

Recognition Received by Motherhood

Maternity Leaves Allowed

By School Systems and Employers.

BY HELEN WELSHIMER
NEA Service Staff Writer

THE knowledge that there are a few American school systems and business firms that are setting a precedent by granting definite maternity leaves should be hailed with joy by women workers. Russia has made such leaves of absence part of its national program. Knowledge that a similar course is being adopted in several quarters in America is not generally disseminated.

A few organizations, though, have been brave enough and square enough to openly announce their policies. Barnard College, the under graduate school for girls at Columbia University, grants a maternity leave of half a year on full salary. This procedure has been followed by Barnard for the last six years.

Several public school systems are granting maternity leaves to teachers. New York enforces a compulsory maternity leave for two years without pay.

The Minneapolis school system extends its leave from four months before the child's birth to one year after, but the teacher is required to notify the school board six months before the expected birth of the child.

In the District of Columbia schools, the fourth calendar month of pregnancy inaugurates leave of absence which continues until the child is 9 months old.

Right Given Recognition

These organizations are to be congratulated for their practical, sane consideration accorded their teachers. A woman is granted the right to have a child and retain her professional or business contact. Manifest advantages accrue from the establishment of maternal leaves.

A potential mother may hesitate to ask for an extended leave of absence when she does not know what her employer's reaction will be.

Since there are innumerable families in which a woman's salary check is needed to supplement her husband's income if the household is to be maintained comfortably—or even at all, sometimes—many women dare not risk the loss of their jobs. Therefore, these women may continue to work beyond the time at which they should be relieved of economic strain; they endanger their own health, the health of the unborn children and may cause their husbands an emotional strain that their joy in parenthood will be dimmed or extinguished.

If a woman can not return to her job when she has recovered, she may suffer from frustration. If the job is a necessity, she will lament the comforts of which the family is deprived. If the job was a loved profession she will resent the society that will not let her enjoy the happiness of work merely because she is a mother.

Childless Life Harmless

A woman may adopt the other alternative and have no children. This, too, is bad if she and her husband desire them. Or she may wait until late to have them or to marry. Since authorities agree that early marriages are conducive to child-bearing and many young persons need the double income, as we have said, a maternity leave will promote younger parenthood.

The custom of permitting a woman to continue her professional or business life, if she so desires, has another benefit that is not economic. When a man and woman both work outside the home, each brings a freshness and vigor of experience and interests which can be pooled to prevent boredom. There is nothing more tiresome to a man than kitchen talk.

A maternity leave should have a definite place in a woman's occupational status. She should be permitted to have the joy of a child without sacrificing either the economic advantage or the sense of accomplishment and pleasure which her work brings her. Better mating and happier family life would be the ultimate results.

Alumnae to Be Guests

Plagues of Delta Delta Delta will entertain active and alumnae members at a dance Saturday night in the chapter house. Miss Gene Lowther, pledge social chairman, will be in charge.

TANGO

By VIDA HURST
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BEGIN HERE TODAY

TREASURE McGuire owed her name to the love her mother bore her, and her beauty to her grandmother who had been a chorus girl. Deserted with her mother and five younger brothers and sisters by her horrid father, Treasure could not find a home in the club, as a chorus girl, though she was 18.

When her father returns he is not disappointed that Treasure is earning wages, though her wages are mainly tips and she continues her dance occupation largely because her mother is seriously ill following the birth of another child.

At the club Treasure attracts the more welcome attention of RUDOLPH MOLINARI, rich young patron who previously had been the "property" of JUANITA DEFORE, another hostess. Treasure, Juanita hates her. OLIVER KEITH, pianist in the club orchestra, has been Treasure's only friend in her new life until one night Rudolf brings his younger brother, TONY, to the club. Tony and Treasure dance the tango together. Even before they dance Treasure knows that Tony is the man she loves.

Tony takes her home, both eluding Rudolf who had asked her to go with him. He kisses her, and after the club closes, they drive their love—first love for both. They picnic on Sunday in Mt. Woods. Tony admits his mother and Rudolf will not allow it. His father is dead and he is the heir to the club. In the meantime even his allowance goes to the club. Treasure's mother and Rudolf, who is her father's abuser, are now on with the story.

CHAPTER TEN

TREASURE faced her father defiantly. "Mother said I could go. I left plenty of food."

He ignored this. "Who is this wop you are running around with?" he continued. "What does a fellow who drives a swell car like that want with a poor girl like you?"

"It's his mother's car," she explained, but his implication had brought tears into her eyes. "He's a nice boy. There's nothing wrong about it."

"No good can come from it!" Mike McGuire said darkly, tapping the tobacco into his pipe.

"Try and make me stop it," she thought. "You're fine one to talk." But she knew better than to say it.

When he announced: "Let this be the end of it, do you hear? I don't want him coming around here any more," she did not reply until enraged by her silent scorn he took hold of her arm.

"Answer me!"

"I heard you," she said bracing herself for the wrath which was sure to follow. But she had reckoned without her mother, who appeared suddenly in the bedroom door and in a voice neither of them had heard before, cried, "Take your hands off her, Mike McGuire!"

Such an outburst from one who had never lifted her voice to protest against his brutal treatment of herself stunned him like an unexpected blow. The arm he had lifted dropped as if paralyzed. A sheepish expression like that of a youthful bully caught by an adult superior over his heavy countenance.

"What you yelling about?" he demanded, belligerently. "Nobody's hurting her. Go back to bed."

But his voice, though truculent, carried no force. For the first time in its life the worm had turned and the unprecedented sight melted his rage like butter in a hot sun.

It occurred to him that women had been known to lose their minds after experiences like hers. Ellen must be a little "off" to defy him. The less attention paid to it the better he decided uneasily, subsiding into his chair, while Treasure helped her mother back into bed.

"Have a good time?" Ellen whispered eagerly.

"Oh, Mama, it was wonderful! I never had such a good time in my life."

Both ignored the altercation which had just taken place in the other room but although none of them realized it then, it marked a definite turning point. Ellen McGuire had for once asserted herself. She was no longer afraid of her husband and she had proved it. He could never make her cower with terror again.

As for Treasure let him dare to harm one hair of her head and vengeance swift and terrible would be upon him. No fear of any violence to herself could stop Ellen where Treasure was concerned.

She had seen the alarm in Mike's face and, intoxicated by her own sense of power, she realized that he had been afraid of her. It was a knowledge she was not likely to forget.

And strangely enough now that she no longer cringed or sought to please him Mike began to treat her with something resembling respect. He loudly attempted to enforce the obedience of his insolent children and made no more threats to walk out and let them take care of themselves.

But because he suspected that Treasure was responsible for this independence of his wife's he took his wrath out on his daughter.

"HE dared not strike her, but nothing she said or did was right. And his irritation was fanned to frenzy by the indifference of her manner. His volleys of abuse rolled off the girl's slim shoulders like water off the proverbial duck."

One reason for this was that she actually was unconscious of much that he said. For Treasure was walking in a dream those December days. Eating and sleeping like one in a trance, oblivious of everything but the hours she spent with Anthony. He had kept his promise to dance the tango with her every night.

It was the only dance they had together, but this one she felt she must give him, no matter what Pete thought. Just before the holidays the orchestra had left the night club. Oliver told Treasure they had found another place where they could make more money.

"After Christmas I'm planning to start an orchestra of my own," he said.

She answered warmly that she wished him luck but even Oliver seemed infinitely removed from her. Although he had not mentioned Tony or the fact that the Italian boy was now taking her home, Treasure knew he disapproved. And this disapproval, unspoken though it was, had become a barrier between them.

So she said good-bye and did not see the pain in the piano player's face nor observe that he did not tell her where he was going or mention seeing her again.

CHRISTMAS came and with it a slender ankle bracelet, which she wore beneath her stocking, a happy little slave. The club was crowded now and the customers inclined to be generous. On the strength of this she had bought another new dress of cloth of gold which brought out the golden tint in her own skin and hair.

"My golden goddess," Tony whispered the first time he saw her wear it. "My little pagan sweetheart!"

She loved his foreign sounding phrases. She was sure no one else in the world could have thought of such delightful things to say. Indeed they seemed to move along within a charmed circle where everything outside was false and only they were real.

Even the occasional attempts of Carlos Bermudez to see her failed to disturb her. He had telephoned twice. Once knowing who it was she refused to speak with him. The second time, because it was Christmas and she felt so good toward all the world, she answered to be informed that Carlos knew all about what she was doing.

"I've heard about that Italian you're running around with," he said. "But don't you forget what I told you."

She was not certain how much he really knew but, convinced there was nothing he could do about it, regarded his words as idle threats.

Then on New Year's Eve Rudolf Molinari returned to the club and as always with his appearance action followed. Rudolf had been drinking and his arrival preceded that of Tony who was accustomed to coming late.

The older brother, immaculately dressed in evening clothes, greeted Treasure coldly. His interest had not been keen enough to survive her disdain. And her first reaction was gratitude that at least he wouldn't bother her any more, then she saw that Juanita's eyes were following her with unusual malevolence.

Juanita had never forgiven her for Rudolf's desertion of herself—blamed her no doubt because he had not been back.

Although they were sitting together now they did not dance. Instead they were deep in a conversation during which Rudolf's dark gaze turned more than once to the golden clad girl.

"Are they talking about me?" Treasure wondered uneasily.

She had been gloriously happy in the knowledge that it was New Year's eve and she would be able to spend a part of it at least with Tony. No matter how late she was he had promised to wait and then they were going to drive high up on top of a hill where they could watch the sunrise.

"It will be our own private celebration," he had said. "The beginning of our first New Year."

TREASURE began to wonder now if Rudolf would object to his brother's being there. Her apprehension increased as she saw him ordering one drink after another. Obviously he was in an ugly mood. Anthony's surprise at seeing him was unassumed but he seated himself at his usual table. It was Rudolf who moved to Anthony's side and began to talk to him in a low, insistent voice.

Treasure was dancing with a man from Chicago who was forced to spend New Year's Eve away from his native haunts. He had been crying on her shoulder all evening. Begging her to take pity on him. This also was a line which was so familiar that she could answer it while every nerve in her body was concentrated on that other table where the two men, so alike, yet to her eyes so different, were having an undeniable argument. What was Rudolf saying? What had Juanita said to him?

"You're not listening to me at all," the man from Chicago complained.

Piqued at such indifference on the part of one whose business it was to comfort him he gave her no tip and turned his attention to Dorothy. Treasure was grateful.

As soon as the dance was finished she had intended to go to Anthony, but warned by his unhappy expression and the sudden pallor of his face, she decided against it.

Even when the orchestra played a tango, although his dark eyes met hers miserably, he did not ask her to dance.

Instead, he sat stony-faced listening while Rudolf continued to talk. When it was almost midnight, Rudolf went to the telephone, but by that time Treasure was dancing with some one else. She saw Tony draw an envelope from his pocket, scribble something on the back and give it to a waiter.

Something had happened then. But what? She could scarcely wait for her release so that she might read what he had written. But before that time came Rudolf was back.

It was midnight and all over the city sirens screamed and bells were rung. The New Year had arrived, but she was not with Tony as they had planned. Instead, under cover of the darkness a strange man's lips had pressed against her own whispering, "Happy New Year, Beautiful!"

It seemed hours before she could catch the eye of the waiter who had that note. An eternity before she could escape to the dressing room to read it. When she did unfold the scrap of paper, the pitiful message it contained almost broke her heart.

(To Be Continued)

Pledges to Entertain

Pledges of Alpha Chi Omega sorority of Butler University, will entertain the active and alumnae chapters and pledge presidents of other campus sororities at a dance Thursday night in the Lincoln. Prof. and Mrs. George A. Schumacher, Dr. Henry G. Nester and Mrs. Minnie Link will be chaperones.

Semi-Formal Costume

BY ELLEN WORTH



ELLEN WORTH pattern of charming costume for semi-formal wear. Take off jacket for formal evenings. Style No. 965 is designed for sizes 11, 13, 15 and 17 years. Size 15 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39-inch material with one yard of 39-inch contrasting.

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To obtain a pattern of this model, tear out the coupon and mail it to Ellen Worth, The Indianapolis Times, 214 West Maryland street, Indianapolis, with 15 cents in coin.

Dried Beef Suggested for Flavor

Meat Used as Filling for Sandwiches and Gravy Base.

BY MARY E. DAGUE
NEA Service Staff Writer

The best sandwich I discovered in 1934 was one made, wonder of wonders, with dried beef. Of course, there were cheese, tomato and several other interesting items in the filling, too—but dried beef was the flavor-giver.

For that reason, and also because creamed beef is one of the best quickly prepared main dishes I know, I nominate dried beef, which you may buy in glass jars or in bulk, for your 1935 emergency shelf.

The nourishment furnished by dried beef is not particularly important. Other foods with which it is combined supply that, the beef adding flavor.

There is no waste to dried beef, however, and, pound for pound, the fuel value is 12 per cent higher than that of round steak.

The beef salts any dish sufficiently.

Dried Beef Gravy

Well-made dried beef gravy has a rich, delicious flavor and a warm creamy color quite different from the white, pasty-looking stuff we occasionally encounter. Serve creamed dried beef with baked potatoes and tomato salad and finish with apple pie and cheese. Men especially like this meal.

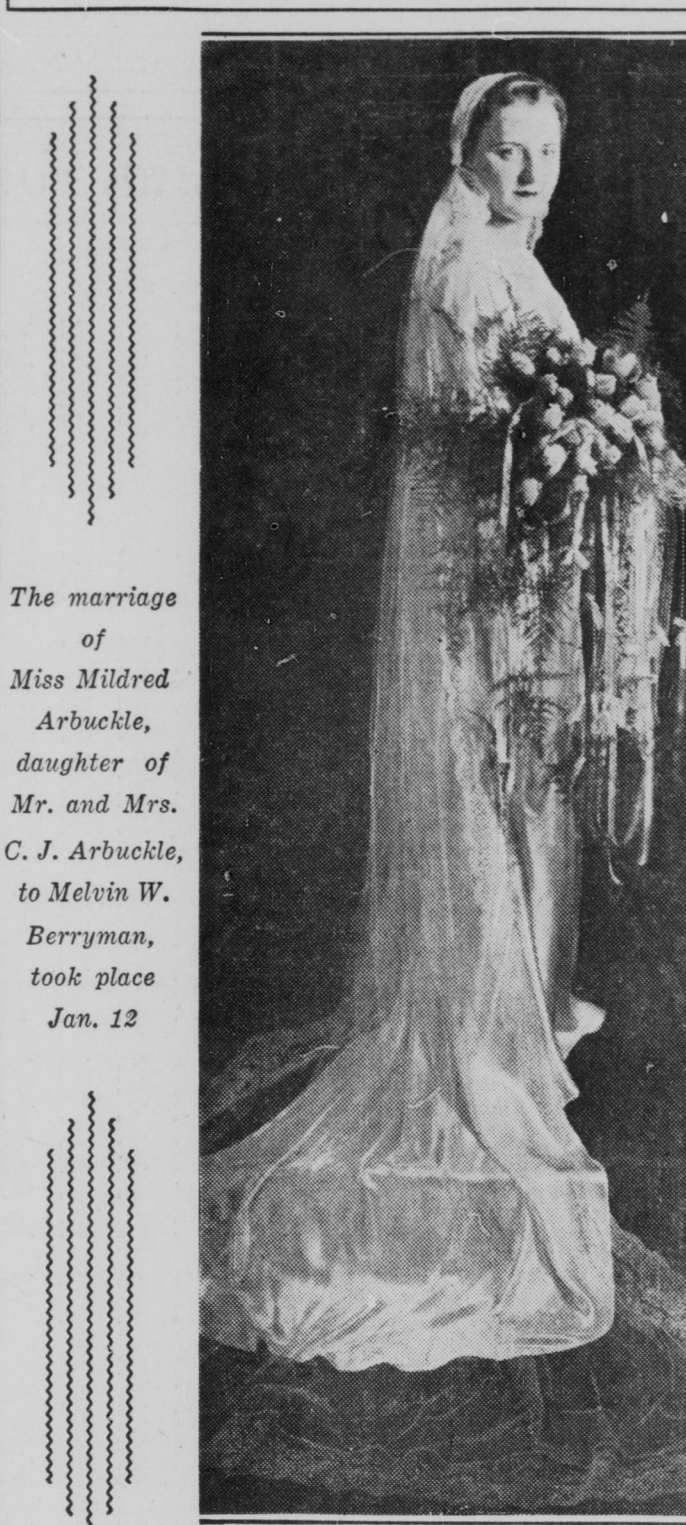
A very good and inexpensive sandwich filling is made by combining finely chopped dried beef, minced cherkins and mayonnaise. This filling is especially good between slices of rye or whole wheat bread.

And here's the savory filling I like so much which will keep in the ice box almost indefinitely:

Butler Dance Set

The Butler Independent Association dance will be held Monday, Feb. 4, at the Spink-Arms. John Cade is chairman, assisted by Misses Jeanette McNeely, Verna Pickerei and Wanda Winkie.

Becomes January Bride



—Photo by Plowman-Platt.

Mrs. Melvin W. Beeryman

Contract Bridge

Today's Contract Problem

South has the contract at four hearts, doubled. When the hand was played, West opened the queen of diamonds. Make any opening you like and you will still find that declarer can make his contract, regardless of the defense. It is a fascinating hand.

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

♠ 9 7 4
♥ Vold
♦ A J 9 6
♣ A J 8 5

♠ K
♥ A K Q 9 6
♦ K 10 8 5 4 2
♣ 6

Solution in next issue. 21

Solution to Previous Contract Problem

BY W. E. MCKENNEY
Secretary American Bridge League

NO trip to Cleveland would be complete without a session of bridge with my good friend, Henry P. Jaeger, a past president of the American Bridge League.

I always get a great thrill out of watching Hank play a hand, because his greatest hobby is the squeeze play. I think he knows more about the squeeze play than any other man in the country, and usually, somehow or somewhere during the evening's play, you will find him coming up with a pretty squeeze.

Here's one he played with me the night I filled in with him at the Downtown Duplicate Bridge League in Cleveland.

Against our five club contract West opened the queen of hearts and I became the interested dummy.

East won the trick with the ace, but he failed to return a heart. Of course, if he had, his partner would have ruffed. Instead, East returned the ten of spades. West had bid spades, so Mr. Jaeger refused to play the king. He played low and

♠ None
♥ 8 7 4 3 2
♦ A J 7 6 4
♣ A K 8

♠ Q J 8 6
♥ 5 3
♦ Q 9 3
♣ 6 4 2

♠ N
♥ S
♦ Dealer
♣ 7 3

♠ K 7 2
♥ K 9 5
♦ K 8
♣ Q J 10 9 5

Duplicate—All vul.

South West North East
Pass Pass 1 ♠ Double
3 ♠ 1 ♠ 2 ♠
Pass Pass 4 ♠ Pass
5 ♠ Pass Pass Pass

Opening lead—♥ Q. 21

the trick was ruffed in dummy with the king of clubs.

A SMALL diamond was returned and won by Mr. Jaeger with the king. Another spade was played and ruffed in dummy with the ace of clubs.

Now the eight of clubs was played from dummy, declarer overtaking with the nine spot. Then he ran off four straight club tricks, discarding the four hearts from dummy, while East followed with one club, and then discarded a heart and a spade.

But on the fourth club, East found himself squeezed in three suits. If he discards the ace of spades, Mr. Jaeger's king will be good and again he will be squeezed. If he discards the ten of hearts, declarer will lead the king of hearts and then the nine and East will again be squeezed.

If East discards a diamond, all dummy's diamonds will be good. By squeezing East on all three suits, Mr. Jaeger was able to make six odd.

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Club Luncheon Set

State Assembly Woman's Club will meet for its weekly luncheon Wednesday in the Marott with Mrs. Charles J. Buchanan as hostess. Reservations are in charge of Mrs. Walter Behmer and Mrs. W. D. Hasty.

War Costs to Be Subject for Voters League

Round table discussion on the "Costs of War" will be the concern of the Wednesday morning meeting of the League of Women Voters at 10 at the Rauh library.

The department in government and international co-operation will present the discussion question which will include talks on "Burden to National Government," "State Department and Foreign Service: Peace Front of the Nation," and "Is There a Proper Proportion Between Cost of Waterfront and Peace Front?"

Taking part will be Mrs. M. G. Bridenstine, chairman; Mrs. Lester Smith, Mrs. Willis D. Gatch and Mrs. George Fotheringham.

M'NUTTS TO SEE

TENNIS MATCHES

Attending the professional tennis matches tonight in the Butler University fieldhouse will be Gov. and Mrs. Paul V. McNutt, Lieut. Gov. and Mrs. M. Clifford Townsend, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Fortune, Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Ruckelshaus, with Mr. and Mrs. David Stone, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick T. Holliday and children, Mr. and Mrs. William C. Griffith and guests, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Hill III with Mr. and Mrs. Alec Saxton, and Oscar Kaelin and Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Atkins Jr.

Daily Recipe

PANCAKES

- 1 cup flour
- 1/4 cup sugar
- 1/4 teaspoon salt
- 3 eggs
- 1 cup milk
- 2 tablespoons melted shortening
- Grated lemon rind

Mix sifted flour, sugar and salt together. Add milk gradually and stir until smooth. Separate yolks from whites of eggs; beat yolks slightly and add to first mixture. Then stir in beaten whites and melted shortening. Add a bit of grated lemon or orange rind for flavoring. Fry in hot, well-greased frying pan or on griddle making cakes very thin and about four or five inches in diameter. Cook quickly on one side, turn and brown on other side. Never turn more than once or pancakes will become tough. Remove from pan, spread with softened jelly or jam. Roll. Sprinkle with powdered sugar.

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HOME COURSE IN PIANO PLAYING—LESSON NO. 10

Key of C Sharp Minor relative of E Major.

Copyright, 1927, by W. Scott Grove, Scranton, Pa.

In Grove's series of twenty-four lessons of home instruction for the piano or organ, the tenth lesson is here presented. It is the key of C Sharp, which is the relative of the key of E Major. Remember that practice makes perfect and for that reason each lesson should be mastered in the order presented.

Place chart upon the keyboard of piano or organ so that the small white letter D with a dash above it, at the bottom of the chart, is directly over the key D on the keyboard. The white and black spaces will then correspond to the white and black keys. Each of the three horizontal series of letters represents a chord. Beginning with the upper row, play the white letters with the left hand and play the three black letters with the right hand, making the first chord. Then, in the same way, play the notes indicated in the second horizontal series then those in the third and back to the first, forming a complement of chords in the key of C Sharp Minor.

If you will play these chords over and over until you know them perfectly, remembering the letters as well as the keys, you should have no difficulty in playing simple accompaniments to songs sung in the key of C Sharp Minor. Patience and practice combined will bring wonderful results in any endeavor, and these two

qualities are the firm foundation in the mastery of a musical education. If you wish to go further in studying, learn the fingering of the scales shown on the staff in this chart, upper notes played with the right hand, lower with the left hand.

Every triad in black letter is marked 1, 3, 5. Always read it so, no matter in what vertical order the notes may be written. Note that the small letter D with a dash above it must not be played.

KEY: LARGO—Key of B Major, two sharps, F, C, G, D and A, or even, Gm.