

# SEASON'S DEBS, SEDATE AND STATELY, ESCHEW BOBBED LOCKS AND SHORT SKIRTS OF FLAPPER

## Philadelphia Girls to Enter Society Are Not of the Frivolous Type

THE DEBUTANTE of this year is a "grande dame." Draped in long, graceful robes, with hair piled high, she moves with the dignity and elegance of a queen. Her motions are stately and decorous; her voice is carefully modulated; her language is polished and formal. Contrast her with the deb of one short year ago, who skipped along gaily in brief skirts, with masses of bobbed curls, fluffing around a piquant, lively face.

This year the debutante makes a formal bow to society. Last year she gave a hasty bob. About ninety-five girls are being introduced by their parents this year. Tea follows tea and dance follows dance as one by one they are presented and make their debuts into the social world. This year's "crop" includes the daughters of many of the most prominent Philadelphia families, who maintain in full all traditions of culture, charm and beauty.

Among these girls, the flapper is conspicuously absent. She has had her little day of youth and eager enthusiasm and is passe. Long hair long dresses, long stockings—everything that was short during the era of the flapper is lengthened. With but one exception, the debutantes are all for the long tresses and classic drapes. Nor is this metamorphosis limited to raiment and looks. Along other lines a more serious and grown-up viewpoint is observed, for after a year of fun and parties and the gathering of rosebuds, these debutantes are going to settle down and do something useful. A "job"—vague and indefinite to be sure—is the goal of the majority. One young lady, with aspirations to the journalistic, is eager for newspaper work.

The world of business seems to be the logical successor to the year in the social world. A husband is no longer the main interest in life, for while most of these girls have not even thought about what kind of a man they would care to "love, honor and obey," they all have definite plans for next year, and business is alluring to them. Its independence and the little envelop that comes at the end of the week seem to hold unusual attraction.

**Great Outdoors Calls to Debutantes of 1922**  
Athletics plays a great part in the lives of the debutantes, and riding, tennis and hockey are the favorite outdoor sports.

Not to be a sport is to be out of things, so whether they will or no, they will do a tennis racket or tear up and down a long, long field after a hockey ball or jolt along on horseback. Some of this year's girls are champions in the various sports, tennis having the most devotees.

But what the debutantes think about housekeeping? The explosive "hate it" that answered this query from all quarters does not leave much doubt as to the status of the kitchen, the broom and the duster. Potting around pots and pans has no more charm, and the arts of cooking and baking are lost, lost forever. Mention washing dishes and there is a groan—a groan for scrubbing and a groan for cooking. The debutante of this year is not domestic.

Particularly emphatic in her dislike of housekeeping is Miss Helen Hope Montgomery, the very pretty daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert LeConte. She will never grow well-enthusiastic over a new recipe, or skip with glee over a brand-new way to put up tomatoes. Dancing and golf are so much more interesting, though she does admit with an engaging smile that she is no champion at swinging the clubs.

Miss Montgomery is the one debutante who defends bobbed hair; she loves it and always has. She likes the longer dresses for the simple reason that they make her look tall and dignified.

Miss Montgomery's crowning shame, of which she is not ashamed, is sleeping. Morning, noon or night, she can slip off to dreamland with no trouble at all. Insomnia has never bothered her, and according to her friends, when she has once dozed off she is as hard to awaken as the Sleeping Beauty of the Fairy Tales.

When it comes to a question of husbands, Miss Montgomery tells her preference with the same engaging smile. The ideal HE must be tall, good-looking, good-natured. He must have a million, and, last but not least, he must be bossable. Breaths there such a man?

**Pretty Little Home Body Does Not Want an Old Job**  
Miss Mary de Forest Geary is a little home-body, according to herself. As for jobs, they are for men, and a woman's place is in the home. Really very domestic is this daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John White Geary, of Chestnut Hill.

Her hobby is keeping scrapbooks, and she has four complete volumes. Volume 1 is in the making, and a peer in it would give a true index to Miss Geary's many and varied interests—her idea of men and things and who's who. Once upon a time she collected stamps.

Miss Geary loves to paint—pictures, and she has a very artistic temperament. This artistic temperament finds expression in her dresses, which are vivid of hue and as bright of color as they can be. A new shade is a bliss



KATHARINE DUNN



MARY RIDGELY CARTER



MARY DE F. GEARY



VIRGINIA LAGUERNE CARPENTER



EMILY KAIGHN BARTOW



LILLIE STEWART



HELEN HOPE MONTGOMERY



FANNY C. WEIGHTMAN



CONSTANCE RODGERS



NANCY KNOWLES



DOROTHY VALENTINE



JOY DREW-BEAR

skirts to trail on the ground—sanitary or not, that is what she likes. Miss Bartow likes to travel and never wants to settle down, not even in her dearly beloved Paris. She has a bad case of "wanderlust" and is proud of it.

**Finds Good Stout Purse Very Desirable Ally**  
Miss Lillie Stewart, daughter of Mrs. Robert LeConte, is sure of one thing, and that is that she does not like housekeeping. She is a graduate of the Agnes Irwin School, and agrees with the rest of the debs in her aversion to bobbed hair, but is not at all sure that she likes the new styles.

The shorter skirts were pretty nice in their day and it seems a shame that everybody should drop them so quickly. However, she is glad the chaperone system is gradually losing ground, for though chaperons are a necessity, they are an awful nuisance. She is perfectly capable of taking care of herself, so why the third party?

Miss Mary Ridgely Carter, daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. George Calvert Carter, is learning to play bridge. She is not yet a fiend, because she has never won. But she is plodding along and learning to keep count and to finesse, and the first thing you know she will be a shark.

Miss Carter's hobby is playing the Victrola, which proves that the young lady has lots of energy, for anybody who engineers one of the old things has endurance and energy.

Miss Carter designs a lot of her own clothes, so all those creations are not from Paris after all. This young lady prefers football games and theatres, however, to the thrill of wearing clothes self-made.

A Girl Scout troop is one of Miss Harrison's interests, but next year she expects to settle down and study to be a nurse.

Miss Harrison has but two requisites for her husband; he must be tall and he must have a sense of humor—he sounds rather probable, for surely some of the tall men have a sense of humor.

**This Deb Is All Set for a Nice, Big Job**  
Miss Katherine Dunn is anxious to make her debut in the business world. After she left Springside, she attended the Hillside School, Conn., and then took a secretarial course, so is all set to walk into a nice job.

Miss Dunn is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edwards S. Dunn, of Chestnut Hill, and while she had to learn how to keep house, by order of the

bargain counter like the famous Mrs. Rummage—not that she resembles Mrs. Rummage by any chance. She does not. Tall and fair, she is the very antithesis to that fat, bundly, puffy, old lady.

A Girl Scout troop is one of Miss Harrison's interests, but next year she expects to settle down and study to be a nurse.

Miss Harrison has but two requisites for her husband; he must be tall and he must have a sense of humor—he sounds rather probable, for surely some of the tall men have a sense of humor.

**This Deb Is All Set for a Nice, Big Job**  
Miss Katherine Dunn is anxious to make her debut in the business world. After she left Springside, she attended the Hillside School, Conn., and then took a secretarial course, so is all set to walk into a nice job.

Miss Dunn is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edwards S. Dunn, of Chestnut Hill, and while she had to learn how to keep house, by order of the

## Few Athletic Spirits Among New Buds, but Modern Ideas Are Popular

this, she is a student and has been one year at Bryn Mawr. After six months, fluttering from party to party and getting a taste of the social world, Miss Lee expects to resume her studies and will probably end up with an imposing degree after her name, and be able to sign herself with a flourish, Dorothy Lee, A. B.

Miss Dorothy Valentine, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry S. Valentine, is one of the debutantes who is going to get a job. She has already had a business course, and is all prepared to step out into the wide, wide world and make her bit.

Miss Valentine has a most unusual and fascinating hobby. It is to analyze men—their follies and foibles, their conceits and deceptions are all as clear as daylight to this fair-haired young lady. As a scientist puts a drop of water under his lens and watches the little molecules squirm and wiggle, so does Miss Valentine with men. She studies them inside out and probably knows them better than they know themselves.

Miss Valentine likes housekeeping well enough, though one time she kept house the family went without luncheon, for she forgot that a luncheon had to be ordered before it would appear on the table. The twentieth century girl has brains

A little dignity goes a long way with this young lady. She loves to ride and thinks an antiquated car is an ideal way to spend an afternoon, and is most vehement in her dislike of housekeeping and all that pertains to it. As regards a husband, Miss Knowles does not want a wealthy man, but one who is ambitious and who might eventually be rich by his own efforts.

Miss Mary Falk inclines to the domestic. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Falk, of Chestnut Hill. She is an expert at baking cakes. And she loves to sew and knit—makes dresses that she can actually wear, and knits sweaters galore, every shade of the rainbow.

Miss Falk does not like bobbed hair now, though for a long time she cast eager eyes at every pair of scissors she saw, only to have a conservative family spirit then away. As a result, her hair is long and she is in style without any worry as to keeping ends in.

When it comes to husbands, Miss Falk does not care if hers is rich or poor, so long as she is in love, but rich or poor, he must work. At 9 o'clock each day he must go out and stay out all day, and at night the girl will be in bed.

Miss Joy Drew-Bear is the daughter of Mrs. Jessie Drew-Bear, and in her is found the champion of the old-fashioned girl. She thinks that the girl of fifty is much more attractive than the girl of today. The girl of this age and generation is so noisy and boisterous that she gets on people's nerves.

Miss Drew-Bear, after she was graduated from the Agnes Irwin School, took a bookkeeping course, so expects to step out some fine day next year and join the working girls—another deb added to the list.

She plays the violin beautifully and is a lover of music. Her hobby is collecting antique maps, and since she has studied in them, she always comes back. And sometimes they come back so quickly it seems that they hardly have left. Merely another case of pearls before swine, and some day, when Miss Weightman is a famous writer, the music magpies will be sorry. Too late.

Miss Weightman does not want her husband to be terribly rich, but she is not particularly anxious that he should be poverty-stricken. There must be a happy medium and she hopes to strike that.

This young lady loves to travel, and after trotting the globe a bit, she would like to settle in New York, though she loves Philadelphia. She attended Dobbs Ferry School, and swimming and riding are her favorite sports.

Miss Weightman joined the chorus of the debutantes against bobbed hair. Though she has never done much housekeeping, from time to time she is inclined to think she would not like it. She has heard unpleasant rumors about the troubles of dishwashing and dusting and the kind of cooking.

Miss Georgiana Harris is the beautiful daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Harris, Jr., of Chestnut Hill. She seems to have brought some of Italy back with her, for her hair is a sunny gold, and her eyes have the blue of Italian lakes.

Miss Harris was at school at Madeleine Moore's in Paris, and loved it. It is most peculiar how France claims the affection of those who have ever lived there. After dwelling a year in Paris, she likes it, it attracts and fascinates, this gay, intense city, and she is a stranger's suburb to its charm and its life. A comprehending sigh join in the chorus. "So this is Paris."

Reading is Miss Harris's big love, and whenever she has disappeared for a while it is certain that she will be found curled up in some corner or other with a book. Like most debutantes, she likes sports, all sports, though tennis is really her specialty.

**Golden Hair Prevails Among New Social Flowers**  
Another athletic debutante is Miss Margaret Logan, the tall blond daughter of Mrs. Samuel Logan, of Chestnut Hill. It is remarkable how many of this year's debutantes are blond—golden hair is the fashion of the moment. She is all for the game, and starts in tennis and plays in a lot of the important tournaments.

Miss Logan plays hockey remarkably well in fact, so well that she has been selected hockey captain of Springside School, and that is a mighty good team.

The great winter outdoor sport did seem to go with the pet after the household, so it is only natural that Miss Logan should not decline to things domestic, but she is a music fiend, and it is a rare pleasure that she has.

Miss Logan has plans for the future that are far from sporty, since she is expecting to do something in hospital work next year. She has always been interested in things of this sort, so would like to get into it seriously. She is all for the modern girl that has a will of her own, with the proviso that she is not allowed to run wild. She would like to get into it seriously. She is all for the modern girl that has a will of her own, with the proviso that she is not allowed to run wild. She would like to get into it seriously. She is all for the modern girl that has a will of her own, with the proviso that she is not allowed to run wild.

Miss Sarah Dunne is the Mrs. Carr of the late low many Senators there are and when the next election will be held. She has not yet seen any straws peep out or run for office, but time will tell how active she will be.

Miss Dunne is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Dunne, of Green Hill Farm, Overbrook, and is a graduate of Westover, Conn. She is another debutante to whom Paris calls, and after a lot of traveling and seeing the world she wants to live in the States.

Miss Dunne loves to play the violin and expects to study music next year. She thinks the flapper is out of style, but the modern girl, with her independence and privileges, is fine.

While Miss Dunne never did much housekeeping, she has a feeling that she would not like to run wild. She would like to get into it seriously. She is all for the modern girl that has a will of her own, with the proviso that she is not allowed to run wild.

Miss Nancy Knowles, dark-eyed daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Knowles, of Chestnut Hill, is a graduate of Agnes Irwin School, and approves entirely of "flappers"—she likes their independence and aim so much better than the swiftness and instability of the girl of fifty years ago.

Miss Knowles loves to get dressed for parties, especially if the dress happens to be a new one. She had bobbed hair and, though she likes it, is loathing to the will of Dame Fashion and letting it grow. At the present stage little wisps creep out from under the confining net, and it will be many a day before Miss Knowles can feel perfectly sure that her hair is all up and up to stay.

The new styles, provided that they are not too dignified, are all right, she