Cuteness vs. Astuteness

by Con Chapman

If I had to choose between a face full of cuteness and what Veblen called the physiognomy of astuteness I'd opt in a minute for the upraised eyebrow arching hairwards as high as the eye goes.



A woman endowed with a skeptical look is an enigmatic and inscrutable thing while the merely cute "gal" is an open book who makes sure you hear her catgut heart strings.

No, give me the moll with the look of dubiety not the doll who's preferred by all of society; the lady who looks with a wild surmise—by her gaze she conveys you're the booby prize.



There's no greater reward than the plaudients you get from a tough female audience; your every thrust is deftly parried by a woman resembling the one I married.