

Miss Beatrice Fairfax:

Dear Madam—I am a young lady of 16. I am going with a young man of 19. I love him very much. He told me he loves me too. He used to walk around every night, but he bought a bicycle,



"IS IT ME OR HIS WHEEL?"

and he only comes once a week. I am not bad looking, and he is a nice gentleman, and now I would like to know who does he care for, the wheel or me? Please give me some advice how to find out.
G. G.

Perhaps he thinks that the best illustration of the proverb "Love me, love my dog," is for him to love his wheel first and then you will love it too. It is not that he cares less for you, but more for the wheel. Why do you not ride too?