

Women Lag in Progress During 1934

Men as Usual Credited With Major Advances in Past Year.

BY HELEN WELSHIMER
NEA Service Staff Writer

Those persons who are determined to distinguish between the brains of the sexes, claiming superiority of accomplishment for the masculine mind, are delighted, no doubt, to see how few women figured actively in the progress of the world in 1934. Women weren't well represented in the front line of world-rocking events.



Helen Welshimer

The crime conference is motivated by men.

The capture of Dillinger and Baby Face Nelson were men's jobs.

Women had little to do with the billions of dollars voted for emergency funds.

We had no part in the invention of the stream-line train.

True, Sarah Wambaugh, as technical adviser and deputy commissioner of the Plastics Commission, established by the League of Nations, has an important part in helping the Saar determine its own political fate.

Madame Curie's daughter is continuing her famous mother's radium experiments and adding new discoveries to the list.

Princess Marina of Greece married her prince. And that's pretty nearly the list.

Man's Mind More Active

But 1934 was a normal year of development. There is no reason why women should have done more or any reason why they should expect an equal race in industrial and political progress.

Measured by established standards of intellect, man's brain always has been more active than woman's. That is why he has made the laws, discovered new lands, painted pictures and written books.

Anything that is used repeatedly develops. Man's brain, having an outlet, grew in stature. Woman's being submerged, couldn't stretch far. Now that women are performing public services they may attain a more robust intellectual accomplishment.

But mind probes and psychologists explain that they are not. There are certain green fields which we'll probably never enter because not many of us can climb over the fence. The polite thing to do would be to stop crying because we can't, and see what we do amount to.

Woman Is Wisdom of Ages

Men and women, by the very biology of the thing, serve in two distinct fields. But our roots go deeper into the earth than those of men, Oswald Spengler tells us. Men are freer, more animal, more mobile, more awake, and more tense than women, he continues. They possess those qualities which make them doers.

Women look for values where men look for causes. Women personalize where men impersonalize. A woman narrows her vision, often, to her immediate circle. She must. She represents life, and she must connect it. A man has a wide range of vision. He stands for progress.

A woman will invent something—for women do invent—which has a practical use with her own application. But a man's genius is to the wind. What does he care that he himself may probably never use a trans-Atlantic telephone? He's given the world a present.

We can't say a woman's mind is superior or inferior to a man's mind. It is different. But woman's mind can sway man's. History is a pageant, thousands of years old, in which men turned to women because of the depth of the women's roots in the soil of the ages. She will go on. Her day is longer. Maybe her intellect has a different range. But man grants her always a more abiding, richer wisdom.

PARTY OF SORORITY HELD AT PITTSBORO

Several Indianapolis guests attended the annual winter-bride party of Phi Tau Delta Sorority Friday night at the home of Miss Dorothy Julian, Pittsboro. Guests included Mesdames Clayton Adams, William Rayle, Irwin Bohn, Noble Morgan, Edwin Driftmeyer, Edwin Fitch, John Cromie, John Yancey, Fred Joslin, Gene Wilcox, William Summers, Margaret Newell; Misses Estryl Adams, Margaret Benson and Marie Fehr.

A centerpiece of holly was lighted with red tapers and poinsettia holders were favors.

Club Elects Officers

Mrs. John Stettler will serve as president of the Ladies Federal Club as the result of an election held recently with Mrs. D. E. Pogue, hostess. Other officers are Mrs. J. C. Hervey, vice-president; Mrs. C. A. Shelby, secretary, and Mrs. M. S. Higgins, treasurer.

A Day's Menu

Breakfast—Apple sauce, cereal, cream, broiled cottage ham, milk, coffee.

Luncheon—Rice croquettes with cheese sauce, Chinese cabbage with French dressing, peach cottage pudding, milk, tea.

Dinner—Veal stew with dumplings or baked trout creole with baked potatoes, creamed cauliflower, French endive, steamed date pudding with whipped cream, milk coffee.

'LOVABLE'

BY MARY RAYMOND

(Copyright, 1934, NEA Service, Inc.)

BEGIN HERE TODAY

Ann Hollister breaks her engagement to Tony. Mickle the same day that Peter Kendall tells Valeria Bennett, his fiancee, that everything is over between them. Ann thinks she still loves Tony and Peter believes he still loves her. Valeria, but when chance brings the two together and Peter asks Ann to marry him she agrees.

They go to Florida and are happy there. Then Peter is read for the law. His family snubs Ann and Valeria tries to make trouble between Ann and Peter. She succeeds and Ann goes away, leaving no hint of her whereabouts.

Peter is disconsolate. Believing Ann has discovered his love for her and gone because she can not return it. His efforts to find her are fruitless. One night he goes to Tony's apartment, half expecting Ann may be there. Tony tells him that it is he (Peter) whom Ann loves.

Meanwhile Ann has been hired as governess for the children of Mrs. Tracy, an artist.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER THIRTY-FOUR

THE wide gates ahead parted and swung open and two small children appeared so suddenly they seemed to have sprung up like mushrooms.

"Hello, duckies," Mrs. Tracy called. "See who I've brought you—a nice lady to teach you manners and spank you when you're naughty."

The dark-haired, dark-eyed little girl stepped forward confidently and slipped a chubby, tanned hand into Ann's. The blond, serious-eyed little boy stood aside. Something caught in Ann's throat. Peter's son, who would be born some day, would be like Sonny. Sturdy, serious-eyed. Like Peter, he must be won.

She was sorry for this little boy. Sonny had a mother who filled her life with pictures, and books, and music that crowded these small ones out.

"I'm going to stay here a long time, Sonny," Ann said. "Let's get acquainted now."

She smiled at him and suddenly he was by her side. "Where are your books?"

"We'll use the old ones until you and Sissy and I can go to town and get new ones," Ann said.

"May I?" His voice was breathless.

"With lots of pictures," piped Sissy.

"All pictures," promised Ann.

The artist mother, swinging stride had carried her up the slope to the bungalow spreading out among the trees. Ann, holding Sissy's hand, followed. But her eyes were on the fair-haired boy trudging along on the other side.

"The other member of the household will be in around six," Mrs. Tracy told Ann later. "They were sitting in the attractive bedroom that had been assigned to Ann."

"My brother, Allan Vincent," Mrs. Tracy explained. She got up and walked over to the window, walked restlessly back and sat down again. "I'm quite proud of him and just as worried about him."

"What I mean is that he's gone far in his profession. He's at the top. But it isn't what he'd like to be doing and it has made him bitter. Am I boring you?"

"No, I'm interested."

Mrs. Tracy continued. "We intended to be an artist. We had a small inheritance from our father and Allan went abroad at 16. For nearly four years he gave himself to his studies. At the end of that time an honest and very blunt instructor told him he could never do anything really worth while. Allan's sense of color is extraordinary, but he lacks something."

Ann said softly, "What a shame. Perhaps the professor was wrong."

"No," Mrs. Tracy shook her head. "He was quite right. For six months the boy's only 24 now, went wild. Drank and ran about with a terrible crowd, lost himself entirely. One day he met a former classmate who is rich and insisted on lending Allan some money. He was furnishing a wide range and asked Allan to help him."

"It ended by Allan doing the whole thing. The house was a sensation and contracts for others poured in. It gave my brother a new interest. He began to study again. He's been in France and England and only a few months ago opened an interior decoration studio here. He's made money, but it hasn't brought him happiness. He has a suite of rooms in town, but spends most of his time here. He tries out his color schemes in really charming paintings. Quaint idea. But it works."

Here it was dark when Allan Vincent arrived. He was slender, dark-haired, boyish-looking. Ann met his dark, discontented eyes. "I'm glad you're here," was the way he acknowledged the introduction. "For two reasons. The kids need discipline."

"I'm off to get into a hot bath and then into pajamas," Mrs. Tracy said. "I'm dead!"

"You look tired," Allan Vincent said to Ann. "Wouldn't you like to have dinner in bed, too? Don't hesitate, if you'd like to. This is the original Liberty Hall. Very frequently the children are the only ones at the table."

Ann was tempted. She felt tired, lonely, sick at heart. But, thinking of two children sitting alone at the table, she said, "No. I'd prefer having dinner with the children. It will be a good time to get acquainted."

"I'd prefer having dinner with the children, too," the young man said.

It was a queer meal, Ann thought. The strange young man with the intelligent, restless eyes at one end of the table, a child on each side. The children were quiet, their fascinated eyes fixed on Ann. Occasionally under her coaxing, they broke into excited conversation.

"My mother doesn't know any stories, but Miss Lane told us some. About Rumpelstiltskin."

"Stilts," prompted Sonny.

"Skin," finished Sissy.

Ann knew about Rumpelstiltskin, too. And after dinner she told the story with many embellishments.

She led her admiring charges off to bed, tucked them in, and then returned to the hall. Allan Vincent was there, sitting by a reading light. He laid his book on the table.

"Good night," Ann said.

"Turning in so soon?"

"Yes, I'm a little tired."

"Won't you come into the living room with me while I smoke a couple of cigarettes? Or better, will you smoke one with me?"

"I don't smoke."

"Well, come in for a moment anyway."

THEY sat down on a comfortable divan before the fire.

"The little beggars will be bothering you to death now," he said.

"You're the first person to pay any attention to them, Miss Jones. What is your other name?"

"Ann."

"I like that better. I shall call you Ann."

She smiled a little. He was extremely cocksure, almost arrogant. But she liked him in spite of it. Perhaps, she thought, it is because he is lonely and unhappy, too.

"I suspect," he said, "you've picked a job for life—until you get ready to marry. That won't be any time soon?"

After a moment, Ann answered, "No."

He leaned over, knocking the ashes from his cigaret. "That's good news. I should hate to see you leave. The children need you, and it's damned lonesome here sometimes."

"Why don't you live in town?" Ann queried.

"It would be lonelier there," he answered moodily. After a moment he burst out impatiently. "My sister probably dramatized me to you. But it's only a picture. The truth is I'm a sorry sketch. The only thing I know is woman's work, like getting a home in shape—curtains, rugs, mirrors!"

Ann said, "The way you do it, it is art."

"You really think so?" His voice had a wistful note.

"I know it."

"It isn't what I want to do."

Parties Arranged for Miss Stilz, to Wed Shortly

With the announcement last week-end of the engagement of Miss Margaret Stilz, daughter of J. Edgar Stilz, to Charles T. Harden, Evansville, her friends are planning parties in her honor.

Mrs. Stanley Cain will entertain for Miss Stilz Friday night with a bridge party at her home and Mrs. E. Y. Brown will entertain at a later date.

Mrs. Earl Robbins and Mrs. John C. Kelch, aunt and cousin, respectively, of the bride-to-be, will entertain with a family party Sunday at the home of Mrs. Robbins. Buffet supper will be served.

The marriage of Miss Stilz to Mr. Harden, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Harden Jr., Kennard, will take place Jan. 26.

Daily Recipe

YORKSHIRE PUDDING

1 cup flour
1/2 teaspoonful salt
1 cup milk
2 eggs

Beat the eggs, add the milk and beat in the flour and salt with an egg-beater. Half an hour before time to serve the roast, pour the batter into the bottom of the roaster and the wire rack holding the meat, or cover the bottom of two bread pans with beef fat fried from the roast and pour batter into these. Be sure there is at least one-third inch of drippings in the bottom of the pan. Place in the oven and bake. Remove the meat and brown the pudding in a hot oven just before serving. Cut into squares and serve with the meat.

(To Be Continued)

COCKTAIL PARTY GIVEN AT HOME

Miss Martha Jane Olin entertained with a cocktail party at her home Sunday for Misses Sarah Jordan, Margaret Jordan, Alice Jane Hessler, Mary Agnes and Catherine Finnegan, Eleanor Lyons, Mary Lou Connor, Mary Frances Boyle and Marie Blackwell. Mrs. Edith Stanford and Mr. and Mrs. Paul S. McNamara.

Other guests were Robert J. Boyle, Tom O'Connor, William Talbot, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Mueller, Jack Walsh, Walter Cosgrove, Henry Jacoby and Louis Jordan.

For Sleeping or Lounging

BY ELLEN WORTH

871

"No. And you make it hard for yourself because you won't accept a substitute."

"You don't know anything about it."

"Yes," she said, "I do."

"There's some other place you'd rather be—now?"

Ann got to her feet. She swayed a little, put out a hand to the divan. The long day, the strange surroundings, fighting the sick despair within. Was there some other place she'd rather be? He had asked that!

"I've upset you!"

"It's only that I'm tired. I'm sorry, but I must go—" Her stumbling voice broke and she slipped to the floor.

WHEN she regained consciousness, she was lying on the divan and Allan Vincent stood looking anxiously down at her. Her hair against her cheeks was wet. A wet cloth was on her head.

"What happened?"

"You fainted. Here, drink this. It's strong, but you need it."

Ann drank from the glass. After a moment she sat up.

"Thank you. I'm feeling better. It was silly of me to faint."

"Take it easy. Not too fast. You've been hurt recently?"

"How did you know?"

"I saw the scar—a fresh one under your hair when I put the cloth on your head."

"I had a fall."

He was studying her gravely. "It must have been a bad one. Sure no one cracked you over the head? Some big, jealous brute?"

"Sure," Ann said faintly, smiling a little, remembering Peter's arms closing about her. She closed her eyes for a moment as though she could shut out the memory.

"I'm feeling much stronger now. Please don't bother to help me. I'm really quite all right."

"Sure you can make it?"

"Yes. You've been very kind. Good night."

"Good night, Ann."

Ann entered her room, the small room with its cool green tones. So different from her own big room back there in the city. She locked the door, undressed and got into bed.

Some one was tapping at her door. "Ann, I'm off to bed. But I'm worried about you. Are you quite all right?"

"Quite all right. Please don't bother."

She heard Allan Vincent's retreating steps.

It was all so queer. A strange woman had turned her children over to Ann. A strange man had come to her door to ask if she were feeling quite well.

Her troubled thoughts would not permit sleep for a long time. Ann tossed about on her pillow. Her throat was tight, her eyes dry.

Girls' Wash FROCKS 2 FOR \$1.00

Fast color prints, plaids and stripes, 7 to 14 years.

The Store of Greater Values

THE FAIR

311-325 WEST WASHINGTON ST.

Girls' Suedecloth Jackets \$1.00

Smart, warm and attractive. Sizes 7 to 12.

Greatest values FOR DOLLAR DAY

Boys' Warm Knit UNION SUITS 2 FOR \$1.00

Cream or Random Unions, sizes 6 to 16.

Women's Part-Wool UNION SUITS 2 FOR \$1.00

Sleeveless, knee length unions in sizes 36 to 50.

3 (50c) Armand's POWDER or 3 (50c) Armand's CREAMS For \$1.00

Full-Fashioned SILK HOSE, 2 PR. \$1.00

Chiffon or service reinforced with lisle. First or subs, in all sizes.

Women's Knit 98c SLIPS, 2 FOR \$1.00

Built-up shoulder subst. in all colors and sizes.

\$1.69 Elastic STEP IN GIRDLES \$1.00

All elastic slenderizing girdles, in all sizes.

Women's Balbriggan PAJAMAS \$1.00

Two-piece styles, attractive colors in Reg. sizes.

Wom. Flannelette 49c GOWNS 3 for \$1.00

Stripe, long-sleeve gowns in Reg. sizes.

Girls' Warm Winter UNION SUITS 2 FOR \$1.00

Winter weight unions. All styles. Sizes 4-16.

100% Pure Silk UNDIES, 2 FOR \$1.00

Lace-trimmed panties and step-ins in reg. sizes.

Women's Knit BLOOMERS 3 FOR \$1.00

Rayon stripe, full cut, sizes 36 to 50.

Women's Part-Wool SNUGGLES, 5 FOR \$1.00

Tuck-stitch shorts in small, medium and large sizes.

3-Comfort COTTON BATTS \$1.00

Full comfort size, stitched or plain batts.

Corduroy Overall JUMPERS \$1.00

The popular jumper for the little fellow, sizes 2 to 8.

Boys' Corduroy LUMBER JACKS \$1.00

Serviceable jackets in colors, sizes 3 to 10 yrs.

3-Pc. Suede Cloth SNOW SUITS \$1.00

Jacket, cap and pants, sizes 2 to 6 yrs.

Women's Wool MIX HOSE 5 FOR \$1.00

Warm, wool mix, white, in Reg. sizes.

Children's Knit UNION SUITS 3 FOR \$1.00

Rayon stripe, short sleeve, trunk leg; size 2 to 12.

Fancy Kapok PILLOWS, 2 FOR \$1.00

Large size, damask covers in all colors.

Very Attractive PRINTS, 10 YDS. \$1.00

Attractive cotton prints in colorful patterns.

6 Pr. Men's Wool MIX HOSE 6 PAIR \$1.00

Fancy or plain, for dress or work.

2 C. B. Cones WORK SHIRTS \$1.00

Made of quality blue chambray, sizes 14 to 17.

Men's Slipover Zipper Sweaters \$1.00

Brushed or woven knit, zipper style, in all colors.

50% Wool Coat SWEATERS \$1.00

50% wool, button-style sweater, all sizes.

2 Boys' Plaid RODEO SHIRTS \$1.00

Cowboy shirts of plaid flannelette.

1 Pair Lined Damask Drapes \$1.00

Sicilian damask, 2 1/4-yd.-long drapes.

4 Yards—36-Inch Drapery Damask \$1.00

36-Inch wide, in rose, gold, green or rust.

15 Yards Curtain MATERIAL \$1.00

Marquisette and other curtain fabrics from full bolts.

Women's—Men's Boys' and Girls' SHOE SALE \$1.00

Broken lines, oxfords, straps and slippers; priced for clearing.

Receiving BLANKETS 3 FOR \$1.00

Nice, soft quality, in pink or blue.

Women's Wash DRESSES, 2 FOR \$1.00

Prints or polka dots, fast color; sizes 36 to 46.

REDUCED Wom. Sport & DRESS COATS \$5.00

Fur-trimmed Self-Trimmed. Reduced for clean-up Wednesday.

WHITE DRESSES For Eastern Star \$5.99

Up to \$16.75. These dresses are adaptable for all occasions.

REDUCED Wom.'s \$2.98 Dresses \$1.00

Part Silk—Wool and Rayon. Out they go at a low price Wednesday.

Special for \$1 Day \$1.98 Tweed SKIRTS \$1.00

While They Last. Out they go at reduced price.

871