

INTERESTING

A Feature Page of Interest to Everyone

INSTRUCTIVE

Dorothy Dix

In Picking Out a Husband, Girls, Pass Up the Glib Love-maker, Say "No" to the Jealous Man, the Spender and the Tightwad, but Cleave to the Man Who is Cheerful and Tactful and Who is Chivalrous to All Women.

A GIRL asks me how she can tell whether a man will make a good husband or not. Well, if I were a young woman confronted with the problem of choosing the man with whom I expected to spend the next thirty or forty years, I should carefully observe whether he had, or had not, the following earmarks:

I SHOULD not say "yes" to the man who told me the first time I met him that he fell in love with me at sight, and that I was the ideal woman for whom he had been searching all his life.

FOR I should know that he was one of the glib love-makers who fancies his own line of sentimental twaddle, and that he will hand it out to every good-looking female he meets, until he is a doddering old grandpa. Nor would I marry the man who was a kissing bug and a petter, for he is of the amorous type who will always be a petticoat chaser, and along about 80 he is liable to have a brainstorm and elope with a flapper.

"EASY come, easy go" is true of love as well as money. The man who calls every woman "dearie" holds no woman really dear.

I SHOULD want a man for a husband who felt that his love was such a fine and precious thing, a thing so valuable that he was chary in bestowing it on any woman—not a man who threw it about as if it were merely chicken feed.

I WERE picking out a husband, I would note carefully how much of a go-getter he was. He would not have to be rich. I would rather marry a young man who had started with nothing and worked up to a salary of \$2500 a year by his own efforts, than one whose rich papa made him an allowance of \$25,000 a year, for I should know that the poor boy was on his way to success, while the chances were that the rich boy was never going anywhere.

ALSO, I should know that the chances were that if I married the poor boy I would likely be a rich man's wife by the time I was 60, and really needed money, while if I married the rich man's son, he would probably spend all the money his father left him, and we would be one of the miserable, forlorn seen-better-does couple by the time we were old.

NO MATTER how fascinating he was, I would say "no" to the tempestuous youth who was always changing from one occupation to another because he would never find anything exactly suited to his taste.

NOR would I marry a man who had never been able to support himself or shown any ability to get along or who had never saved a cent. I should know that God had given me no ability to work miracles, and that I would never be able to turn a slacker into a hustler. For the man who lacks energy and push before marriage is going to lack them even more abundantly after marriage.

IF I WERE choosing a husband, I should take a good, long searching look into his eyes to see if there was anything green in them, and if I found him jealous, I wouldn't marry him if he were the last man on earth. Better a million times to be an old maid than a wife who is haunted by her husband's doubts and suspicions, and who has to furnish an alibi for every hour of the day.

I SHOULD know that I would soon come to hate a husband who had no faith in me, no belief in my honor and loyalty, and who kept me terrorized with dread of the scenes I would have with him every time I engaged in conversation with an old man friend on the street, or danced with a man at a ball.

IF I WERE picking out a husband, I would observe how a man handles his money.

I SHOULD pass up the man who was a waster, and who lived beyond his means. I would not bind up my fortunes with those of the young chap who was buying a motorcar on the installment plan, for I should know that the wife of such a man spends her life staving off the bill collector and trying to ramp those to whom they owe money. Nor would I care to tackle the job of trying to make a happy home in a house on which the mortgage was never lifted, and where debt was a perpetual guest at the fireside.

NEITHER would I marry a tightwad. I should say "no, no" to the man who took me to the cheapest movies, when he took me out at all; who thought a sandwich a feast; who never remembered an anniversary, and who carried his small change in a purse with a Yale lock on it that took so much time to open that somebody else always did the paying when we went out with a crowd.

I SHOULD know that such a man as that always doles out pennies to his wife, that he thinks clothes grow on her back, and that from the altar to the grave she has one long, bitter, losing fight with him about the money to run the family upon.

IF I WERE picking out a husband, I should observe a man's general attitude toward life.

I SHOULD note whether he was fussy about little things; about his food, about the weather, about the inevitable little annoyances and disappointments of everyday living, and I should say "no" to him if he flew into a temper or went into a silent groan every time anything displeased him.

BUT if he took everything calmly and cheerfully and philosophically; if he could depend upon him always to show common sense and generosity and tact; if he jollies people along instead of cursing and abusing them, I should say, "Yes, sir, and thank you, too," if he asked me to be his wife, for I should know that that sort of a man is easy to live with, and makes matrimony a glad, sweet song for the woman to whom he is married.

IF I WERE picking out a husband, I would pay the most particular attention to the way the man treated other women. I should observe how he treated old women, and poor, shabby, working women. If he was disdainful of women, if he sneered at their opinions; if he thought they were only designed by nature to be men's playthings and slaves, I would have none of him, because I would know that he would be a tyrant and that when my youth and beauty were gone he would also go.

BUT if he was tender and chivalrous to all women, if he was as polite to the woman who worked with him as he was to his hostess, if he was even more considerate to an old woman than to a young one, I would know that he would make the kind of a husband that keeps a woman thanking God she has got him, and I would snare him by fair means or foul to the altar if I could.

OH, IT isn't so hard to tell what sort of a man will make a good husband! The earmarks are there for all to note who have eyes to see them.

Copyright by Public Ledger.

DOROTHY DIX

ABOUT BEACH BATHING
(Los Angeles Times.)
The magazine of the American Medical association cautions bathers to beware. Ocean water being from 80 to 40 degrees colder than blood, causes a sudden shock to the whole system. Don't wade, but dive or duck.

In certain parts of Wales mountains are "moving" as a result of mining operations beneath them.

MENNEN
BORATED TALCUM
The Original
A specially-medicated powder—cooling—soothing—and absorbent.
A PURE SAFE POWDER FOR BABY

Satin Is One of Autumn's Favorite Fabrics



NO FABRIC for general wear is more popular than satin. And black seems to be favored above colors. And among those who are wearing it are both maids and matrons, short women and tall, stout and slim. Touches of color add interest to most of these black satin gowns and the various methods of applying this color makes an interesting study.

In the three frocks pictured above, different methods are employed. In the dress pictured at the right, dolman lines are used with the accompanying much discussed bloused treatment. A high waistline is also shown embellished with Chinese embroidery. The embroidery, also appears on the full length sleeves, while the collar is simply tied with bow and long ends of self material. Buttons are also used in a decorative touch on the cuffs and hips.

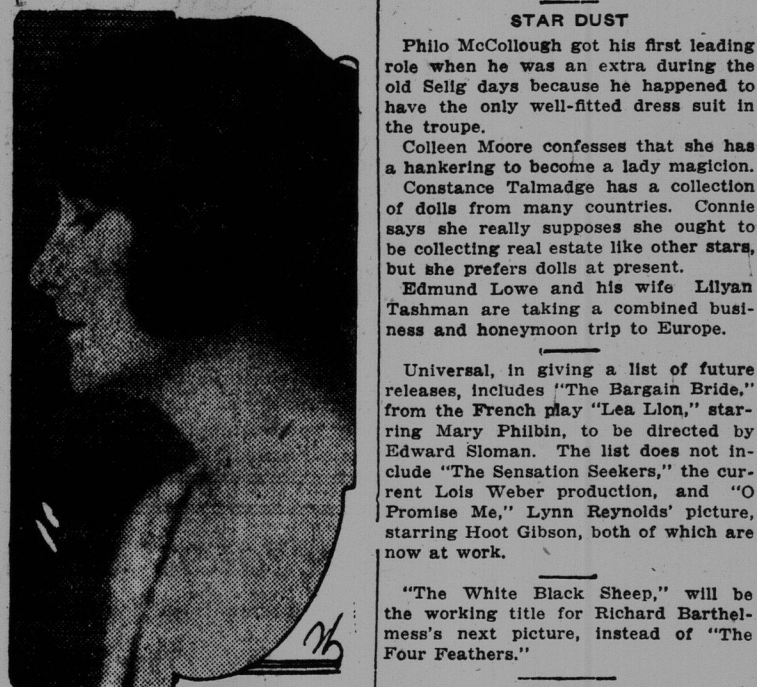
A coat dress also of black satin (center) has a wide panel as well as collar and cuffs of silver cloth embroidered in bright colors. This frock is belted and is intended for afternoon wear.

The third frock (left) has a basque effect with close fitting bodice ending at a normal waistline. The skirt is full and gathered on to the bodice and the sleeves are full in the upper section with a close fitting cuff. Black satin is employed in this frock, too, but is com-



BEHIND THE SCREEN
IN THESE days when the feminine figure is the thing, the hour at luncheon tables, afternoon teas and on the street car, Eleanor Boardman's statement that all women, although they perhaps cannot attain beauty of features are able to cultivate grace and poise which will to a large extent help to draw attention from their lack of comeliness.

Miss Boardman doesn't advocate rigid diet to produce avert lines in place of too plump contours. Her advice is to



ELEANOR BOARDMAN
EXERCISE! Exercise, and still more exercise. Fifteen minutes a day of good strenuous calisthenics if faithfully adhered to day in and day out will bring a graceful carriage and well poised movements to the most awkward person.

SEE-SAWING UP AND DOWN BROADWAY
I saw Marcus Low, an unimposing figure in a straw hat and grey Palm Beach suit. Managing somehow to look cooler than the dripping crowd in a Broadway lobby. Surrounded by the usual horde of hangers-on that trail the successful and important. Like most men of great wealth and power, he is unassuming. He attracts not one-tenth the attention given an over-dressed, sort-looking young man who recently began to get by in the movies who thinks, no doubt, that he must affect mannerisms to keep in the line-light.

See Buster Collier almost anywhere nowadays with one of the McCarthy Twins, who dance most pleasingly in a revue. And 'tis said Buster is smitten most sorely. But which twin it is, I dare not say. And how a young man chooses between twins is another mystery I cannot fathom. I know merely that it's the one billed as Dorothy.

SAW a young lady employ one of the most popular "quick and snappy" cafes carefully selecting her lunch and adding the cost of the while. And learned from her the amusing news that the employees of such places in Manhattan are rationed out food according to their time of service. Thus, if

they have worked a year they may eat \$1 worth free. And so on up and down the scale.

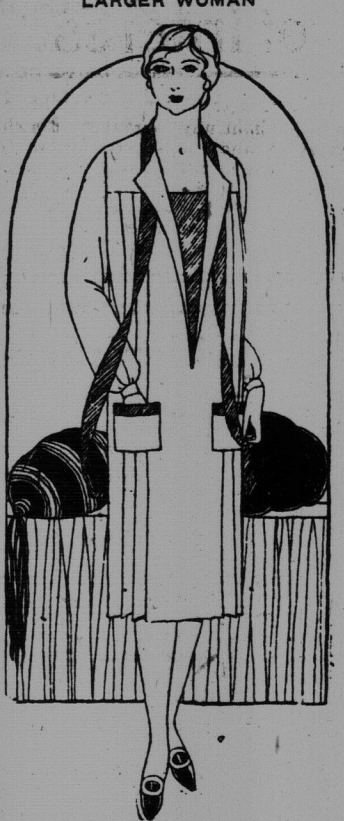
Passing the city's largest department store at the hour of 8.30 in the morning, heard the sound of voices and saw a crowd gathered about. And it seems that thrice weekly the entire personnel of the store is lined up and put to singing "moral songs." The words of which tell how they love their work, and how loyal they will be, and all that sort of thing. Which makes me more and more to think how little removed from Main street we are after all.

Note that the foyer of the Algonquin Hotel, once claimed as exclusive stamping ground by the Manhattan inner circles of intelligentia, has now surrendered—like most other places, people and things, to the film invaders. Now the lobby and tables alike at noon-hour are cluttered by blasé young coxibs who write columns, fan-magazine articles and such. While press agents buzz loosely about, unbothered and near-stars appear from time to time when it seems most favorable. Quite the center of cinema affairs in this city it is now.

FURS now burden the windows of Fifth Avenue shops as we blunder

Fashion Fancies.

THIS DRESS IS IDEAL FOR THE LARGER WOMAN



By Marie Belmont

Long lines tend to slenderize the large woman, and this dress, with its V neck and longwinded pleats, is the ideal model for the unduly stout.

It is of tan crepe de chine, with flat pleats running from the yoke to the hem. The scarf tie, vestee and pocket tops are of tan crepe de chine.

Of course, any shades and color combinations would look equally well and it is a good model for the woman who has difficulty in finding the right clothes.

Little Joe

NOTHING IS THE BEST THING TO DO IN A HURRY



along through the heat mopping our brow. And when the blizzards are blowing us from the sidewalk they will be showing straw hats and sport blazers.

Ten stockinged girls within two blocks Broadway. And nobody paying particular attention. But everyone looked around at the girl who wore a heavy cloth coat with a fur collar.

And other things too numerous to mention.

GILBERT SWAN.

THE RHYMING OPTIMIST

By Aline Michaels

Time was when at proud youth's best, I wanted many things; I asked of Earth its rarest, best, youth's dreams scar up on wings. No mansion seemed too fair for me, no place too high or great; but years have brought sobriety and taught man's true estate. Today, on looking back, I smile at many a once-sought boon; so children may, a little while, go crying for the moon. Time was my wants kept piling up and in life's dining-hall I grasped at every

offered cup, athirst for one and all. But years slipped past me and today my wants are, oh! so few, a little time for work and play, a home and friendship true. Yet I have still a grasping hand, for these few things I name, outweigh all wealth of any land, all riches, honor, fame!

Golden Mottoes.

A vain man's motto—Win gold and wear it.
A generous man's motto—Win gold and share it.
A miser's motto—Win gold and spare it.
A prodigal's motto—Win gold and spend it.

A Thought

Provide things honest in the sight of all men.—Rom. 12:17.

HONEST and courageous people have very little to say about either their courage or their honesty. The sun has no need to boast of his brightness, nor the moon of her effulgence.—Hosea 12:4.

British air experts are now engaged in investigating the possibility of equipping fighting airplanes with gun turrets.

Holeproof Gives You Something New



To add grace to pretty legs Holeproof offers a new number with the silk above the knee. You'll be amazed at the difference it makes in appearance, happily combining service and sheerness which is so much desired. Fashion now demands it.



Holeproof is following the new short dresses with longer stockings. This new number described below will have a 23-inch silk leg, giving care-free smartness otherwise impossible.

—plus these 5 Famous Style Points

NOW you are offered two new features in fine hosiery. Greater style is gained and charm made more alluring. Once more Holeproof leads the way to being fashionably correct. Yet don't forget the five style points that made this hosiery famous. Each is important.

[1] **Exquisite clearness.** In sheer chiffons clearness comes only through uniformly even thread. The lack of it in cheaper silk causes unsightly shadow rings. So at greater cost Holeproof selects silk in China, judged finest of all oriental grades.

[2] **Correct Paris shades.** Paris authorities select the newest colors. A unique scientific dyeing process keeps them clear and bright. Holeproof's anti-fade treatment protects from fading.

[3] **Superlative transparency,** even in the heavier weights. There is no cloudiness, no streaking. First the silk is tested, then it undergoes the special Holeproof treatment.

[4] **No loose ends.** Loose threads mar appearance. So Holeproof carefully trims the inside of each stocking by hand.

[5] **No imperfections.** Style vanishes with imperfections. And here Holeproof safeguards you by nine separate inspections. It is a fact that few other fine hose are so uniformly perfect.

Now see the styles described below in new Paris shades. At all Holeproof shops.

No. 991
PURE THREAD SILK
Narrow mercerized hemmed top and heel with new Ex Toe and plated sole which give longer wear. Fashionable service yet so stocking. Special run up. Has the two \$1.50 new features.



Holeproof Hosiery

For Sale By

Manchester Robertson Allison Limited
11 KING STREET, 12 GERMAN STREET, 13 MARKET SQUARE