

# Why the Follies Beauty Sneers at Our Midwest Cities

And What Chicago, Cleveland, Indianapolis, Evanston,

"THE Middle West bores me. It hasn't enough pep. I've got to live in New York," moaned Jessie Reed. And then she married a Chicagoan!

That's, briefly, the comically contradictory tale of a Follies charmer whose five matrimonial sorties took her all over the United States, acquainted her with diverse cities, and drew from her that despairing, explosive disparagement of the great belt lying between the Ohio River and the Mississippi.

But when the Midwest heard that Jessie's geographical sneer had turned

Reply  
to  
Jessie Reed,  
Who Says  
They Are  
Too Slow  
for  
Her



HUSBAND NO. 3  
Daniel Caswell, Rich Cleveland Playboy,  
Whose Home City, During His  
Marriage to Jessie Reed, She Complained  
Was "slow and dull."

into a cocoon of love there was pardonable laughter.

Right here a short chronology of Jessie's weddings and wanderings may be appropos.

No. 1—Ollie Disbrow, a demizen of Houston, Texas, Jessie's birthplace, where she is said to have tilled as a waitress, married her at a date not recorded outside that State. Ollie, jealous, was charged with killing a man, but the jury decided the act was justified, and Disbrow was discharged. Ollie and Jessie were divorced, Ollie getting the custody of their nine-year-old child.

No. 2—Louis Hershberg, known on the stage as Lew Reed, came along and wedding bells resounded. But this romance, too, would up in the courts.

No. 3—"Dapper Dan" Caswell. This was the most spectacular of Jessie's bouts with Cupid. Young Caswell, a boyish and likable sponsor, of Cleveland, squandered a fortune, divorced Jessie in February, 1923; married June Castleton, a former Follies chum of Jessie; then died. Caswell and Jessie had been married in Pawtucket, R.I., in November, 1921. He had met her on a Boston-New York express train.

No. 4—William Young. This charmingly described by the newspapers of the period as "a New York City advertising man" and "an Indianapolis automobile man"—was wedded to Jessie in February, 1924, in Waukegan, Ill.—after an elopement. They were

divorced in October, 1927, after having made their home for a period in Evanston, Ill.

The week prior to this marriage Jessie had been vigorously reported engaged to Russell G. Colt, noted clubman and the divorced husband of Ethel Barrymore. Colt's residence at the time was Bristol, R. I.

And now for No. 5. He is Leonard Reno, World War air ace and the son of H. O. Reno, wealthy and prominent Chicago publisher. Jessie and Leonard became engaged in October of this year. He had previously been married. But then so had Jessie.

Jessie's fifth saunter to the altar, in view of her previously expressed contempt for the great Middle West, drew pungent and pertinent fire from various localities. Here are just a few of the comments made on Jessie's intimations that anything west of Manhattan has a tinge of hick.

Safety Director Edwin D. Barry, of Cleveland—"Sure! This town is slow. There's a great shortage of sugar daddies here, for one thing, and a general absence of rubes and suckers, for another."

Mrs. Harriet Ross, member of the



IN HER FOLLIES DAYS  
Jessie Reed in an Ornate Costume  
and Sumptuous Headdress Worn During Her "Glorified" Period, When Broadway's  
Bright Lights Nightly Bathed Her Beauty.

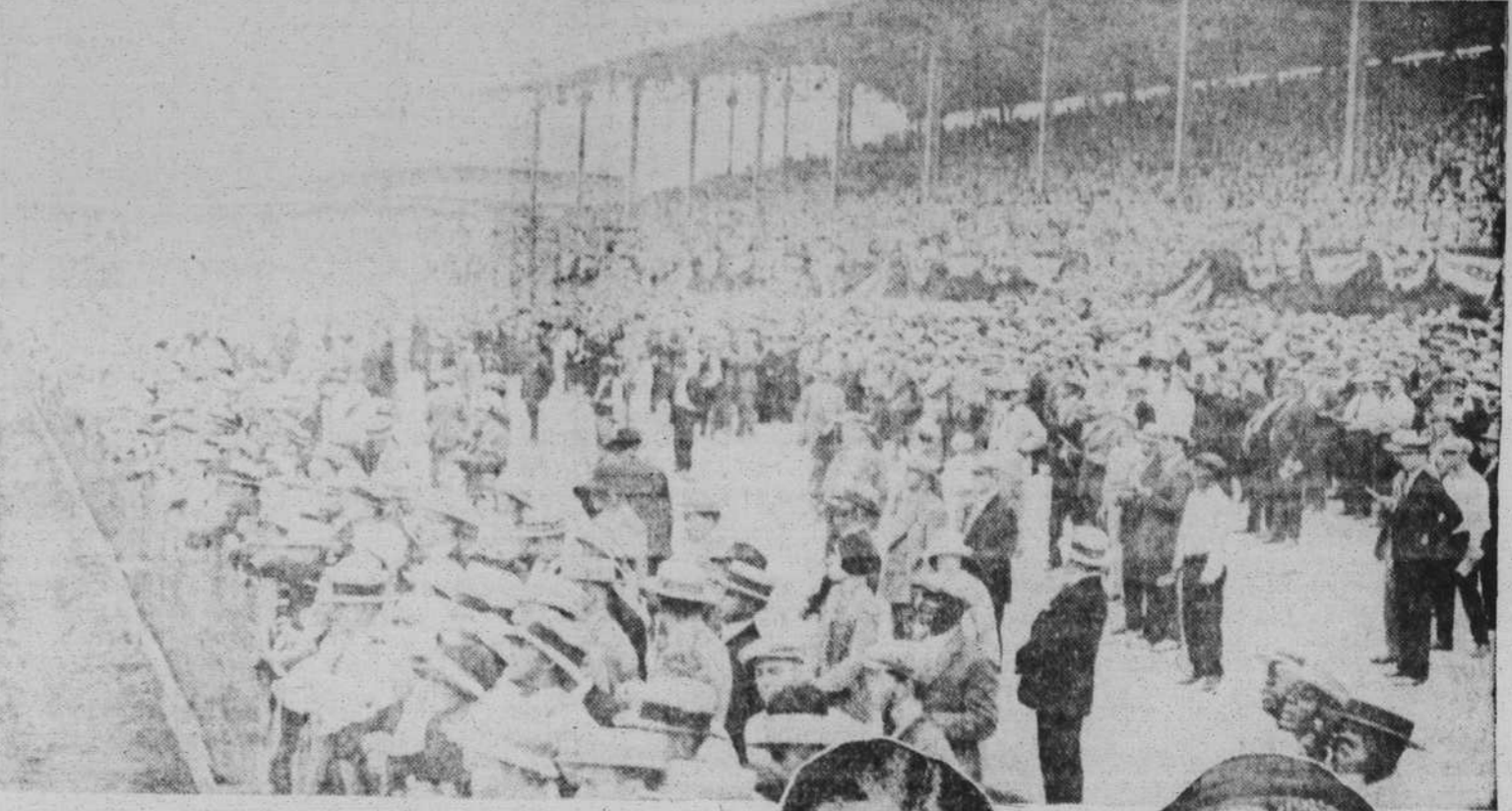
Daughters of the American Revolution and the Catherine Avery Society—"I concede the lack of whoopee that can be summed up here of an evening, but I suggest that Miss Reed did not apply herself while here. She might have toured the foreign restaurant district, where the girls don't spoil the atmosphere exactly."

Mrs. Walter Hill Scott, wife of the president of Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill.—"Who ever heard of a college town being slow? With the prettiest co-eds in the country, how can Evanston be anything but popular?"

Mrs. James A. Patten, wife of the wheat king—"Evanston slow? On the contrary! Even the so-called staid old families are up to date. All of which makes it desirable for girls of Jessie's age to live here."

Mrs. William O. Freeman, wife of

THEY'RE OFF!  
Thrill-Hungry Crowd at the Washington Park Race Track, Homewood, Ill., Where Sport-Loving Chicagoans Flock to See This Annual Event. Miss Reed, as Mrs. Reno, Might Do Worse Than Attend Such Classics, If She Gets Bored with the Metropolis of the Middle West.



the Evanston Chief of Police—"Our sidewalks are never taken in. They are used all night and the police blotter tells a story of speed and parking violations."

Miss Olga Mann, Chicago society girl—"Apparently Miss Reed did not get in the right set. The social season is at present in a whirl, and I hardly think that New York's pace can be any swifter. Another thing, if Miss Reed had done some serious work of a philanthropic sort, for instance, she would have had few moments of boredom."

Miss Leonora Meder, attorney, of Chicago—"Miss Reed is not right about Evanston. It is relatively much faster than New York. There is no speedier set than the college students. Miss Reed evidently wasn't in with the right

crowd.

"There are women in Chicago and Evanston not much older than Miss Reed who are already grandmothers. One in Chicago is only thirty-two. I'll grant that there are a good many lights on Broadway. But bright lights alone don't make life enjoyable. I moved to the quietest place in Chicago because Evanston was too fast for me."

Judge James A. Collins, of the Marion County Criminal Court—"Is a girl better off in Indianapolis than she is in New York? Absolutely! I don't care how slow we are here, and I don't care who the girl is—I never heard of Jessie Reed—but any girl can find an opportunity to earn her living here, where in New York she'd be crowded off the sidewalks and left to starve to death."

Mrs. Edward Douhet, College Club



WITH FIRST WIFE  
Leonard Reno, War Ace and Son of a Wealthy Chicago Publisher,  
with Mrs. Muriel Reno. Reno is Jessie Reed's Latest Husband.

member and socially prominent Cleveland matron—"Jessie may be right about the night life here being almost non-existent, but she overlooks the fact that Clevelanders hold their wildest parties in their homes.

"If you entertain in most other towns, you usually collect your guests and trot them out to a night club. That means that for gaiety you leave your home. But in Cleveland you stay at home—and the party goes on just the

same, only with more privacy.

"And, after all, why go out in Cleveland? There's no one you especially want to meet and no one to see you."

Other social leaders concurred in Mrs. Douhet's verdict.

The moral of all this appears to be: If you MUST get snooty with the great Western centres, stay on Broadway, where you can't hear the rumbles of comically critical thunder that might crash about your head.

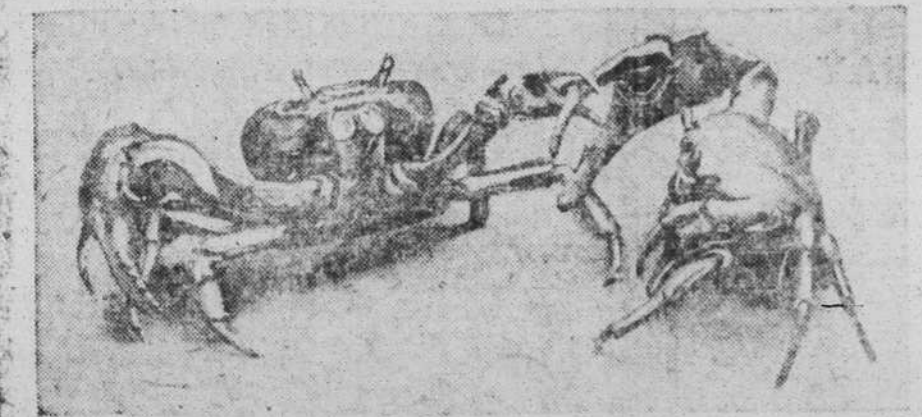
## What Do You Know— About Literary Pseudonyms?

1. Who was *Boz*?
2. What great English woman novelist wrote under a man's name?
3. What was the real name of the author of "Alice in Wonderland"?
4. What was Mark Twain's own name?
5. What was the pen name of W. Sydney Porter?

- Boz* first appeared in 1833.
2. George Eliot, the author of "Romola," "Middlemarch" and other great novels. Her own name was Mary Ann Evans.
  3. C. L. Dodgson. He wrote under the name of Lewis Carroll.
  4. Samuel Langhorne Clemens. He took the name of "Mark Twain" from a call used in taking soundings on the Mississippi steamboats.
  5. O. Henry.

ANSWERS.  
1. Charles Dickens. His "Sketches by

## Crabs Tunney Would Despise



Two Gambian Crabs, Recently Arrived at the Bronx Zoo, N. Y.  
Note Mutilated Claw of the Defeated.

CRABS are singularly like human beings—some peaceable and friendly with their neighbors; others on their toes and itching for a good claw-tearing fight.

The mussel crab, for example, has the right community spirit. He snuggles inside the shells of oysters and shares his host's food and roof.

The Encyclopaedia Britannica tells us that some crabs live placidly among corals, and one species causes hollow swellings on the branches of a coral, like the "galls" which are formed on plants by certain insects.

Another crab carries in each of its claws a living sea anemone, which it uses as an animated weapon of defense and as an implement for the capture of its prey.

Some sluggish spider crabs have their shells covered with a forest of growing sea-weeds and sponges, which are "planted" there by the crab itself, to afford a very effective disguise and

protect itself from its enemies.

But the Gambian crab, two new specimens of which recently arrived at the Bronx Zoo, New York, is a ferocious fellow, filled with battle. He's skilful, too, with the jab of a Tunney, but *Cardisoma Armatum*, his scientific name, dishonors the Marquis of Queensberry rules. He's a dirty fighter, is *Cardisoma*.

There are some animals that scarp in self-defense and others that scarp for love of scrapping. The Gambian crab is in the latter class. No sooner had these two brutes from the British West African dependency arrived at the Zoo than they began to hammer-lock and chew one another. The outcome of the contest is plainly shown in the photo, disclosing that one pugilist sustained a gnawed-off claw.

Zoo attendants don't know exactly what to do to prevent further carnage, for *Cardisoma* literally would rather fight than eat, and has been known to interrupt a toothsome meal of bits of fruit to show a glaring rival just where he "gets off at."

THE life of swimming novelties and trick safety devices is generally of short duration. Certainly a swimming corset and an umbrella that turns into a bathing skirt possess all the novelty of their predecessors. The simplicity and the serviceability of these two inventions, however, guarantee them a more permanent existence.

Downtown on Broadway groups of men and women continually gather before the shop window of Zoltan H. Polachek, registered patent attorney and licensed consulting engineer. Mr. Polachek has hit upon the unique idea of displaying the wares of his clients to the passing crowd. He has grouped in his window an extraordinary assortment of models, and among them are found the swimming corset and the bathing skirt-umbrella.

As madame sits on the beach she is carefully protected from the sun by her gay umbrella of waterproof material. If, however, she decides a walk would be more to her liking she detaches the silk part of the umbrella from the handle and the ribs. Pulling a zipper fastener at one side of the silk, she finds an elastic waistband and her erstwhile sunshade is transformed into a skirt. Slipping on the skirt and encasing the umbrella frame in a neat cover produced from some mysterious pocket, she proceeds merrily on her walk.

The swimming corset which can be inflated into a life preserver is the invention of Simon Brygider, who has great confidence in its efficiency. Built on scientific principles, it is a distinct innovation in the line of swimming appliances.

The corset is made of strongly woven material, semi-airtight. Encircling the wearer's body like a girdle, it may be laced either front or back. The inflatable material of the belt is punctured by metal eyelets that help it retain its proper shape and admit a free circulation of air.

The center front of the garment is extended at the top and connected with a tube having a mouthpiece through which air may be blown into the garment by the wearer. When confronted

## Life-Preserver Corsets and Umbrella Bathing Suits Which Will Be Seen at Southern Beaches This Winter

with too much water all one has to do is blow on the tube and then float lightly until rescuers arrive. No extraordinary exertion is required, but merely the ordinary exhaling of air from the lungs.

The corset may be worn under a bathing suit or outside. It does not bulge excessively and weighs but a few ounces.

Before presenting this swimming garment to the public Mr. Brygider satisfied himself that it would be a decided improvement upon all the swimming appliances now in use. He also assured himself that it was practical, economical and that it would create a demand on the market.

Thousands of other patents have passed through Mr. Polachek's hands. It is interesting to know that many women come to him with ideas which

meet with success. Through his years of experience he has observed that women usually work outside their field. It is the men who invent requirements of women, while the women work in man's realm.

Recently Marlon Doujak, a grey-haired woman, invented an automobile safety fender. Other women have invented life saving as well as labor saving devices. Radio and complicated machinery attract them also.

Men produce far more novelties in the field of sewing and knitting and other feminine occupations. Likewise, men lead in the development of beauty devices.

It is the simple invention which

brings the quicker and more profitable returns. It is a great field open to all and the rewards are great. Unless, however, you are prepared to be a martyr to your idea, it is better to follow the pioneer inventor by a simple but profitable improvement of his idea.



Here is Shown the Combination Bathing Skirt and Umbrella. Above as an Umbrella; at Right as a Bathing Skirt.



A Corset Which Can Be Inflated Into a Life Preserver.