

THE TIMES-STAR FEATURE PAGE

Dorothy Dix

If a Girl Manoeuvres to Get You Off Alone, if She Treats Your Pocketbook Carefully, But Above All, if She Mothers You and Wants to Stay Home to Hear You Talk About Yourself, She's Yours.

A YOUTH asks me how he can tell whether a girl loves him or not. Well, son, you can't always tell. There are times when all signs fail, and there is no man so clever, so discerning, so sophisticated, that a woman cannot fool him if she sets her mind to doing so. For the many generations in which women were entirely subservient to men, and in which they had to get everything they had and in which all their pleasures and perquisites depended on their wheedling and cajoling men, have made them gifted liars, and adept at befogging men.

However, the modern girl, being able to make her own living and stand upon her own feet, and therefore being to a large degree independent of men, has less need to stimulate emotions which she does not feel, and so she has lost the fine technique of her mother and her grandmother. Flirting has become a lost art, and the methods of the gold-digger are so crude and raw that any man who is taken in by one deserves all he gets.

THE average girl is almost brutally frank about the state of her feelings. She hasn't even subtlety enough about her to keep a man guessing. But there is, of course, a sort of no-man's land that lies between liking and loving in which the girl wanders, herself as uncertain and bewildered as you are. And, I take it, it is across this dangerous terrain that you wish to be guided.

Sally is dear and sweet to you. She apparently enjoys your society, and you never have any trouble in making dates with her. She is the best little pal ever. But what you want to know is whether she cares for you just as she does for half a dozen other chaps, or whether you are the ONLY ONE.

Well, son, there are various signs that show which way the winds blow, and if you want to know whether a girl is really in love with you or not observe these:

First, is she willing to sit at home of an evening with you or not? If she comes down with her hat on to receive you, or if she always wants to step out somewhere, you have not touched her heart. She regards you merely as a purveyor of good times, a theatre ticket and a dancing partner, and any other youth who had the price would do as well.

BUT things have got serious with her when she proposes to spend the evening at home under a pink-shaded lamp. That shows that she has begun to live a romance with more thrills to it than anything she can see depicted on the stage, and that she thinks that Valentino is a poor duff at love-making compared to you. Also it indicates that she desires to isolate you, to cut you out from the herd and put her brand upon you.

Cupid is essentially a monopolist. Especially the Lady Cupid. The first thing that a woman does when she falls in love with a man is to try to shut him away from all other women. So long as a girl wants to go in crowds there is nothing doing with her in the love line. If she really cares for you, she will maneuver to get you off to herself.

NEXT, observe how a girl treats your pocketbook. If she gets everything out of you that she can; if, when you go out, she has to have a taxi to convey her three blocks, although she can walk ten miles around a department store without turning a hair; if she always suggests orchids when flowers are mentioned, and invariably picks out the most expensive place to dance, and the highest-priced dishes on the menu, you may be certain that she has no serious intentions concerning you. You are merely the good thing that a merciful Providence has brought forward for her sustenance.

But when a girl begins to talk economy to a boy; when she suggests going to the movies instead of to the theatre; when she orders a ham sandwich instead of chicken breast, and mushrooms underglass, it is an unmistakable sign that she is regarding his bankroll as her own, and is commencing to save up for furniture for her future home.

NEXT—and this is an acid test—talk to the girl about yourself and observe her reactions to it. Monolog along her by the hour about what you are doing, about what you have done in the past and what you expect to do in the future. Tell her all about what you said to the boss and what the boss said to you. Explain to her all the details of the grocery business. Regale her with reminiscences of your childhood, when you were a fat little boy with green freckles on your hands.

If she yawns in your face or if she listens with the expression of a martyr being nailed to the cross; if she gets up and walks around the

News Notes From Movie Land

By DAISY DEAN.

JUST when Patsy Ruth Miller was ready to pay a Christmas shopping visit to New York and also to take a delayed vacation, along came an offer from F. B. O. to play the lead in "A King of the Turf" and when Jimmy Hogan insisted that she take the part Patsy Ruth just couldn't refuse. You see it was Hogan who selected Patsy, an unknown, to play the lead in "Where is My Wandering Boy Tonight?" One good turn deserves another. You see it was Hogan who selected Patsy, an unknown, to play the lead in "Where is My Wandering Boy Tonight?" One good turn deserves another. You see it was Hogan who selected Patsy, an unknown, to play the lead in "Where is My Wandering Boy Tonight?" One good turn deserves another.

Kenneth Harlan has the male lead. Other members of the cast are David Torrence, George Irving, Claire McDowell and Kathleen Kirkham. Lillian Gish's next characterization will be that of Hester Prynne in "The Scarlet Letter." Nathaniel Hawthorne's novel.

Lawrence Gray will again be cast as Gloria Swanson's leading man in "Untamed." Fannie Hurst's story. This is the first time since Gloria became a star that she has had the same leading man in two successive pictures.

Charles Ray will play his first scene in a silk hat and full dress since he made "A Tailor Made Man," in his new picture, "The Auction Block." In this picture he forsakes the country boy role and appears as a city man.

Charles Chaplin is planning to start work on "The Circus." Wonder if he'll

room or turns on the radio or interrupts you to ask what you think of the President's foreign policy, you may as well abandon hope. Her affection is merely gold plated, not the real thing.

But if she laps up your talk about yourself and asks for more; if she begs you to repeat that darling story of how naughty you were to your nurse, and if she sits, goggle-eyed with excitement on the edge of her chair while you relate how you sold a bill of goods to a hard customer, rest assured that her heart is yours for keeps. For there are only two women in the world, a man's mother and the woman who is his wife or hopes to be his wife, who want to hear him talk about himself.

TAKE note also of a girl's attitude toward you. As long as she regards you as an intelligent, husky, able-bodied man, capable of taking care of yourself and with sense enough to come in out of the rain, her regard for you is merely platonic.

But when a girl suddenly becomes anxious about the state of your health, when she worries over your getting your feet wet and is afraid you are not getting enough vitamins in your diet; when she warns you not to forget to put on your overcoat if it is cold and to look out for automobiles when you cross the street, then it is safe to begin pricing engagement rings.

OF COURSE, there are other signs of love, such as a girl developing an acute attack of domesticity and passing up the display of French frocks in a window for that of aluminum pots and pans, and especially when she begins dragging a man to church with her, which are not to be ignored.

But when a maiden begins to mother a chap and indicates that her idea of spending a perfectly hilarious evening is just to be alone with him, listening to him talk about himself, she is his for the taking.

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A Thought

Ye pay tithe of mint and anise and cummin and have omitted the weightier matters of the law, judgment, mercy and faith; these ought ye to have done, and not to leave the other undone.—Matt. 23:23, 24.

IT WILL not do to be saints at meeting and sinners everywhere else.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Your Birthday

DECEMBER 14—You are serious-minded and studious, a good talker, but have not much pity on those less fitted than yourself. You have a clear, quick way of understanding things, and always stand by your own judgment. You enjoy bright society, are very popular with men, and should receive a deep love.

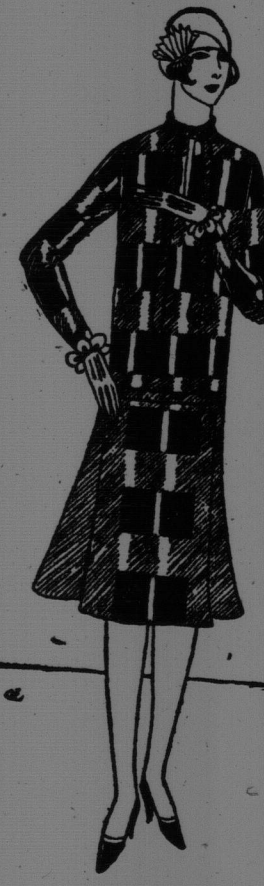
Your birth-stone is the turquoise, which means prosperity. Your flower is holly. Your lucky color is pink.

be an elephant trainer, "roughneck," or clown?

STAR DUST.

Lillian Tushman has been promoted to stardom in Metropolitan pictures. Walter Hiers has returned to the public after seven weeks' absence, caused by having hurt his hand in an accident. . . . June Mathis, the scenarist used to be a dancer. . . . Blanche Sweet wants to become a motion picture director.

Fashion Fancies



By Marie Belmont

THE KASHA which comes to us from abroad is always lovely and soft in texture, and ever changing in its choice of colors and patterns.

Above is shown a simply tailored frock which achieves distinction through its use of a bold pattern, exploiting beige and brown tones. The cloth is left a plain beige at the sides, while the blocked portion exploits a very light beige and a deep brown. A narrow belt of the fabric carries out the feeling of the narrow collar, which is simply a strip of the material.

CONFERENCE ON STATUTES.

The commission for the consolidation and revision of the New Brunswick statutes conferred with the Attorney General, Hon. J. B. M. Baxter, K. C., on Saturday afternoon. Matters in connection with the work were discussed. The commission will meet again during the latter part of the month.

EXECUTIVE TO MEET.

A meeting of the executive of the Saint John Women's Council has been called for Tuesday afternoon to nominate officers to be elected upon at the annual meeting and to hear the resolutions and minutes of the national executive meeting held in Kingston, Ont., recently.

ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS

By OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON

BOB TELLS ABOUT WHALES.

"No sirree!" said Bob Merry, the sailor. "We don't bring any whales on board this here vessel, so we don't! They're too big! We just rope 'em and let 'em float alongside the vessel until we're ready to strip the hide and blubber off 'em."

"How do you do that?" asked Nick. "Well," said Bob, "it isn't as dainty as a pink sea, but it has to be done, so it does. So they take and cut the poor fellows' hide right through in strips, rolling him around with the ropes. Of course he's dead first."

"Then when they strip the hide off the hunk of fat or blubber come with it. Mister Whale is a regular Mrs. Spratt for fat so he is. He's all fat. And you'd never believe it, but for all Mister Whale's head is so big, it isn't brains. He hasn't any more brains than a lake-fry. No sirree! His head is full of oil—valuable sperm oil. And you see this here dipper, young 'uns? Well, that is to dip the sperm oil right out of the whale's head, for they cut a big hole on top and dip right down in. They get barrels and barrels of oil. And see here!"

Bob went to the place in the middle of the boat where a great iron cauldron was built. It was a big square affair, big enough to hold an automobile.

The twins followed him and looked down into the cauldron eagerly. It was empty now.

"This is the place they throw the big chunks of blubber to melt down," said Bob. "They build a big fire under it—it's safe enough, for it's all iron, you see. And the blubber melts and boils and becomes fine whale-oil. Just like the head oil. This big ladle here is to dip it out into barrels. See here?"

Bob took the twins to another place in the vessel where they could look down through a sort of hole into the cellar, or hold of the ship. It was very dim and dark, but they could make out the forms of huge barrels—or hogheads—turned on their side.

"There's a couple o' dozen o' them," said Bob. "And that's all a whaler brings to port, no whales at all, but barrels of fine whale-oil. And some whale-bone, too, when they get certain kinds of whales. Whalebone is valuable for lots of things."

Then he took them "below" as he said—to the place where the men lived. The captain had a fine bedroom with a bed swung head and foot from a wooden frame. He also had a nice little sitting room, where few people would believe, to look at the whaler. But it was true. Everything was as dainty and comfortable and clean as a pin. So was the messroom, or dining-room where the men ate.

The sailors slept "att" in bunks. It certainly was interesting. After a while Bob Merry rowed the twins ashore.

"Some time when we are going out for

N. S. Boy Run Over By Train, Loses Leg

OXFORD, Dec. 13.—The eight-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Higgins, of West Chester, whose leg was caught under a freight car Saturday afternoon, was so badly injured that his right foot had to be amputated above the ankle. The accident happened at the C. N. R. station. The boy, accompanied by companions, was riding on a freight train. He was rushed immediately to his home and emdical attention was secured from Oxford. As quickly as possible he was taken to the Truro Hospital where the operation was performed.

Family Menus

Breakfast.
Sliced Oranges with Powdered Sugar.
Cream.
Buttered Toast.
Poached Eggs.
Luncheon.
Cream of Celery Soup with Hard Boiled Eggs.
Combination Vegetable Salad with Mayonnaise.
Wafers.
Canned Fruit (or fruit in season).
Milk.
Dinner.
Ham and Escalloped Potatoes en Casserole.
Creamed Carrots.
Fruit Salad.
Pickles.
Jam.
Apple and Tapioca Delight.
Cocoa.



Mellowing For 25th

This while back Robinson Fruit Cake and Plum Pudding have been ageing their flavor like old wine improves with time. By Christmas they'll be quite as delicious as last time. The Fruit Cake will be 45c pound, iced or without. The Plum Puddings come in bowls—one or two pounds, 50c the pound.

The equally famous Robinson Sultana and pound Cakes have icing optional. 50c pound. Best place your order at once with your grocer for

Robinson Cakes

FRETWORK

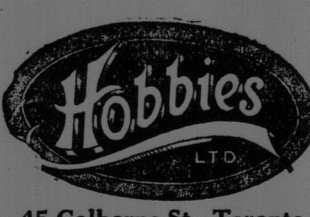
A Fascinating Useful Hobby for Your Boy Millions of boys the world over are "Hobbies" enthusiasts. They have heaps of fun—learn something new every day—and put in their time usefully. They do fretwork, carpentry, cabinet-making, metal-working. They build useful and beautiful things for the home like the Bookcase shown here, make lovely gifts for their friends, earn their own spending money.

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