

thigh, 21; calf (right)  $13\frac{1}{2}$ ; calf (left)  $13\frac{1}{2}$ ; of ankle, 8; of upper arm,  $10\frac{3}{4}$ ; of forearm,  $9\frac{1}{2}$ ; of wrist, 6; breadth of shoulders, 15 inches. These are the measurements of the ideal athletic girl who is prepared (?) for motherhood, or to be a suffragist hammer striker or the man-woman.

"Lest the generation fail" I present the following from a corset and waist journal: "Height, 5 ft. 5 inches; weight, 128 lbs. From tip to tip of each middle finger just five feet and five inches, the same as the height. The length of her hand should be one-tenth of her height; her foot one-seventh, and the diameter of her chest one-fifth. From her thighs to the ground she should measure just the same as from her thighs to the top of her head. The knees should come exactly midway between the thigh and the heel. The distance from the elbow to the middle finger should be the same as from the elbow to the middle of the chest.

"From the top of the head to the chin should be just the length of the foot, and the same distance to the armpits. A woman of this height should measure twenty-four inches round the waist, thirty-four inches about the bust, if measured under the arms, and forty-three if measured over them. The upper arm should measure thirteen inches and the wrist six inches. The calf of the leg should measure fourteen and one-half inches; thigh, twenty-five, and the ankle eight." If these measurements had been found in another journal, I would not have made this copy or given them to my fellow subscribers.

According to Dr. Blanche A. Denny the weight of the perfect woman should be 8 stone 3 pounds, her height 5 feet 5 inches. Her waist 29 inches, bust 34 inches, hips 39 inches. "After all we must not consider her as a breeding machine and an adjunct to a frying pan," but God's masterpiece, or as our Sir (Dr.) Thomas Browne tells us that "man is the whole world, and the breath of God; woman the rib and the crooked piece of man."

In brief, as Sidney Low in *The Standard* has it, and which we—you and I—will endorse: "And man knows that woman is not fiend nor saint, nor mixture of the two, but an average human being—'most remarkably like you,' 'not half mother-fiend, half Maenad, lest the generations fail, armed and engined,' fanged and poisoned, for the hunting of the male, 'with the morals of the hen coop, with the jungle's code of laws,' as described by Rudyard Kipling, after (some way after) Shaw:

Tis no doubt a graceful fancy,  
But the Woman Time has made  
Doesn't recognize the likeness  
So ingeniously portrayed."