THE
FLAPPER
Not For Old Fogies
JUNE, 1922

THE PSYCHOLOGY OF KNEES

For the first time since civilization began the world is learning that girls, women, females, maidens and damsels have KNEES.

Nevertheless, it's the naked truth.

And it's becoming more evident every day.

'Tain't necessary to roll the sox to disclose them.

The short dresses have revealed them to a gasping world.

And oh, what a shock!

Far from being a being of bewitching curves and dimples, the flapper is revealing herself as a sensation of angles, edges and protuberances.

She still possesses the slender limb that has made America justly famous in the beauty gossip of the world.

The pretty toes, the shapely ankle, the gently undulating leg—and then, to cap the climax—there is the knee. Or should we say knee-cap?

It's a terrible bump—to masculine imaginations.

Just when we were concluding that the flapper had nothing new to show us—along she comes and proves that there *is* something new under the sunburn.

O, well, I suppose we will be able to worry along, after we get used to them. The first hundred knees are the hardest.

After that you get callous. So do they.

OldMagazineArticles.com