

Fables for the Fair

The Fable of Frocks—Moral: You Can't Dress to Please Everybody, So You'd Better Please Yourself.

By Marguerite Mooers Marshall.

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**CLOTHES**—As Anatole France has told us, We're invented by a young lady Penguin, Who wanted to be chased by the world, the flesh and the Devil—And was.

Nowadays, the persons who take the most passionate interest in clothes are the Publicity Loving Parson and the Consortious Clubwoman. There once was a Nice Girl who took this precious pair seriously. "Back to Eve," she said, "shall be no slogan of mine; No man shall have the white purity of his thoughts disturbed by my spinal column Or tibia."

First, she put on long skirts. It she lifted them, in wet weather, or the wind lifted them for her, "Wa, Se, Sei!" said the Publicity Loving Parson and the Consortious Clubwoman.

"A glimpse of a hitherto hidden ankle is enough to push a susceptible young man into the Downward Path!"

Some low minded person Had told the Nice Girl the story of the London busman And his "legs is no treat to me!" She deduced if her skirts were always lifted—that is, if she wore 'em short, Her ankles would be neither an excitement for an incitement To white souled youths.

But merely a Matter of Course.

So she deleted her dress from the bottom And was promptly called a brazen hussy by her critics, who argued That if a peep at an ankle is demoralizing A full front, back and both sides view of it is DEVASTATING.

The Nice Girl tried to find a perfectly pure, militantly moral shirtwaist, But the V of a V neck blouse, according to clergyman and clubwoman, Stands for "Vice."

A round or square neck has been known to make a bookkeeper mix up his Soule entries.

And the short sleeve, that reveals the seductive elbow, Has driven impressionable males to drink—or Worse!

It was when she wore an evening gown, however, That the Nice Girl found she had utterly underestimated the vocabularies and imaginations of the Defenders of Innocence.

Between the pauses of the tirade against "moral menaces," "indecent exposures" and "naked women," She asked plaintively what SHOULD be the line of low visibility in an evening frock.

Which were her moral and which her immoral vertebrae. Where did "skin" leave off and "sin" begin? Not a chaste censor seemed to know!

So it was that the Nice Girl reached her Great Decision: "There is just one garment," she said, "in which I should suit all the Vigilantes of Vice.

That is my shroud—and I don't intend to put it on just yet. Henceforth, I shall dress as I choose, and if any young man is too weak to stand it

Let him FALL, or wear blinders, or go to Turkey Where, as everybody knows, men's morals are PROTECTED By veils!"

New and Original Fashion Designs For Smart Women

By Mildred Lodewick

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Dignity Is Naively Attained in This Spring Model

**T**HE figured four-lards which appear every spring in the shops have a fascinating charm, and frocks composed entirely of them are pretty, but an unusual method of employing them is suggested in the design of to-day's sketch. Rarely is dignity and youthfulness combined so naively as in this attractive model. And it incorporates also one of the newest style notes of spring, which is the open front suggestive of the eon, with flat-finished neck. The lines of the bodice which start this effect do not stop at the waistline but continue down the skirt, straight and fearless to the end. These lines lend a substantial air that the matron will like, as she will also the pointed pleats which appear from under them, and lend such dash to the frock. The ostentatious button and eyelet which fasten the point at the left side suggests the double service of holding the narrow sash belt. This is brought to the back to tie in a bow and ends as the only relief of a plain back surface. The material of the frock is dark blue or a silk and woolen mixture of light weight or a light-weight serge, while the foulard, matching the color of the frock, could be flared in brick red, dull blue or tan. The effect would be delightfully individual and pleasing. If a summer frock were desired, however, this design could be interpreted with such fabrics as linen, percale or voile. With percale, which



SATIN AND FOULARD EFFECTIVELY UNITED

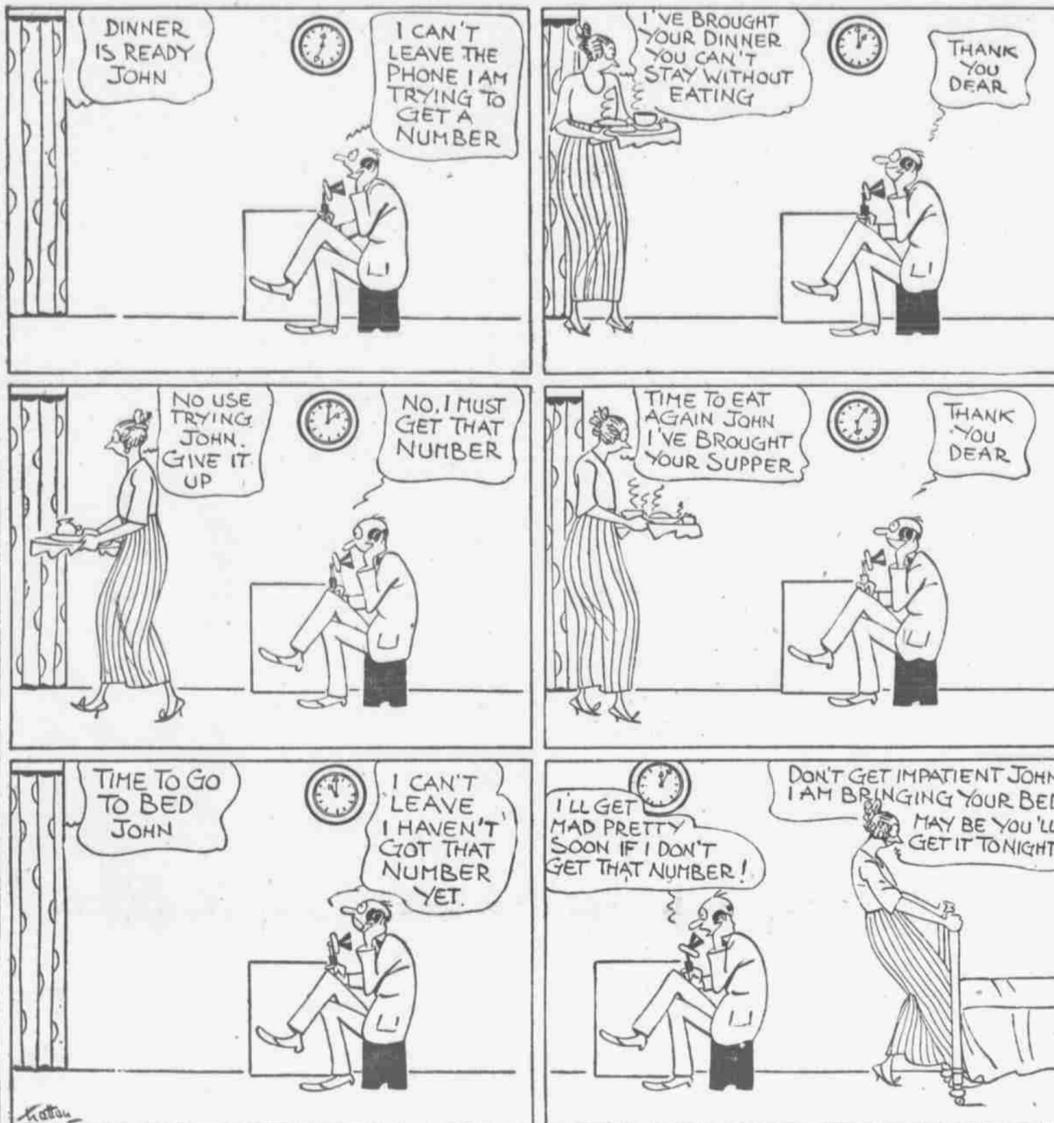
comes in gay and pretty colors and designs, the plain fabric would be employed as the front panel and sleeve puffs, in the form of white batiste. This would be an smart as any one could wish a summer frock to be.

The Evening World Daily Magazine

The Day of Rest!

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By Maurice Ketten



Mayor's Spanking Machine A Substitute for Jail For Youthful Offenders

Arthur C. Whitaker, Mayor of Bridgeton, N. J., Created a Police "Spanking Squad" Seven Year Ago—Those Who Have Been "Through the Machine" Have a Humble Spirit.

There is a small town in New Jersey where the children of the 16,000 inhabitants have learned to respect the mandates of the Mayor.

The town is Bridgeton. Arthur C. Whitaker is Mayor, and seven years ago he put into operation a "spanking machine." Since its inception more than 100 boys—and several girls—have felt the sting of its well directed stinger. But one lad has ever come back for more. One "boy" who was recently spanked confessed he was twenty-three years old. He felt so ashamed after the chastisement he immediately left town. No one has seen hide nor hair of him since. The existence of a spanking machine was



Here are two officers of Mayor Whitaker's "Spanking Squad" cranking up the machine. The picture in the middle is Mayor Arthur C. Whitaker. After the chastisement, the officers call the attention of the culprit to a sign on the wall. It reads: "This hurts you more than it does you."

room at the City Hall, and I make it a policy never to make public the names of the boys who are spanked.

"The 'spanking machine' savors in nowise of the old whipping post. It is not an implement of torture, but for beneficial chastisement of bad boys. I have a red-blooded boy of my own.

"I'm a friend of the boys," said the Mayor, "and when we spank them we try to make them see that it is for their own good. When I went into office seven years ago I decided that no Bridgeton boy should be railroaded through to the county jail or reformatory for some petty offense if I could help it. So when

vaguely known of in Bridgeton both by parents, as well as their children, but it is only lately that the true nature of the machine which meted out punishment to juvenile offenders became public. Mayor Whitaker, who is "a regular fellow," has consented to tell us about it.

"Now the secret is out. The 'spanking machine' consists of an assortment of barrel staves selected to fit the particular victim's anatomy. Every boy has to take down his trousers in the old-fashioned way before he starts through the 'machine,' which is well lubricated with elbow grease. The spankings are all administered privately in a back

the boys were brought before me for petty crimes and thefts, I conceived the idea of the 'spanking machine' as offering the best solution for their cases. No youthful offender is ever spanked without the full consent of his or her parents. The 'machine' is 'cranked up' to fit the flagrancy of the crime.

"When a boy commits some offense that gets him into the hands of the police, he is brought before me, and if the offense warrants it I sentence him to the 'spanking machine.' I have nothing to do with the administering of the spanking. The police do that. After going through the machine, the boy is brought back to my office. He usually has tears in his eyes and is in a humble spirit. I talk to him and show him where he has done wrong and the effect of it. I invite the boys to come back and tell me how they are getting along and to seek my advice in any of their troubles. At times I find as high as a dozen boys waiting here at my office in the evening to talk to me about their problems—every one of them a boy that I had previously sentenced to be spanked."

Mayor Whitaker has used the "spanking machine" exclusively for juvenile offenders, with a single exception, but he believes that if properly geared up it would be quite effective for wife beaters.

"Yes, we spank girls too, sometimes," admitted the Mayor, "but we don't spank as many of them as we do boys."

"I've had fathers come and ask me 'what kind of a machine is that you have to spank bad boys with?'" said the Mayor. "They thought it was some contraption operated by a crank or something like that. If the moral effect should be lost now that the public knows just what the 'machine' is, why, then, we will rig up a really, truly mechanical spanker to take the place of the barrel stave, and it will have some jolt to it too, on the spot where it fetches up."

Bridgeton is a manufacturing city of 16,000 population and has boys of about the average type. The number of boys committed from here to the reformatories, however, is surprisingly few. The cases of truancy are also few, as the "spanking machine" makes it unhealthy to play hooky, even in the spring when the fish first begin to bite, although Mayor Whitaker takes such things into consideration when having a boy punished. Citizens give Mayor Whitaker's "spanking machine" the credit for the exceedingly low average of commitments to the reformatories and also for the checking of truancy.

WHAT Do You Know?

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1. What is the system called by which blind people read with their fingers?
2. Who is the national saint of France?
3. What is the nationality of the world's chess champion?
4. What will be the number of the Woman Suffrage amendment to the Constitution when it becomes effective?
5. Who asked for the head of St. John?
6. Which port is next to New York in the amount of shipping handled?
7. What are the timbers called which support the roof of a frame house?
8. In what religion did the system of castes originate?
9. What gas is used in the bulb of a late form of incandescent lamp?
10. What is the chemical name for vitriol?
11. Of what country is the Vienna native?
12. What cereal is grown in water?

ANSWERS TO SATURDAY'S QUESTIONS.

1. Morse; 2. Buckingham Palace; 3. Hilquit; 4. Venus; 5. British Guiana; 6. stethoscope; 7. Juno; 8. St. Paul; 9. sava; 10. Phidias; 11. Antwerp; 12. T. N. T.

Newest Notes in Fields of Science

So that meals served in hotel bed rooms can be kept warm an inventor has designed a wheeled table, under the top of which are asbestos insulated compartments to carry the food.

According to a German engineer defects in aluminum welds can be detected by immersing the joints in water, bubbles of hydrogen appearing after forty-eight hours if the welds be defective.

Four sheet iron drums that are covered with iron ribs and revolve sidewise to prevent skidding do the propelling for a Michigan inventor's motor tractor for use on ice and snow.

The Disloyal Friend

The Laws Are Not Strong Enough for the Punishment of the Untrue Friend.

By Sophie Irene Loeb.

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**A** SORROWFUL husband writes me a story that is not uncommon—about the man whom he introduced into his home.

This man loves his wife and two children very dearly, and he is being sorely tried and grieved.

The worst of it is that he feels that he has been undermined, in the eyes of his wife, by this interloper.

If there is anything that is base and despicable it is the individual who goes to the home of his friend, accepts his hospitality, and then endeavors to steal his finest treasure.

In my opinion the laws are not strong enough for the punishment of such a one.

As I have carefully read the story written to me by this husband, I believe the infatuation is temporary, and that the woman will come to her senses and recognize the seemingly sterling qualities in this husband and father.

He does not quarrel with her or blame her—he even makes excuses and allowances for human frailty. He only seeks to win her back from herself and will gladly forgive and forget everything toward this end.

Such devotion must beget something worth while in return. I am confident this woman will wake up in time, truly to measure the man she has married, as does happen in many cases, and because this man is patient and big.

But how often does the foolish woman fall for flattery and attention of some misunderstood martyr, who makes her think she is the only one who can understand him?

In most instances, if she really understood him, she would see him as

he is. First of all, she would reason that if he is capable of coming into her home and setting himself to the task of winning his friend's wife, how soon will it be until he does the same thing over again?

She would see the make-up of the man—this trait of indifference to manliness and to the happiness of his friend.

Of course, on occasions, where a marriage has really been a mistake, the third person in the triangle has some excuse for his interloping, but it is rare indeed and readily seen.

But the man who comes into the home where happiness dwells and deliberately attempts to destroy it is the most detestable of human creatures.

The pathetic thing about it is that the woman who is thus fooled by such a one becomes the greatest sufferer later on and pays dearly for her folly.

TWO MINUTES OF OPTIMISM

By Herman J. Stich

**M**UTUALITY is the ground work of every business that lasts.

Permanent success can only be built upon reciprocal service.

In the very nature of things, both parties to a transaction must be equally benefited.

Long ago it was realized that we must make money from our friends for our enemies will not deal with us. And the concern that does not make a friend when it makes a sale cannot long endure.

Our biggest business men regard themselves as public SERVANTS.

They aim to please even the smallest purchaser, to make him feel that his interests are thoroughly safeguarded, to make him feel at home, to make him feel that the faith between seller and buyer is being kept.

When consumers leave an establishment and are overcome by an irresistible longing to wear a blue streak every time they think of the proprietor, his employees and the generally discourteous treatment received, the twilight of that establishment has dawned.

For better days are due. Normal times are coming. Competition will soon again compel bidding for popular patronage. And then a good many of the ignorant, greedy, grasping, gouging profiteers who didn't know which side their bread was buttered on are going to eat sawdust.

THE EVENING WORLD QUIJA EDITOR ASKS

Why Do Women Wear Straw Hats in the Winter Time?

TRY THIS ON YOUR QUIJA

Send you answer to The Evening World Quija Editor.

Here are some answers to the Quija Editor's question printed in Saturday's paper:

Will New York women follow the French styles and wear dresses to the knees?

Miss Marion H., No. 33 West 57th Street—When publicity seeking ministers and rabid reformists cease their chattering.

C. C. No. 215 West 51st Street—Not until women realize the comfort of the French styles will they adopt them.

Miss C. P., Brooklyn—My quija board tells me women will don the short garments when the prices of dress materials go up.

Mrs. J. C. C., No. 322 West 106th Street—Not until men wear blinders will New York women adopt the French short skirt styles.

THE HOUSEWIFE'S SCRUBBOOK

It is said a pinch of baking powder added to the water when washing food improves the flavor and makes them more tender. One cool flavorer fowl by rubbing well with salt and pepper mixed with ginger.

Puncture holes in the cover of a tin can and on sweeping days use it to sprinkle common salt over the rugs and carpets. It will keep the dust from rising and brighten the carpet. It is also a preventive against moths.

You can slice hard-boiled eggs easily and perfectly if you dip the knife in very hot water and do not wipe the water from the knife before using it.

When white spots appear on the furniture rub with a cloth dipped in camphor and they will disappear.

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"Pretty Hands for Housewives is a really simple matter," said a pleasant young mother. "I do my own baking and housework and wash all the baby's clothes. But in spite of this my hands stay smooth and white. I rub them with Yelogen when the housework is over. Yelogen is sold by druggists at 25c. a tube."