

TWO COMPLETE FOUR-PAGE SUPPLEMENTS

A COMPLETE STORY EVERY SATURDAY The Evening World. FICTION SECTION

DAILY MAGAZINE

WITH NEXT SATURDAY'S EVENING WORLD

A SECTION FOR WOMEN The Evening World. FASHION REVIEW

Now Father Knickerbocker's Daughter

MAY WEAR 'EM, WITH SANCTION, AND BE

Real "Miss Knickerbocker"

Association of American Designers Has Put Official "O. K." on "Knickers for Women"—Members Tell Us Why Popularity Grew.

Perfection of Limbs Among New York Girls Should Speed Adoption, Hints Daniel E. Ryan, Oldest Clothing Designer in America.

By Will B. Johnstone.

THE Association of American Designers, in convention assembled at the Pennsylvania Hotel, has at last unfettered womanhood and declared for "The Freedom of the Sheen." She may wear pants. That is, Father Knickerbocker's daughter may, with sanction, appear as Miss Knickerbocker.

What the designer has ordered the tailor has executed, which shows that the tailor is more than one-fifth of a man, nay, to translate Carlyle into English, the designer and tailor "have made us what we are to-day. We hope we're satisfied."

As Margie's girl friend would say: "And that's not the half of it. You must come over and see the knickerbocker, Margie. It's not a sport suit at all, at all, but a business suit. Tee, hee!"

"Imagine crashing the gate in the subway going to work dressed like a man. Margie, they would never take us for women and we'd get a seat. Tee, hee!"

If you don't think that mother and sister will take to the knickerbocker, just listen to old Daniel E. Ryan, the oldest clothing designer in America (eighty-two years old and still a cut-up), who married Lincoln's first cousin:

"Women are not afraid to show their underplinnings," winked old Daniel, smoothing his varsity pompadour. "I know what I'm talking about because I've written essays on legs. The curve of the leg is the most beautiful line in nature, and I've found from observation that New York women have the most symmetrical of limbs. It's astonishing how few poor ones we have."



STENOGRAPHS WILL MAKE IT MORE DIFFICULT FOR THE BOSS TO DICTATE

TYPING WILL BE A PLEASURE

SOLID COMFORT

GIRLS WILL SNAT INTO IT AT 5 P.M.

GEE, WHAT A RELIEF!

US GIRLS ON THE AVENUE

OLD DAN RYAN HAS SEEN THE PROGRESS TOWARD PANTS!

ton-Harvard games last fall made the bows look like a tweed ring.

Vassar, Wellesley, Bryn Mawr, Smith, &c., will no doubt ape the boys' schools and don the knicks.

The designers' convention showed a seamless overcoat, by Vito Bugato, which saves 50 per cent. labor and reduces the cost 33 per cent. The girls needn't try to take the man's article, as it is protected by patent.

The "jazz model" (sack suit), by Alfred Orner, may attract the advanced flappers with its fallow binding, high, artificial waist line, vertical pockets, jazzy flaps and box-padded tails. (We are informed that the jazz model sells best around Harrisburg, Pa., and that in fact Pennsylvania buys more jazz raiment than any other State.)

Whether the girls will grab many of the new wardrobe is problematical, but it is certain that they will at least take a forward step in knickerbocker and henceforth her stride will be loose as a feather.

Don't fire your stenographer if she reports for work in knickers. It's all right, boss. It's stylish. The designers have decreed it. The coming season is going to be "spectacular and entertaining," as the dramatic critics say.

What Every Woman Should Know

WHEN washing blond hair it will greatly facilitate the drying process if the juice of half a lemon is added to the last rinsing water.

When marking linen write the letters with an ordinary lead pencil then trace directly over the letters with the marking ink. This will prevent the ink from spreading.

Georgette and thin silks are difficult to sew. If you take a strip of paper about one inch wide and hold it under the seam while sewing you will find it easier. The fabric will not pull out of shape and the finished work will be smooth. Stitch directly through the paper, can be easily separated from the material.

If your sprays persist in turning up-ward in from a snap fastener on the pump and inside of spat when snapped together the spat will stay in position.

Matted or crumpled velvet can be made to look like new if a hot iron is covered with a wet cloth and the velvet is held tightly over this. Then draw the iron over the velvet. Or the velvet can be moistened on the wrong side and firmly held against a hot iron or the hot stovepipe until the pile is raised.

It is sometimes difficult to sew lace smoothly on a circular centerpiece. Wind the lace around a smooth round stick in a wavy pattern. Then draw back the needle to extend the edge of lace to be sewn on centerpiece. Tie the lace firmly with a string. Slip in water and when dry remove the string. You will find the lace has curved nicely and can easily be sewn on nice and flat.

Maxims of a Modern Maid

By Marguerite Mooers Marshall

The difference between the kiss that thrills and the kiss that chills can usually be computed on the calendar.

FIRST you say, "What did you do to-day, dear?" Secondly, you raise your beaming brown eyes to his and turn on an eighteen-karat smile. Thirdly, at the end of the half-hour monologue, you exclaim, "Isn't that wonderful!" This process is called "taking an intelligent interest in a man's work."

In these days of synthetic complexions, bringing a blush to the cheek of modesty is "wasteful and ridiculous excess," as truly as gilding refined gold or painting the lily.

Almost any woman can forgive a man when he is in the wrong. It is when she is in the wrong that she finds it difficult, if not impossible, to pardon him.

When mother and the girls have all decided that the living room MUST be refurnished, father may as well recognize the presence of a "domestic bloc" and throw up his hands.

Of all pets, a woman most enjoys a pet grievance. When she wants to cry she can take it out and look at it; she can use it to bolster up all the weak cases for herself; and she is assured that in the end it will win her a martyr's crown.

The more one studies the pictures of debutantes, the more one wonders why "beautiful" and "society girl" unite to form the perfect Siamese twins of English phraseology.

Before marriage every girl tries to persuade her fiance that he is a great man. Afterward she tries to persuade herself.

The epilogue of the modern love story is divorce.

Ellabelle Mae Doolittle

By Bide Dudley

THE Women's Betterment League genuine quaysack lace from Des Moines, Iowa, genty to the ladies, she said:

"My poem refers to ice skating and the lessons it teaches us. It is a subject on which one might dwell for ages and never get to the bottom of its mysteries. However, I have done my best. Listen, please."

Miss Doolittle then read the following rhyme:

I love the fancy figures, But do not flirt, or I am stalling Gossip will grow bigger.

Can You Beat It!

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By Maurice Ketten

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The Heart of a Girl

By Caroline Crawford

NEW CONDITIONS IN THE OFFICE.

PEGGY sallied forth to business with a light heart. The ground was covered with a slight frost, the air was crisp and all life seemed perfect. That evening she was going skating with Billy.

But the moment she entered her employer's office she sensed trouble. "Sitting here," she thought, "I am a little flapper like that? Surely you are not jealous?"

"Of course I am," snapped Mrs. Sharp. "Every right thinking wife should be jealous and see that her husband does not employ staid beauties. I wouldn't care if you had a fleet, I would like to have some one to meet them. This girl represents a prosperous establishment. A lawyer in my position must think of all these things."

"I suppose you mean you must furnish a pretty girl so that your clients, your old divorced men and widowers and brokers, may flirt with her," declared Mrs. Sharp.

"But, my dear wife, you don't think I care for a little flapper like that? Surely you are not jealous?"

"There was a moment's silence. Peggy could feel her cheeks burning and her heart beating with a heavy thud. Should she go in there and speak to this Mrs. Sharp herself? Should she tell her that every pretty girl who works in an office is not a snappet? She hated to resign, the remuneration was ample and the work most congenial. Mr. Sharp had been most courteous to her. What should she do?"

Then the question was solved by the entrance of Shirley Sharp, her employer's younger brother. He came to her defense and immediately came to her defense.

"I am surprised at you, Bella," he shouted. "I know this Miss Dayton well and she is a girl of fine character. You ought to be glad that your husband has such a competent stenographer. I wish you little housewives who have nothing to do but sit home and brood would realize that every pretty girl who goes to business is not a home wrecker."

The Jarr Family

By Roy L. McCardell

MRS. KITTINGLY, the little nervous chills or housemaid's knee blond grass widow, came rushing up effusively to Mrs. Jarr.

"I'm just back from Palm Beach and I had the loveliest time!" she X-ray photographed always did prove it. "And how well you're looking! You must have gained at least ten pounds."

"I have not!" replied Mrs. Jarr, indignantly. "I've lost ten pounds, if anything. And how have you been?"

"Oh, I've been splendid! You know Palm Beach is at its best at this time of year and one can get the finest goods down there, brought over from Bimini and Havana, you know."

"Dry goods?" asked Mrs. Jarr. "On the contrary, wet goods," was the reply.

"For goodness sake, Mrs. Kittingly, have you come all the way from Florida to talk about bootlegging to me?" snapped Mrs. Jarr. For the remark about the ten pounds still rankled. "Can't you tell me about what they were wearing, or the climate or something of real interest? Everywhere I go I hear about wood alcohol or home brew. And if that's all they are talking about in Florida I'm sure I would not be interested in going there."

"Oh, my dear, they don't make hooch the sole topic of conversation in life, to be sure," replied the little blond divorcee. "There are the fashions, the dances, the card playing, the flirtations, the jazz reducing—that is, reducing one's weight by exercises to jazz records on the phonographs—and glands."

"Glands?" asked Mrs. Jarr. "No, glands," was the reply. "Glands are all the rage this year. Last year it was psycho-analysis—one had one's dreams analyzed—but this season at Palm Beach everything is blamed on one's glands."

"Wasn't it ulcerated teeth the year before last?" Mrs. Jarr inquired. "Well, yes," said Mrs. Kittingly. "It was year before last or the year before that when everything was blamed on ulcerated teeth, and everybody was having X-ray pictures taken of their teeth. If one had neuritis or

How to Improve Your Complexion Keep your face clean! Not as clean as snow and water can make it, but really clean—the kind of cleanliness VELOGEN brings. After washing your face with soap and water scrub VELOGEN liberally, rubbing it well in with the finger tips. Then slip your face with a soft cloth. You'll be surprised to see how much dirt one day's work and you will be delighted with the improvement in your complexion. VELOGEN is good for the skin, it safeguards the skin against climate changes and superheated rooms. Won't grow hair. Won't stain.