

ARE YOU FROM A 'FLAPPER WITHOUT A CHOW' FAMILY

Are you from a "flapper without a chow" family ?



The girls one meets nowadays seem to be spoiled; that is, too many of them. The kind I know. They're the daughters of the crowd that have chow dogs, you know. Funny, but it has always struck me that when a woman gets a chow dog her daughter goes to the devil. Really doesn't go to the devil you know, but tries to act like she had been to him and found him too old-fashioned to be amusing. Now you're different. As soon as I saw you I was sure there were no chows in your family. Are there?"

"Not having the family, there aren't any," she said, quietly.

"Righto! There's reference for you. You see I'm always right about women. You're a flapper without a chow background. There's a heap of difference. If I were a literary chap, now, I'd put that in a book, or something. As it is you'll have to figure it out yourself. It's deeper than I usually go. I thought you must be something different, and I couldn't think of anything but singing girls and dancing girls. As a rule they've got sense, anyway. The de'montantes that imitate them haven't—by the same rule. Now am I forgiven?"

This 1926 article is a riot. Chows were THE status symbol in the 1920's! Loved by women most of all...especially socialites, flappers and actresses. Loathed by the middle class and poor for the "waste of money" that was lavished on the breed by their owners.