

Youth Gives High Rating to Mothers

Children Make Comparison With Teachers and Others' Parents.

BY HELEN WELSHIMER
NEA Service Staff Writer

CHILDREN adore young mothers. They proudly tell schoolmates that their mothers are as young and pretty as the most attractive teachers. That is, if their mothers are. If they aren't the youngsters ponder solemnly on the fact that their mother is older than their friend's parent.

Therefore, it is gratifying that the trend in New York City, which issued nearly 3000 more marriage licenses in 1934 than during the preceding year, is national. It is a sign that young persons are better able financially to establish homes and can marry earlier. In brief, it means more and younger mothers.

Boys and girls, eager for marriage and its responsibilities, who had to check it off their schedule as a luxury because of the recent economic chaos, have suffered most from the unnatural conditions of the last few years. They must bear their children at a later age. They will be older in heart, too, at that age than they would be normally, because of the frustration of impulses and plans. Their children, sensing this, will wish that their parents had made up their minds to do something for posterity a little earlier. The children will have to grow up before they realize that their grandparents and great-grandparents arranged their birthdays.

State of Mind Counts

Wholeheartedly we grant that parents of any age can, and should, stay young in heart and spirit. But we are pleading, too, for that youthfulness which a child delights to find in a mother.

Of course, a woman with many children must of necessity develop an advanced maturity by the time the last child comes. But she has provided young brothers and sisters for them. She has learned to play the game of parenthood with a young viewpoint.

So mothers who start late, who are oldish when their children are still new, shouldn't be surprised if small boys and girls speak enthusiastically of Mary Smith or Bobbie Jones' perfectly beautiful, very young mother.

When the youngsters grow older, of course, they will realize that somebody else's debutante-looking mother may have been twice as old in spirit as their own more elderly one. When the spirit and the years take hand, the divine combination is obtained.

Need Companionship

Nor does a mother need to lose the youthful companionship of her children, whatever their age. Neat rooms are beautiful, of course. There is serenity in polished glass and burnished copper. But these are not important things.

Children will forget ordered rooms, but they will remember whether or not their mothers laughed often! Whether or not they were pink dresses; whether or not they complained continually that their mother was tired, their feet hurt them—which is a complaint that children detect with an unerring hatred—or that the clothes must be dampened for ironing and therefore they can not come—wherever it is the children want them to come.

Certainly, the work must be done. But if work is more important than children who go in for waxed floors and lace dollies and polished chromium to the exclusion of measles and chicken-pox and bread and butter with jelly? Life is a compromise game. For everything we have, we surrender something else.

If you want to be young with your children, you can't postpone them indefinitely. Nor can you let housekeeping overshadow home-making.

It is a splendid sign that the license total is climbing higher. More young persons can marry when they wish. They won't be forced into late parenthood. Mothers can be young!

Officers Begin Duties

New officers installed by Woman's Benefit Association No. 140, are: Mrs. Alice Hiltshire, president; Mrs. Thelma Leith, vice president; Mrs. Nettie Lotz, acting past president; Mrs. L. Jane Gray, recording secretary; Mrs. Josephine Colborn, treasurer; Mrs. Alice Pottinger, chaplain; Mrs. Ella Morgan, sergeant; Mrs. Lulu Singer, musician; Mrs. Hannah Hiatt, lady of ceremonies; Mrs. Pearl Cavanaugh and Mrs. Mildred Parsons, color bearers; Mrs. Bertha Brown, junior superior, and Mrs. Lotz, reporter.

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Contract Bridge

Today's Contract Problem

How would you bid the North-South cards on this hand? How would you bid the East-West cards? One team, playing in the national championship tournament of the American Bridge League, succeeded in making doubled game contracts on both the North-South and East-West cards.

♠ J 10 9 3	♠ A 8
♥ A J	♥ 10 9 7 6
♦ A 4 2	♦ 5
♣ Q 7 6 2	♣ A J 10 9
Dealer	

Solution in next issue. 31

Solution to Previous Contract Problem

BY W. E. MCKENNEY
Secretary American Bridge League

AS I have often said, big hands are present big problems. The trouble with too many players is

♠ 7 6	♠ A 5 4 2
♥ A 5 5	♥ J 4 3 2
♦ A 3 9 7	♦ 9
♣ 10 3	♣ Q 6 5 4
♠ 10 9 6	♠ A 8 5 4 2
♥ K 2	♥ J 4 3 2
♦ Q 10 8	♦ 9
♣ K 8 3	♣ Q 6 5 4
Dealer	

Rubber—None vul:
South West North East
2 Pass 3 Pass
3 Pass 3 N. T. Pass
6 Pass Pass Pass

Opening lead—♦ Q. 31

that they count their winners and not their losers. Sure, South has six "quickies," but his partner tried

Director of Theater to Be Speaker

Frederick Burleigh to Be Heard by Members of Latreian Club.

After Frederick Burleigh's talk on "The Theater" tomorrow at the meeting of Alpha Latreian Club, 10 meetings will remain on the club's program for the year.

When members gather on Jan. 22 they will hear Arthur Zinkin talk on "New Trends in Literature." The following meeting on Feb. 12 will be a Valentine bridge party with Mrs. Harry V. Wade, chairman of hostesses. Her assistants will be Mesdames Robert E. Bastian, Howard F. Poltz, Carl Lauenstein, Clayton Mogg, and Miss Helen Coffey.

Herman Kothe will give an illustrated travel talk at a meeting on Feb. 26 with Mrs. Allen Miller and Miss Mary Margaret Miller as hostesses. Mrs. John Turpin will talk on "The Arrangement of Small Objects" at the March 12 meeting at the home of Mrs. Louis C. Wilson, who will be assisted by Mrs. Herschel E. Davis.

Miss Kathleen Yerger Johnstone will talk on the "Editorial Romance of Mobile" on March 26 when the club will meet at the home of Mrs. Howard W. Fieber, who will be assisted by Mrs. Francis Sommer.

Election Set in April

New officers will be elected on April 9 when a skating party will be discussed. Mrs. Charles L. Walker will be hostess with Mrs. Orin W. Fifer Jr. as her assistant. Walter Montgomery will talk about coverlets at the meeting on April 23 when Mrs. Russell McDermott will be hostess. Mrs. William E. Over will assist.

A mothers' party will be held on May 14 and Dr. Frank S. C. Wicks will talk on "English Impressions." Miss Constance Jones, hostess, will be assisted by Mesdames Alan W. Boyd, George H. Halverson, James McClamroch and Paul Moffett.

Husbands to Be Guests

Members will attend a joint meeting of Latreian Clubs on May 28 before the year's program closes with a dinner party with members' husbands as guests. Mrs. Herbert E. Wilson, chairman, will be assisted by Mrs. Robert McMurray, Mrs. Maurice Stephenson and Miss Elizabeth Matthews.

The year's program was arranged by a committee composed of Mrs. Lauenstein, chairman; Mrs. Boyd, Mrs. Robert Coleman, Mrs. Wade and Mrs. Karl T. Nessler. Officers are: Miss Jeannette Harris, president; Mrs. Homer Cochran, vice president; Mrs. Harry Jones, recording secretary; Mrs. Herschel Davis, corresponding secretary, and Mrs. Lawrence Henderson, treasurer.

BUTLER GROUP TO AID IN PROGRAM

Women's organizations of Butler Legion will participate in the Y. W. C. A. Geneva stunts Wednesday at Broadway M. E. Church.

Misses Dorothy Thompson and Elnore Hopwood will direct "Rhythms in Blue and White," to be presented by Delta Delta Delta Sorority. Kappa Alpha Theta Sorority's stunt, "Bedtime Story," will be presented by Miss Esther Hoover. Misses Maurine Campbell and Evelyn Wright arranged "The Campus Pen" to be enacted by Delta Zeta Sorority.

PARTY AID

The year's program was arranged by a committee composed of Mrs. Lauenstein, chairman; Mrs. Boyd, Mrs. Robert Coleman, Mrs. Wade and Mrs. Karl T. Nessler. Officers are: Miss Jeannette Harris, president; Mrs. Homer Cochran, vice president; Mrs. Harry Jones, recording secretary; Mrs. Herschel Davis, corresponding secretary, and Mrs. Lawrence Henderson, treasurer.



Miss Miriam Vollmer

Assisting with arrangements for the card party which the pledges of Delta Delta Delta Sorority will give Friday, Jan. 18, at the Butler University chapter house, is Miss Miriam Vollmer. Miss Mary Blanche Lennon is chairman.

'LOVABLE'

BY MARY RAYMOND

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BEGIN HERE TODAY

Ann Hollister breaks her engagement to Tony Mickle the same day that Peter Kendall tells Valeria Bennett, his fiancée, that everything is over between them. Peter believes he still cares for Valeria, but when she asks him to marry her, he says "No."

They and so Florida and are happy there. Then Peter is recalled home. His family sends Ann and Valeria to make trouble between Ann and Peter. She succeeds finally in getting Ann away. Peter, desperately in love with her by this time, grows kinder as the weeks pass. His efforts to locate Ann are fruitless.

Now go on with the story

CHAPTER THIRTY-EIGHT (Continued)

"Lovely." He gave her a scornful glance. "What a help you are. Let's go home."

Shadows were closing about the bungalow when they drove up. A light flashed on in Mrs. Tracy's bedroom. Allan shot a look at Ann, as he shut off the ignition. "Glad Lois is in, aren't you?"

He said, when she did not reply, "Why shouldn't I make love to you? Because you are the governess to my sister's children?"

"Then why?" His eyes pleaded with her. "It would spoil everything," Ann said in a low voice. "I'd have to go away."

"You would do that, Ann?" "Yes." "I'll be good," he promised. "I couldn't bear the place now with you gone."

CHAPTER THIRTY-NINE

FOR a week Allan Vincent kept his promise. He spent most of his time in the studio. He and Ann met only occasionally at meals. Occasionally she ran across him in the hall when he was coming or leaving the house.

They had met this afternoon and Allan had greeted her in a friendly casual way. "I've been busy as the deuce. Did you feel neglected?"

"Terribly. I've been busy, too." "I'm going over to the Brent house tonight. The owner and his girl will be there. Will you come with me?"

"I'm sure those people won't want strangers around." Her tone was doubtful. "They won't know you are there. No—no. I'm wrong. They couldn't miss you."

There was such eagerness in his eyes Ann hadn't the heart to refuse him. They drove out early after dinner, but lights were in the house when they arrived.

"I had the electricity turned on," Allan explained, "because we have planned to do some of the work at night. The owner is impatient to have the job finished."

They had driven close to the big roadster before Ann saw it. Suddenly her heart seemed to turn over and then be still.

It was Peter's car! No, it couldn't be. How foolish to think there would be one big gray roadster in this huge city. There must be scores like it. There must be!

"Whose car is that?" she asked, her voice low and husky. "Belongs to the chap who owns the place."

"What is his name?" "Kendall. I didn't tell you before."

"I don't think so," Ann said through stiff lips. "And the girl?" "The dizzy blond. Her name is Bennett."

Allan stepped out and came around to open the door for Ann. She said in a low voice, "I've changed my mind. I don't want to be alone with him. I don't want to meet those people."

"Don't be silly. You can't stay out here." "I want to. I'll be comfortable out here—more comfortable than meeting—those people. Please go!"

Allan stared at her but her face was in the shadows, half-turned from him. "All right. I'll try not to be gone long. He walked away. Ann put her face down in her

A Day's Menu

Breakfast—Stewed fish, cereal, cream, corn meal pan cakes, syrup, milk, coffee.

Luncheon—Baked noodles, jellied spinach and egg salad, rice rolls, canned cherries, cocoa, tea.

Dinner—Cream of tomato soup, boned fresh pork shoulder stuffed and roasted, candied potatoes, broccoli with lemon butter, salad of mixed fruits, chocolate coconut cake, milk, coffee.

hands, covering it with trembling fingers. It couldn't be true! But it was.

The bookcases with books in warm bindings, the gay chintz hangings, the antiques, all the lovely things she and Allan had planned for this home were for Valeria. The simple curtained windows through which the garden could be glimpsed, the Aubusson rug for the living room, the beautiful old Venetian mirrors—all for Valeria.

She had been helping Allan furnish a place for the woman who had taken her husband's love. No, that was being melodramatic. Accusing Peter of unfaithfulness. How could Valeria steal something from Ann that she had never had?

Her head was throbbing terribly. Peter was in there, walking through the rooms with Valeria. Perhaps Allan was telling them about the white chintz with the blue and mulberry flowers, about the ruffled white curtains at the windows.

He was insisting she come over to see the place. Not once, but many times. Not because he needed her help, but because he was lonely. Because he was buoyed up by her imagination and interest, and he thought he was in love with her.

"I couldn't bear coming here, Ann decided. 'I've suffered enough already.' She would give up her job. If she had gone the week before when she had learned how Allan felt this terrible hurt would have been spared her.

They were coming out now. A tall young man stood in the doorway. That was Peter, and that was Valeria beside him. Ann felt suffocated.

She heard Allan say, "I'll hurry along. I have a friend in the car waiting for me."

"Why didn't you bring him in?" Peter asked. "It's a girl friend," Allan laughed. "She wouldn't come in. Some crazy notion she might be intruding. Good night."

Peter walked a little way with him, stopping not far from the car. He could see a girl's head silhouetted against the window. There was something vaguely familiar about the way her head was lifted. Suddenly he had a wild desire to see her closer. But Allan was in the car and the motor began to throb.

PETER walked back to Valeria and helped her into his car. They were scarcely off the grounds when he said, "Val, I'm not going on with the house."

"Peter!" "Millicent was right. It was a foolish thing to do. I'm sure Ann is not coming back. You didn't believe she would either. You have thought it would be good for me to have something to do. I can't go on with it."

"But, Peter, I don't see how you could stop the work now. Things have been ordered, men engaged. The time Mr. Vincent has spent in planning."

"I'll take care of the expense, but I'm going to stop the whole business. I'll close the place, or sell it."

"What in the world has happened?" "I don't know. I just decided tonight."

Valeria was silent. Peter must not be allowed to put this ridiculous impulse into action. It might end everything for her. It would give her the excuse to be with him.

"Let's not talk about it," she said. "It's settled," Peter said. "I've been wasting a lot of time when I could have been looking for Ann. And doing things she would like me to be doing."

"What things?" In the darkness Valeria's lips curved contemptuously. "Working on a plan I have in mind about Kendallwood—if I can persuade grandfather it should be done."

More of those tiresome plans for building up that horrid factory town, Valeria decided. "Let's drive a while," she said. "There's a wonderful moon tonight. Had you noticed?"

Peter hadn't noticed. He glanced up now and thought the moon looked cold, remote, unfriendly. Valeria was thinking, "He treats me as though I were an inanimate wall beside him instead of a woman."

Would he stop the car so they could look at the river for a moment? Peter looked at Valeria and smiled a little. But he stopped the car, lit a cigarette and looked at the moon, at the water. It was picturesque. The moon had turned the river to silver. Now and then soft clouds scudded across the sky. Then the moon would appear again and the waves would pick up the silver sheen.

VALERIA was dressed in white, a frock with many tiny ruffles blossoming into a little capelet over her shoulders. The tiny ruffles fluttered in the breeze against Peter's coat.

"Cigarette, Val?"

"No, thanks." "Isn't the moon beautiful," Valeria asked, as the silence continued.

"Yes." Valeria sighed. "Tired?" "No. Not tired." "What's wrong?" She did not answer.

Peter turned to look at her. Her eyes met his and he saw they were full of tears. Her lips trembled. "Val! I'm afraid I've seemed unkind. It isn't that I don't appreciate all you've tried to do for me."

"But I haven't made you any happier. And I tried so hard. I wanted to do so much—"

"You have helped. I don't know what I would have done without you the last few weeks."

"Peter!" It was almost a whisper. The breeze stirred her hair just then. She was so close that some of the loosened hair was blown against his cheek. Valeria leaned closer to him. There was a faint fragrance, faint but strong too, like crushed flowers.

Peter turned again slowly, looked down and saw her soft lips raised to his. The soft, parting lips he had kissed hundreds of times. His arm was around Valeria. He bent his head. Instantly her arms were around his neck, pulling him closer. Their lips met.

(To Be Continued)

Y. W. C. A. EVENTS

FOR MONTH LISTED

South Side Y. W. C. A. activities scheduled include a book review by Mrs. Margarita T. Diddel, at 10 Wednesday; a beginners' ballroom dancing class for high school boys and girls who register in advance for 7 Thursday, and a luncheon meeting for South Side women Thursday, Jan. 17. A new book review class will open Jan. 23, and contract bridge for beginners Monday afternoon, Jan. 21.

Federal Emergency Relief Administration classes at the South Side center, 1627 Prospect-st., include "Keeping Fit," with health hints and recreation, on Tuesday afternoons; piano and keyboard harmony at 1 Wednesday and Thursdays, and dressmaking at 9 Thursdays and Fridays. Classes are directed by the South Side Y. W. C. A. adult education committee, Mrs. Carl Manthei, chairman, Miss Edith J. Inman is secretary.

Recent Bride Honored

Mrs. William Meehan, 6026 Haverford-av., was hostess Saturday night at a crystal shower honoring Mrs. Harry Dunnington, formerly Miss Bess Collier, Liberty. Guests were Mrs. Ray Greeley, Muncie; Miss Florence Mahan, Decatur, Ill.; Mrs. Roy Dunnington, Muncie; Mrs. L. T. Ammerman, Liberty; Mesdames Gertrude Dunwoody, E. W. Eastes, George Fife, Cyrus Kramers, James Gillespie and Gertrude Marlowe; Misses Emma Shields, Nelle Brandwand, Frances Howard and Frieda Schlotzhauser.

Rehearsal Postponed

Federation of Mothers' Choruses of the Indianapolis Public Schools announces postponement of rehearsal from tomorrow until 1-15, Jan. 15, at Manual Training High School.

Sorority Meets

Mrs. L. A. Turnock, assisted by Mrs. Fred A. Weicking, was hostess today for a luncheon meeting of Indianapolis Associate chapter, Tri Kappa Sorority.

Daily Recipe

INDIAN PUDDING

1 (nine-oz.) package dry mince meat and 1/2 cup water boiled almost dry.

1 cup milk, scalded. 1/2 cup corn meal. 1/2 cup molasses. 1/2 teaspoon salt. 1-4 teaspoon ginger. 1/2 teaspoon cinnamon.

1 egg, slightly beaten. Break mince meat into pieces. Add cold water. Place over heat and stir until all lumps are thoroughly broken up. Bring to brisk boil; continue for three minutes, or until mixture is practically dry. Allow to cool. Pour scalding hot milk over corn meal. Add molasses, salt, ginger, cinnamon and slightly beaten egg. Fold in cooled mince meat. Pour into greased baking dish. Bake about 40 minutes in a moderate oven, 350 degrees.

—Advertisement—

Guild Program Will Be Given at Sanatorium

Patients at Sunnyside Sanatorium will be entertained by a program sponsored by Sunnyside Guild tomorrow. Mrs. J. W. Dunnington and Mrs. Charles Seidensticker arranged the entertainment. Pupils of the George Lips School of Dance will appear in numbers. Dancers will be Norma Oburn, Jane Purie, Devine Enright, Rosamond Herriot, Carolyn Jones, Billy and Shirley Pierce.

BUTLER FRESHMEN

WILL GIVE DANCE

Freshmen of Butler University are contemplating their annual Freshmen Rose dance, to be held Jan. 18. Women's organizations have named candidates for the Rose crown.

They are: Alpha Chi Omega, Miss Jean Hoffmeyer; Kappa Alpha Theta, Miss Phyllis Morris; Phi Beta Phi, Miss Mavira Rainey; Delta Delta Delta, Miss Mary Evelyn Daniel; Delta Zeta, Miss June Dunnington; Kappa Kappa Gamma, Miss Anita Reavis; Zeta Tau Alpha, Miss Hazel Chapman; Delta Gamma, Miss Dorothy Shepherd; Kappa Delta, Miss Josephine Orr; Butler Independent Association, Miss Iris Boyd, and Trianon, Miss Elvessie Caudel.

HOSPITAL WILL BE PARTY SCENE

A party for patients with birthdays in January will be held Thursday by the Twelfth District, American Legion Auxiliary Hospital Committee at the United States Veterans' Hospital. Mrs. Grover Workman, district hospital chairman, has announced that entertainment will include a program by Mrs. John Paul Ragsdale, Junior Haynes and Mrs. Laurence Hayes.

Mrs. Frank A. Squires, district president, has announced a membership of 661.

Mothers to Meet

A social hour will follow the business meeting of the Sigma Nu Mothers' Club at 1 Wednesday at the Butler University chapter house, 655 W. Hamilton-st. A covered dish luncheon will be held.

Auxiliary to Meet

Madden-Nottingham unit, American Legion auxiliary, will meet at 8 Friday night at the home of Mrs. Ethel Hammel, 1344 W. 32nd-st.

WANTED:

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If kidneys don't empty 3 pints every day and get rid of 4 pounds of waste matter, your body will take up these poisons causing serious trouble. It may knock you out and lay you up for many months. Don't wait. Ask your druggist for DOAN'S PILLS. . . . a doctor's prescription . . . which has been used successfully by millions of kidney sufferers for over 40 years. They give quick relief and will help to wash out the 15 MILES of kidney tubes.

Don't take chances with strong drugs or "kidney cures" that claim to fix you up in 15 minutes. For they may seriously injure and irritate delicate tissues. Insist on DOAN'S PILLS—the old, reliable relief that contains no "dope" or habit-forming drugs. Be sure you get DOAN'S PILLS at your druggist. © 1934, Foster-McBride Co.

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