

Consider Own Affairs Despite Hurt, Is Advice

Don't Worry About Man Who Means Nothing, Jane Says.

Jane Jordan will help you with your difficulties by her answers in this column. Write your letter today!

Dear Jane Jordan—This sounds like an old-fashioned drama. I am in love with a young man to whom I was engaged until a short time ago. I was seriously injured in an automobile accident and before I left the hospital the doctor told me I could never have any children.



Jane Jordan

I know women have been told this before and then had a flock of children, but this is definite. I can't.

The man I was engaged to, A, is simply mad about children. He used to tell me by the way I do A, but I do not respect, admire and trust him. He knows I can not have a child and does not care. Now here's the rub. A is going with a former friend of mine who seems to be everything I want in a wife and the type who would make a wonderful mother. I happen to know that she had an operation at one time of such a nature that she can't have a child, either. But she won't tell him. Of that I am certain.

She always told me that no matter who her husband might be she wouldn't tell him. She is entirely unscrupulous. I want him to be happy and he won't be with her. It would be useless to talk to her and I don't see how I can go to him. I never meddle in other people's affairs, but I feel that this concerns me, too. Could you please answer real soon? Tell me something. When I say I am desperate, I mean it. What shall I do?

Answer—It is pretty tough for you to go right on minding your own business under such circumstances, but I believe it is the smartest thing you can do. The only person whose destiny you are responsible for is you. There is no reason for you to go about saving others, particularly the man who regarded you only as a mechanism for the production of his children.

Your judgment was sound and wise and I am not at all convinced that you have sustained a great loss. If the young man had any real love for children as such, he wouldn't have been opposed to adoption.

I do not mean that the man hasn't a perfect right to have children of his own, but I do know that when the love of children is alive in the love between husband and wife, that the wife is apt to have an unfulfilled life. Moreover, such a situation is not so good for the children. Usually it is the wife who tries to work out her own emotional needs through the children, which leaves the husband out on a limb emotionally and handicaps the children as well. Apparently in this case it is the other way round. Believe me, it's not a set-up to be envied by any one.

May I compliment you on your ability to have a look at the future before you gratify the desires of the present as your friend is attempting to do. Such conduct is the mark of an emotionally mature person.

Undoubtedly the day will come when this young man no longer makes an emotional appeal to you and you will feel no necessity to stand between him and disappointment. Your duty toward him ended when you told him about yourself.

Short Wearers Get Complete Grooming Tips

BY ALICIA HART
Times Special Writer

The girl who wears shorts and bathing suits simply has to be well groomed from head to foot. It is not enough that her face, hands and hair show careful attention. Her back, legs, shoulders and feet must be equally attractive.

First of all, consider feet and legs. Are your toes neatly manicured and finished with bright lacquer? Are feet free from corns, bunions, callouses and discolored spots? If not, you ought to see a foot doctor at once, and to plan to give yourself a pedicure. It really takes less time than a manicure and is almost as important.

Your legs certainly should not be covered with superfluous hair. Get a liquid or cream depilatory and use it regularly on leg as well as under arms.

Use Bath Brush

If the skin on your body isn't smooth and white, perhaps you might use your bath brush more vigorously and to apply bath lotion before dusting powder. Plain lemon juice will remove yellowish stains on ankles, knees and elbows. A mixture of olive oil and powdered pumice, rubbed on twice a week, will discourage callouses and slightly rough spots on heels and knees.

Shoulders need attention, too. They should be smooth and white. If you have deep hollows in front of collar bones, take rowing and breast-stroke swimming exercises. One summer of rowing and swimming will help to fill out even the most unsightly hollows. Also, these exercises will correct a flat-chested condition.

You know of course, that summer sunshine is one of the best and certainly one of the most inexpensive cures for blemishes on the back. If the skin on your back isn't clear and smooth, take as many sunbaths as you possibly can.

Old Attic May Be Converted Into Modern Guest Room at Low Cost

BY EMILY GENAUER

ATTICS, like closets, exist mostly to conceal old clothes, family skeletons and bad housekeeping.

But with the advent of summer and its accompanying wave of overnight guests, brought on by providential (for them) thunderstorms, missed trains and flat tires, another use is suggested for the attic which heretofore has seen its chief service as a catch-all or junk heap. To be sure, if one's primary reaction to stay-over guests is to discourage them, then by all means indicate, with a sinister demeanor, the five-foot sofa in the living room on which, in the Procrustean manner, they will be obliged to squirm and toss all night, even sharing the space with a kitten who refuses to be thus unceremoniously ousted from its carefully selected berth.

But if your hospitality is made of sterner stuff, and you really enjoy having company about, then it is a good idea to provide for them diggings from which they will not stagger in the morning with spinal cords wrinkled by creases it will take days to iron out.

THE most striking example we have uncovered to date of a successfully reclaimed attic exists in that three-story frame structure, the exact counterpart of about a million others over the country, which the magazine, Child Life, under supervision of its assistant publisher, E. Evelyn Crumline, recently remodeled into a home of genuine charm and individuality.

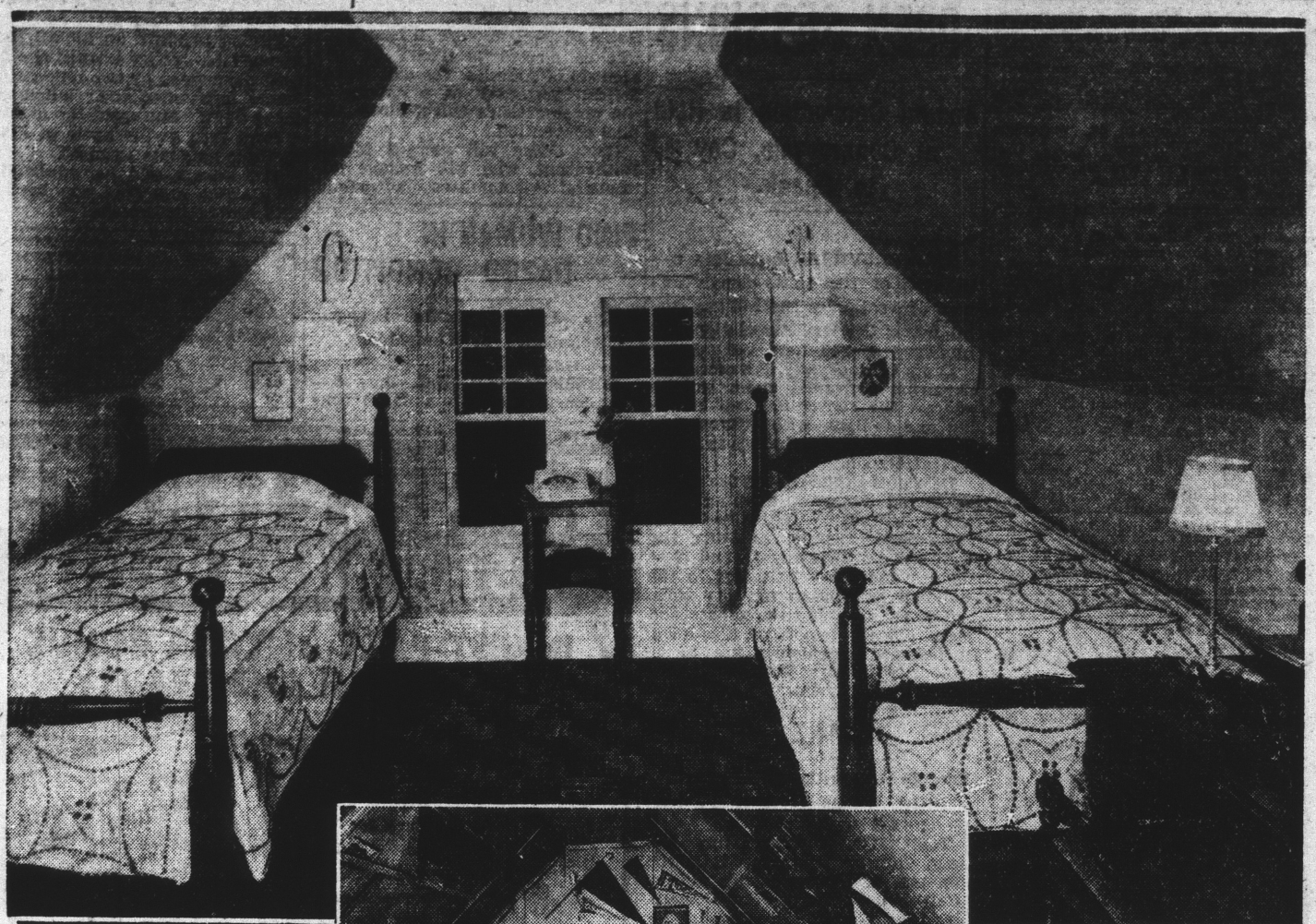
After making comparatively few basic structural changes in the old-fashioned, outmoded, dreary exterior and interior of the house, applying bright and colorful wall coverings and paint, substituting graceful, well-proportioned furniture in proper scale to the rest of the house, for the clumsy, overstuffed sofas with which it had been furnished before, and hanging fresh, imaginative draperies at the windows, the modelers proceeded to the attic and effected the most extraordinary transformation of all.

First they cleared out all the accumulated rubbish. New windows and doors were installed and a new floor laid. Then a new type of wall-board was applied to the ceiling and walls (insulated to ward off the heat of the sun beating down on the roof) in a manner which changed slightly the shape of the ceiling. Over it was laid a sturdy waterproof wall covering in a cheerful, light green plaid design.

NOW came the actual decorating. On the floor was laid a plaid, broadloom rug in a brown, cherry and green plaid design, simulating the texture of old hooked rugs. The furniture chosen was of cherry, made in the Colonial style, with the beds simple four-posters. Even the lamps and accessories were in keeping, the vases and decorative pieces being of old-looking, hob-nailed glass.

The lighting facilities in the old attic room were entirely inadequate. One ugly socket dangled from the middle of the ceiling and was connected with a lamp. The transformed guest room had four new outlets installed for lighting conveniences. Over each bed was hung one of the new lamps which may be adjusted to suit individual needs. Attractive lamps were also placed on the dressing table and chest. A floor lamp by an easy chair, and a modern ceiling fixture, complete the lighting equipment.

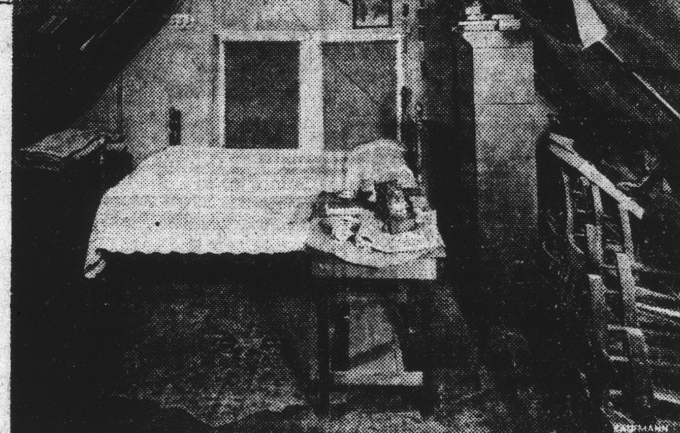
So there you have the whole room, completely rejuvenated. Where before there were dust and confusion, now are beauty, orderliness and harmony.



ness and harmony. The room is remarkably well suited to the accommodation of guests. For one thing, without being flat or cold, it is still appropriately impersonal. There are, for instance, no family photographs, heavily framed, to frown down on a tarrying guest. Instead of these, attractive flower prints hang low over each bed. There is plenty of storage space for clothes (a large chest of drawers, matching the beds, is not shown in the photograph), adequate light for reading in bed, and that seclusion from the heart of the family which guests invariably prefer.

BUT, best of all, the cost of the transformation was very low. We have listed all the items, with the exception of floor and small lamps, bed spreads and linens. Cost of installing four new electric outlets, \$4.50 each. Lumber for new floor, windows and baseboard, \$20. Twelve rolls of fine wallpaper at \$2.10 each.

Wall board, less than \$20. Rug, 9x12 feet, \$30. Two hanging lamps, \$17 each. Ceiling fixture, \$6. Two cherry beds, \$19.25 each. Cherry dressing table, \$40.50. Cherry bench, \$16.50. Cherry dresser, \$32.50. Cherry mirror, \$20.50. Cherry night table, \$15. Chair, \$9.40. Curtains, \$4. A pair of crystal and lead vases, \$4 for the pair. A crystal hobnail bowl, \$1. Box spring and cushion, \$44.50. Add to these the nominal cost of one-half gallon of enamel paint and of one-half gallon of varnish, assorted screws, nails, bolts and such, and you have the whole room, with furniture and reconstruction, coming to about \$400.



Before—The typical junk-heap attic, receptacle for all the discarded things a house accumulates over a period of years, but otherwise wasted space.

After—Shown in the top photograph is the transformation effected by wall board, fresh wall paper, new furniture, gay curtains and rug, and a surprisingly small amount of money.

Women Have No Desire for Exploration, Writer Declares

BY HELEN WELSHIMER

We women like our comforts too well. We can't get along without cold cream and bath towels. When night comes, and we realize there isn't a deep, soft mattress somewhere near, we collapse instead of relax, on our canvas cots.

That, we are told, is the reason that the ladies don't beg their husbands to take them along to the jungles when they go exploring. No, women merely kiss the men goodbye and have their pictures taken with the men on the boat before it sails.

No less an authority than Dr. Cyril von Baumann, noted explorer, who is starting out to Ecuador with Andre Roosevelt to enter regions where only one white man has ever penetrated—a man who never came back—made this assertion. Men can get along without shaving and bathing and enjoy their rice and cooked snake meat—but not the ladies, he says. Oh, no, never.

Getting Real Facts
"Is that the only reason that the girls are left behind you?" we asked. "After all, women do climb mountains and go on fishing trips and—"

Dr. von Baumann corrected himself. It seems that there is a more

forceful reason for the stag lines to the jungles, so it isn't fair to accuse us of too much love of creature comforts.
"Men, even the best of friends, when they are far away from civilization, in a group which includes, say, just one woman who is the wife of one of the men, will begin to grow jealous and covetous. Living so closely together, as people on jungle expeditions must do for protective purposes, all suspicions must be performed within sight of one another. This becomes too much, often, for the men. Even splendid men sometimes will plot to procure the woman's favors, and grow jealous of those who stand in their way. The expedition may be overthrown because of a woman."

Best Not to Go

This being true, it is just as well that we don't want to go, anyway. There are dangers enough in India, China and Mongolia and the regions of the South Seas and all the other places where the expeditions are making their surveys today, without bringing in bigger ones. Yet, Dr. von Baumann is it fair to say that we cherish ultra-comfort when we couldn't go anyway?

Certainly an occasional woman does go on an expedition that, so far as is known, gets along like a charm. But the odds are against it. She is cheerfully back to New York Harbor, laden with rhinoceros hides and statistics on vanishing wild life and biological explorations in New Guinea and other places. This, it appears, is the exception.

Woman's Place Explained
Probably the main reason that women don't go adventuring into physical wildernesses is due to our lack of desire. Men have fought the jungles through the long ages that wind back to the dawn of creation. Women have kept the fires, bright flowers in a bowl, and something shimmering in a kettle against a man's return. There are two sexes in the world, and each has a certain strength and a certain place in the cosmic program. That, Dr. von Baumann, is why we don't take our knapsacks and go up the Ganges. Maybe we would miss our cold creams; maybe we would bring you into danger. That doesn't influence us. We just don't want to go and most of us aren't at all offended because we haven't been invited to a jungle party.

(Copyright, 1936, NEA Service, Inc.)

USES CLOSET DOOR AS DRESSING TABLE

A college girl, who didn't want her room to look too much like a boudoir, solved the dressing table problem. Over the shoe rack on the back of the closet door, she built a narrow shelf. Chintz made a dressing table skirt and kept dust from the shoes. A mirror hung over the shelf. A band of linen was made into a case for the jars and bottles on the dressing table by tacking it to the door at intervals to hold the receptacles in place.

Designs Furniture
Carole Lombard, Paramount star, is an amateur interior decorator. She supervised the decoration of her new home and designed all the furniture.

ACTRESS WAS MODEL

Madeleine Carroll, co-starring with Gary Cooper in Paramount's "The General Died at Dawn" once modeled hats in London to earn enough money to keep her going between stage engagements.

Two-Color Hat

One of the most striking of lightweight summer felt hats for men is in two colors. It has a light-colored crown and a brim of darker tone. It comes in subdued gray, tan and green.

Voters' League Seeks Opinions of Candidates

Twenty-four Indiana candidates for Congress are expected to answer questionnaires sent them by the Indiana League of Women Voters this week.

Questions were on subjects of legislative concern to the League, and information derived from answers is to be compiled and made available to League members throughout the state before the November election.

Among questions included were those on extension of the merit system; extent to which the Federal government should assume responsibility for social legislation and public welfare; enactment of a new food and drug law for the purpose of consumer protection and tariff reduction and trade bargaining through reciprocal trade agreements.

Prospective Congressmen also were asked for an expression of their opinions on a proposed neutrality policy for the United States, and amount of appropriations they believe necessary for various government agencies.

Preparation of questionnaires for candidates for the Indiana General Assembly now are being prepared at League headquarters.

Johnson's Are Guests

Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Johnson and their two sons, Sylvester Jr. and Nelson, and their daughter, Mary, are house guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Ray Adams.

Jacqueline S. Holliday is spending the summer with her son, Frederick T. Holliday, and his family, Mrs. John D. Gould and her son, John Jr., who were week-end guests of the Hollidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker Winslow entertained Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Garstang, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Albright had as their house guests Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Crumpler, and as guest of their daughter, Miss Mary Joe Albright, Miss Martha Ruple, Indianapolis. Their son, Rodney, is spending the summer in England.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sloan Kittle are entertaining Mrs. H. B. Sweet, Memphis, Tenn.; Mrs. Kittle's niece, Mrs. Iles Ogle, Indianapolis, and Sidney Oiden, New York City.

The three cottages owned by Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Baxter are gay with four generations of Baxters.

Reservations Made Early

All rooms at Maxinkuckee Inn were reserved two weeks in advance, in anticipation of Fourth of July festivities. Among Indianapolis people who were guests were Mr. and Mrs. George Home and family.

Blueberry Muffins

"Delicate, just sweet enough, but not too cakey."
1 cup sugar
1/2 cup fat
4 teaspoons baking powder
2 cups sifted flour
1 cup milk
1 cup blueberries
Cream fat and sugar and stir in beaten eggs. Sift flour, holding out 1/2 cup, with salt and baking powder, and add to the egg mixture alternately with the milk. Dust the berries with the reserved flour and stir in half of them. Pour into greased muffin tins and add the remaining berries to top of batter. Bake in a hot oven (400 degrees) for 25 minutes. Makes 12 medium sized muffins.
If mixed in advance, to save early rising, or cookery when one is ready for guests or the table, put the batter into the refrigerator before adding the berries and stir them in, as directed, when ready to bake.
The cold will hold the action of the baking powder and make them all the better, when they meet the hot oven, just as pastries are chilled before baking to give them short texture.

Mrs. Maxine Chaille, 832 Campbell-ave., has gone to Cleveland where she is to be delegate to the National Youth Congress from Indianapolis district, Epworth League.

THIRSTY?

KOL-AID

Maxinkuckee Visitors Witness Exciting Races; Many at Lake for Numerous Social Events

Early Reservations Take Available Rooms at Inn; Culver Academy Summer School Dance Attended by Indianapolis Girls.

BY JANE ADAMS
Times Special Writer

LAKE MAXINKUCKEE, July 6.—Members of the Maxinkuckee Yacht Club busied themselves today, repairing rigging damaged in the July Fourth race, in which nine boats upset. Walker Winslow's boat won the Class C race and Clayton Mogg won the Class B race.

The big wind which whipped the lake caused excitement among both spectators and those of the summer colony entered in the race, but little real damage was done.

Even before the boom of the starting gun for the first official race Saturday morning, six boats had capsized in a sudden gust of wind.

Frightened families and friends peered through spy glasses as rescue boats hurried through the high waves.

As the race began, Clayton Mogg's craft crossed the starting line first, and held this position until the end of the first lap, when Stephen Hord, Lake Forest, overtook him for a short time. Mr. Mogg made up his loss and came in first.

Class C Race Thrilling
The race for Class C boats offered an equal number of thrills, as spectators watched five boats capsize, including that of William C. Griffith, last year's Class C winner.

An off-shore wind yesterday, which made the lake look comparatively calm, brought dangerous squalls on every tack. Three boats capsized. Again Mr. Mogg held first place, finishing about six lengths ahead of William Munk, whose boat had capsized in the Saturday race.

Culver Military Academy's new boat, which won last year's Inland Regatta, came in second in yesterday by a boat's length ahead of Miss Elinor Winslow, causing shouts of excitement among spectators.

Clayton Mogg's victory this year was a repeat of his winning in the same class last summer.

Many New Boats

Many new boats were entered this year, including Miss Winslow's, daughter of Walker Winslow, which won in Class C. Other new boats were those of Frederick T. Holliday, fleet commodore, Class E; Pierce Ward, Class E; Frederick E. Matson and C. Harvey Bradley, Class C.

Skippers and their crews were honor guests at the annual Yacht Club picnic Saturday night on the lawn of Mr. and Mrs. Bradley's estate. Mr. and Mrs. Bradley had as their house guests Mr. and Mrs. Donald Driscoll, Middletown, O.; Egbert Driscoll, Edward L. Mayer, Robert S. Scott and Mrs. Ward Hackleman, all of Indianapolis.

Johnson's Are Guests

Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Johnson and their two sons, Sylvester Jr. and Nelson, and their daughter, Mary, are house guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Ray Adams.

Jacqueline S. Holliday is spending the summer with her son, Frederick T. Holliday, and his family, Mrs. John D. Gould and her son, John Jr., who were week-end guests of the Hollidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker Winslow entertained Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Garstang, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Albright had as their house guests Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Crumpler, and as guest of their daughter, Miss Mary Joe Albright, Miss Martha Ruple, Indianapolis. Their son, Rodney, is spending the summer in England.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sloan Kittle are entertaining Mrs. H. B. Sweet, Memphis, Tenn.; Mrs. Kittle's niece, Mrs. Iles Ogle, Indianapolis, and Sidney Oiden, New York City.

The three cottages owned by Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Baxter are gay with four generations of Baxters.

Reservations Made Early

All rooms at Maxinkuckee Inn were reserved two weeks in advance, in anticipation of Fourth of July festivities. Among Indianapolis people who were guests were Mr. and Mrs. George Home and family.

Blueberry Muffins

"Delicate, just sweet enough, but not too cakey."
1 cup sugar
1/2 cup fat
4 teaspoons baking powder
2 cups sifted flour
1 cup milk
1 cup blueberries
Cream fat and sugar and stir in beaten eggs. Sift flour, holding out 1/2 cup, with salt and baking powder, and add to the egg mixture alternately with the milk. Dust the berries with the reserved flour and stir in half of them. Pour into greased muffin tins and add the remaining berries to top of batter. Bake in a hot oven (400 degrees) for 25 minutes. Makes 12 medium sized muffins.
If mixed in advance, to save early rising, or cookery when one is ready for guests or the table, put the batter into the refrigerator before adding the berries and stir them in, as directed, when ready to bake.
The cold will hold the action of the baking powder and make them all the better, when they meet the hot oven, just as pastries are chilled before baking to give them short texture.

Mrs. Maxine Chaille, 832 Campbell-ave., has gone to Cleveland where she is to be delegate to the National Youth Congress from Indianapolis district, Epworth League.

THIRSTY?

KOL-AID

KOL-AID

KOL-AID

KOL-AID

KOL-AID