

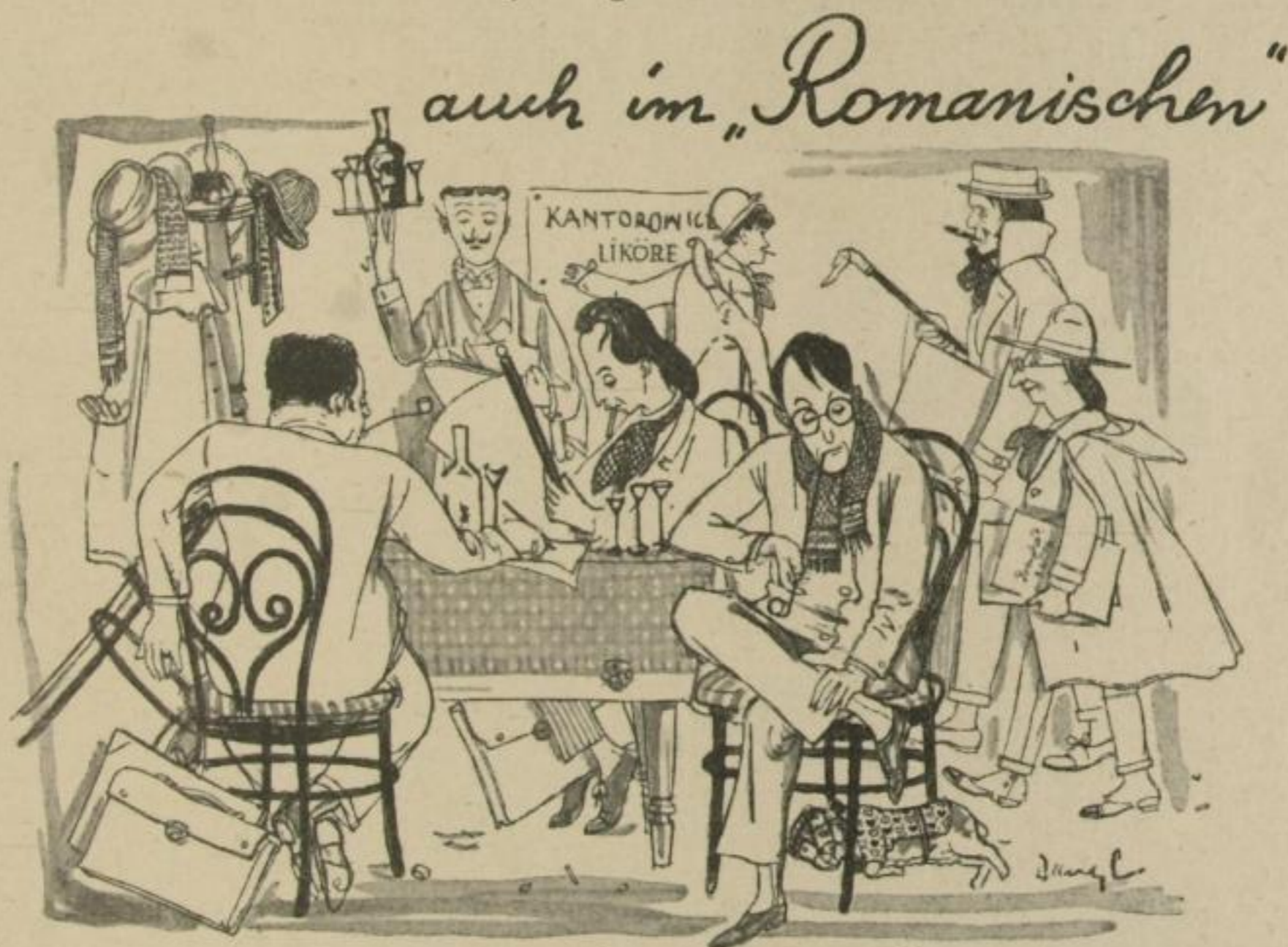
Men's chance to dress up, Blue-Eyed Adonises at Ascot. By a "Daily Express" Woman Representative. Ascot provides men with their one chance in the year to dress up. Women can always find an excuse, but Ascot is the one occasion for men.

Any man who thinks he goes merely as a duty to please the vanity of his womenfolk is sadly mistaken. He is just as proud of his clothes as any woman.

This is what I heard on the train going down: —

"I say, George, old boy, what topping trousers!"

"Yes, it is rather a good stripe, isn't it? I see you're sporting new gloves. I wish I had now. I had mine washed in petrol last night. I haven' seen you in those boots before—where did you dig them out?"



# KANTOROWICZ *Liköre Orangeade*

Herbert Dangl

"The old Topper." "Oh, I haven't worn them since I was at Ascot three years ago I daren't turn out in spats with this old topper." And so on.

When Englishmen do dress up there is no gathering in the world that can compare with them. They are so quiet and so just right. They are so gentle and so good humoured. Best of all, they are blue-eyed.

You do not notice how many Englishmen have blue eyes until you see them pouring out of the royal enclosure and the grand stand after a race. Hundreds of blue eyes smiling with an adorable mixture of baby and devil—that is Ascot.

*(Daily Express, einges. v. M. Neven du Mont.)*