow in her hands.

**SCRANTON, Pa.**—Coal dealers announce "Fenny a pound profit" as their slogan for this year.

**CAMBRIDGE, Mass.**—Experiments with group of fifty moths show that three, when liberated, are attracted to flame and forty-seven are attracted to white flannel pants.

**NEWARK, N. J.**—Stenographer spells Cincinnati right the first time.

**NEW YORK**—Venus de Milo is declared marble champion of United States.

**CHICAGO**—Clever forger gets \$20 silk hat lid by raising but check calls for \$2 straw skimmer.

**NEW YORK**—Prominent American deny they are engaged to Peggy Hopkins. George Ade even denies he wrote "Peggy From Paris."

**DOORN, Holland**—Senior partner of Me & Golt writes book on war experiences.

**PARIS**—Local mechanic weaves pound of silk into hair nets and becomes multi-millionaire.

**CHEYENNE, Wyo.**—Hackensack, N. J. woman endorses Dr. Duwag's indigestion tablets in leading Cheyenne newspapers.

**HACKENSACK, N. J.**—Cheyenne, Wyo. woman endorses Dr. Duwag's indigestion tablets in leading Hackensack newspaper.

## Helps for the Mother

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**INFANTS** should drink water from a bottle. This accustoms them to this form of feeding and makes weaning an easy matter. After a nursing baby has reached the age of two months milk, as per formula, should occasionally be given from the bottle. This will be a great convenience to the caretaker when mother is away and the delay in feeding results in a cross and often a screaming infant. The occasional substitute will not harm the child and will be a decided comfort both to the absent mother and the nursemaid or the obliging pater who has the child in charge.

An excessive desire for sweets is by no means natural as is often asserted. It may mean an inadequate supply of more substantial food, a fact the wise mother will take into consideration.

## The First Envelope

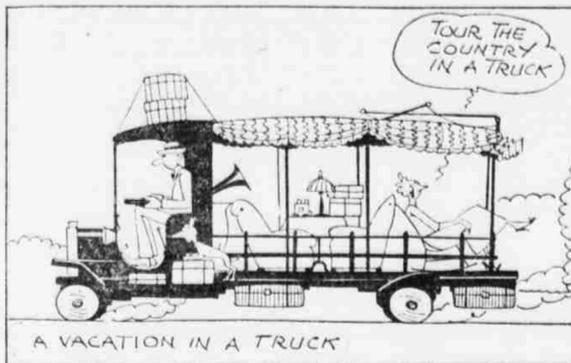
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THE first envelope of which there is any knowledge indeed a letter sent 226 years ago by Sir William Turnbull to Sir James Ogleby. The epistle dealt with English affairs of state, and, with its covering, is carefully preserved in the British Museum. At that period, and long afterward, it was the general custom to fold letters and seal them with wafers of wax.

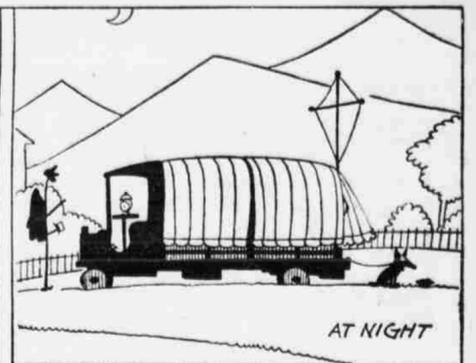
## Vacation Truck Tour

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By Maurice Ketten



A VACATION IN A TRUCK



AT NIGHT



THE MORNING BATH



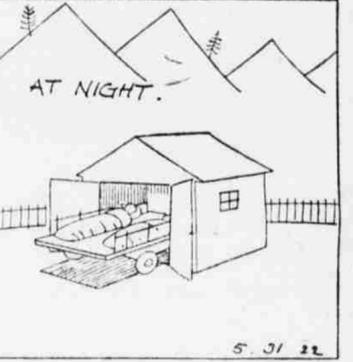
BREAKFAST



GETTING THE NEWS BY RADIO



TAKE YOUR HOME ALONG



AT NIGHT

## "MARGIE"

By Caroline Crawford

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**CONCERNING FRANK SPAFFORD.** WHILE Margie was recuperating on the farm and trying to get some of the red blood in her cheeks and lips which Milly, the farmer's daughter possessed, Frank Spafford lay in the hospital trying to regain his memory.

"I was on my way to propose to her, this pretty Margie Mindon," he would tell his nurse over and over again. "I jumped into my flivver, dashed down the street and was within a few blocks of her apartment when the motor truck crashed into my machine and the next thing I knew I was here. Funny thing, I didn't seem to be much hurt, just a few lacerations on my face and a sprained ankle, but my mind—that doesn't seem to work just right. I can't remember the things I ought to, especially numbers and addresses."

"Perhaps you will in time," comforted the nurse who had heard his story through again and again, but every time he told about Margie Mindon he was unable to locate her number or the street upon which she lived. He also spoke of his married sister but could not think of her name. No letters, cards or any means of identification were found among his effects, so the hospital authorities were patiently waiting for the young man to regain his mental poise. Psychologist pronounced his case one of severe shock, but gave every hope of recovery within a few weeks. The accident had happened three weeks ago and the young man showed marked improvement though he was still at a loss to figure out the things, the very things he wanted most to know.

"She lives up-town, somewhere up in 116th or 118th Street," he said repeatedly and then he would turn over and putting his hand to his head moan quietly to himself.

Suddenly Spafford sat up in bed and smiled at his nurse. "I am better, almost well," he said. "I have remembered one number and the other will come later. My sister lives at No. (and he gave the number) Park Avenue. Please tell her to come to see me on this. There, how's that for memory? I'll remember Margie's number in a jiffy and if I don't I'm all right for my sister has been there to call with me."

The nurse was overjoyed at the sudden jump in her patient's recovery. She informed the doctor of the good news, and hurried down stairs to telephone to his sister that he was within an hour Spafford's telephone was at his bedside.

"You darling old duck, what have you been through?" she asked as she took him in her arms. "Of course, I thought you were out of town, and then, you know, we had a little tiff about Lelia Whitting, and I thought you were staying away from me because of that."

"You ought to know me better than that," laughed Spafford, who then related how the accident happened, even telling his sister that he was on his way to propose to Margie Mindon.

"Oh, Frank, dear, you surely weren't going to propose to that horrid little shop girl. Why, Frank, Lelia Whitting has been simply crazy about you. She comes to see me every few days and asks indirect questions about you. She wondered where on earth you could be and I have heard she cries in her sleep for you. This of that pretty little society bud shedding tears over you. You silly boy to think of proposing to a working girl when you might have her."

"Makes no difference. I'm in love with Margie and I'll marry her as soon as I get out of this hospital. By the way, sis, where does Margie live? Remember we called there one evening. I can't quite get the number, and what street was it?"

"I'm certain I don't know where Margie Mindon lives," replied Spafford's sister, "it was in some dingy, horrid tenement up-town, that's all I know."

To-Morrow—Telephone Tingles.

## Courtship and Marriage

By Betty Vincent

Dear Miss Vincent: I meet many young men, but do not seem to hold their "friendship long." I have a girl whom I am very fond of and makes herself conspicuous by her loud talking and forward ways. Last Sunday night she introduced me to two young men, one of whom I admired very much. But, as usual, he fell for her. He informed her that her chum was a very refined girl, but didn't get far. When I am out with a crowd I seem to get speechless. I can't jolly people and I can't carry on. I simply can't be forward, so won't you advise me, Miss Vincent?

A FRIEND IN NEED.

Perhaps you have got in with the wrong crowd. On the other hand, what do you term forward? A girl may be cordial, vivacious, full of fun and ready to start a jolly line of conversation without being forward, my dear. Try to be warm-hearted and express the joy of youth and be happy.

## The Jarr Family

By Roy L. McCardell

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**MR. JARR** started his beloved family by suddenly smiting himself upon the breast as he arose from the supper table and crying, "Great Scott! I had clean forgot it!"

"Forgot what? You didn't leave your pocketbook anywhere, did you?" Mrs. Jarr inquired anxiously.

Mr. Jarr shook his head at his wife's inquiry and replied, "No, I haven't lost any money, but I had almost forgotten a very important engagement. It's our lodge's last banquet of the season, and I told you about it two weeks ago."

"You never mentioned it to me, but that's nothing." Here Mrs. Jarr sighed as such saluta will sigh, "It's a good many years since I had your confidences."

Evidently Mr. Jarr had no inclination to argue this point.

"I'll tell you how it is," he went on eagerly. "It is a very important affair because it is the occasion of the annual grand convale of our lodge, the Sheltering Order of Wok-Wok; and after the convale comes the banquet. Now I am to be named Grand High Worthy Potentate, to succeed last Grand Worthy High Potentate Reginald Nutt, of Nutley. Will you get out my dress suit? And I am afraid it means I am in for an all night affair."

"Why, I'll be all alone then," Mrs. Jarr complained, "Gertrude is going to spend the night at her married sister's uptown. I'll be all alone with the children and I'll be scared to death about burglars or fires. Can't you put it off?"

"Put off the grand convale banquet?"

"Just the same, I don't think you should go," whimpered Mrs. Jarr. "Suppose married women stayed out all night on convales and banquets?"

"They do on juries," remarked Mr. Jarr.

"Yes, to sentences men who neglect their homes on all sorts of feeble excuses to stay out all night," said Mrs. Jarr.



The above photographs show an afternoon frock of striped knitted silk material, a leghorn hat of the sort that is fitted for many summer occasions and a tightly fitting bathing suit with cape to match.

that will make you think. And don't buy one single ribbon until you have the whole collection planned and have seen where the things that you already have will fit into the general scheme of a summer's clothing.

Then, when you are buying new things, make them, as far as you can, carry over into the summer days after your return. That is not such a hard thing to accomplish when you have once begun operating your brain cells in a constructive manner.

First, you must consider the dampness of the atmosphere to which you are wending your way. Things melt away and become hopelessly sad looking once the wet spray has attacked them. So keep your thoughts away from maline and orzandy and anything which depends upon its stiffness for its character. You don't want to look as though you had walked under a busy spray before you started out to be charming. Now, do you?

For the cooler days, take along your tweed suit. You know it will stand a great deal of wear before it needs the grave and one trip to the cleaner upon your return will get it back into its city ways in the twinkling of an eye. And use the skirt of that all-satisfactory suit for your sweater skirt. Make a nice combination of color while you are about it, and if your suit is rose color, get a light violet sweater. If it is blue, choose a purple or a green or perhaps a tan sweater. Gray sweaters are good with almost anything.

If you have no tweeds and are beginning to feel discouraged, why stop at once and look around for a cot-

it fits in where you wish it to do so. Your evening dress—the dance dress—can be of crepe, or taffeta or chiffon. Any of these materials are dampness proof and will always look fresh after they have been hung up to shake out the folds of mooring. Have this dress plain, preferably bright colored, and make it full enough to be becoming to your figure in every respect. These evening frocks, remember, are longer this season and draper than they have ever been, unless they adopt the youthful tendency of being straight and full in the skirt and tightly fitting in the bodice. In the latter instance, they are still longer than they have been recently, and you will feel more in the general style if you make yours a trifle longer. You will find, when you meet the summer people, that they are doing it too.

Now for the bathing dress—after all, the most important of the seashore equipment. You have all sorts of leeway in this direction. If you are a swimmer, then the one-piece effect is the thing for you, so that every freedom of movement will be yours. But if you are a sun bather, then you will have a chance to indulge in one of those bright taffetas or in the gingham and cretonne things which are making such a hit this

season for waterwear. Perhaps you will want a bathing cape. Well, at a pinch, you know, you can use your towel cape as your topcoat, but if you can afford one for this special purpose, have it of rubber in one of those richly brilliant colors to match the little cap which you wear upon your head. There are other bathing capes of fibre silk, of Jersey cloth, of flannel, again of ratine. One of the latter was made in rose color with a black cre ribbon binding. It was lovely. Try one. You can do it yourself. Try it. You will need these things too: Sport shoes for walking. White shoes for dancing (these should be plain pumps). Bathing shoes for the beach. A shade hat for the same reason. A parasol for the same reason. Stockings of silk, hiale and thin wool. A thin kimono, possibly of cotton crepe. A smock or two. A scarf for the picture's sake.

Protect Your Garments NOW! Against Moths! Mothozone prevents Kills moths eggs larvae. The Levy Chemical Co. New York. Makers of the Dust No Side Opening Bag. At All Drug and Department Stores. At All Liggett Stores.