

The Perfect Lover

By W. E. Hill



The jealous lover. The boy with the green eyes is forever demanding explanations. "Don't think you're putting anything over, Louise," he is telling his one and only. "You gave him an encouraging look. I saw you!" A jealous boy is no bargain.



The still waters. The suitor with the far away look in his eye and not much to say is very intriguing. "O, Joe, what are you thinking about?" Mary asks. "Is it some other girl?" And she will never believe him when he owns up to thinking of nothing in particular.



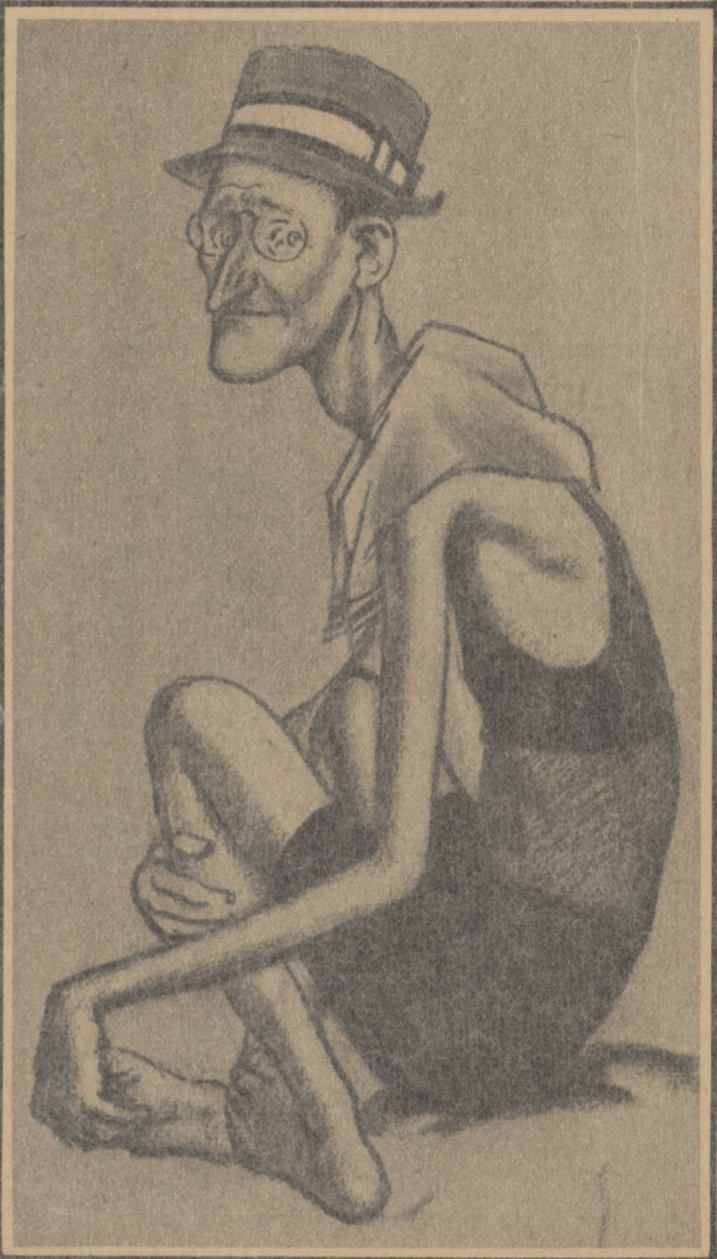
The clinging vine. Girls who are thinking of matrimony should be careful in picking a tower of strength to lean on all the rest of their lives. The bigger they are the heavier they lean when they come home after a day at "the works," all tired and let down.



The delicate lover. A girl who likes to step out with the crowd now and then should beware of the suitor whose arches will stand just so much and no more. Twice around a dance floor and he will say, "Gee, Gertrude, let's sit down somewhere, my feet hurt me, and besides this room is stuffy as blazes!"



The wary lover. The elderly boy with the ready check book is awfully handy to have around a house, but extremely wary and hard to pin down. Even with mamma and daughter both on the watch, he will slip right through their fingers. Once caught he's grand.



One cylinder love. Boy, page Mr. Cupid! Here's such a nice young man with no sex appeal at all being consciously alluring on the beach. O, how he does want to play Romeo to some nice girl's Juliet! No magnetism, but awfully affectionate.



The little tease. He likes to keep the only girl on the anxious seat. "Shall I tell your mother the one about the married couple and the plumber?" he asks roguishly, "or shall I give her the one about the cross-eyed man on the sleeper?"



The spiritual lure. Some like 'em hot and some like 'em cold. In other words, what's one girl's meat is another girl's poison. Jessie's suitor, the handsome young curate, is very spiritual and pleases Jessie to distraction, whereas another and jazzier girl might find Mr. Spool a flat tire. They have been discussing Mr. Spool's favorite book, "Walks and Talks with Ruth and Naomi." In the fall Jessie and Mr. Spool are going to be joined in holy wedlock. Jessie has never seen "Rain," so she has nothing to worry over.



Francie, the preferred blonde, is forever on the watch for Prince Charming, the perfection among lovers. And she is always writing to the daily papers for advice to the lovelorn.