

Is A Brunette More Loving Than A Blonde?

New Discoveries About the Mysterious Little Gland in the Brain That May Account for the Temperamental Difference Between the Two Types of Women and—

By Dr. W. H. Ballou.

THE announcement in French medical circles that Drs. Lassigne and Henri, after a series of post-mortem examinations of the two types known as blondes and brunettes, have discovered that the pineal gland in the brain shows certain fixed differences between fair and dark women has caused the attention it well deserves.

The common experience of man has long set it down as a truism that the blond woman and the brunette woman are as different in their emotional reactions and capacities as their outward appearances. Whether the brunette is more affectionate than the blonde has long been a warmly debated question, as has been the accompanying problem of which is more trustworthy in their love. While it would seem the majority hold to the belief that the brunette is less fickle, more "intense," it is also felt that the blonde is better fitted to help her mate in those crises of every-day life which have nothing to do with the emotions—in other words, that she is shrewder, more calculating and business-like.

That there are essential differences in the chemistry of the two is now made certain, and it may well be that these chemical differences form a real basis for the countless beliefs concerning the two types. The pineal gland is a little body in the brain whose uses and history have long been one of the puzzles of science. It has been thought that the little body is the remnant of a primitive eye, which one of man's ancestors possessed millions of years ago. The French surgeons reveal that it is, in fact, a ductless gland akin to the thyroid in the throat, the adrenals above the kidneys, and so on, and that its secretion, small as it is, has a profound effect upon the character of the blood and the nervous system.

As, scientifically speaking, emotions are a reaction of blood and nerves, it is manifest that differences in this gland and its secretions will produce corresponding differences in the emotion and character of its owner. The researches of the French surgeons showed, briefly, certain definite differences in microscopic structure and in size between those of the fair and the dark woman. The gland in the blonde is smaller and its secretions are less, while its structure is more compact.

The conclusions of Drs. Lassigne and Henri are that there exist physiological and chemical reasons for differences in the basic character of blondes and brunettes, and that, therefore, such differences do exist. The Parisian journalists seem to be having quite an interesting time discussing the logical following out of these conclusions—but of this more later.

It is interesting to note that our own Professor W. B. Mooney, head of the Extension Department of the Colorado University, has also come to this conclusion, but by other methods of study. Dr. Mooney declares that the blonde has almost invariably what is known as the "plane" or perpendicular face—that is, a vertical line drawn downward over the profile touches the eyeball and the tip of the lips.

Tracing back through the ages the mental characteristics behind this face and its origin, Dr. Mooney found that the "plane" face is characteristic of the descendants of early peoples who, because of climatic conditions, were compelled to struggle for their daily existence. They were, of necessity, vigorous, intelligent, aggressive, creative, active and quick witted. They were mentally resourceful enough to quickly adapt themselves to every extreme of condition—cold or heat, feast or famine. Their fight for food was a bitter, daily combat, and they had to be, perforce, shrewd enough to outwit animals, hardy enough to hunt far and wide, and strategic enough to cope with one another at the continual game of hide and seek with food as the prize.

Thus these peoples became smarter, shrewder and more cunning than those of other climates and those living among other conditions, who did not have to wage such a continuous battle for food. On the other hand the brunette, the scientist says, is the representative of an early people who lived in comparative ease, amid abundance of food and without the necessity of skins or furs with which to clothe themselves as protection against



—Science Expects to Discover Just Whether the Dark Haired Women Are Really More Affectionate Than the Light Haired and Why

"The blonde can never forget herself."

"A brunette often will love unwisely, because love is the very heart of her being. She could never be happy unless she loved or expected to love. When she discovers she has enthroned a false idol she suffers more than tongue can tell, but she also endures whatever obligations she has assumed in that love—even though the man be most unworthy. How different it is with a blonde! Not knowing the full sacrifice of love, she merely goes when she realizes she has made a mistake—and calmly proceeds to try it over again with another hero.

"On a sinking ship a blonde will cry out her claims to 'women and children first!' A brunette would cry, 'my husband first; then the rest of us!'"

"The scientist who says brunettes weep quicker and kiss oftener than blondes, is a true student of human temperament. For the brunette is a child of her own emotions. Above all else, she is human and sympathetic, impulsive and impressionable. Nature imposed upon man the duty to fight, gather food, make plans and manage affairs. Nature intended woman to be his helpmate, his playmate and his solace. Outside the home he is confronted with the stern things of life. Inside he wants the softness, the pliability, the submissiveness and the dependence that nature intended woman to embody.

"The brunette will kiss without being asked, and man finds more of flattery and enjoyment in the kiss that is given impulsively without aggression upon his part than in the kiss he has to seek. The blonde will never kiss unless she's asked, and then she is apt to consider before granting it if the man is sufficiently shaven."

Obviously the brunette cannot be given all the field to herself and I therefore offer in rebuttal the remarks of Mrs. De Sacia Mooers, who is known as "America's most beautiful blonde." She is the wife of Edwin Demarest Mooers, of Los Angeles, millionaire mine owner.

Says Mrs. Mooers: "Your scientists may measure our minds, chart our faces and probe into the history of our origins, but none of them knows whether a brunette loves more deeply than a blonde unless he has both a blonde and a brunette in love with him at the same time, and that's a happy situation no scientist could enjoy and remain scientific. I don't believe many blondes ever have loved scientists anyway, because few scientists are human and no blonde could ever love anything but a most thoroughly human man."

"A blonde is more cunning than a brunette, although that is not the right word. Sensible is better. Blondes display more sense in their love affairs than do brunettes. Brunettes think of nothing but the satisfaction they derive out of being loved and being in love. A blonde doesn't fall in love until she knows it's worth while. Satisfied on this point, she loves with every ounce of her, with a love that will surpass every other emotion—except, perhaps, that of pride.

"For while the brunette wants nothing else but that her love be returned, the blonde must feel that her pride also is satisfied. To the brunette nothing matters if her man is devoted to her. The blonde insists that her man be worthy of her and that he measure up to standards of worthiness fixed by other women around her. If she can't be proud of him she'll not be loyal to him. "So overpowering is the love a blonde endows upon her choice that few men ever abandon a blonde. Every path of life is strewn with deserted brunettes. "A blonde learned how, in those early days the scientist speaks about, to use her brain in mixing ever new and pungent sauces with which to season her love and keep it appetizing; a brunette's love is apt to become cloying—men like a little sugar, but tire of it as a steady diet. "A blonde knows how to fight for the man she loves; a brunette can only cry for him. "If a blonde wants a man she goes after him; the brunette sends for him. "There's many a Sultan who willingly has traded his four brunette wives for one blond slave girl—and never denied that he'd made a good bargain. "No true blonde marries and falls in love afterward. She'll give herself to no man unless she first feels for him a depth of emotional adoration that enflames her every pulse. And then, after he has won her, he never will have an opportunity, if he measures up, to compare her love with that of a brunette. He could never find the slightest consolation in the latter."



Mile. Mayan, "the Most Beautiful Brunette in France," Who Says "A Brunette Holds Out Her Soul to the Man She Loves; a Blonde Holds Out to Him Her Dressmakers' Bills."



On the Left is a Microscopic Enlargement of the Skin of the Brunette, Showing (a) the Pigment Cells and (c) the Blood Vessels Which Nourish It. On the Right is a Similar Cross Section of the Skin of a Blonde, Showing (b) the Pigment Cells Which Give Her the Fair Complexion. These Differences in Pigmentation Are, Science Now Believes, Results of Different Chemical Factors in the Blood, Which Account Also for the Difference in Temperament Between the Two Types.

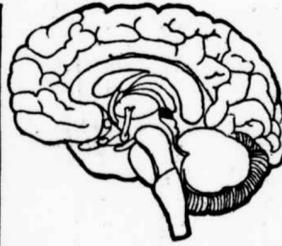


Diagram Showing the Location of the Pineal Gland—the Small Black Spot—in the Brain.

Mooney, and she will attach herself to him solely. Her's are primitive emotions and her appeal is largely primitive. The appeal of the blonde is a cunning exaggeration of the primitive with none of the primitive emotion behind it.

To this testimony is now added that of the French scientists. And it is easy to be seen how, in the course of time, environment and exercise of the peculiar potentialities of the blonde would affect the brain gland, which may be one source of the emotion we call love in all its various phases. I have spoken of the discussion of the matter in France and I was much interested in a series of observations attributed to Mile. Mayan, one of those Parisian stage favorites who rejoices in the title of "the most beautiful brunette in France."

I quote some of these because they put in tersest form a great deal of the brunette's defense of her ways. She says: "A brunette holds out her soul to the man she loves; a blonde holds out to him her dressmakers' bills."

Mrs. Edwin Demarest Mooers, Wife of the Los Angeles Millionaire and "America's Most Beautiful Blonde," Who Says "A Blonde Knows How to Fight for the Man She Loves; a Brunette Can Only Cry for Him."

"No man who ever has experienced the warm, gentle devotion of a brunette, her trust, could ever again be satisfied with the indifferent complaisance which the average blonde proffers him as her response to his lovemaking."