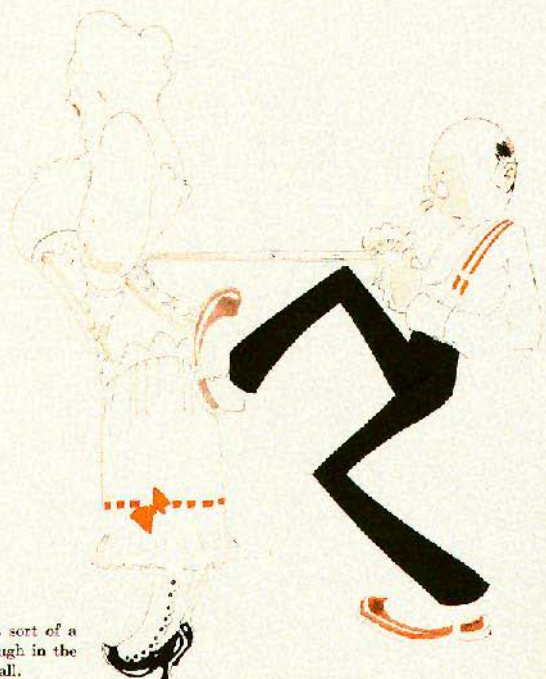


In the olden days, at the first sign of chilly weather the young ladies shook out the long flannel ones.

I CANNOT WEAR THE OLD THINGS I WORE LONG YEARS AGO

By JOHN HELD, JR.



And there was the corset. This sort of a picture was good for a hearty laugh in the great old days beyond recall.



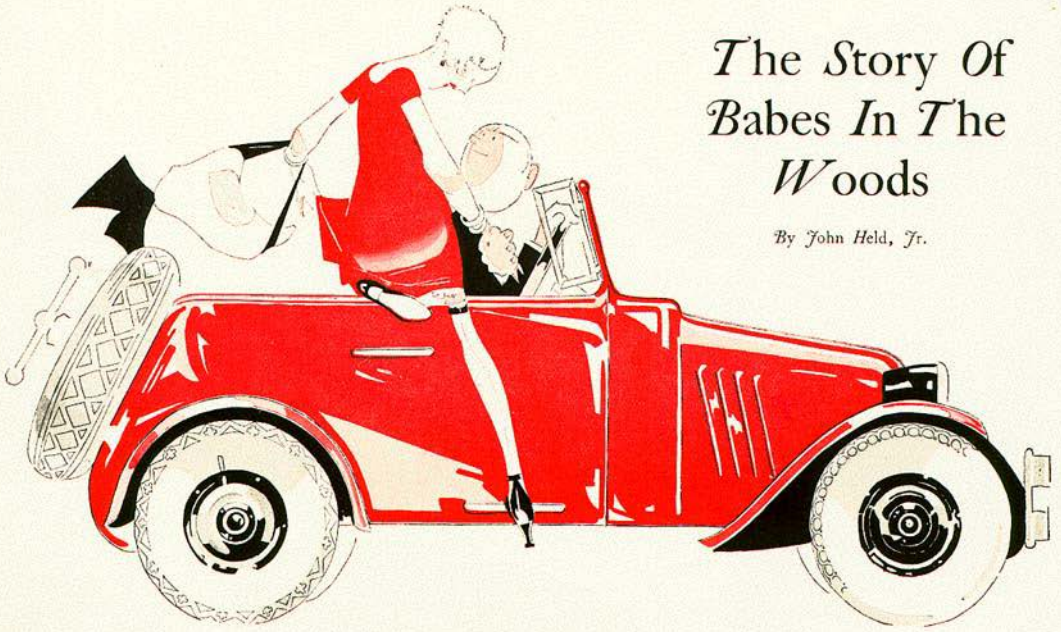
But now do they wear stays? Dance with them and find out.



What they wear today would go through the eye of a needle.

The Story Of Babes In The Woods

By John Held, Jr.



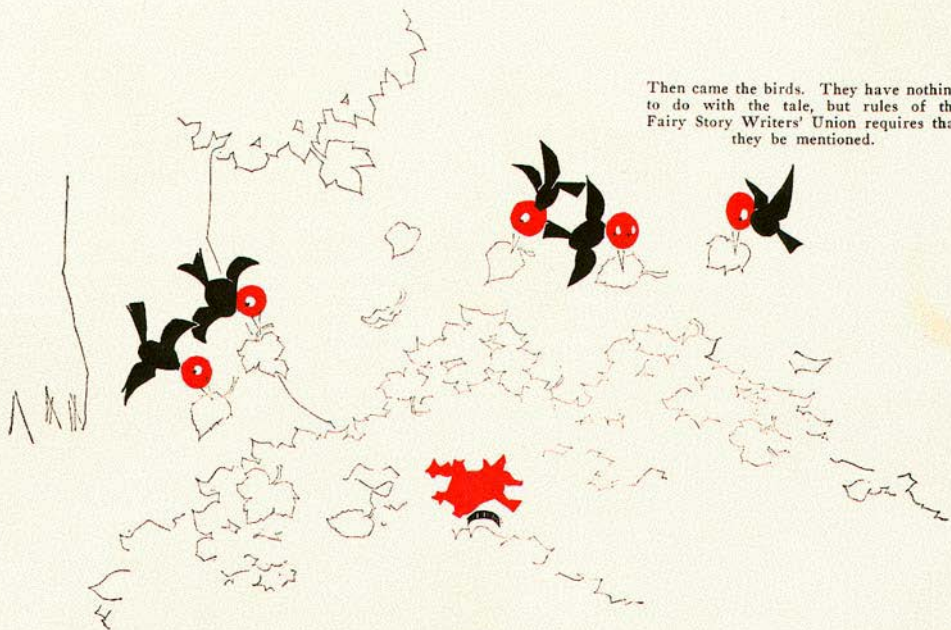
Once there were a couple of youngsters named Hans and Gret that went out to spend a day in the country.



They came to a deep wood and there they started a game of hide-and-seek.



They soon tired of hide-and-seek, so they sat down 'neath a great tree in the forest.



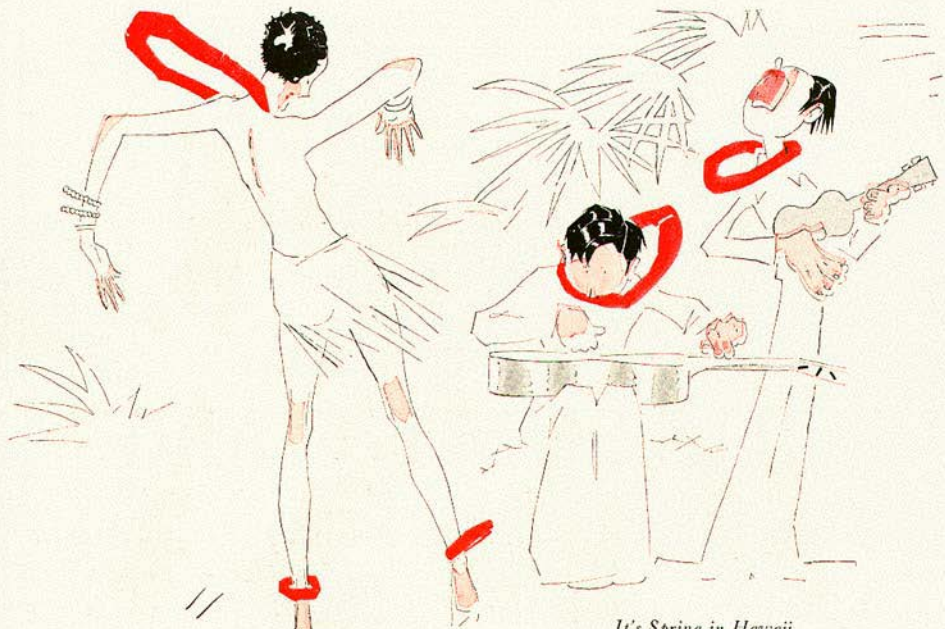
Then came the birds. They have nothing to do with the tale, but rules of the Fairy Story Writers' Union requires that they be mentioned.



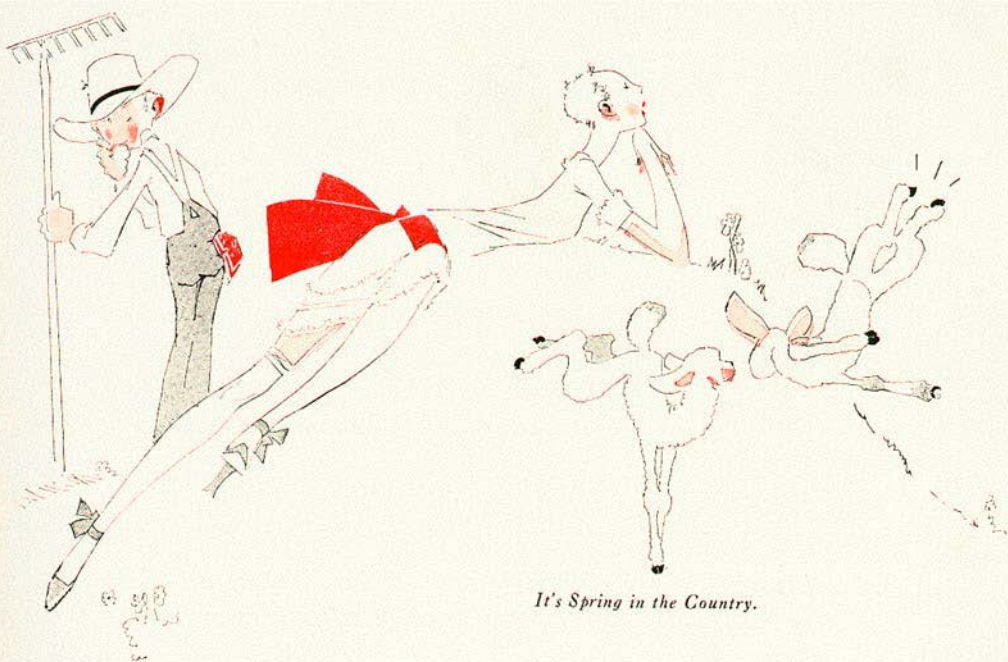
It's Spring in Paris.

Came Spring When All Love Is Young

By JOHN HELD, JR.



It's Spring in Hawaii.



It's Spring in the Country.



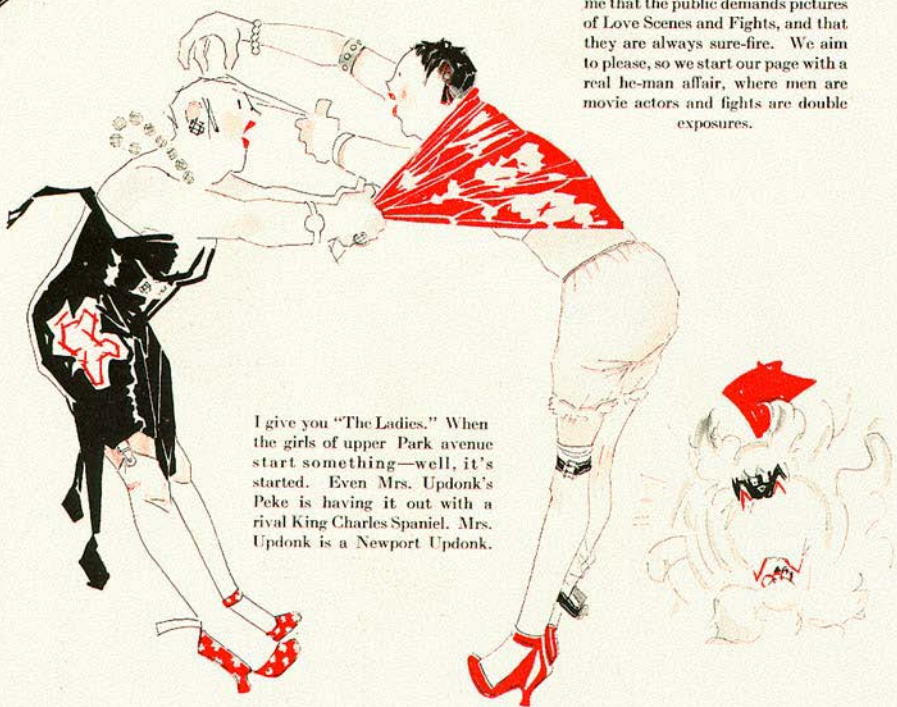
It's Spring in the Town.



LOVE SCENES AND FIGHTS

By JOHN HELD, JR.

The boys up on Magazine Row tell me that the public demands pictures of Love Scenes and Fights, and that they are always sure-fire. We aim to please, so we start our page with a real he-man affair, where men are movie actors and fights are double exposures.



I give you "The Ladies." When the girls of upper Park avenue start something—well, it's started. Even Mrs. Updonk's Peke is having it out with a rival King Charles Spaniel. Mrs. Updonk is a Newport Updonk.



This is 100 per cent sure-fire illustration, where we show Love Scenes and Fights, combining the best features of both.



This is a Fight that started from what you might call a Love Scene. The chap started to sing "Do You Love Me?" and the poor girl has had to go to "Sunny" eight times so you see she couldn't answer "Um-Huh—"



This first radiograph is called
"The Kiss of Youth." Can
science go any farther? No.
Neither can the kiss.

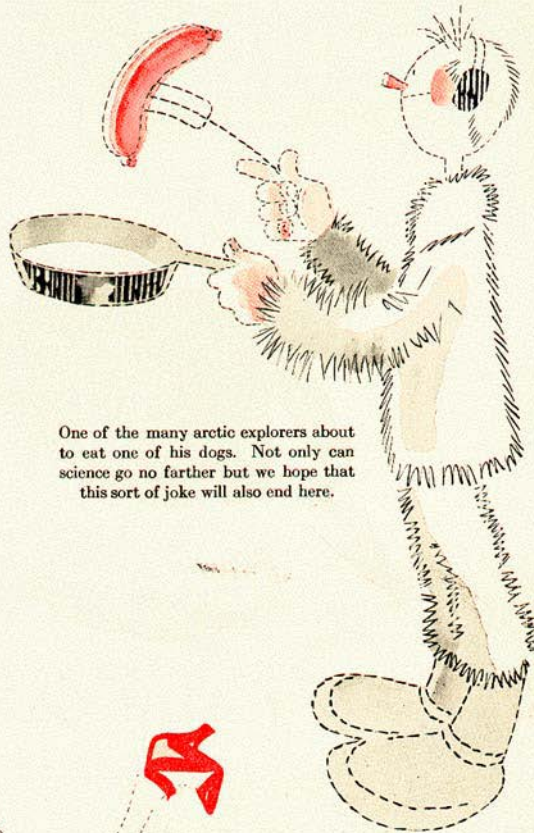
RADIO PICTURES

Transmitted direct to the D. A. C. News
from the studio of John Held, Jr.,
at Westport, Connecticut.

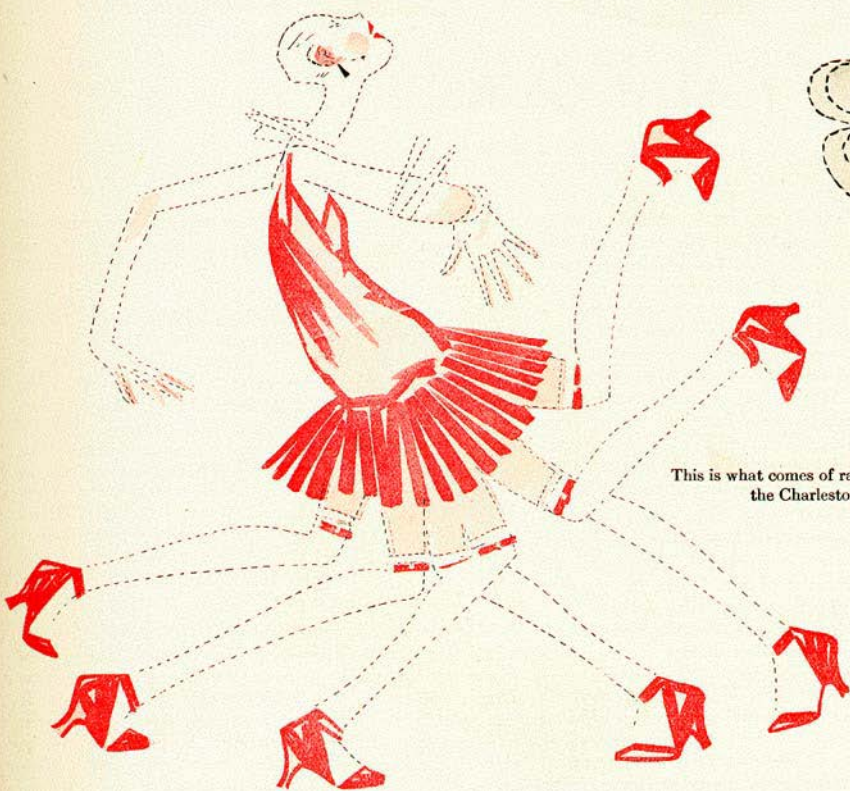
Heavens! Will wonders never cease?



A modern young lady giving her boy
friend the air and transmitting a large
blue radiograph.



One of the many arctic explorers about to eat one of his dogs. Not only can science go no farther but we hope that this sort of joke will also end here.



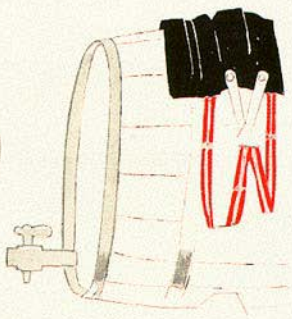
This is what comes of radiographing the Charleston.

Saturday night in hard cider in Connecticut.



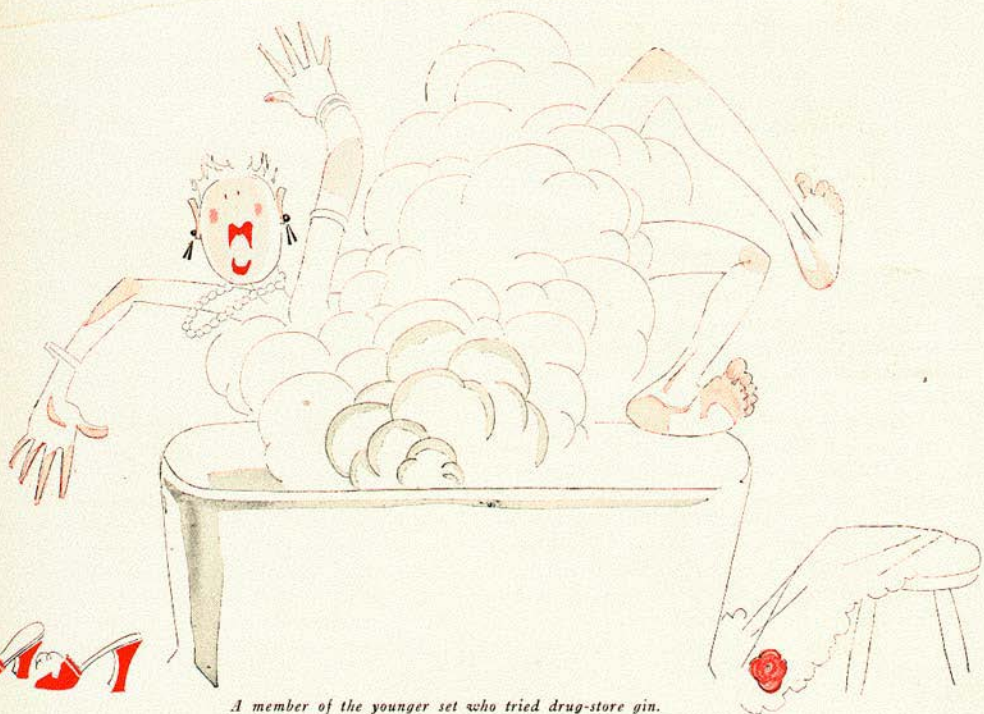
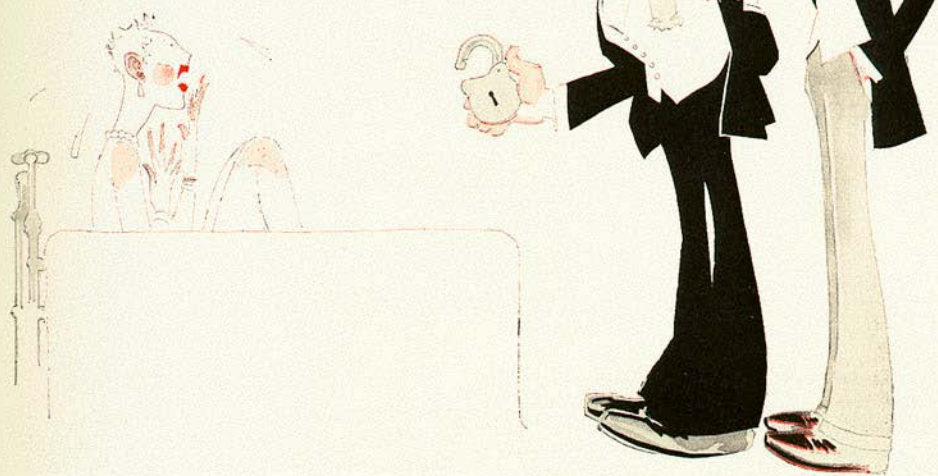
Re: The Wine Bathing

BY JOHN HELD, JR.



*The growing use of delicatessen
vermouth as a hair tonic and
Scotch to remove freckles from
the knees.*

*Now they are going to padlock
bathtubs.*



A member of the younger set who tried drug-store gin.



The biggest problem was to put a twenty-two scene production on a stage (Belmont—adv.) that wasn't much larger than my corn crib, here on the farm.

A FEW REMARKS ON THE STAGING OF A REVUE

By JOHN HELD, JR.



And the girls at rehearsals danced all day and danced all night, and the rosy dawn saw them still fresh as daisies, while we, strong, virile men, had learned to sleep standing up, like a horse.



AMERICANA

Some of the ladies insisted that their costumes were designed in such a way as to cover too much of their personalities.



Another obstacle was that the comedian insisted on wearing white spats.

CHECK
ROOM



The Rise and Fall of the Younger Generation

BY JOHN HELD, JR.

Some years back everyone was screaming about the younger generation. There was a great to-do about the way they danced, and they do say the jeunes filles went so far as to check their corsets. "Now what will all this lead to?" they said.



And the "petting" as it was called, later termed "necking," in parked cars.



And all their back-hand drinking and toting of pocket flasks. Yes siree, each and every one of our offspring was headed straight for hellen-gone.

But as far as I can see at this late date, all the terrible things, like dancing, and ginning, and necking, lead only to marriage, in most cases, and the bringing into this vale of—shall we say tears?—of a still younger generation.

