What Will Happen to the Flapper When She Has to Stop Flapping?

Unless She Slows Down a Little at a Time It Will Be a Shockingly Sudden Break When She Does Grow Up

MANY persons think that the term "flapper" is something very modern and new.

But like most slang, it is almost two centuries old.

It originated early in the eighteenth century.

At that time girls who were growing up were called "flappers" because they were thought to resemble young ducks, neither fledglings nor grown-up, but dashing about with a good deal of noise and flapping of wings.

It has been used in England pretty generally since then, but in this country it has only recently come into universal use.

But there had to be some word like that which would adequately describe the growing-up girl of today.

For she is continually on the move.

NOT only must she be always on the go, flitting from party to party, from here to there, never alone or at home for any longer than is absolutely necessary, but she must keep moving all the time.

There's no other word for it than "flap."

Her bobbed hair flaps, her collar flaps, she walks so that her skirt flaps and she wears shoes with loose tongues that flap.

And she loves it; the more she can flap, the better she likes it.

In fact, when she is sitting down where she has to be fairly quiet she is still in motion.

She fluffs out her hair with generous waves of both hands.

She arranges her collar at the back of the neck, with a flipping gesture that suggests a baseball pitcher winding up.

She crosses her knees with a flirt of her skirts and then swings her foot so that it sways her all over.

If you sit back of her in the theatre you are reduced to a limp, raging, wreck by the end of the performance.

You have been dodging around her fluffed hair, her raised hand and her rapidly turning head in a vain attempt to see the stage.

She has been twisting about and flinging herself brutally from side to side for so long that you'd expect her to be worn out; but she emerges as fresh and flapping as a new flag in a stiff breeze.

RESTLESSNESS — it's the disease which brings uphappiness.

Why, if one of these girls, or the boys of the same age, is high and dry without anything exciting to do, the world must immediately be turned over in search of something.

It's impossible to take anything quietly when they get into that state of mind.

Anything that isn't shoutingly funny or thrillingly interesting is not to be considered for a second.

That's the reason for the rudeness that is so prevalent among those who flap. It's tiresome to be polite; and there's a pleasant feeling of daring in seeing how much brusque behavior they can get away with.

How are they ever going to recover from it without a frightful shock?

THIS kind of thing cannot possibly go on as long as they do. Some time there will have to be a break. Men and women, business men, mothers of growing children can't go on flapping like half-grown ducks!

Non-flappers who have warned these sufferers from restlessness have to stand by and watch them now in their race downhill.

But when they land at the bottom and either stop with a terrific jolt that will knock all the desire to flap out of them, or else keep right on desperately, unhappily, because they can't stop, some people are going to stand by and say, "Ah-hah, I told you so!"

It's restlessness that makes them flap; unless they slow up gradually and look at things a little more sensibly, it will be disillusion or disaster that will stop them.

TAKE DOLLY SHOPPING WITH YOU

She isn't really so useless as she looks, although she is very much dressed up. For her skirt with its voluminous ruffles conceals a bag which has great possibilities for holding packages and bundles. Indeed, it holds a whole bathing suit, cap, shoes and the brush, comb, powder, etc., that are a necessary part of the proceeding of going swimming

Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

Letters to Cynthia's column must be written on one side of the paper only, and must be signed with the writer's name and address. The name will not be published if the writer does not wish it. Unsigned letters and letters written on both sides of the paper will not be answered. Writers who wish personal answers that can be given in the column will please look there, as personal letters are only written when absolutely necessary.

They Write of "Sparrow"

Dear Cynthia—Say, Cynthia, we'd like to know who the gink was, or "Sparrow," as he calls himself, that was so overwhelmed over the fact that he had met a girl at last who wouldn't let him kiss her good-night. I guess she'll never see him again; and furthermore, he must not have been very much of a gentleman to even suggest a thing of that nature. Judging from that fact alone, we can just about surmise the kind of company he associates with. A fellow who generally asks a girl to kiss him good-night takes out only those who he thinks will, so how on earth is he going to meet the others?

We suppose a girl wouldn't, or in other words a girl in whom he made a mistake is rather lucky, because she can count on it, nine chances out of ten, that he won't annoy her any more; or on the other hand, will be rather persistent, because, as he states, it will be a novelty to him. The method he undoubtedly uses is that "sob" stuff of this nature: "But, dear, I wouldn't ask any one else. You mean, etc., etc., to me," and if she's soft and foolish enough to fall for his regular line, oh boy!

Now, let's be serious. If a fellow tells a girl he loves her, wants to marry her, etc., and maybe she likes him enough—why not let him kiss her? How in the world does she know whether he means it or not? osh, a man's word is enough!

THE THREE FLAPPERS.

There is no reason why a girl should not kiss a man if he has asked her to marry him and she has accepted him. She virtually gives him the right to kiss her then. "Sparrow" has not written lately.

Matters of Etiquette

Dear Cynthia—I have been reading your column in the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER over two weeks, and as you have helped others I think you can help me. I hope you'll answer the following questions in your column, as I have never seen any of these in the little while I have been getting the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER:

When a boy asks to see a girl home, what does she say to refuse; to accept?

If it is 1:30 A. M., is a girl expected to invite the boy in after bringing her home? Is 11 o'clock P. M. too late to invite him in?

When he has brought the girl home, does she thank him for bringing her? Or vice versa?

When introducing him to your mother do you say, "mother, meet so and so? How in introducing him to an older man? Another girl?

In going into the movies where you must go through a gate passing the ticket box, does the girl go first? Does the boy lead going down the aisle?

If a boy had a girl's picture, is it correct to ask for his or would he think her too anxious?

In getting into a little canoe in Fairmount Park, does the girl get in first and the boy out first?

If a boy asks you if you want some candy or the like—ice cream, does the girl just say, "Yes, please?"

Please answer all these questions, and before August 15, if possible.

OLIVE Z.

The girl either says "Yes, that would be very nice," if she has not a previous engagement, or she says "Thank you, very much, but I just accepted another man's offer, perhaps you will ask me some other time." A girl should not invite a man in after 10:30 o'clock, as when a man calls he ought to leave about that time. She can say "I'm sorry, it's too late to ask you in, but come see me some evening, I'd be very glad." She should always thank him for bringing her home, but must not make a ceremony of it, simply say: "It was nice of you to bring me home, I hope I'll see you soon again." When introducing the boy to your mother, say "mother, this is John Smith." Never introduce by using the expression "meet so and so" or "shake hands with so and so," it is not good form. Always introduce a boy or man to an older man and to another girl as you would to your mother. The girl usually passes the gate first and the boy leads the way to a seat and leads the way out of the theater if it can be done with ease. We should not be such sticklers for convention that we make politeness too evident. It's all right to ask a boy for his picture, but it's wiser for a girl not to give her picture to boys. Yes, a girl should go into a boat first and the man should get out after fastening the boat in order to help her out. It depends on whether she wants the candy or ice cream. Of course she says, "Yes, I'd love to have some" or "No, thank you ever so much, but I don't believe I want any just now."

Can You Tell?

By R. J. and A. W. Bodmer

Who Owned the First Bathtub in America?

Mr. Adam Thompson, of Cincinnati, is credited with making the first bathtub known to America. During a business trip to England he was introduced to the English way of bathing, and upon his return to America, in 1842, decided to make a bathtub large enough to contain his entire body, and to be filled by a tank instead of by hand. He built a tank in the attic of his home, pumping water into it from the family pump. Pipes for hot and cold water led to the bathtub, the one for hot water coiled within the length of the chimney, through which hot air and smoke from the kitchen range passed.

The tub was seven feet long, four feet wide, and deep enough to hold the plumpest of persons. It was built of mahogany and lined with sheet lead. On the first Christmas Day after installation of the tub, Mr. Thompson gave a bathtub party, all the men present trying out the wonderful invention. This party was featured in many of the newspapers and created a sensation.

Members of the medical profession fought the idea, with warnings that the practice was dangerous to the health, and State and city governing bodies passed laws prohibiting and discouraging the use of bathtubs. The State of Virginia passed a law taxing owners of bathtubs $30 a year. In Boston a law was passed which was in effect from 1845 to 1862, forbidding one to take a bath except upon advice of a physician. The cities of Providence, Hartford and Wilmington put a high water tax upon buildings which contained bathtubs, and in Philadelphia a law was proposed making it unlawful to bathe between November 1 and March 15. This failed by passage by a margin of two votes.

Tomorrow—Why Do Birds Fly South in Winter?

Just About Women

Oculists say that as a rule the eyesight of women is better than that of men.

George Eliot did not commence writing as a novelist till she was nearly forty.

The first school for women librarians was established in Berlin about twenty-five years ago.

The Wife Cheater

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

Joan Stockbridge marries Norman Wayne in spite of many warnings from her friends. She chooses him in preference to Herbert Livingston, a man who loves her devotedly, but lacks Norman's charm. Norman is the kind of man who has never been known to care for one woman more than a few weeks at a time, and shortly after the marriage, he becomes infatuated with Alice Wilson, a mutual friend. This is followed by the advent of Mrs. Benedict, the wife of an artist, and Joan realizes that she is living over a volcano that may some day engulf her. Just at this time, Herbert Livingston moves out to Hilton where the Waynes live, and Edith, Joan's younger sister, comes to Hilton for a visit. Joan finds Edith changed into a woman of the world at twenty.

Cross-Purposes

THE dinner for the Benedicts was certainly a strange affair, and when I looked back upon it afterward, it seemed as though much of what followed dated from that evening.

I had told Edith before I left her in her room that the affair was informal, but when she trailed downstairs to the living room, she made Vivien Benedict and me look like a couple of women in last year's frocks. To be sure her dress was not strictly formal, although it was cut low in front, but it was sleeveless and of some transparent black material made over a tight-fitting silver slip. She would have been correctly dressed for the most formal kind of dinner party and yet everything about her was too exquisitely simple to be out of place.

Where had she learned to dress like that, and where had she perfected that manner of hers?

When I introduced her to Vivien Benedict, I could not help noticing that beside Edith, Mrs. Benedict's natural vivacity that I had thought so charming in her own environment, seemed too florid and highly colored. Edith was so slim and dainty, so flower-like, and yet there was something about her that drew the attention of every one in the room.

At dinner I felt a thrill of satisfaction when I saw Norman's eyes rest on her again and again, and at the end of the meal Vivien's eyes had little danger lights in them, and she purposely devoted her attention to Herbert and turned a cold shoulder to Norman.

As soon as he could Herbert escaped and came over to me.

"It's good to see you again, Joan," he said simply.

I smiled up at him gratefully. It was good to hear him say that, but dear as Herbert had always been, I could not believe that he really wanted to be with me with Edith and Vivien Benedict in the room. It was that conviction that made me ask quickly, "What do you think of my little sister?"

His eyes followed mine across the room. Edith was leaning back in a big chair. Her jade cigarette holder and her scarlet lips were the only touches of color about her, save for the glint of silver through the black. She was telling a story and both Norman and "Bennie" seemed to be hanging on her words. Vivien sat back a little from the other three. She was watching Edith closely and without the brilliance of her smile, her features were rather heavy. Plainly she was furious because Norman was paying so little attention to her.

"What do I think of her?" Herbert repeated the words after me. "Do you want me to tell you the truth, Joan?"

"Of course," I responded eagerly.

"You won't mind if I say exactly what I think?"

"Certainly not," and my tone showed my surprise.

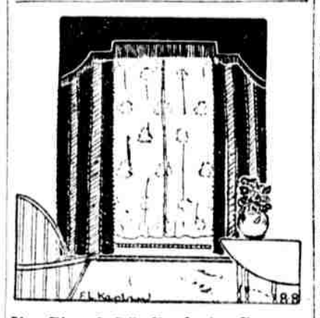
"Well, she's the type of girl that I dislike most. I have seen any number of them at dances and affairs this last season. She's clever and she affects sophistication and worldliness as a pose. Nothing she does or says is natural, everything about her is cultivated. Beside you she's like an orchid raised in a hothouse, while you are like an open-air rose, with your roots firmly embedded in the fresh earth."

In spite of myself I flushed, although I answered him lightly.

"Why, Herbert, what a charming compliment!" But the look in his eyes as they met mine made me realize that he had not intended to pay me a compliment, he had told me the simple truth, and something fiercely glad rose up in my heart in response to his loyalty. Here was one man who could not be won away from me, even though my husband seemed interested in every other woman but me.

Tomorrow—The Kiss

Things You'll Love to Make



Use Picoted Silk Bands for Drapes

If you are thinking of having new draperies for the fall and want something that is "different" make the ones shown in the illustration. Cut a strip of silk a little longer than the length of the draperies, and a little wider than is needed. Mark the silk off into bands five inches wide and the full length of the material. Have the silk hemstitched along the markings. Cut through the stitching, making picoted bands. Now make the straight valance. Trim it with fringe. The bands can be all of one color or of two or more different colors properly blended. Draperies of this kind are stunning in a living room. FLORA.

A New and Striking Version of the Peasant Blouse

By CORINNE LOWE

Ear-rings certainly "come up like thunder outer China," etc. Perhaps more literally they come down, for these newest of ornaments to be imported, these dull gold and silver designs of Indo-Chinese inspiration, extend almost to the shoulder. At all events, they are deviously patterned scrolls set with either precious or semi-precious stones and they are the last of the bizarre, exotic, arresting examples of ear-ring art to visit our shores.

Speaking of China, we find it responsible for many of the new fabric designs and much of the trimming seen on midsummer things. Slightly overshadowing this source, however, are peasant designs and colors. It is these identified with the new and stunning kind of peasant blouse shown today. Here emerald green, bright blue, lemon and black all do their customary duty on a background of plain white linen worn with a plain linen skirt. Incidentally, the skirt may be of the blue or green or lemon noted in the embroideries.

SLENDERNESS

This is the motto of the present season and a gracefully built evening frock like this lives up to it in every sense. Made of chiffon and embroidered with a fine tracery of crystal pearls, this dress adds to its length and straightness by having side draperies which fall to the floor

Antoinette Donnelly's Advice on Beauty

KITTY—Yes, they do say that the happiest people are the fattest, but then that's not so, you know. It would be truer if the saying were the healthiest people who made life one big smile were the happiest. And to be healthy—you must feel comfortable, hasn't you? And carrying forty pounds excess weight with you is not feeling comfortable is it? The booklet you refer to has menus for an entire week of fat-reducing foods—also illustrated exercises and it is yours for a stamped-addressed envelope.

J. W.—There is no greater charm than a clear, fresh complexion. With strict attention to the system's need of fresh air, correct food, a certain amount of daily exercise, a daily evacuation of the bowels, and the internal and external use of water, the troubles of the skin are well-nigh eliminated. In all cases of skin correction they are the first rules to be observed. Send me a stamped, addressed envelope for the little booklet I have on care of the complexion in general. It is much too long to print here.

MRS. J. H.—You sent a stamped envelope with no address. I suppose you are blaming me for not being on my job. I'm here, and if you will give me your name and repeat your request I'll prove I am most interested in mailing you the information on the care of the hair.

The Woman's Exchange

More About the Little Dogs

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Thank you very much for your kindness in finding homes for my little dogs. They were all gone before I received the letters, but as I have three grown dogs, I am keeping three letters out and am answering them. MRS. E. V.

I'm so glad that you were able to find homes for your puppies and I want to thank you for offering them through the column. I am sure that the readers appreciate it, too.

A Party

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I am going to have a watermelon party soon and would like to know what to do besides eat melon and dance. Please give me a few suggestions. The ages are from eighteen to twenty-six. Also, I'm going to have a card party—three tables. What shall I do besides play cards, also what shall I serve? MAE

If you will send a self-addressed and stamped envelope to the Editor of the Woman's Page I will be very glad to send you some unusual games that you can play at a watermelon party. At a card party it is not necessary to have any other form of entertainment, but just serve ice cream and cake and perhaps a few candies and nuts. You might place the candy on the bridge tables and let the guests eat as they play.

Indian Names

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I am a steady reader of your column and thought that you could help me. About eight girls, ranging from thirteen to sixteen years of age, have formed a club and wish for an Indian name.

Would you kindly suggest a few and give the meaning of them?

Also a few suggestions for initiating new members. B. S.

How will these names do for your club? Thurensera, the dawning of the day; Gaukos, the moon; Sanihas, the daylight; Iunika, the twilight; Anatoki, pretty head, and Cohongorontas, the Potomac.

Go to any public library or to the Mercantile Library, Tenth and Chestnut streets, and look up in their reference books for some stunts in Indian life that you can adapt as an initiation to your club.

Questions of Etiquette

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Is it proper for a girl and young man to shake hands when being introduced?

What is the correct thing for each to say?

Please give the correct way to introduce the same.

Should a girl thank the young man who takes her to a dance or theatre or should the young man thank the girl?

Does the same apply to an automobile ride?

Is it considered proper for a girl to take a young man's arm? E. A.

It is the proper thing to shake hands when being introduced to a young man if you want to, although it would not be considered quite rude if you didn't. When introducing a man to a girl say, "Miss Smith, may I present Mr. Jones?" and then they say something like this, "I am very glad to meet you," or "This is indeed a pleasure."

The girl generally thanks the man for taking her to the theatre and the man will probably thank her for going. This also applies to an automobile ride, unless, of course, the girl asks the man to go with her.

A young girl should not take a young man's arm unless she is lame or in need of assistance.

WHAT'S WHAT

By Helen Decie

Jewelry departments and specialty shops sell a little silver or plated instrument to hold an ear of corn. This is held by one hand while eating corn-on-the-cob now in its most luscious season.

Where this handy table utensil is not available, it is correct to take up an ear or a half ear of corn in one hand, and, buttering and seasoning it, to bite into the grains. In fact, there is no other way to eat corn, except to cut the grains from the ear into the plate with a knife, and, as all true American epicures know, that's no way to get the full flavor of August corn. Bad enough to have to eat it that way when the natural teeth have vanished.

It is not good table manners to take the ear of corn in both hands as the woman illustrated is doing. This gives the mouth effect of greediness not at all attractive when only one hand is

THE HOME IN GOOD TASTE

By Harold Donaldson Eberlein

Stuart Metal Mounts

The decorative hardware used on furniture is spoken of as "mounts." The term "mounts" includes escutcheons or keyplates for keyholes, the various kinds of pulls or knobs for doors and drawers, and hinges. In each period certain well-defined forms of mounts occurred and contributed an essential part of the character to the furniture of that period. They deserve attention because they have a very real decorative value.

The mounts of the Stuart period were not so conspicuous as the mounts of some of the later periods. They were usually made of either iron or brass. Figures A and B in the illustration show common forms of iron drop pulls for drawers and doors. Such forms as are indicated by figures C and D were generally made of brass. Sometimes more elaborate chased brass drops such as figure E occurred, or plain brass fretted pulls like F. Fretted brass keyplates like figure G were sometimes used. Little brass knobs of the pattern shown in H were likewise employed.

In the Stuart furniture reproduced at the present day the mounts are often carefully designed after the old patterns. Sometimes, however, this feature has been disregarded. The purchaser of Stuart reproductions should insist upon having the mounts of appropriate character as well as the other features of the piece.

Tomorrow—"William and Mary Furniture"

Read Your Character

By Digby Phillips

Brain Power

"Is there any method of measuring brain power in the general sense, irrespective of the particular talents or faculties which may be the most developed in the given individual?" a correspondent writes.

Yes, there is.

The circumference of the head on a plane established by the eyebrows and the openings of the ears, measured with a tape, will give you a rough approximation of the general brain power of the individual.

It won't tell you which man or woman makes the better use of his or her talents, but it will tell you which had the advantage in fundamental brain power to start with.

If the distance around the base of the brain, measured in this way, is less than twenty inches, the subject's talents cannot be considered as fair. His brain power is below normal.

"Moderate" talents are contained in brains measuring 20½ to 21¼. From 21¼ to 22 inches denotes "average" brain power. From 22 to 22¾ shows "good" brain power. From 22¾ to 23¼ shows "big" brain power, and from 23¼ to 25 inches "highest" brain power. But it should be borne in mind that the greatest width of a head should not exceed its greatest height, or the brain is not one which can be classified as well balanced.

Tomorrow—Brain Exercise

Adventures With a Purse

WHILE Margaret was away she naturally became very burned and as a result her skin was rather dry and looked drawn. She tried most everything anybody told her until I happened upon a lotion which is made for the very purpose of relieving dryness of one's skin. Creamy white, it is applied religiously and makes the oil in the skin work just enough to correct the dryness. A large-sized bottle costs $2.25.

Silk shirts aren't always liked by every one in summertime, and several of the girls I know are wearing lisle ones until fall. I saw some extremely nice ones, very fine lisle, with a narrow frill of lace about the top and white silk ribbon for straps. They are really excellent quality and only twenty-nine cents.

For names of shops address Woman's Page Editor or phone Walnut 9000 or Main 1001 between the hours of 9 and 5.