

INTERESTING

A Feature Page of Interest to Everyone

INSTRUCTIVE

Dorothy Dix

Dorothy Dix's Recipe for Attractiveness: "To Good Looks and Pretty Clothes Add Intelligence—Season With Humor, Sweeten With Amiability, Flavor With Pep of Modern Ways, Serve With a Sauce of Feminine Tenderness."

A YOUNG woman writes asking if I will give her a formula for attractiveness.

Why, my dear child, there is no regular cut-and-dried following this recipe-and-you-cannot-fail rule for acquiring attractiveness.



DOROTHY DIX

As there is for making a sponge cake. Attractiveness doesn't even consist in possessing any specific qualities. It depends on a thousand intangible assets.

SOME worship the tall, stately, goddess type of woman. Others prefer the pocket Venus. Some adore the rosy-poly girl. Others will look at nothing but a living skeleton. The college high-brow and the beautiful but dumb, each have their following. There are those who are vamped by the vivacious and those who prefer the quiet girl with the Madonna look in her eyes.

So there you are, with every man having his own ideal of what he finds attractive in a woman. So what is a poor girl to do?

As I have said, there are no plans and specifications that always work for making a charmer, but if I were giving a recipe for attractiveness I should say:

Take all the good looks, natural and artificial, upon which you can lay your hands. Beauty is not absolutely necessary in a woman, for some of the most fascinating women who have ever lived have been as homely as mud fences, but it is undeniable that physical beauty is a great help. Especially in the beginning, for we all just naturally like to look upon a woman who is easy on the eyes.

FORTUNATELY, the great majority of people are not connoisseurs in beauty and do not demand the real, pure, bottled-in-bond and blown-in-the-glass brand. They are willing to take a woman at her face value, so to speak, and this enables girls who are not really pretty to pass off on the public a synthetic good looks that is compounded of cosmetics and the latest thing in bobs and gay and charming chiffons.

Having, then, secured an adequate supply of good looks by hook or by crook, if nature did not provide them for you, see that they are carefully cleaned.

DO NOT spare soap and water and pressing, for nothing is more attractive in a woman than for her to appear spry and open and as if she had just come out of a bathhouse. On the contrary, nothing renders her more disgusting than to look untidy and untubed, and as if she had only just been fished out of the ragbag or the garbage can.

Next, take a moderate amount of brains. Not too much, for most men are more afraid of an intellectual woman than they are of a warring lion, and even the members of her own sex are apt to find one of the feminine intelligentsia hard to endure because she patronizes them too much.

BUT, on the other hand, a certain amount of brains is absolutely necessary to attractiveness. They are the yeast in personality that makes it rise and keeps it from being flat and heavy. But they must be used judiciously in just the right proportion. The brand called "Common Sense" is the preferable one and gives the best results.

Put in a pinch of the salt of humor. Nothing is so flat and tasteless as a woman who never can see the point of a story and who has to have every joke diagrammed for her. A very little of her goes a long way with all of us.

ON THE contrary, we never weary of the bright, cheerful, good-natured woman whose laughs are hung on a hair trigger, who can find fun in any situation and who carries sunshine and good cheer with her wherever she goes.

Use plenty of the sugar of amiability. The beauty, the wit, the keen have their hours of charm for us, but it passes. The woman who is sweet and gentle and lovely and lovable has the woman that never ends. Time cannot wither nor custom stale her infinite attraction.

THE sweet girl always has plenty of friends. The sweet mother is adored by her children. No happier lure is a husband away from a sweet wife. Just sweetness is the biggest factor in any woman's attractions.

Next, throw in a bouquet made of the herbs of little accomplishments. Read the new books and the current papers and magazines, so that you may be an interesting companion who can talk intelligently, instead of a bore who can only prate about her own little personal affairs and with whom one has to work like a coal heaver to keep the conversational ball going.

LEARN how to play a good game of bridge and golf and tennis; how to swim and how to dance, so that you will be an asset to any group, and not one of the misfits who never work in anywhere, who are the despair of hostesses, a leprosy to every party and who make every man who gets them wished off on him feel as if he were an early Christian martyr.

Finally, season these other attractions with pep to taste. Make it spicy, but not too hot. Be neither a pettee nor a prunes and prisms girl. Do not always be looking out for shocks, yet be not shockproof. Step out, but watch your step. No girl is more attractive than the girl who has a modern exterior but who keeps all the old-fashioned virtues of modesty and delicacy shrouded in her heart.

THERE are those who think that it is attractive for a woman to be hard-boiled—for her to be sophisticated and blue and self-centered and selfish. I think this is a mistake, and that the very essence of feminine attraction is for a woman to be tender and adaptable and sympathetic, and for her to be able to merge herself into those she loves until she is absolutely selfless.

So, then, here is my recipe for attractiveness: To good looks and pretty clothes add intelligence. Season with the salt of humor, sweeten with the sugar of amiability, flavor with a dash of the paprika of modern ways and serve in a sauce of tenderness.

DOROTHY DIX

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What is the secret of this amazing taste? Just the right proportion of almond paste that flavours the caramel centre. In a square, flat jacket of "G.B." chocolate.

Ask for GANONG'S Almontines

Ganong's CHOCOLATES

Paris Continues To Sponsor Kasha For Gown, Wraps



Other interesting style notes include the combination of taffeta and velvet, which is commented on enthusiastically by one of the exclusive dress manufacturers who just returned from Paris. He hails the bloused back as the big feature of interest in the fall silhouette. Wide pleats, box and inverted, are extremely prominent in the silk dresses seen in fall import groups. Often they have the fullness all the way around.

Instead of the front fullness only, familiar of late. The side drape is conspicuous in mid-season collections, and the drape sometimes is noted in connection with the bloused silhouette. A great deal of black also appears in mid-season collections. Some accordion pleating has been seen in dance frocks. Split tunics also are favored in these groups. More and more sleeveless frocks are appearing for midsummer wear.

IN NEW YORK SEE-SAWING UP and DOWN BROADWAY

SEE-SAWING up and down Broadway, I heard that Harry K. Thaw's latest romance concerns a pretty flat chest girl in a Greenwich Village cafe, saw R. G. Bunchley, who writes pieces for Life, minus his monstache. Lillian Gish, back from Europe for her legal action against Mena. Duell, attending a theatre premiere with none other than George Jean Nathan. Thus reviving the now one-year-old gossip that they may wed.

Saw a smartly dressed woman at the stage entrance of the Mansfield Theatre chatting with the doorman. And she was smoking a pipe. After a few moments she knocked out the ashes. A few moments later she was joined by a male companion. But he smoked slender cigarettes.

Three "fat ladies" from a side-show learning to do the Charleston. Joyce Hawley, of Earl Carroll's late-lamented wine bath, now appearing at a side-street burlesque house. What price notoriety? "California Frank," from the "wild and woolly west" riding the great closed spaces of Broadway in a taxicab. He lasses show engagements for broncho busters.

Croquet sharks appearing on the central Park green. And among them two well-known Broadway critics. To say nothing of Noyes McNeil, who draws magazine covers and who prefers the "grand old game" to golf. Do they still play croquet outside New York? What ever became of ping pong?

Fat-girted Germans around their beer mugs in a "beerchug" that has won sudden popularity not many blocks east of Broadway. Real beer. Long board tables and lots of limburger and liederkrans cheese.

And steaks smothered in onions. Limousines lined in front of it for two blocks. Try and get in during the noon hour! All Broadway seems to have discovered it. No questions asked! Walk through the swinging doors and order. At noon there are more girls than men. They come in parties of light or less. And unescorted. Remember the back room for ladies. And how wicked we thought they were! Broadway now closes at two in the morning. The order has nothing to do with daylight saving.

Last call for June brides! One of the most envied men I know is a bird who doesn't have to take his wife along on his vacation. The whole market is picking up as July approaches. And I intend to shoot the next box that asks me: "Well, what'll I drink for you when I get to Paris?"

GILBERT SWAN.

A Thought

The sluggard is wiser in his own conceit than seven men who can render a reason.—Prov. 26:16.

SLOTH is the torpidity of the mental faculties; the sluggard is a living inertness.—Zimmarman.

Phone Your Want Ads. Main 2417.

Is this your BIRTHDAY

JUNE 19—You are sensitive, retiring, sympathetic and loving. While you have strong convictions, you will yield to others rather than take a positive stand in your own behalf. You are very affectionate, although you have not many very great friends. You will not be happy if you go through life alone. Cultivate hope, and live out of doors a lot. Your birth-stone is a pearl, which means health and long life. Your flower is the honeysuckle. Your lucky colors are light blue and white.

JUNE 19—You have great ability, originality, and mechanical skill. You think deeply, are close-mouthed in regard to your own affairs, but always willing to lend a helping hand, and take a great deal of interest in affairs outside of your regular routine. You have many friends, and are a lover of home and kindred. Never listen to gossip and don't get too absorbed in money-making. Love is best. Your health and long life. Your flower is the honeysuckle. Your lucky colors are light blue and white.

LITTLE JOE CONVINCE YOURSELF FIRST—THEN YOU CAN CONVINCE OTHERS



But when they looked down at the ground it seemed like a million miles for the giant boy was as tall as a church.

"Don't wiggle so," roared the giant boy. "If you do I'll squeeze you."

With that he took Nick between one finger and thumb and Nancy between the other finger and thumb and held them more firmly. He really was too

ADVENTURES of the TWINS

by OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON

THE QUEER CITY OF ANY PLACE AT ALL

Nancy and Nick did not remember leaving the tiny car that rolled them along through Drowsy Land, but suddenly they were standing right on their feet in a big city. The pink ticket had rolled itself up with a snap and jumped back into Nick's pocket.

"What place is this, do you suppose?" said Nancy, looking around at the buildings, which were, if possible, queerer than those of Shut-Eye Town. The ticket stuck its head up out of Nick's pocket again and looked at them with its round pink eyes. "This is called 'Any Place At All,'" it said, and then went back to its pocket.

"Oh, ho! Any place At All!" cried Nick. "Then I suppose anything at all may happen to us, don't you think so, Nancy? I wonder what—"

I don't know exactly how he was going to finish his sentence, for suddenly a hand as large as a room whistled the Twins off their feet and before they could say "boo" (although it probably never entered their heads to say that) they found themselves looking into a pair of eyes as large as plates.

"Oho! What a funny pair of bugs!" said an enormous voice. "I never saw such funny bugs before. Look Mama!"

"It's a giant boy!" shouted Nick to Nancy, for the giant boy had started to laugh and it sounded like thunder. "It's a giant boy who's got us. Let's jump!"

But when they looked down at the ground it seemed like a million miles for the giant boy was as tall as a church.

"Don't wiggle so," roared the giant boy. "If you do I'll squeeze you."

With that he took Nick between one finger and thumb and Nancy between the other finger and thumb and held them more firmly. He really was too

To Be Continued

The Simple Way to Better Health

Freedom from constipation, skin and stomach troubles—abounding vitality again—with the aid of one fresh food

NOT a "dure-all," not a medicine in any sense—Fleischmann's Yeast is simply a remarkable fresh food.

The millions of tiny active yeast plants in every cake invigorate the whole system. They aid digestion—clear the skin—banish the poisons of constipation. Where cathartics give only temporary relief, yeast strengthens the intestinal muscles and makes them healthy and active. And day by day it releases new stores of energy.

Eat two or three cakes regularly every day

before meals: on crackers—in fruit juices, water or milk—or just plain, nibbled from the cake. For constipation especially, dissolve one cake in hot water (not scalding) before breakfast and at bedtime. Buy several cakes at a time—they will keep fresh in a cool dry place for two or three days. All grocers have Fleischmann's Yeast. Start eating it today!

And let us send you a free copy of our latest book—Fleischmann's Yeast for Health. Health Research Dept., L-732, The Fleischmann Company, 408 Simcoe St., Toronto, Ont., Canada.



"FOR YEARS I suffered with sharp pains in the stomach. I tried many so-called remedies, but without permanent relief. One of my friends suggested Fleischmann's Yeast. I tried it. In a short time I felt better. Now I am absolutely well. Fleischmann's Yeast regulated my entire system. I am truly grateful for what it has done for me and advise everyone to try Fleischmann's Yeast when in a run-down condition."

Prince T. A. Alphonso, New York, N. Y.



"I SUFFERED SERIOUSLY from chronic constipation. This condition brought about heartburn, dull eyes, a yellow skin blotched with pimples and boils, not to mention undue fatigue and headaches. On the advice of a specialist I began to take two yeast cakes every day. The result: Within five weeks my stomach was restored to normal working order. Today my body is vigorous and healthful."

R. W. Halsey, Philadelphia, Pa.



FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST IS MADE IN CANADA



THIS FAMOUS FOOD tones up the entire system—aid digestion, clears the skin, banishes constipation.

"I WAS ON THE VERGE of a nervous breakdown. My face was all broken out and my mouth was sensitive to most everything I ate. The doctors told me my stomach was the same way. I gave Fleischmann's Yeast a trial. I ate Yeast every day for two months and at the end of that time my breaking out on my face disappeared, and my nerves were much improved. What has helped me can help others."

Mrs. Marie Olsson, Los Angeles, Calif.



"MY LITTLE GIRL, while not actually sick was not as robust as she should have been. She was tired and listless and her skin was sallow. My physician recommended Fleischmann's Yeast to be taken every day. I followed his advice. In a short time I noticed a remarkable improvement. Her energy returned. Now chubby, bright-eyed, rosy checked—she is indeed the very picture of health."

Mrs. F. G. Hagas, Brooklyn, N. Y.