Spanish "Flu Fence" Has Advantages
Will Be a Life Saver in Face Powder

By Fay King.

There's no use talkin', Stell, if this Spanish Flu flurry keeps up and we all start wearin' flannel face fixtures the guy that still puts his napkin to his whiskers will be able to enjoy his meal without anybody noticin' the soup blotters.

Since looking over some photographs of dams wearin' the germ strainers I've been thinking that every evil has some virtue and if these mug masks are goin' to put some jaws I know out of commission the Spanish Flu has not raged in vain.

Can you imagine meeting that dame who can chin like her jaw worked on axles, and when she gets through giving her opinion of certain folks there's as much left of her as a skinned balloon?

Can you imagine the joy of attending a moving picture show and having the elocutionists muzzled so they can't give dramatic readings of the sub-titles? Can you imagine the joy of putting on a bandage to the conversation of the mushy young couple that deal out all the sweetie chatter in the row just back of you, and drown the pipe organ with their singing?

It would be great if the grouch who whistles "Smiles" like a funeral dirge would have to exhale his popular air raid through a barrage of long-lashed, thereby preventing the "strain" getting on anybody's nerves.

These dames that always sneak up on you and explode a kiss all over your physiognomy as if they really meant it, when you know they're merely "register- ing" an aghast and they're gone to smack you on the griddle when you take the next curve.

Oh Stell, it sure gets my goat and with face powder getting to a price where a little nose that doesn't shine is in a class with orchids and all those other high-class smearers, it looks to me like the "flu fence" is going to be a life saver.

Even if we would look like a bunch of white "hands-up" era we ought to be able to sprinkle a few rolled oats in the germ protectors and do shopping in our noon hour with the face bag on.

And you guys could have a lotta change because you could dodge a face polish now and then.

And besides all that-think how becoming an asbestos curtain like that is going to be a face like mine! Oh, boy!