

NO kissing is proper. He says that the Chicago movie censors have committed a great breach of true censorship by admitting that it is proper to kiss at all.

A Chicago authority upon good manners was visited by a reporter and asked what would be proper if kissing was prohibited.

In his etiquette laboratory the authority had several substitute poses for kissing posed.

He showed first the kiss-filter—a small silver-framed net of antiseptic material which is worn by the lady, like a lorgnette, and inserted between two pairs of approaching lips in time to avoid actual contact. The use of the kiss-filter is spreading rapidly. It is now worn by most actresses, and army officers' wives, and with the vogue of the kiss tango will probably become as essential to the toilet as is the powder puff.

Those who believe that the intervention of mechanical contrivance spoils the true ecstatic soulfulness of the kiss are adopting the digital kiss. This is performed like the thrown kiss, but one finger only is used instead of the whole hand. The effect of the use of one finger is much superior, it is held, in delicateness.

Others have adopted the chin-kiss. This is considered much superior to nose-rubbing, which the Chicago movie censors advocate as a substitute for kissing. Nose-rubbing is in use among many savage tribes but is not popular among occidental peoples. The chin-kiss, however, is a very successful substitute, except in

cases where Van Dyke beards are worn.

Most people maintain, however, that there is no harm in an outright kiss, and refuse all substitutes.

Granted that a kiss may be permissible, how long may it be?



The kiss-filter and the imprint of a regular kiss 'kissed on paper by rouged lips.

But that is where we began, isn't it?

Oh well, why babble about how long kisses should be!

Better fret about how long we have to wait between kisses.

THE CONFESSIONS OF A WIFE

FORGIVING IS NOT FORGETTING.—CONFESSION 202

Aunt Mary is worried; never since I have known her—not even when her face showed the lines of deep grief—did she look as woebegone as when she bent over me and tried to smile as she said: "I'm going to stay with you a little while, Margie, dear.

"Dick told me to tell you he

thought he would be home early. Dr. Atwater called while he was here this morning and gave him a good talking to for going out of town and leaving you helpless here. He said: 'Your wife should be worth more to you than anything in the world, and I want to tell you, young man, that,