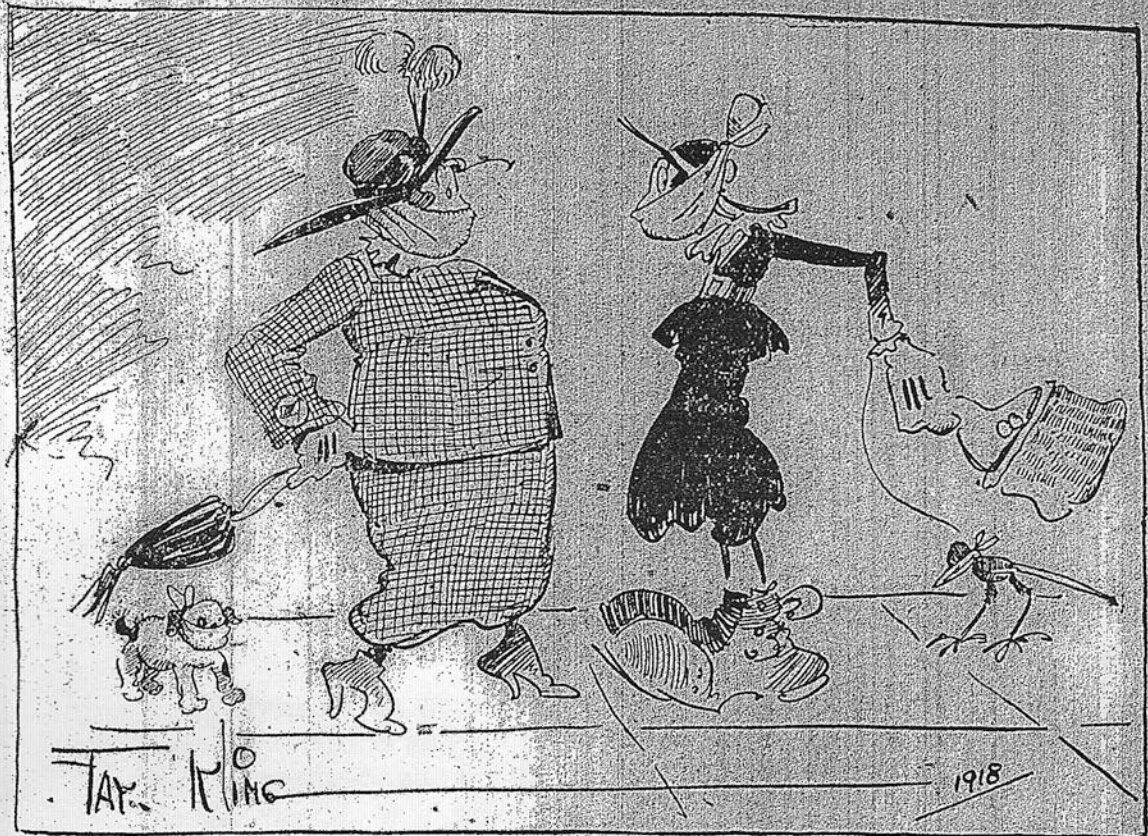


Spanish "Flu Fence" Has Advantages Will Be a Life Saver in Face Powder



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 pins his napkin to his whiskers will be able to enjoy his meal without anybody noticin' the soup blotter.

Since looking over some photographs of dames 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 ragged 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 'em as a skinned balloon?

Can you imagine the joy of at-

tending 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 a bandage on 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 giggling?

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 lung-linen, 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 ding well they're merely "registering" an alibi and they're goin' 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 smellers, 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" ers we oughta be able to sprinkle a few rolled oats in the germ protectors and do shopping in our noon hour with the food 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 to a face like mine! Oh, Boy!