

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

Girls, Be Natural; It's Your Best Asset

Men Prefer the Genuine to the Spurious, Yet Girls Today Pretend to Be Anything But What They Are—What One Man Really Thinks . . .

By DOROTHY DIX.

"I wonder," said a man the other day, "if there are any more simple, natural, girly-girls, who are the kind of girls the Lord made 'em, and don't pretend to be anything else, left in the world?"

"If there are, I never meet them. Every girl that I run across is throwing a bluff at being something or somebody entirely different from what she is, and she isn't getting away with the job."

"She's ridiculous, as all posers are, and she's unattractive to men, because we men are simple creatures with simple ideas and simple tastes, and an unfortunate partiality for genuine, instead of spurious, articles."

"It's a pity that somebody doesn't rise up and tell girls that the two qualities that men admire most in woman are naturalness and sincerity. That's where the milk maid and the country lassie have always won out."

"It's artlessness, not artfulness, that catches a man's fancy, and honestly I could weep for sympathy over the mistakes I see dear little girls making, who would be charming if they would only be themselves, and who are so silly and tiresome when they are affecting to be something that they are not, but which they falsely suppose that men admire."

"Take, for instance, vivacity. When vivacity is an attribute that a girl is born with, when she has quicksilver in her veins and a devil in her eyes and a bright outlook on life and a laugh that is like a peal of silver bells, she makes a gay and delightful companion. But it's because her merriment is spontaneous and unforced."

"Here comes along a girl of an entirely different type, a girl who is sober as a judge, and who couldn't see a joke even after it was diagrammed for her, but she's heard vivacity praised in another girl, and so she giggles and smiles and smiles until it makes your face ache to look at her perpetual grin, and she's so staid and tiresome that she makes a man want to run off and hide where he can get out of earshot of her voice and her cackle."

"Then there's the girl who pretends to be a sport and who smokes cigarettes, although she loathes the taste of them, and they make her sick, and who talks about how many cocktails she can drink, and who boasts of her losses at cards, and who listens to off-color stories, whose nastiness she doesn't half understand. Can anybody explain why a really respectable young girl should wish to be thought to have the tastes and habits of the kind of women we do not even mention in her presence?"

"Yet they do. I know dozens of perfectly innocent young women who pretend to be tough, and who speak casually of having had too much champagne, when the only thing they ever had too much of was an extra cup of tea. They disgust the very men that they could attract if they would only be their natural, sweet, simple selves."

"And there's the girl who poses as being literary or artistic or musical, and feels called upon to wear slinky clothes and never comb her hair and to go about with a rapt look in her eyes."

"In reality her tastes are for Marie Corelli and chromos and ragtime, but she talks in a soulful way about Ibsen and Sudermann and technique and coloratura until she gives you the faints, and a man would go seven miles to avoid meeting her."

"If she'd go along and talk about the common, every-day subjects she understands, men would like her and she'd



The Gold Witch

Being the Advtures of a Golden-Haired Heiress No. 9--She Finds Friends in an Unexpected Quarter

By Stella Flores

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After stealing away quietly in the night, the little Gold Witch wanders hopelessly in the dark streets for hours. At last, exhausted, she sinks on a doorstep, and in a few seconds is fast asleep. Though unseen dangers menace, guardian spirits hover near.

In the morning a guardian angel of more substantial form discovers the Gold Witch sleeping on her steps. It is good Mrs. MacCarty, whose heart is as big as her body. She brings the friendless girl into her house and tells her she must stay.

have plenty of beaux, but the average man doesn't care a hang what Browning thought he thought, or highbrow conversation, and he's going to let the girl severely alone who hands out that line of talk to him.

"I've known more than one girl make a good husband by always lugging around a copy of Masterlinck with her."

"Then there's the girl who pretends to be a great belle, and who always tells every man she meets what a heart-smasher she is, and how this man keeps her in flowers, and that man in candy, and another worries the life out of her dragging her around to theaters, and how she told another man that she just wouldn't go out in his car more than seven times a week, and how many millionaires are on their knees entreating her to marry them and threatening suicide if she won't."

"This girl thinks she makes herself desirable in a man's eyes by being desired, and the man is wondering if she thinks he is 'boob' enough to be strung with any such stories, and he's disgusted with her because every decent man hates a liar, and particularly he doesn't want a wife that is a Sappho."

"And there's the girl who pretends to despise all sorts of womanly things, she sneers at religion, she scoffs at family affections. She calls children brats, and declares that the very sight of a baby disgusts her and she boasts that she never puts her foot inside of the kitchen, and wouldn't know how to boil water without scorching it, and if any man thinks she's going to keep house for him he's fooled."

"He isn't, because no man ever wants that sort of a woman in his kitchen. A man's ideal of a wife is a woman who is all womanly, one whose heart is bound up in her own family, who is tender and loving to little children and old people, and who knows how to do everything in a house that turns it into a home. Why any girl should be fool enough to think she attracts a man by posing as an example of the marble heart and the woman who doesn't know her business puzzes comprehension."

"And most fatal of all is the folly of the girl who pretends to be better off than she is. I know plenty of poor girls who dress as if they were millionaires. Every cent the family can rake up is put on their backs, and they and their mothers slave themselves to death turning and twisting their clothes so as to give the impression that they have ten times what they have."

"They think this attracts men, but it scares them off. When a man sees the daughter of a poor man diked out like Solomon in all his glory, he says, 'Not for me! she's selfish and extravagant and willing to work her poor old dad to death to get fine clothes. I don't want that sort of a wife.' And he passes her up."

"Why do girls act so silly? Why haven't they sense enough to know that imitation wares are always cheap and vulgar, and that there is nothing else so attractive as just simplicity? 'If they'd only be themselves instead of trying to be somebody else there'd be no more old maids.'"

Railroad Cars and Automobiles for Live Fish

AN INNOVATION IN FRANCE THAT IS AMAZING AND PLEASING THE PUBLIC

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

Live fish travel by automobile in Paris now. They go to the guillotine, it is true, the guillotine of the kitchen, but they have a fast and ultra-modern city life while it lasts.

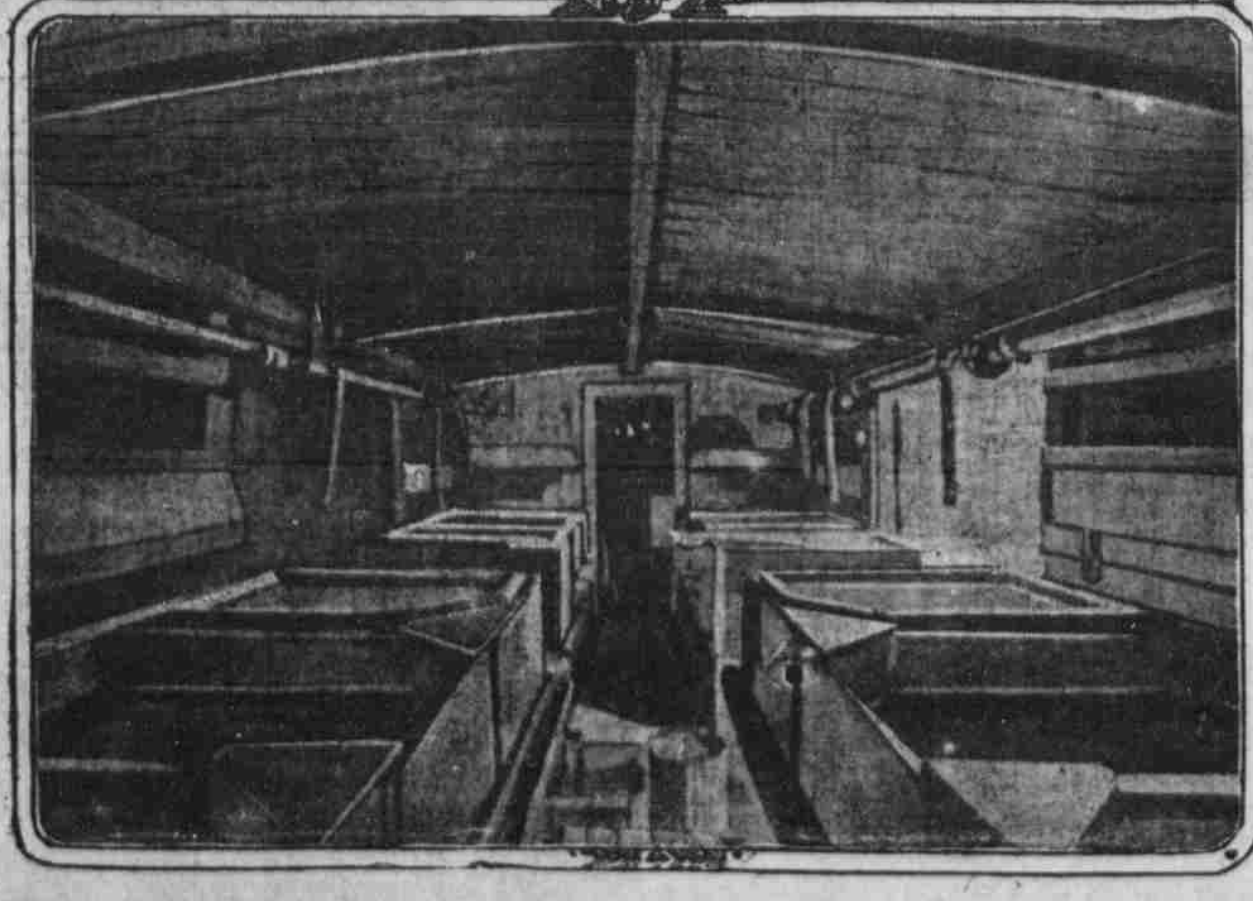
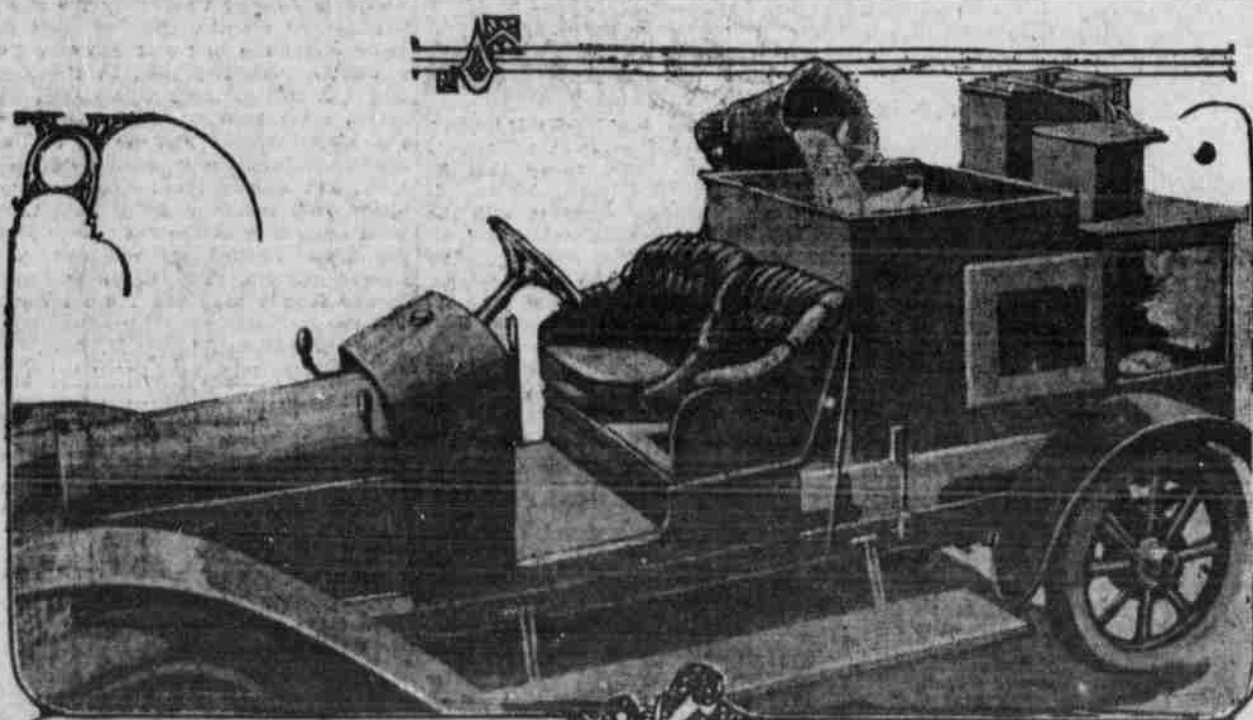
Before they reach the capital they make long journeys by railway, in special cars, where they swim in tanks filled with pure and better aerated water than they, perhaps, have ever known, which is kept in circulation for their special gratification by up-to-date combustion engines. Every resource of science is exhausted to make these traveling fish as luxuriously comfortable as so many well groomed passengers in a parlor car.

Naturally they are unaware that all this is done out of tender consideration for them, but in order that they may arrive in Paris in prime physical condition, and in the highest pleasurable spirits, their eyes bright, their gills pink with health, their fins and tails quivering with vivacity—for fish that come to the cook's griddle in such an animated mood taste much better than others. And to insure that they shall arrive in that desirable humor their last ride, as already said, is taken in an automobile, as luxuriously furnished from the fishes' point of view, as was their special car on the railway.

Leaving these sentimental considerations for those who appreciate them, the mechanical perfections of this new system of fish transportation are worthy of attention. The special car in which the live fish ride is furnished with a dozen large tanks, containing pure water and returned in such a manner that the jarring caused by the motion of the train does not produce any overflow. A wire grating above prevents the more active fish from leaping out of the tank.

At the end of the car is a cabin containing an explosion motor of four-horse power, which drives a centrifugal pump that keeps the water circulating in the tanks. The water is drawn from the bottom of the tanks, forced upward through tubes, and finally discharged from suspended taps back into the top of the tanks. In its passage through the air it is resupplied with oxygen and thus kept suitable for the use of the fish, who apparently like it as well as if it were bubbling at the foot of a waterfall. In summer time ice is supplied to the taps to keep the water at an agreeable temperature.

Arrived in Paris, the next thing is to



These two pictures show the interior of a car with tanks and the filling of an automobile tank with live fish.

deliver the fish at the place of execution with the same care for their comfort that was exercised during their longer journey by rail. The automobiles employed for this purpose are furnished with a tank behind the driver's seat, and a small engine to keep the water in circulation, every precaution being taken to prevent any injury to the fish in the act of transference from one receptacle to another. For simple city delivery it is unnecessary to keep the water in circulation, but sometimes an automobile is employed to convey fish on journeys of ten or twelve hours, and then the water-circulating motor is set to work.

Before their delivery to customers the fish are placed in a huge tank, which is supplied with water from a special well, delivered through taps by means of compressed air, and kept continually fresh and oxygenated by a system of connecting pipes.



Resinol clears away pimples

PIMPLES and blackheads disappear, unsightly complexion becomes clean, clear, and velvety, and hair health and beauty are promoted by the regular use of Resinol Soap and an occasional application of Resinol Ointment. These soothing, healing preparations do their work easily, quickly and at little cost, when even the most expensive cosmetics and complicated "beauty treatments" fail.

Every druggist sells Resinol. Reduced Cream Soap Ointment, hand cream and other skin preparations, available instantly, and at most valuable prices. For trial size, free, home, mail, price, etc. For trial size, free, write to The Resinol Co., Baltimore, Md.

Ladies! Look Young Darken Gray Hair

Use Grandma's Sage Tea and Sulphur Recipe and nobody can tell. Brush it through hair

Gray hair, however handsome, denotes advancing age. We all know the advantages of a youthful appearance. Your hair is your charm. It makes or mars the face. When it fades, turns gray and looks dry, wispy and scraggly, just a few applications of Sage Tea and Sulphur enhances its appearance a hundred-fold. Don't stay gray! Look young! Either prepare the tonic at home or get from any drug store a 25 cent bottle of "Wynk's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy." Thousands of folks recommend this ready-to-use preparation, because it darkens the hair beautifully and removes dandruff, stops scalp itching and falling hair; besides, no one can possibly tell, as it darkens so naturally and evenly. You maintain a sponge or soft brush with it, drawing this through the hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; after another application or two, the natural color is restored and it becomes thick, glossy and lustrous, and you appear years younger.