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We Moderns
The Merry Month of May
By W. E. Hill
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The merry month of May is a very jolly season for some folks. For instance, take the honorable Maude St. Mauzle, who is on her way back to England after having tried and tried unsuccessfully to get admitted at Ellis Island on ground of moral turpitude. Her press agent even tried pulling wires in Washington, but he couldn’t get her admitted. The Honorable Maude had a scene or two to put over in Hollywood. But, of course, one needs a little publicity these days to put anything over. "What do you think of America?" a reporter is asking.

May is a dangerous month for susceptible gentlemen of advancing years. "In the spring on old boy’s fancy, you know," runs the adage.

Miss Beeman, who presides over the primary boys, is busy getting her darling little charges ready for the Decoration day exercises. It’s going to be anything but a merry month teaching small Lincoln to spout Lincoln’s Gettysburg Address.

The dance around the May pole, in three modern times, has given place to the Charleston, and the May parties are livelier than ever.

This is the open season for historical pageants—with the druggist’s lovely daughter as Priscilla in the Mise Stenish episode.

"Dearie, you don’t realize what chic this little hat gives you! It’s simply made for you!" There’s a sign in the milliner’s window displaying announcing the glad tidings. "Any hat in this window, $5." Even the ladies who take extra large head sizes can realize a spring sale. Once inside, Miss Elsie will do the rest.

"Now don’t you dare peek!" Dottie and her George Purcell are being too engrossed in words over a chocolate bun bun! The merry month of May is, every one knows, the mating season for sober, middle-aged couples. With the first warm days they throw constraint to the winds and turn cute all over the place.

"They say his mother-in-law being so busy to him is what started Fred Beer never drinking. Judging from some of the goings on when I was there last, well!" May is a busy month for the little demure woman who comes in by the day for the purpose of fitting over last year’s dresses into this year’s models. Has a lot of data on the best designs, and will part with it if urged ever so slightly.