

Women Unable to Form Those Fine Friendships Existing Between Men

BY MARTHA LEE

Men always say that women never have the close friendships among themselves that men have. Their assertion is correct because men do not permit petty things to come between them.

There is one thing, though, that makes it difficult for a friendship between two girls to last and that is the habit of young men to date first one girl and then her friend. Being quite feminine, the young woman deems this excuse for breaking a friendship.

Women boast about their efficiency in business, their ability to manage their affairs as well as any man, their freedom from nerves and all the ailments so dear to women of grandmother's time, but they can not say that many of them have the ability to have the unselfish love that one man can have for his friends, a love that generally no woman can destroy.

Perhaps in a few years women will acquire as they have other traits, the faculty to hold their friendships so dear that nothing will spoil them.

Dear Martha Lee: I have been going with a fellow and we quarreled because I broke a date. I have not had time to go out with him and she never seems happy unless she comes back.

I am going to tell her he loved me and I did not speak to her because he loved me. Do you think he could forgive me? Do you think he loves me? Should I write him a letter? I shall never speak to her again.

BROKEN-HEARTED SUE.

Dear Heart-Broken Sue: You are a very foolish girl to let this young man come between you and this girl. It is very ridiculous that you do not speak to her. Do you not know, my dear, that most young men have that irritating habit, to girls anyhow, of always turning to their sweetheart's best friend for solace whenever there is a quarrel.

You will find that this happens constantly and causes many girls to become horribly jealous of their own friends. The girl forgets to consider the case from the point of view of the friend. The friend probably cares nothing for the young man from a romantic point of view, but she perhaps enjoys his company in a purely platonic manner.

Answering your question, I should say that this young man really likes you and since he is rather boyish in his character, he thinks he can not forgive you for your offense. He will get over that. You know that you are on his mind or he would not go around telling your friend that he loves you.

Resume your friendship with this girl. Try to make yourself capable of having a friendship that no petty thing such as this can ruin. However, my dear, do not write to this young man. The quarrel is on his side so let him resume the paying of attentions to you on his own accord.

Dear Miss Lee: I am a young girl in my teens. I was engaged to a fellow eight years my senior. Now Miss Lee, he has left me and I did not even know he was going until his boy friend told me. He always acted as if he loved me. We were together six months and he never once treated me unkindly. Do you not tell he could have loved me and still not tell me he was leaving? Everyone who knew him said he cared for me. Do you think he does?

OPAL G.

Dear Opal G.: Since this young man was several years older, and at age eight years makes a difference you know, I imagine that he just enjoyed your youthful freshness and joy of life. He probably liked you a great deal, but realizing that he must leave town and that it would be impossible to marry you and take you with him, he left without going through the unpleasant bidding "good-by" to you.

The French have an old saying, my dear, that translated reads that to say good-by is to die a little. Many persons agree with this bit of French philosophy, and will do everything to avoid this unhappiness. Perhaps that is the explanation of this young man's action.

You are so young that you will forget your love for him if he does not return, but you can always cherish a sweet memory of him. As you said he was always so kind to you, put down his leaving without telling you about it as just the last of his many kindnesses.

Honor Visitor

Members of Chapters F and G, P. E. O., entertained at a joint dinner meeting Wednesday evening at the Spink-Arms in honor of their State president, Mrs. Jessie Hawkins, Greenastle, who was also an honor guest at the Chapter F meeting Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Paul M. Kilby, 3825 Broadway.

Officers of Chapter F elected at the meeting are:

Members: James A. Stuart, president; John W. Crise, first vice president; John Stewart, recording secretary; J. P. Whitmore, treasurer; Walter T. White, corresponding secretary; Paul M. Kilby, chaplain, and Cecil Stalmaker, guard.

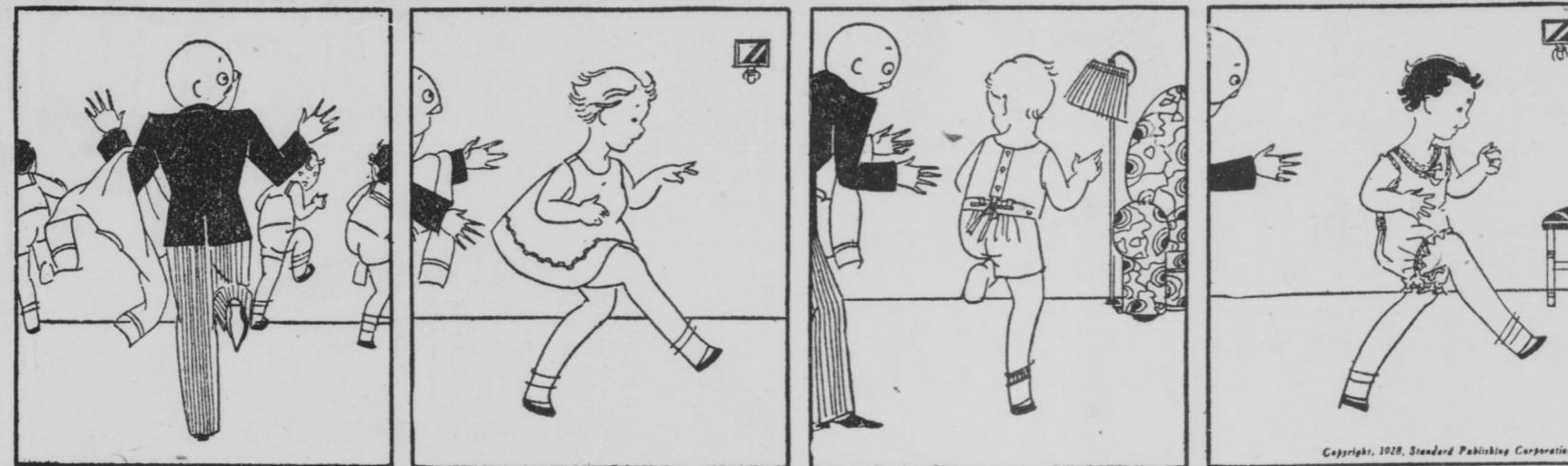
Mrs. George A. VanDyke, delegate to State convention, Mrs. Mabel Valente, alternate, and Mrs. Chic Jackson, president alternate.

For Bride-Elect

Miss Mary Lipp, Miss Gladys Albright and Mrs. R. O. Smith entertained Wednesday evening at the home of Mrs. Smith, 6333 Park Ave., in honor of Miss Mary Margaret Harrison, daughter of Mrs. Mabel Harrison, 3072 Park Ave., whose marriage to Charles Butler will take place next Thursday at the Tabernacle Presbyterian Church.

Table decorations were in pink and white with roses for a centerpiece.

THE CONNOISSEUR



As a Nurse Mr. Van de View Won't Qualify

In a mood of generosity regretted now in vain,
Mr. Van de View has done a thing he'll never do again—
Keeping children while the parents go to dinner and a show
Drives a fellow to distraction and hereafter he will know.

On the verge of desperation to prevent a sad collapse
He decides they'll have to go to bed and take a lot of naps,
But before he gets their nighties on, they scamper off in glee—
Little Bettie in a slip that doesn't even reach the knee.

In a suit of underwear that might be worn upon the track
Bobbie runs around the corner to the living room and back
With the Connoisseur pursuing—Bob's pajamas on his arm—
In a state of apprehension, irritation and alarm.

And although he tells Patricia she will catch an awful cold
If she doesn't get to bed and do exactly as she's told
She is capering around him in a pantie-combination
Making Vandie very sorry for his painful obligation.

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Family Menus

BY SISTER MARY

BREAKFAST—Apple sauce, cereal, cream, crisp bacon, sour cream waffles, maple syrup, milk, coffee.

LUNCHEON—Savory stewed eggplant in macaroni border, banana and peanut salad, gingerbread with whipped cream, milk, tea.

DINNER—Ham baked in milk, sweet potato apples, cole slaw, raisin custard pie, milk, coffee.

Sour Cream Waffles
One and one-fourth cups flour, one-third teaspoon soda, one-half teaspoon salt, two eggs, five tablespoons melted butter, one cup sour cream.

Beat eggs until very light. Stir in sour cream and add dry ingredients mixed and sifted. Beat well and add melted butter. Beat hard for two minutes and bake on a hot waffle iron.

If the eggs are beaten until very light it is not necessary to beat the yolks and whites separately. Be sure that the soda is thoroughly mixed with the flour before adding the dry ingredients. And keep in mind that a waffle batter is a "pour" batter.

These waffles are deliciously crisp and tender.

Anniversary Dinner

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Crise, Forest Hill, near Greensburg, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary Wednesday with a family dinner and reception.

MARYE and 'MOM' THEIR LETTERS

BY RUTH DEWEY GROVES

Mom Dear:

Well, Alan and I have had a real battle of the century. All because he tried to teach me to drive the car. It's simply unbelievable how mean a man can be at a time like that. I never knew he had such a vocabulary as he used on me simply because I couldn't start right off and drive as well as he does.

"You've been telling me how," he thundered; "now go 'head and do it." He forgets how many times he jammed the thing himself in the beginning.

We rolled 'er out after dinner last night. I have a temporary last

night. I have a temporary license. At the rate I'm learning under Alan's instructions I'll be lucky if I get one to run a push-cart.

He yelled at me because the darned thing picked up like a kangaroo, and once when I got a little excited and tried to start in high he actually cussed until the motometer ran up to danger the the hot got so hot. You wouldn't think it of Alan, would you?

The big blowup came when I stalled in crossroads traffic and a truck driver yelled at me to take it out on Sunday morning. Alan flopped all over the front seat throwing a fit. I made him take the wheel then and we didn't speak to each other until this morning.

I've decided to get Billy Bartlett to teach me. I should have done it in the first place, but in a weak moment I decided on Alan, because if there's anyone who ought to have patience with you it's your own devoted. Well, I learned a thing or two, but not about driving.

Why is it, I wonder, that men are rude to their wives and say things they wouldn't think of saying to other women. I don't mean when they're quarreling, but even when affairs are normal. I'm sure I could have taught Alan to drive, if the case had been reversed, without spraying a blood vessel.

He took the attitude that I'd been doing a lot of back seat driving and ought to be able to drive as well as he. I know I'll learn faster, because I know what to do, but it takes some practice.

And when we got home we found one of our neighbors trying to bring her bus to life and Alan jumped out and ran over to help her, and I could almost see the sugar in the words he used.

Lovingly,
MARYE.

Prize Recipes by Readers

NOTE: The Times will give \$1 for each recipe submitted by a reader, adjudged of sufficient merit to be printed in this column. One recipe will be selected each week, except in cases where twenty are given. Address Recipe Editor of The Times, 520 W. Market St.

Misses

Grace Myers Dorothy Gardner

Mary Sutherland Elizabeth Bertman

Betty McDowell Helen Detter

Pauline Strode Sallie Soder

Frances Kreig Ann Moorehead

Helene Sudrock Martha Updegraff

Edna Seul Mesdames

William Coxen William Schumacher

Paul Stecher Herbert Pleit

Donald Hoover David Clegg Jr.

Verne Reeder Frank Oshorn

Barrett Wiedemann Willis Conner

K. E. Angier Ernest E. Carver

Oak Park, Ill. Warren K. Mannion

Floyd Mannion Evanson Earp

St. Patrick's Party

YOUR HOROSCOPE



A novelty crepe de chine handkerchief with the sign of the zodiac painted in one corner comes packed in an envelope containing a small card with horoscope of the month.

Observe Anniversary

Appointments were in keeping with St. Patrick's day, Wednesday, for the luncheon of the Indianapolis branch of the State Assembly Woman's Club, with Mrs. William Henry Harison, 4221 Broadway, Mrs. Arthur L. Gilliom, 3850 N. Delaware St., will be hostess for the next meeting on April 4.

Mr. and Mrs. James Cunningham, 637 Parker Ave., will return April 1 from Florida, where they have been spending the winter.

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Box Holders Patronesses Made Public

Among box holders announced for the production of Mask and Wig, the University of Pennsylvania dramatic club, to be given at the Murat March 28, are:

Lower Boxes—Messrs. Samuel R. Harrell, Oscar N. Torian, Harry Murphy, J. S. Williams, John M. Miller, John W. H. Holliday, D. L. Chambers, Frederic Ayres, Booth Tarkington, W. C. Fields, John E. Hill, Ralph R. Teeter of Hagerstown, J. P. Daggett, Howard Gay, Russell Langenkamp, Robert E. Clegg, Jr., and others.

Upper Boxes—Messrs. C. Willis Adams, Norman Metzger, Perry Meek, Robert Stanford, Bobo Elder and the Broad Ripple basketball team.

The patronesses for the show are:

Mesdames John N. Carey, Hugh McKenna, John M. Miller, John W. H. Holliday, D. L. Chambers, Frederic Ayres, Booth Tarkington, W. C. Fields, John E. Hill, Ralph R. Teeter of Hagerstown, J. P. Daggett, Howard Gay, Eugene Miller, Albert M. Morris, Arthur Brown, Louis Huesmann, John A. MacDonald, John Ruckleshaw, W. W. White, Arthur E. Johnson, John J. White, R. H. Sherwood, George Vonnegut, Leonard Wild, Newton Todd, Frank M. Parker, Edith Johnson, Fred Fobel, Walter Goodall, Woodbury T. Morris.

MISS NEEVES CHOOSES WEDDING ATTENDANTS

Miss Pauline Neeves, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ross Neeves, 8915 Central Ave., whose marriage to Ernest Earl Kinkle, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Hinkle will take place in April, has chosen Miss Rosmond Gabriel as her bridesmaid and Mr. Hinkle has chosen Homer Hinkle best man.

Miss Gabriel will entertain in April for Miss Neeves.

Golden Wedding

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Carter, Wabash, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary Wednesday at the home of their son, Otis Carter, in Wabash. A number of friends called during the day.

Auxiliary Party