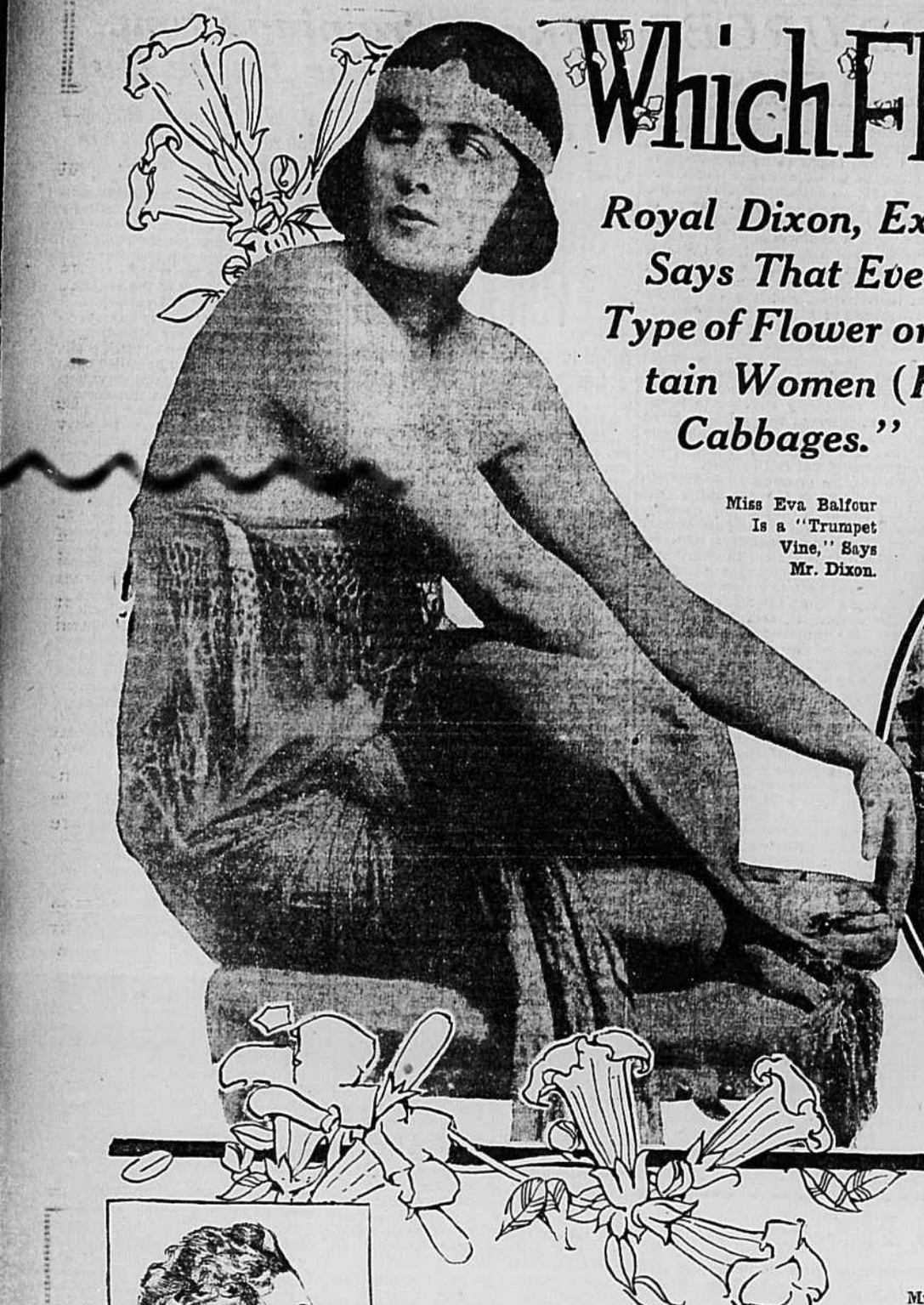
Which Flower are You?

Royal Dixon, Expert in Feminine Symbolism, Says That Every Woman Represents Some Type of Flower or Plant, and Declares That Certain Women (Horrors!) Are Really "Skunk Cabbages."



Miss Eva Balfour Is a "Trumpet Vine," Says Mr. Dixon.





Photo Copyright by Aime Dupont 1915.

Geraldine Farrar Is a "Red Cactus."



Royal Dixon, Expert in Femininity and Flowers, from a Sketch by Paul Swann.

WHICH flower are you? Are you a sacred Easter lily, a stately palm, an American Beauty rose, or a blue hyacinth? May be you are of the rare orchid type; a red cactus blossom, the thorns of whose stem are necessary to protect its fascinating beauty, or you may be a red trumpet vine, whose poison is its protection.

Whatever flower or plant you are, it is to be hoped that you are not a vampire vine, a weeping willow or—shall it be said?—a "skunk cabbage."

If you have any difficulty in effecting your floral classification, you should immediately get in touch with Mr. Royal Dixon, the expert in classifying femininity and flowers, and find out for a certainty which flower you really are.

That's it—femininity and flowers and flowers and femininity—a combination you can't break or beat, says Mr. Dixon, who was formerly botanist at the Field Museum of Natural History.

Every Woman a Floral Symbol.

Well, Mr. Dixon knows. During his travels throughout the world in making his scientific researches, he has studied the feminine and floral beauties of the temperate and the frozen zones and also of the tropics. He has set down his wonderful experiences and observations in his remarkable book, "The Human Side of Plants," and has just completed another volume, "Beyond the Realm in Plantdom."

But seriously, it is Mr. Dixon's theory that there is a correspondence in type of certain women and certain flowers. "The moment I meet a woman," says Mr. Dixon, "I perceive the type of flower she symbolizes."

"Ages ago," Mr. Dixon goes on to explain, "mankind worshipped trees, plants and flowers. Although centuries have passed since that time, there is still preserved in our present day worship many of the forms and symbols of man's ancient flower worship.

"Especially is this subject very timely in regard to Easter flowers, for the sacred Easter lily and various palms, so common in church decoration at this season, are symbols not only of purity and beauty, but are really remnants of man's ages-old plant worship.

The Easter Lily Type.

"As women sympolize purity and virtue, there is perhaps no better example for Easter consideration than the Madonna type as portrayed by Mrs. Blanche Shoemaker Wagstaff, the beautiful society woman and writer. The portrait of Mrs. Wagstaff, as here shown, if carefully studied, reveals a face, not only like that of the Madonna, but strikingly like the modern Easter lily.

"Madame Tetrazzini is a blue hyacinth. In fact, she is a bunch of hyacinths. When she appears before an audience to sing the perfume of her aura radiates and intoxicates all within hearing of her. Through her voice and personality she radiates the strange and powerful influence of the blue hyacinth. The reason I say she is a blue hyacinth is because her aura is blue. She walks in waves of blue, and when she sings the atmosphere is filled with blue, and those who hear her think only blue.

"Miss Eva Balfour, the beautiful English actress, represents the red trumpet vine. Let this not be misunderstood, for many will think only of the poisonous qualities of this plant. Yet Miss Balfour is not poisonous, but is the essence of life itself. She overflows with a rhythmical spontaniety of will and emotionalism. Only as the red trumpet vine allows its exquisite blossoms to perfume the atmosphere by swaying and dancing in the wind, so does Miss Balfour give to the world of herself and her art by the charm of her graceful, trumpet-like body.

"Sarah Bernhardt is the human replica of the divine passion flower—the divine Sarah! Like the passion flower she has climbed over the rocks, hedges, fences and all opposition of the world to the perfection of her art.

The American Beauty Rose.

"The passion flower not only climbs to its glory, but all who try to hinder its growth are clutched and tightly held by its never-relenting tendrils. It holds, binds and gradually strangles to death all who oppose it. Foot by foot it conquers its territory, just as the divine Sarah overcame all her difficulties country by country.

"Mrs. Ava Willing Astor symbolizes the American Beauty rose. This wonderful flower has required the skill of centuries to perfect. Flower connoisseurs often say that a single American Beauty rose takes the place of a whole garden of wonderful blooms.

"In Mrs. Astor's face is seen the qualities of this rose. Her soft, massive, dark, rose-colored hair forms the finer petals. Even her method of dressing her hair, as shown in her photograph, is in the form of a rosebud.

"Lady Pole-Carew, the famous English beauty, best typifies the Easter palm. There is a stateliness and a firmness in her personality like that of the palm. Her face shows something that does not change with the years. The gracefulness of her draperies are those of the palm. There is a breath of Easter in her face, and an encouragement in her eyes that recalls the Babe of Bethlehem who came to redeem the earth.

"The palm differs from other plants in that it does not change its color with the seasons, but always is ready to give of its beauty, strength, hope and encouragement. Chiefly in this respect does Lady Pole-Carew symbolize The Easter palm. She is 'a thing of beauty and a charm forever.'

"In her reported 'spat' with Caruso, Geraldine Farrar recently demonstrated that she is of the type of the red cactus, but this needs explanation. Miss Farrar's beauty and charm make it necessary for her to be able to protect herself. Her personality is as fascinating and as rare as the exquisite red blossom of the wonderful plant of which she is the human symbol. If any one comes too near to the red cactus he gets pricked by many daggers.

"There is a type of woman like the weeping willow. Her one method of gaining what she desires is by tears. She eternally hides behind her sex. This type especially appeals to a certain class of men who like to feel that woman is the weaker sex.

"The weeping willow woman is as void of brains as the desert of Sahara is bare of trees and grass. She believes that if she is not married by 25 she is going to be a hopeless old maid. She thinks some one always is wronging her, and 'bad luck' is her slogan. This type of woman is fast becoming extinct, for the new woman not only has brains, but knows how to use them.

"The 'skunk cabbage' type in the human world is only too familiar to all of us. Everywhere this type always can be seen. Such women make themselves annoyingly conspicuous by their discourtesies and 'odoriferous' manner. There is no subject on which they are not self-constituted authorities. If they have no audience, they talk just the same. No one else has a chance to express an idea."

Mrs. Blanche Wagstaff Is the "Easter Lily," According to Mr. Dixon's System of Choice.

Lady Pole-Carew, the Famous English Beauty, Is the "Easter Palm."



Mrs. Ava Willing Astor Is Described by Mr. Dixon as the "American Beauty Rose."

