

INTERESTING

A Feature Page of Interest to Everyone

INSTRUCTIVE

Dorothy Dix

Special Advice to Homely Girls Who are Wall-Flowers  
—The Desperate Young Man Who is Held by a Written Marriage Proposal to a Woman He No Longer Loves—Should a Young Woman Dare to Pop the Question?

DEAR DOROTHY DIX—Did you ever stop to think how a homely girl feels? I am one. I dress well and have a good sport, but I can't seem to attract men and I seldom have a date. I have a girl friend who is very pretty and is as popular as I am not. She is a typical flapper who smokes and drinks, and no one thinks anything of it and she is very popular. I tell you, Miss Dix, it's a curse to be homely, and no one knows it better than a homely girl.

ANSWER: I suppose there isn't a woman in the world who, if given her choice between beauty and brains, wouldn't take beauty. For, she would argue that if she had beauty, she wouldn't need brains, whereas no amount of brains in a woman ever atones for her lack of beauty.

So it's no wonder that women crave beauty above everything else in the world. And the tragic part of it all is that it is nothing that they can acquire for themselves. It is a gift of the gods, and whether they get it or not is a mere matter of luck.

Of course, volumes and volumes have been written telling women how to be beautiful through ugly, and a great majority of the feminine spend most of their time and thoughts and energy in trying to develop a synthetic beauty, but this is mainly lost motion and wasted energy.

In reality, about the only thing that the homely girl who is unattractive to men can do is just to accept the situation and interest herself in something else, instead of vainly trying to intrigue some youth into making a date with her.

After all, the world is full of a number of things besides parties and jazzing and love-making and marriage. There are books and study and travel and the interest and thrill in following a career and climbing up the ladder of success. There are fine friendships with worth-while men and women and stimulating companionship—millions of things in which a girl with brains can interest herself.

I admit that it is hard for the young girl who wants to do what other girls are doing to accept this philosophy, but it is not so hard and bitter as it is to be a wall flower. To be a language round at parties, and know that every man who asks you to dance does it out of pity, or because he is coerced by his hostess. So I advise the plain girl to save her face, as the Chinese say, by not running in competition with her more favored sisters.

And I would remind her, by way of consolation, of two things. First, that while the beauties have the most beaux they do not always make the best marriages. Men admire them abstractly and like to be seen with them, but when they come to pick out a life partner they are far more apt to choose for a wife a woman who is not so showy, but who looks as if she will wear better in matrimony.

And the homely girl's second bit of consolation is this: That no one can ever tell how she has faded. Beauty is the most transitory of all charms—so that in the nature of things, lasts only a few brief years. And then she, whose whole stock was in her young looks, is bankrupt, while the woman who was a plain girl is often an exceedingly handsome middle-aged woman.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX—I am a young man of 32. When I was 23, I lived in a certain town of the West where I met a good-looking, pleasant and friendly young woman, who often invited me to her house. Then I was moved to another town, where I knew no one and was very lonely. Under the influence of this loneliness I wrote to this lady and proposed marriage. She accepted. No sooner had the letter gone than I repented of what I had done, realizing that I had made a mistake. I have told this woman so and that I did not care for her, but she holds me to my engagement and says that she will sue me for breach of promise if I do not marry her. What can I do?

ANSWER: I would certainly risk the breach-of-promise suit rather than marry a woman I had ceased to care for and who has shown herself so wanting in all womanly delicacy of feeling.

The worst that she could do would be to force you to pay her a little money, and that would be a thousand times better than having your whole life ruined by being tied to such a creature.

The only disgrace in a breach-of-promise suit is reflected on the woman who tries to force a man to marry her against his will. The woman whose heart is really hurt doesn't exhibit it in public and try to heal her wound with a position of greenbacks. She hides it from the world.

It is, of course, a cruel and a childish thing for a man to woo a woman and win her affection, and then to turn and tell her that he has fallen out of love the only honorable thing is to break the engagement. To marry the one of whom you are already weary is to precipitate misery not only upon yourself but upon the man or woman you marry.

DEAR MADAM DIX—Does a girl have the same right as a man to propose? I have been going with a man for four years whom I love, and who often tells me that he loves me, but never pops the question. He is amply able to support a family. Dare I play the leap-year girl?

ANSWER: Why not? You would at least clear the situation and find out how much his love talk means, and whether you are wasting your time upon him or not.

Personally I believe that there is nothing so silly and so foolish as the convention which prevents women from openly seeking their mates and asking the men they want to marry them.

The courageous women who break down this idiotic tradition will deserve to rank with Susan B. Anthony and the other emancipators of their sex.

Camouflage

SUGGESTIONS FOR PATHING BEAUTIES AND OTHERS

THE BEAUTIFUL FACE CAN GET AWAY WITH A CAP LIKE THIS

THE OTHERS ARE USUALLY BETTER SWIMMERS THAN THE BEAUTIES

THE BEAUTY CAN GET ON HER CAP

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BEHIND THE SCREEN

By GENE COHN

WITH F. W. MURNAU, director of that film classic, "The Last Laugh," the directness and simplicity of the story is the vitally important factor in cinema creation.

Thus, when this sandy-haired, soft-mannered, smiling young artist, who looks for all the world like a misplaced Viking, arrived in America with the several reels of his interpretation of "Faust" in his kit bag, he candidly admitted that the "Martha" was played

THE RHYMING OPTIMIST

By ALINE MICHAELIS

When night's dark shadows creep away, they take double misdeeds of pain, and with the glow of dawn's day all gladness wakes again. The gladness of the waxing light that touches dross to rose and with its fuller, clearer gleam Earth's fuller beauty shows; the gladness of the meadow-larks that fill the air with song, these joys with others dearer still to morn's fair train belong. And best of all the joy of toil, or work and hand and hand that waits when dawn's bright banners fly above the sea, the joy of knowing Earth has need of each man's share of toil to make a canvas glow with life or till the stubs brighten life and bless each hour that flies, the man who has his work to do has tasted Paradise.

Little Joe

THE PROFESSIONAL RACER GETS A RUN FOR HIS MONEY

A Thought

Give me neither poverty nor riches; feed me with food convenient for me: Prov. 30:8.

WILL SEEK WRITER

"Perhaps I may find a young American writer who will be able to do this work according to my ideas," he went on. "And perhaps by that time I shall be able to bring over my own man. My point is to take the story, strip it down to its bare essentials; work out its course with uncompromising directness. There should be no need for titles in a picture whose story is properly stripped and arranged. The picture should clearly tell the story without the need for any props. My idea has been to achieve the utmost in simplicity, to

RED ROSE TEA

"is good tea" TEA

Perhaps you use good tea. We think Red Rose extra good.

Menus for the Family

MENU HINT

Breakfast: Milk Toast, Coffee, Poached Eggs, Luncheon: Brown Bread and Butter, Radishes, Orange and Pineapple Salad, Cookies, Tea. Dinner: Put Roast, Brown Gravy, Creamed Green Beans, Fruit Cocktail, Whipped Cream, Coffee.

TODAY'S RECIPES

Orange and Pineapple Salad—Put a slice of pineapple on lettuce leaf, mayonnaise dressing, orange slices, more mayonnaise, and sprinkle with nut meats. Add a sweet cherry for garnish.

Cookies—One and one-half cups sugar, one cup shortening, one-half cup butter, one cup raisins, three eggs, three cups flour, one teaspoon soda, spice or vanilla. Cream shortening and sugar, add eggs, beat, add soda dissolved in milk and flour and raisins. Drop on buttered pan by teaspoon. Bake in quick oven.

Salmon Loaf—One can salmon, one cup bread crumbs, one cup milk, one egg, butter, salt and pepper to taste. Mix well and bake one-half hour.

Fashion Fancies

BLACK CHIFFON TRIMS COSTUME OF WHITE SUED-CLOTH AND CHIFFON

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Pain goes in 3 seconds

"Gets-It"

World's Fastest Way

NO matter where it is, how bad it hurts, how long you've had it, or what kind of corn, "Gets-It" will stop the pain in 3 seconds. All pain goes at a touch. Then the corn shrinks up and goes away altogether. You walk, dance, wear tight shoes all you want. For your own sake try "Gets-It." At leading drug stores everywhere. Costs only a few cents for several months' supply.

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"The Morning Health Salt"

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SEE SAVING BROADWAY

THE "gay white way" of New York's vast east side begins at Stuyvesant Square, a spot easily reached by east-side subway or elevated trains. This little belt of gliding cars projects itself like some glittering barrier, along Second Avenue. The "gay spender" of Broadway. A roof garden presents a crude and salacious "girl show." Police patrol the aisles of this "roof," whanging the fresh rowdies and, between acts, the place is filled with the noises of a dozen hucksters selling everything from hot dogs to ice cream. All about are motion picture theaters, whose titles and sub-titles are done in many languages.

NOW walk down the avenue a few blocks of a summer evening and you come upon a sidewalk coffee house—the Cafe Royal. The tables are partly hidden by green lattices and those seated about them sit chatting and watching the passing crowds. If one closes his eyes to the surroundings this might be Vienna or Budapest.

Here gather scores of artists and writers of the "foreign language" papers and magazines. The "old timers" have regular tables at which they appear with the accuracy of a time clock puncher in a department store.

Actors from the Yiddish theaters are to be found there just before theater hour, joined by young dramatists and writers—Hungarians, Germans, Russians. A dozen tongues being spoken. On the walls, in the languages of the world, are little cards announcing revues, dances, new foreign books, musical attractions.

You walk along amusing photographic studios. In great show cases, brilliantly lighted and mounted above the regular show windows are full life figures of wedding parties. Most of them chromo in tinting and stiff as the photos of grandpas in the old family album. Weddings and deaths are occasions for spending the family fortune in this section of the city.

AT Ninth street look westward and you will see the Greek Orthodox Church. A priest is entering. He has a heavy beard and a little rufous hair, and some of the early New York-days are still in the language of the American and the Balkan lands. The sermon is given in Slovenian.

All about, the streets blaze with invitations to dine at picturesque eating places. Most of them are Rumanian, Hungarian or Austrian, with a sprinkling of Yiddish and Russian. "Little Rumania" begins just off Ninth Street and Second Avenue. You'll know you are there when you pass the "Marble Cemetery," where many of the historic folk of early New York-days are buried. Now the boundary line of one of the colorful foreign colonies.

Shops of all sorts. Windows filled with exotic jewelry, sprinkled with cheap American imitations from the factories. Shops displaying women's clothing. Mostly in the latest American mode. Music shops from which blare the loud speakers of the radio. Yes, it's some overworked song hit from Broadway, but inside you will find records in the music of all climes.

HOUSTON STREET marks the virtual end of the "bright lights" and following it toward the river, the "naughty cafes" will be found scattered between Second and First Avenues. The "leading cafe" is crowded at almost any hour of the evening with coffee sippers listening to silver music. The whole neighborhood is there some evenings, with a few "up-towners" lost in the crowd. Newspaper men, in particular, drop down. And some celebrated musicians.

The Rumanians, by the way, are the "best" of the foreign legion in Manhattan. Also most of them are of more than average intelligence. On Rivington street there is a Carnegie library, the shelves of which are filled mostly with the work of "native" writers. And next door a famous settlement house. It was the first on the east side, and one of its pioneers was the prominent "millionaire-liberal," J. Phelps Stokes. Half the notables of the world have lectured there.

Thereafter a mass of shops and discouraging looking upstairs factories. And suddenly comes Orchard street, with its incredibly colorful parade of pushcarts. You have passed out of the "heart of Rumania," a little slice of a Balkan land.

GILBERT SWAN.

Clearing Film from Teeth

Whitens Surprisingly

Quickly restores cloudy teeth to clearness

Please accept full 10-day tube of this new dental achievement, urged by world's authorities. Note the difference in the color of your teeth and health of your gums when film is cleared off in this new way.

Run your tongue across your teeth and you will feel a slippery, viscous coating. That film absorbs discolorations from food, smoking, etc. And that is why your teeth look "off color," dingy and unattractive. It clings to teeth, gets into crevices and stays. It lays your gums open to bacterial attack. Gums by the millions breed in it. And they, with tartar, are a chief cause of pyorrhea and decay.

Old ways won't clear it off. Ordinary dentifrices and cleaning won't fight film successfully. File dent—different in formula, action and effect from any other known. Largely on dental advice, the world has turned to this method.

Clears film off. Firms the Gums. It accomplishes two important things at once: Removes that film, then firms the gums. A few days' use will prove its power beyond all doubt. Send the coupon. Clip it now before you forget.

THOUSANDS go through life with clouded teeth, needlessly. Dental science proves this true. Cloudy teeth now are restored to sparkling clearness. A way found that clears the dingy film coats from teeth that old-time dentifrices failed to combat successfully. One's whole appearance is often changed. Please accept 10-day tube to prove those results to yourself. You can work a transformation in your mouth. Clean your teeth remarkably, firm your gums to healthy coral tint.

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