

Race Drivers' Wives Anxious to Help Mates

Mrs. Shaw Thinks She Could Speed Things Up in Pits.

BY HELEN LINDSAY

Just as every business executive's wife has a secret yearning to re-organize her husband's business, wives of Speedway drivers long to get behind the wheel of those cannon-ball-like vehicles in the 500-mile race.

"Do I ever see things that I'd do differently in the race? I should say I do!" says Mrs. Deacon Litz. "And I guess every other race driver's wife, although she believes her husband the most expert on the track, has the same feeling."

"It's not so much the driving that I want to help with," Mrs. Wilbur Shaw interrupts. "I want to get in the pits and speed up the work there. Every time Wilbur's car stops at the pits, I have to close my eyes to keep from screaming with nervousness. No matter how fast the men in the pits work, I always have a feeling that I could change the tires faster."

Feel Easier at Speedway

Both Mrs. Shaw and Mrs. Litz have watched their husbands drive on dirt, board and brick tracks. And each confesses that she feels much more at ease during the 500-mile race.

"But that's not very much at ease," they admit.

"On dirt tracks you just keep your eyes on the cloud of dust which you hope conceals your husband safe and alive, and wait for it to clear to confirm your hopes," Mrs. Shaw says.

"You know that he has to drive often by guess—I remember on one dirt track, Wilbur judged the turns by the markings on the balloon in the center of the field. If the wind had shifted the balloon too much—well, let's not think about that. He probably wouldn't have made the turns."

Board Tracks Are Feared

Board tracks, which both women are happy to report are being torn up, call for many wily quails.

"The bottom of the car is filled with splinters of wood when the race is over," Mrs. Litz explains. "I have seen Deacon end a race on a board track with splinters of the track all over him. There's always the danger of one of them puncturing one of the tires, or injuring the driver."

Race drivers are just as business-like between races as men in any other business. They work long hours on their racers, and take little time off for entertainment.

Recalls Amusing Episode

If Wilbur Shaw wins the race this year, Mrs. Shaw hopes she'll be among the first to congratulate him. But she's not at all sure that that would be possible.

"Last year, when I realized that he would come in second, I tore down from my seat to the track, to get across and congratulate him," she says. "I proudly told the man at the gate that I was Mrs. Wilbur Shaw, and wanted to get across to see my husband. He just laughed."

"Lady, I've already let three Mrs. Wilbur Shaws over," he said, and do you think I could get by him? He could not—I had to wait till Wilbur came across the track after me."

Worries Over Daddy

There's only one member of the Litz family who will be absent from the track Memorial Day. That will be 10-year-old Jacqueline, who saw her second race last year.

"She still feels just as she did when she was 2 years old, and I took her to see her father race. She recognized him as his car went by our seats."

Daddy, better be careful, Mamma, or he'll fall down," she said. I thought last year she might have gotten over her fears, and enjoy the race. But she still worries about him, and will stay at home. But I'll be there—hoping that he'll win, and being scared to death every minute."

Good to Eat

ONE of the very nicest casserole dishes I know of, which combines vegetables, cheese, sausage or bacon and potatoes, is the following recipe. It's an entire meal in itself and served with a spring greens salad and fresh fruit, such as strawberries or rhubarb, for dessert makes a most delicious meal.

CHEESE BROCCOLI CASSEROLE FOR THREE

- 1 bunch broccoli
- 1/2 cup onions, sliced
- 1 1/2 tablespoons butter
- 1 1/2 tablespoons flour
- 1 1/2 cups milk
- 1/2 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce
- 1/2 teaspoon celery salt
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 1/4 teaspoon pepper
- 1 cup cooked white potatoes, diced
- 1/2 cup grated American cheese
- 1 tablespoon bread crumbs
- 2 or 3 pork sausages or 3 slices bacon

Wash the broccoli and cut into individual flowerets. Cook in boiling, salted water (to which a pinch of soda has been added) until tender. Tie the broccoli together just as you would asparagus and cook the bottom ends down in the water first, then the tops. It will take about 15 minutes. Sauté the onions, sliced, in the butter until a light yellow.

Blend the flour into the onions and add the milk gradually until the mixture thickens.

Season with Worcestershire, celery salt, salt and pepper.

Place the broccoli, diced potatoes and cheese, well combined, into a greased casserole.

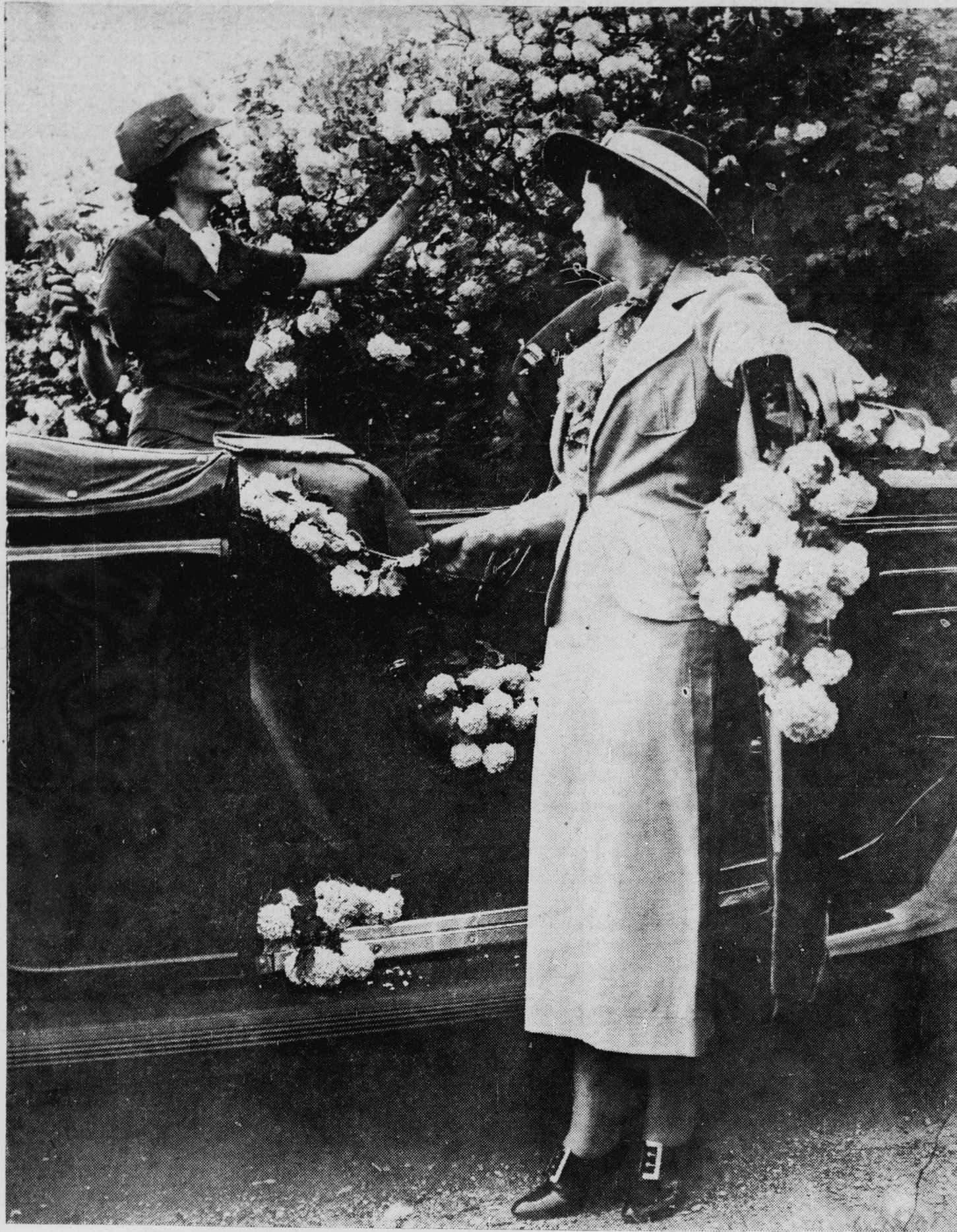
Pour the onion sauce over them and mix lightly.

Sprinkle the bread crumbs on top and bake in a moderate oven about 25 minutes.

If you use the sausages, fry them nice and brown and cut them in slices and add to the mixture: if bacon, fry it crisp and sprinkle it on top of the dish.

This is really something, lots of flavor and taste, attractive looking and filling at small expense.

LATEST FASHIONS FROM LOCAL SHOPS



BY MARJORIE BINFORD WOODS
Times Fashion Editor

DROPS LOSER ON LOSER

Today's Contract Problem

If North and South arrive at a contract of six spades, should West double? If he does, will this give declarer sufficient information to make his contract?

AK986
AK7
53
AK54

AKJ32
Q865
642
Q7

None vul. Opening—♥ 5
Solution in next issue. 15

Solution to Previous Contract Problem

BY W. E. MCKENNEY
American Bridge Secretary

EVEN a tyro at rubber knows that it pays to discard a loser in one hand on a winning card in the other. Sometimes, however, experts fail to realize that it is quite often just as important to discard a loser on a loser, to conserve trump strength and be prepared for an unfavorable distribution of the trump suit.

This is especially the case where declarer has been warned by his opponents' bids to look for the worst, rather than average or favorable, distribution of trump cards. Such play might be described as simple rubber insurance.

Today's hand is an apt example, taken from rubber bridge, where rubber insurance proved well worth while.

South's first bid was based on his two-suiter, although his hand was weak for an opening call. North could not afford to make any reply, but East with his tremendous hand and with not more than three probable losers had to take affirmative action.

He doubled, and South, welcoming the opportunity to show his two-suiter, now showed the diamonds. West, trickless, was glad to be relieved of responding and, when North bid two spades in preference, East could do nothing but bid four hearts.

North could not be blamed for his penalty double, with a partner strong enough to open the bid-

975
J8763
85
1098

QJ104
542
632
652

AK862
Void
QJ1097
743

Rubber E. & W. vul.
South West North East
1 Pass Pass Double
2 Pass 2 4
Pass Pass Double Pass
Pass Pass

Opening lead—AK. 15

ding and show a second suit, after North had passed.

South opened the king of spades, and, despite the strong spades showing in dummy, continued with the ace. Here East made the play that assured him the safety of his contract.

Instead of ruffing, as many players would do, he discarded his losing diamond, putting a loser on a loser. By making this play, he fulfilled his contract, eventually losing a trump trick.

The diamond discard could lose only in the extremely improbable event that North was void of either clubs or diamonds, a chance so remote as to be unworthy of consideration.

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MISS CHESEBROUGH HONORED AT PARTY

Miss Margaret Chesbrough, bride-to-be, was honor guest at the party given last night by Mrs. Ormel C. Chesbrough.

Miss Chesbrough, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Chesbrough, is to be married to Emil Metz.

A pink and blue satin parasol was suspended from the dining room chandelier from which hung pink and blue streamers forming a bower to hold the chromium gifts.

Guests included: Mrs. Emil H. Metz, mother of the bridegroom; to-be; Mesdames Alice B. Mooney, Essie Earl, Joseph Walpole, Hubert Metz, Ernest Sharp, William McClellan, Francis McGlinchy, Jacob Herald, Jerry Camilla, John Gansman and Misses Elizabeth Lenahan, Geraldine Kuntz, Winifred O'Brien, Adelaide Wilhelm, Margaret Irwin, Dorothy Ann Scrogin, Carolyn Kord, Emma Bernhardt and Betty Lane.



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OUT on the sunny side of the world, flowering orchards beckon from the highways and the urge to play in the open is irresistible. Summer fashions are divided into two parts—linen and cotton. These carefree young ladies in their V-8 Club Cabriolet have given their undivided attention to the first part—linen in tailored versions. Not the same fabric that they have worn since pinafore days but a newly treated uncrushable, unwrinklable linen, that will run the gamut of daytime activities in fine fettle.

The girl sitting high on her perch among the blossoms interprets the playtime mood in a two-piece navy linen with fitted vestee.

THERE'S an ingenious compass matching the shining May wine color, tucked away in her pocket to keep her from losing her way in the woods. The buttons that file down the front are also of matching wine and the ascot scarf of dove gray sparkles with the same color spotted with navy.

A Londonnaire sports felt hat of navy, and gray patent bag and gaberline shoes complete her adventurous outfit which is complimented in color by her companion's chambray linen suit with London tan accents. It is enhanced by a frilly chartreuse blouse patterned in white and navy, and the spry London tan felt protects her from too much sun on her outdoor spree.

Such fresh, easily maintained linens as these are being proclaimed by the feminine world as the neatest tricks of the season and may be found in local shops in a wide array of gay colors and exhilarating styles.

MISS ALICE KELLY TO MARRY KANSAN

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick C. Kelly, 2126 N. New Jersey-st., have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Alice Kelly, to Charles Jackson McGaugh, son of Mrs. Ruth Hendricks, Kansas City, Kans.

The wedding is to take place in St. Peter and Paul Chapel, June 4.

Lodges Are to Meet

Germania and Mozart Lodges, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, are to entertain at Germania I. O. C. F. Hall Sunday with cards and other games. A covered dish luncheon, under direction of John Schneider, Mrs. Amelia Winkelmeyer and Mrs. Rose Cohen, is to be served.

Arrangements are to be made to parade at the Greensburg homecoming in August.

Whatever your

Sport

...the shoes are here!



"BROOKSIDE" all White or with Brown

Whether you follow the game or play it, have the sporting thing smart. Smart on the green, cool and fresh on city streets.

Service Hosiery for sports wear 59c

\$3.95

others to '6

Nisley

Beautiful Shoes

44 NO. PENNSYLVANIA ST.

Easiest Path Often Risky, Jane Advises

Jordan Asks Woman if She Is Running From Dreaded Issue.

This column gives you an opportunity to air your problems without disclosing your identity. Your letters will be answered promptly.

Dear Jane Jordan—I am a woman of 36 and I have been going with a young man of 25 for the last six or seven years. No one other than my sister knows we are engaged. My sister says that we will start people to talking about us if we don't quit having secret meetings places.

Do you think it would start a scandal if we were married secretly and did not have our marriage announced for a year or so later? My sister says this would not be the proper thing to do. The young man's people do not know we have gone together at all. Neither do any of our friends.

Answer—There is nothing scandalous about a woman of 36 who goes with a man of 25. It is not even scandalous if she marries him. It is risky from the standpoint of human happiness, but still not scandalous, and certainly nobody's business but her own.

To meet in secret indicates that you are ashamed of something, and that, of course, starts the hungry gossips whose own lives are too barren of the unusual and uncommon that they seize upon it in others with enjoyment which they carefully camouflage with disapproval.

I imagine that you are embarrassed because you have failed to attract a man of your own age. For some reason you feel more comfortable with a youth than you feel with a mature and more critical man. His lack of experience puts you in the position of superiority.

He looks up to you as, perhaps, he looked up to his mother. A man of more strength forces you into a secondary position which you tolerate with less ease.

The same lack of courage which prompted you to take the path which looks the easiest at the moment regardless of dangerous curves ahead, shows again in your fear of what people will say. You do not want others to be aware of the insecurity which you feel so keenly, yet you do want this pleasure.

Therefore you feel if you guard the relationship from hostile opinion you can preserve it.

Instead of running along with reality, you are running against it. No amount of secrecy can narrow the gap in your ages. The fact is that as the young man develops his need for an older woman to teach and strengthen him will lessen. No amount of hiding will alter the fact that you will grow older and need a man whom you can acknowledge to society as your equal.

Isn't your secret alliance with this youth a compromise which gives you romance without the difficult adjustments of a real partnership? Isn't it a dodge from a problem which you dread to tackle?

The courageous woman is more foresighted. She will face the difficult tasks of the present gladly if the future holds promise. The discouraged woman grasps at the easy lights of the moment and closes her eyes to the price which the moment will exact.

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MY DAY

By Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt

WASHINGTON, Thursday.—I do not know whether the Neighborhood Playhouse, at 16 W. 46th-st, New York City, calls the demonstration which I saw last night, graduation exercises or not. In their studio, with no scenery to speak of, their students and first and second-year graduates presented some scenes from plays and then showed us the dance technique and other things which they had learned.

The audience was crowded into half the room and the rest of the room was left free for the students. I became completely absorbed in watching the methods develop before me. I think they are going to bring a new type of production to the American stage.

I have told you how much I was impressed by the Civic Repertory Group producing "Bury the Dead." Here among the students of the Neighborhood Playhouse I saw the education of future actors and actresses of the same type.

They work on their own interpretation of a scene and the picture they gave of the youth problem today was poignant and realistic. Under Martha Graham's and Mr. Horst's direction they learn control of their bodies and proper movement, until to see them walk, or enter or leave a room gives you a feeling of strength and direction.

I enjoyed talking to them afterwards. They are so eager, so alive and so responsive one can not help but long to aid them find the answers to their problems.

I flew back to Washington this morning—a gorgeous day and a very smooth trip. I had a most interesting hour and a half with the social welfare workers, working on WPA projects all over the United States.

A picnic luncheon on the lawn with a group of 36 people from Arthur Dale, W. Va., who have come up to entertain the veterans' garden party this afternoon. They have their own orchestra to accompany them and are going to sing some old-time folk songs and dance some square dances.

We also have Miss Mary Brossett performing with a lariat. This is the only garden party to which the President comes. After every one has been received and has had ice cream, cake, sandwiches and lemonade, they sit around and enjoy the entertainment, we hope! The Marine Band plays while they are being received and I am thankful to say that this year it is a perfect day.

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Warren Central School Clubs Initiate Members, Entertain

Sixty-five new members have been taken into the Warren Central Club, under the direction of Paul E. Hamilton. Addresses were given by C. E. Eash, principal, and Mrs. F. P. Puhlmann. Also on the program were Virginia Calvin, Marjorie Pool, Margaret Laughner and Marie Davis.

They were initiated at a recent formal candlelight service under sponsorship of Mrs. Myrtle M. Rodden. New members also were initiated into the Sunshine Club.

Miss Ella Mae Bailey sang. Speakers were Misses Annabel Miller, Lizzetta Prather and Meredith Brown. Miss Margaret Laughner

was senior messenger, and Miss Clova Vernon, pianist. Assisting were Misses Margaret Wacker, Barbara Jean Cotton and Marie Davis.

Miss Margaret Peabworth is the recently elected president. Other officers are Miss Marjorie Stow, vice president, and Miss Jean Purry, secretary-treasurer.

The Sunshine Club recently entertained with a tea for eighth and ninth grade girls and their mothers. Betty Jane Bridgins, club president, was in charge of the initiation services. Miss Lucille Cline is club sponsor.

Music was provided by the school orchestra, under direction of Paul E. Hamilton. Addresses were given by C. E. Eash, principal, and Mrs. F. P. Puhlmann. Also on the program were Virginia Calvin, Marjorie Pool, Margaret Laughner and Marie Davis.

On the committee in charge of the program were Devonna Mae Riser, Margaret Young, Miss Calvin, Gertrude Hunt, Mary Louise Wiese, Clara Brinkman, Kathryn Langenberg, Helen Puckett, Irene Andres, Catherine Shields, Lillian Bodensick, Gail Burt, Imogene Laughner and Eleanor Koch.

MISS GRINSTEAD'S WEDDING JUNE 6

Mrs. Ina Norris has issued invitations to the wedding of her niece, Miss Grace LaVonne Grinstead, to Steven Kot, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Kot.

The nuptial high mass is to be read June 6 at St. Patrick's Church. Miss Grinstead has chosen as attendants Mr. Kot's sister, Miss Mary Kot, and Miss Irma Kattau. Frank Kot, Milwaukee, Wis., is to be the brother's best man.

SHOPPING AROUND with Dorothy

Three guesses what I have to tell you from KEENE'S DRUG STORES... surprise! I'm going to say that here is new and improved galloping (for fast bargains) that pours like a pitcher. See it! Then, while thinking of KEENE'S, remind yourself to ask your druggist for KEENE'S Wintergreen Tablets for those who suffer from simple neuralgia, rheumatic pains or muscular lumbago. Consult your druggist about this remedy and realize the benefits to be derived. So easy to take a tablet after each meal and allow the blood stream to carry off the poisons and the pains. Don't hesitate to buy a bottle of Keene's Wintergreen Tablets with the money-back guarantee. For one-half bottle is all that is needed to prove the worth. Ask your own druggist.

And don't forget—dark accessories with white suits.

It's Mint Julep time at The GLAYPOOL TAVERN. Come on, aren't you thirsty? The Juleps served over this bar are something of a vision (and just as delicious) ... the kind you might see dancing before your eyes while crossing the desert. Tall frosty glasses leisurely chilled with a special blend of genuine Bourbon and sugar and mint has been added. Literally stacked with finely chopped ice and topped with fragrant mint leaves. Um-m-m and that doesn't half describe the merits of the South's favorite long drink. Experience this summer sensation in the cool and collected atmosphere of the GLAYPOOL TAVERN.

Gift wrapping is always interesting... and yesterday I found some very fancy papers and ribbons worth knowing about. I also learned that seriously women are taking up pipe smoking... seriously. Why, yes, it's being done and is seen in the best rendezvous as well as home. Well, well and well... why not put in your order for a dainty little imported briar? Such satisfaction... such contentment! Guess I've told you about the truly sophisticated black linen dress (with touch of white) that is now in demand for spic 'n' span summer wear. And merrily we follow another smart town fashion from New York.

Want to know more about my shopping? Phone RI. 5551. And ask for Dorothy.

Mr. K. O. Wade, ENGLISH HOTEL FLORIST, tells me he will have another week-end special—all kinds of finest roses for just 59c a doz. And gardenias 15c and up. Gentlemen love to bring their dates by here on the way to the theater and have corsages made to her taste. This handy shop is open Sundays, too. (LI. 1501).

Give the girl graduate a streamline pen and pencil set in new brown—the case of which later becomes her jewel box... or one for cigarettes.

Phone any time... the department of personal shopping service.

Match your bag and sandals in colorful patent leather for a 1936 effect.

Dorothy

Dorothy

Dorothy

Dorothy