

# The Food Show

By W. E. Hill

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This is the mechanical refrigerator booth, in charge of Mr. Fred Nutley. The booth doesn't look a bit like the colored ads in the magazines, showing hostesses and their guests all laughing and gurgling around the ice plant, because, for one thing, it's 5:30 p. m. at the end of a trying day, with Mr. Nutley resting his arches and thinking of stomach upsets and such.



Helen May is on her third ice cream cone, and that on top of one hamburger sandwich, a parcel of potato chips, and a large slice of Boston cream pie from Timboe's Bake Shop booth. It's going to be a swell night for Helen May's mother.



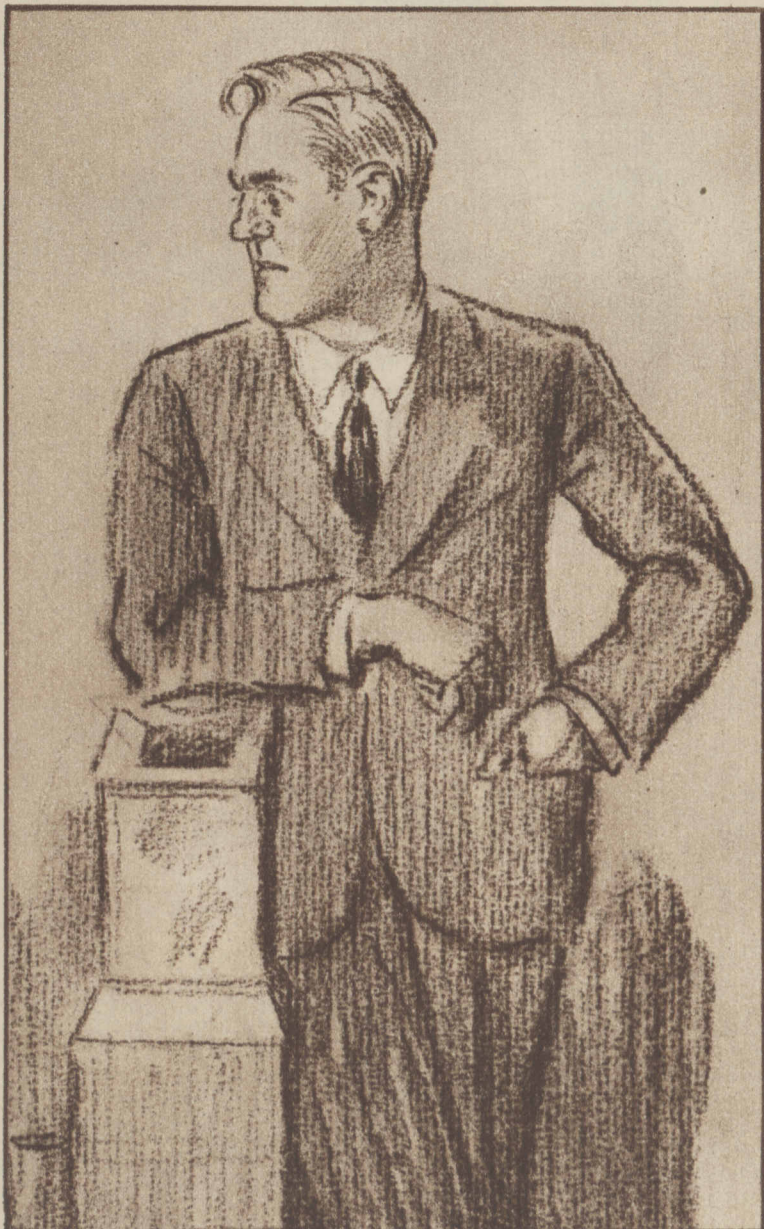
"Say, don't you think I got something better to do than talk to you?" So says Miss McCrory of the dairy products booth, but she doesn't mean a thing, really, because she and Mr. Tuttle are mad about each other. Mr. Tuttle is from the radio booth. Even at a food show, radios are bound to creep in.



Most of the girls at the food show dressed up to look like trained nurses, thus keeping the idea of perfect sanitation and pure food before the public eye. But Dolores (who stands behind the potato chips) said, "No." And her employers backed her up and cried, "Use your own ideas, Dolores, and make the Overbo Potato Chip display as ritzy as you please!" So Dolores fixed up like the glorified girl you see here.



Mrs. Savour demonstrates the worth of the cheeses, and no one at the food show can hand out a sample with such an air of haut ton, as the French say. "May I press a sample of our delicious Princess May snappy cheese upon you?" Mrs. Savour will say, and the customers dare not refuse, even those who prefer cheese in mouse traps.



Meet Eddie, the ticket taker at the food show. His girl friend is going to be pretty sore if he doesn't bring her a lot of samples.



Mom, Grandma, and Babe, all tired out but happy, with enough food show samples to last the household for days to come. Babe is too tired to carry her souvenir balloon.



Julia is in charge of the mayonnaise booth and, as it is the first really big undertaking she has ever had to see through, you can imagine how it has preyed on her mind, what with fearing it wouldn't be the knockout it should be and all that. Julia has a couple of brothers who think they are funny, and every morning they have been showing up at the breakfast table saying they haven't had a wink of sleep worrying over Julia's mayonnaise booth. There's a radio loud speaker directly over the mayonnaise booth broadcasting "Keep the Sunny Side Up," but it doesn't help Julia's nerves one bit.