

The Dancing Man

By W. E. HILL



The young man with the intense feeling for grandeur who has a lot to say about Palm Beach and Pinehurst and polo. Hopes the debutante he's dancing with won't find out he lives in the wrong part of town.

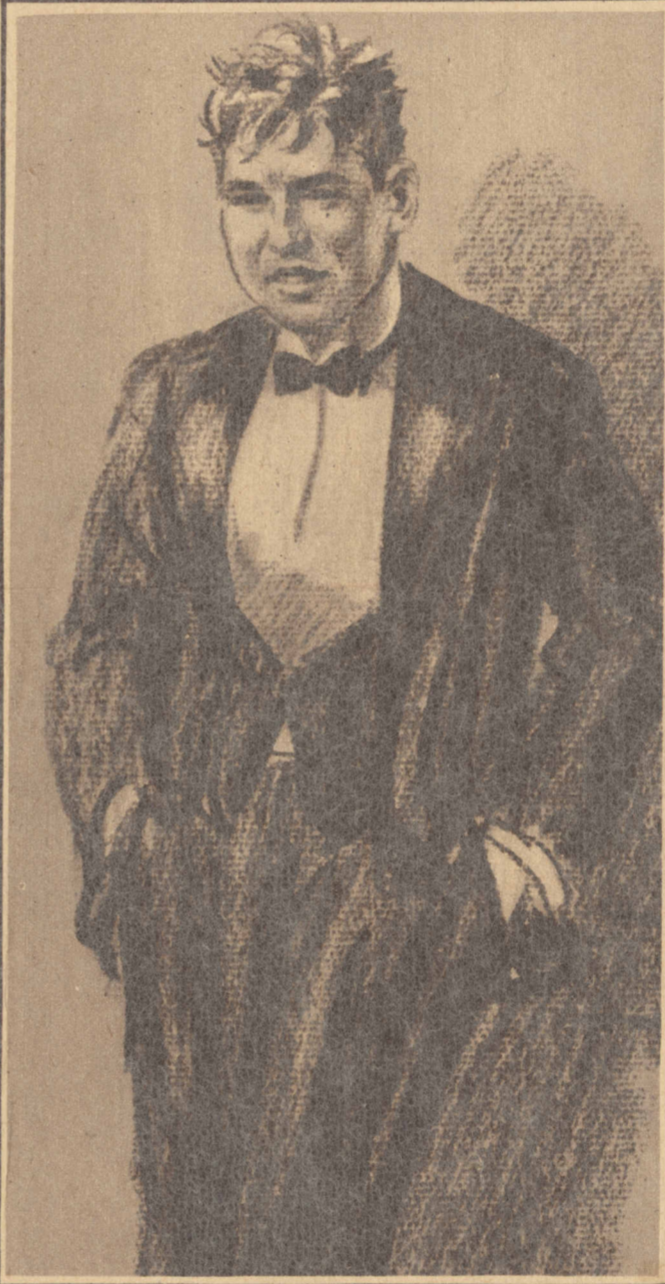


The cheerful plodder is given to much hopping and bumping and has a defective sense of rhythm. He covers a great deal of dance floor in no time at all, and, O, how he does love to dance.



The jovial boy who simply can't be restrained from doing the Charleston all by himself in a corner.

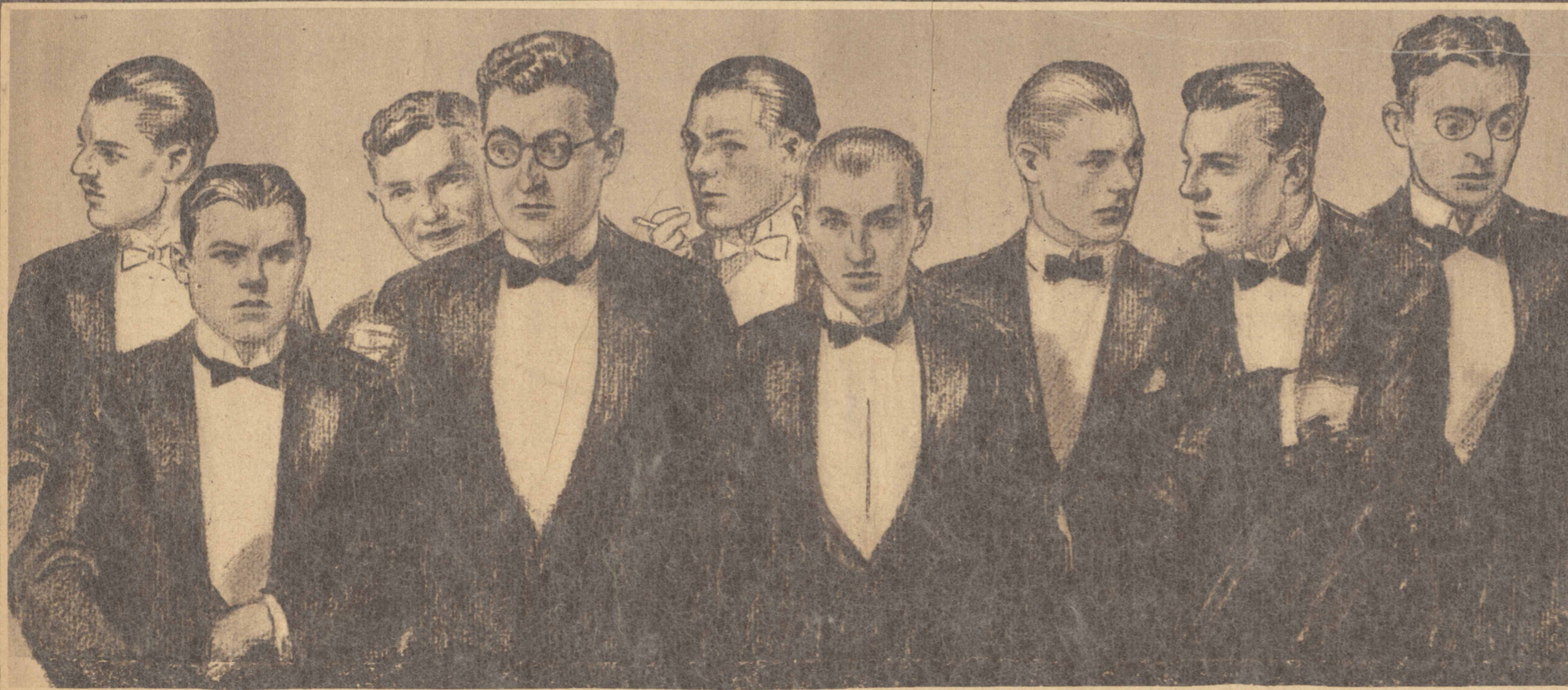
From left to right we have with us on the dance floor tonight: The kindly young man, known as the Florence Nightingale of the ballroom, who plays angel of mercy to the wall flowers; the willowy boy with the trick dance steps and the passionate glances, and the unlucky man who is always being cut in on.



The half-seas-over young man, who began celebrating early in the evening, will have to be sent home soon. Tomorrow he will call up friends to find out what happened.



The entertaining boy loves to talk while tripping the so-called light fantastic. Never still a moment. He's telling her how he used to have the idea maybe she didn't like him and then he got thinking perhaps she did, and so tonight when she didn't look at him, why, he wasn't sure what to think!



The line of stags looking 'em over and being darn careful not to cut in on the unpopular girls.



The butter-and-egg dancing man has a goodly supply of liquors in the coat room.