

Mary, except for the six hours daily at the studio, when Baby's grandmother comes over and keeps the little lady company. She—Mother Alice, not Daughter Alice, of course—devotes two evenings each week to the study of French and reading of French literature; two evenings are devoted to classic dancing under one of New York's most exclusive dancing masters. She designs her own wardrobe and she entertains a bit. So, with six hours each day at the studio, her mail to supervise and dictate to a secretary, it can be readily seen that a collapse was imminent.

A nice, kind doctor-man, gray-bearded as all proper story-book doctor-men should be, came over to dinner one evening, felt her pulse, looked at her tongue, and then, looking very wise and grave, said:

"You must have a change and complete rest for a couple of weeks or more a couple of months would be best."

"Utterly impossible, doctor. Two weeks, maybe, but two months..."

"But you must go away for a couple of weeks, then," he decided.

She reached for young Alice, cuddling her close and laughing at her.

"All right, we'll go to Palm Beach—mother, Alice and I. Baby needs a rest, too!" she capitulated.

"But Baby isn't going!" remarked the stern doctor.

"Then I wont go either!" cried the mother.

"Oh, yes, you will," said the doctor. But she raved, stormed and cried in a most un-Alice Joyce-like style. But the doctor, aided and abetted by a nasty, bad cold, won.

Away to Palm Beach went Mother Alice. These snaps were taken during her stay of two weeks there, the last one showing the improvement from the fortnight's rest, relaxation and bathing in the surf.

It might be mentioned, however, that Baby's grandmother wired Baby's mother daily reports of the health of that important young person.

 Ven_1

wou

Ιf



WHAT AN AWFUL DOWNFALL HENRY LEHRMAN WOULD HAVE IF BILLIE RITCHIE DIDN'T HOLD DOWN HIS END OF THE SEE-SAW IN "A HOUSE OF TERRIBLE SCANDAL" (FOX)