

INTERESTING

A Feature Page of Interest to Everyone

INSTRUCTIVE

Dorothy Dix

Watch Out for the Beauty Who Has All Her Stock in the Front Window; the Cat Girl, Whose Claws are Sharp; the Pious Girl, Who Prays for You; the Man Girl, Who is Out for Scapels, and the Business Girl, Who Knows You Too Well.

CONSIDER the ways of women, son, and grow wise. Observe the beauty. The human peach. She of the golden hair, the ruddy cheeks and sparkling eyes. A man just naturally reaches out for her as a baby does for a glittering toy.



DOROTHY DIX

Go slow, son. The beauty is a shopkeeper who has her whole stock in the front window. Nature is a sign-gardener who seldom deals a full hand to any one person, and the woman whose head is gorgeously up-hoisted outside is mighty apt to have it skimpily furnished within. Perhaps there are maidens who are both brilliant and beautiful, but the combination is as scarce as hen's teeth.

As a matrimonial risk, the beauty may be compared to a speculation in one of the hot-air companies where you get a gorgeously engraved stock certificate for your money. A man invests his all in it and is chummy about his loss for a few months and bankrupt the balance of his life.

FOR the man who marries for mere beauty is bound to lose out. A few years fade the roses in the fairest face and streak the vanished charms, and from the woman who has once been beautiful and has no hold-over but the air and vanity and selfishness of former good looks—good Lord, deliver you!

Then there is the cat girl, son, who is kittenish when she is young and tabby when she is old. She has cute little ways and she purrs under your hand when you stroke her for the right way, but watch out for her claws, son.

SAY to her, "What a pretty girl Mary Jones is," and she will smile sweetly and reply, "Isn't she wonderful? I think she makes up better than any girl I know."

Also the cat girl may be known by the ease with which she puts her back up about nothing. She is all suavity and amiability as long as everything goes her way, but the minute her little feelings are ruffled she spits fire.

Beware of the cat girl, son, for she is cruel and cold and selfish. She likes to play with a heart as if it were a mouse. And if a man loves her, even if she doesn't intend to marry him, she never lets him go. She keeps him forever dangling after her until the best years of his life are wasted and his whole life embittered.

And when she marries she makes the selfish kind of a wife, who always has to have the warmest brick by the fire, who laps up all the cream and deserts her husband when the fire grows low and the ladder gets empty.

THEN there is the bossy girl. It is a pity that men who devote so much time to admiring the female countenance spend so little time in studying it. Physiognomy may not be an exact science, but it makes some mighty good guesses. Therefore, instead of admiring the curve of a cheek or a chin, bear in mind what those features indicate. Thus may you be saved from being heckled out of your immortal soul.

You cannot lead a thin-lipped maiden with quivering nostrils and glittering eyes to the altar without carrying home with you a bunch of feminine nerves and temper that is going to keep you walking on eggs the balance of your life. Nor need you espouse a lady with a square jaw and a heavy chin, with the look of a Missouri mule in her eyes, and expect to find that you are united to a sweet and yielding disposition that you can mold over to your own pattern.

OBSERVE, also, if a girl is given to running societies and clubs and if she is efficient thereat. If she can pull off a church fair without getting nervous prostration she will likewise be perfectly capable of running you without turning a hair. Furthermore, she will do it.

Then there is the man girl. Every man comes her way is dull and stupid and frowny when only women are around, but just let a man leave in sight and she wakes up and is all animation and charm and amiability.

INASMUCH as it is a man, and not his sisters and his cousins and his aunts, who marries a woman, it wouldn't so much matter how a girl treated other women, if only her adoring attitude would last toward the man she marries. But it doesn't.

The man girl is a sportsman whose blood is only kindled by the chase, and as soon as she captures a victim she loses interest in him and goes after fresh prey, and she makes the sort of a wife who keeps the divorce courts busy because she is always on a still hunt for fresh game.

THEN there is the pious girl, who is filled with high ideals and who feels that she has a call to do missionary work in your behalf. She is dangerous, because in a way she represents a man's ideal of what a woman should be, but she makes a pretty trying sort of wife. Angels are not adapted for domestic life on this mundane sphere, and it is one thing to be preached to before you are married and another thing to be preached at after you are securely tied to a lady who has the legal right to deliver curtain lectures on your faults.

Therefore, son, sidestep when a girl begins to tell you that she will pray for you every night, because if you don't make a getaway then and there you will be elected to be preyed on the balance of your life.

AND there's the business girl, who is nice and sensible and chummy, and who is a preferred risk except for one thing. And that is that she has got your number, son. She has worked for men and with men, and she knows all of their little tricks and their manners, and there will be no putting over anything with her about business conferences and customers from Oshkosh.

If you marry her you will have a good, square life partner who can talk shop with you, who won't be jealous of your business, who will make many excuses for you, that the purely domestic woman doesn't know enough to make and who will take care of your money, but you will have to give her as square a deal as you would another man and go fifty-fifty with her on the earnings of the firm of Benedict & Co.

DOROTHY DIX
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Your Birthday

JANUARY 8.—You are self-reliant, careful and shrewd. Any task entrusted to you will be done satisfactorily. You love music and art, and are fond of outdoor sports and pastimes. Your health should be robust, and you should live to a ripe old age. You should treasure love when it comes to you.

Your birth-stone is a garnet, which means faithfulness. Your flower is a snowdrop. Your lucky colors are navy blue and black.

The Cup O'Gladness! SUNBEAM TEA

Orange Pekoe - Standard Sealed in Lead Fragrant - Full Flavored.

Sure! Let's Have Them

SINCE "EQUAL RIGHTS" ARE ALL THE VOGUE —



CHORUS: "I'M TALKING ABOUT BEING FOR THE MEN."

SOULD SOMETHING BE LIKE THIS — SO-DO, Y' KNOW!

THESE TRICKY-LOOKING CHECK GIRLS — IT AIN'T FAIR — NOW ABOUT SOME "HAPPY CHECKS" FOR US?

AND THOSE CUTE "CIGAR" GIRLS — WE CAN'T FLIRT WITH THEM — BUT WE'D ADORE "GIVING OUR CIGARETTES" FROM A YAMPY VALENTINO!



Timely Views on World Topics

GERMANY now has a stable currency and the German budget is balanced," said S. Parker Gilbert, agent-general for reparations payments under the Dawes plan, now on a visit in the United States, in an interview. He also stated that the reparations plan had notable results.

The first annuity of one thousand gold marks was all paid within the year, four-fifths out of the proceeds of the German national loan and the balance by the German Railway Company in the form of interest on its reparations bonds. In the second annuity year, over three months of which have passed, the amount to be paid rises to 1,220 millions of gold marks and involves for the first time a charge on the German budget. These payments Germany is making each month with the utmost promptness. The various creditor powers, on their part, have been receiving reparations deliveries and payments regularly ever since the plan went into effect.

PLAN IS A SUCCESS. "It would be futile to draw conclusions now as to the ultimate possibilities of reparations. The fact remains, however, that the plan has succeeded in placing the whole problem on a new basis. It has put aside bickerings and the world has been able for the first time in many years to stop talking about reparations. The plan has made it possible instead to find out in a practical way what the payments are and how far it is feasible in actual practice for reparations to be paid by Germany and transferred to the creditor powers. The plan proved to be the turning point in the view of German reconstruction from the disorder and disorganization of the inflation."

Fashion Fancies



By Marie Belmont

THE GIRL who comes in the class of "juniors" often has difficulty in finding a party frock to suit her needs. Above is shown a suitable party frock for this young class, which could be copied by a dressmaker without difficulty. The material is tulle in a soft blue, and the dress is made with a double apron treatment.

ADVENTURES of the TWINS

by OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON

THE GOBLINS AND THE ICE POND

That night Jack Frost did another kind thing. He blew his breath on the pond and froze it almost solid.

In the morning, when the children spied it, they all cried, "Hurray! Now we can try our new skates and hockey sticks that Santa Claus brought us for Christmas!"

It wasn't more than fifteen minutes until the pond was simply black with children skating.

They were doing plain skating and making circles and the double roll and playing hockey and shouting and laughing, and having such a merry time that if Jack Frost was around anywhere he surely must have been pleased.

But Nancy and Nick were not there! They were away off on Sled Track Hill with Inch o' Pie looking for the little goblin who had spoiled the sled track the day before.

You remember, don't you, how he had spilt salt all over it and ruined it for skating? For salt will melt ice about as quickly as soap removes dirt.

The Fairy Queen was so upset when she heard about it that she sent a special delivery letter to Inch o' Pie which said:

"Dear Elf: If you and the Twins don't catch that naughty goblin, Tweekanose, soon, the children will have their Christmas vacation entirely ruined. He has already spoiled one party and a lot of toys, and I hear that he has recently ruined a sled track. Watch out for him and catch him if you can."

"Lovely," "The Fairy Queen." So Inch o' Pie and the Twins were waiting on Sled Track Hill to see if the goblin would show up. And all the time they should have been somewhere else. The other children went on skating and shouting and having a grand time, never noticing a small figure sitting on a stone beside the pond.

This little fellow had no skates. He hadn't even an overcoat or a sweater or gloves or gaiters. But he didn't seem cold. He had a funny pointed cap, and funny pointed shoes and a long, funny pointed nose and little sharp eyes that saw everything.

By and by he got up and walked away. But as soon as he was out of sight beyond the woods, he took to his heels and ran like a deer. And by and by he came to a little round door under a big rock which said "Front Door of Goblin Land."

And in went without knocking. Of course you have guessed that he was Tweekanose and you are exactly right.

And he was up to mischief. "Hi, there, Crookshanks and Jigabump and Slip Slippers and Limber Ears and away."

THE scramble for land in Florida is as nothing to the scramble for theatres in New York.

Time was when certain theatres held their heads proudly above the mere mercenary viewpoint of artistry. "Them days are gone forever," except for the "little theatre" groups.

For the "little theatre" groups. Managers are no longer interested in speculative chances. They must be insured against loss, no matter what the attraction. The advance deposits must be large and fat.

Because of this situation the greatest theatre town in the world was surrounded to learn the other day that one producer, George C. Tyler by name, had decided to go back to the old one-night stand idea in order to find out if Sheridan's classic "School for Scandal" would still draw a crowd.

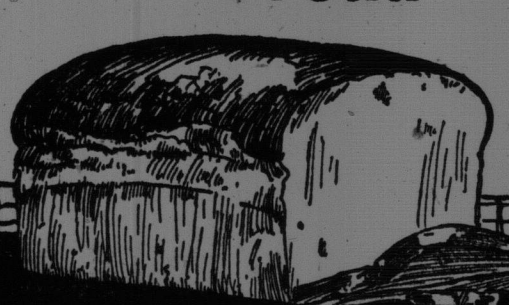
This is the first time Broadway has seen a one-night stand since the cows grazed in Fifth Avenue.

JAMES W. DEAN.

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