

Lonely Boy Gives Up on Indianapolis

Time Required in Any City to Make Friends, Jane Says.

Those who have been waiting to hear from "Not Lovelock, Just Young" again will welcome this letter. Your comments are invited.

DEAR JANE JORDAN—I am a young man from Louisville who wrote you deplored the fact that the 10,000 extra women in Indianapolis are so indifferent. I had begun to fear that my letter, like myself, had gone unnoticed and unsung. Then with considerable gratification, I read M. S.'s letter and your own remarks beneath.

I must admit that she sounds extremely interesting. If a choice of words indicates intelligence, she certainly is intelligent. But may I point out that after admitting a mild curiosity as to my identity she charged gaily into the subject of family devotion. That is, indeed, a lovely thing. Yet she reminded me very much of the delicate young thing on an early spring morn dipping herainty foot into an icy pool, withdrawing it quickly and then running back to the bath house to dress and await more sun.

Ordinarily I would approach the subject of meeting the young lady with the proper credentials, but I'm through with Indianapolis. I've sat alone at tables in several taverns. I've rubbed elbows at less pretentious bars. I've attended one dance at the Murat Temple where I should have brought cotton along to soothe my overburdened ear drums, and a knife to slice a hole through the smoke so I could breathe. I danced five dances and collected two telephone numbers which I destroyed in disgust. Really I was never affected that way in Louisville. No person who knows me will accuse me of being a snob or hard to please. It's just that all of a sudden I give up. Just as soon as this intrepid adventurer can leave Indianapolis for points south he is going to do so.

To sum it up in one brief statement: Indianapolis women are artificial. They are about as real as Pinocchio and just as bearded. I'd tell them this: Break down and be human. My regrets to Cupid's Bureau of Adjustment for its inability to adjust this little man's heart. My thanks to you, Miss Jordan, for your attention and interest. Whether Mr. Pitkin was correct or not in stating that life begins at 40, I still want my living to be done now. Besides, Mr. Pitkin was from Indianapolis and I know what he meant.

N. L. J. Y.

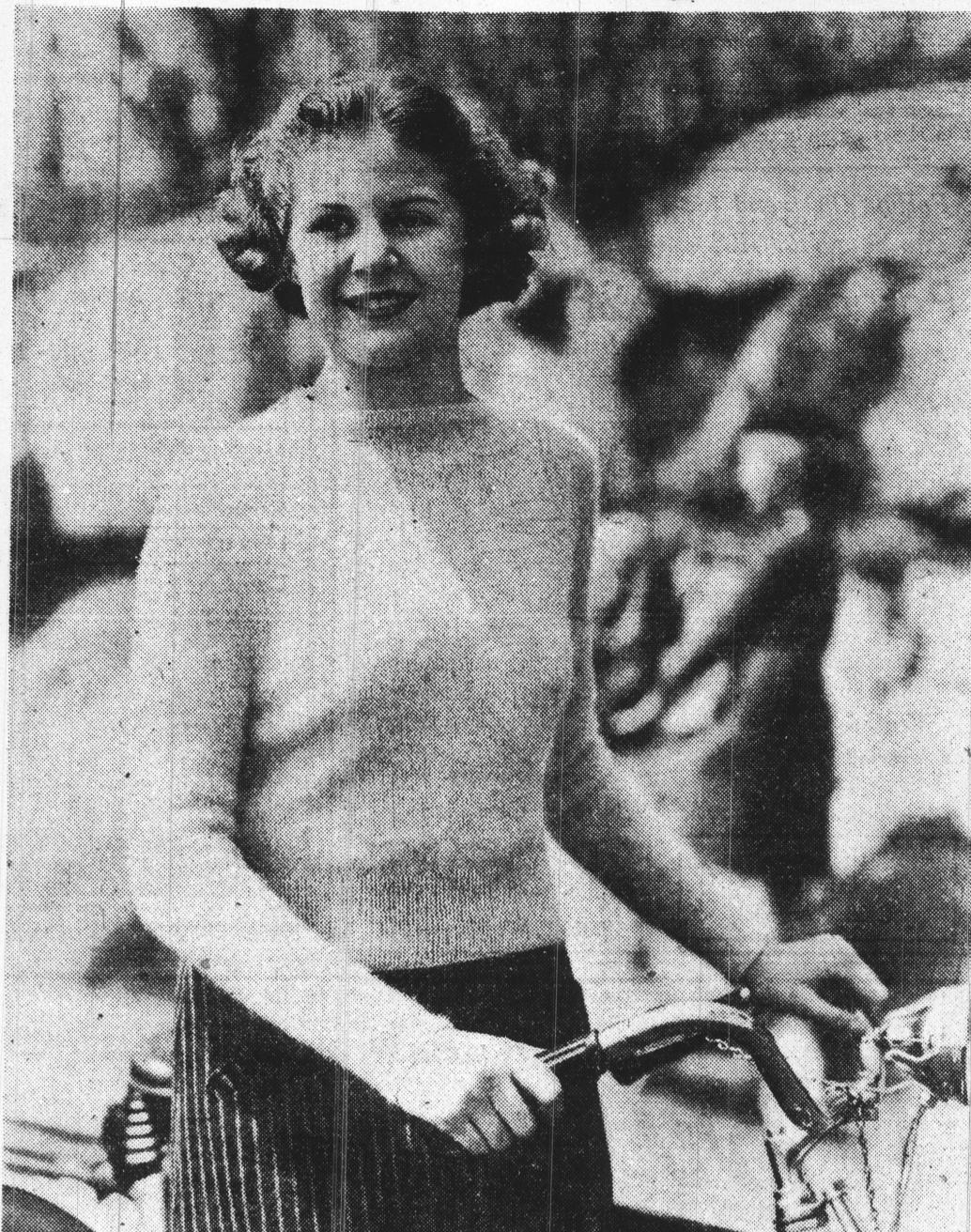
ANSWER—I have a young woman friend who married and moved to Louisville two years ago. Her reactions to Louisville are so similar to your reactions to Indianapolis that I cannot help but smile. Just as you have searched in vain for comradeship among the 10,000 extra women in Indianapolis, so she scanned Louisville in vain for the much vaunted southern hospitality.

In defense of Indianapolis I wish to say that its women are no more artificial than the women of other cities. Those who are worth while here care no more for the kind of jamboree you describe than you do. The most interesting and entertaining life in Indianapolis is led in its homes. You are young and impatient because you did not crash the city immediately. Wherever you go it will take time to find those who speak your language. Anyway, good luck.

To all those who have requested N. L. J. L.'s name and address, may I say that the young man from Louisville is still anonymous. I have no idea who he is or where he lives. I must refuse the request of those who wish me to start a "Get-Acquainted-Club." The responsibility is too great for me to assume.

JANE JORDAN.

Hand-Knit Sweaters Accompany Cycling



Girls are grabbing their bicycles and their sweat-ers for outdoor sprees these first warm days. Here's

a hand-knit of sport angora wool of soft luxurious texture. This simple, tailored style is easy to knit.

Today's Pattern



CONTRACTS SET BY HOLDUP

Today's Contract Problem

South has opened the bidding with one diamond, and North has responded with one spade. With no other suits bid, South later jumps to six diamonds. Should East double?

East

102

82

J 9 8 6 5 3

K 7 6

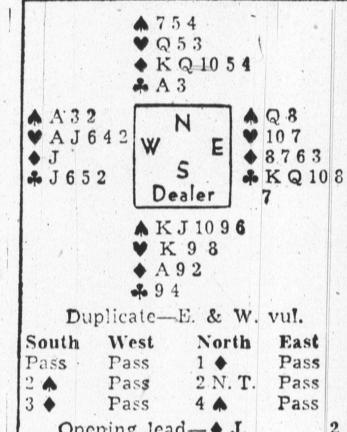
All vulnerable.

Solution in next issue. 2

Solution to Previous Problem

BY WILLIAM E. MCKENNEY
American Bridge League Secretary

TODAY'S hand was played recently at the Central States Championship Tournament held in Chicago. At the cards lie, it looks as if declarer need lose only one spade, one heart, and one club. However, the taking of 10 tricks was



not so easy, for the declarer saw only the cards played by the defending side to the first two tricks, the exposed dummy, and his own cards.

When the jack of diamonds was opened, the declarer, of course, registered as a singleton. The trump situation was his best concern. He won the trick with dummy's king and led a small spade from dummy. When East played the eight, the jack was finessed. Dr. Louis Mark of Columbus, O., who held the West hand, permitted the declarer to hold the trick.

South now decided that he must enter the dummy in order to take another spade finesse. He played a small club and won in dummy with the ace. A trump was led. East played the queen. South confidently covered with his king.

Dr. Mark won this trick with the ace and then played a small club. East won with the queen, returned a diamond, and Dr. Mark ruffed. The set of hearts was cashed, thereby setting the contract.

If South had attempted to enter the dummy by playing a heart, West would have jumped right in with the ace and led a club knocking out dummy's spades.

If East had played his king of spades after finessing the jack, the contract would have been made. However, credit must be given to West's clever refusal to win the first trump lead.

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MERIT
Shoes for the Family
Thrift Basement 118 E. Wash. St.
Merchandise Bldg. 8th & Meridian Sts.
Mer. and Wash. Neighborhood Center 300 S. Meridian
1108 Shelby

Museum to Be Scene of Events For Youngsters

Four activities are to be held in the Children's Museum tomorrow.

Mrs. Jeanette Covert Nolan is to talk on "You Can't Begin Too Soon" at the children's hour at 10:30 a.m.

Miss Blanche Young, in charge of the Public School radio activities,

is to meet with museum junior board members to direct work on radio programs. Science class members are to hear a sound film on "Development of Agriculture."

Invitations have been issued to 42 mothers to attend a tea to be given by Bird Lovers Club members from

2:30 to 4:30 p.m. Mrs. C. H. Lloyd,

nature study chairman, will introduce the program which will open with compositions prepared by a group of children. Mrs. Ralph Blodgett will show colored reproductions of bird families. The program will close with a film, "Bird Homes." Tea hour will follow.

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Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Bristol, 4118 N. Meridian St., and Miss Mary E. Griffin, Marott Hotel, were among the recent arrivals at the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel, New York.

"TODAY OUR HEALTHY DIONNE QUINS HAD QUAKER OATS."
Dr. Allan Roy Dafe

Everyone Needs Nerve-Vitamin to Brace-Up Nerves and Digestion! Get it in Quaker Oats!

*Where poor condition is due to lack of Vitamin B
Start your day on the Vital side
QUAKER OATS

Child Often Stubborn if He Is Bossed

Command Put in Form Of a Question Always Less Irritating.

BY OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON

One time in school, I thoughtlessly said to a boy, "James, I want you to sharpen the pencils after school." Maybe I said "Please," and maybe I didn't. I forgot, but being busy and taking it for granted that James would do it, I deluded myself and he was as all the children were. I did not couch my words very softly.

James went in with the rest and got his wraps, then into line, his head towering over the others, for he was a tall 11-year-old, and went home.

Puzzled, I said nothing at the time, but at the first opportunity I brought it up.

"What was wrong about the pencils that day?" I asked.

He colored and replied seriously,

"I just got a cranky streak, because you told me to do it, and didn't ask me."

What a lesson it taught me!

There are times to give orders and times to make requests.

Tired of Being "Bossed"

Not long ago, another fine little fellow who, like James, can be driven just so far and not a bit more, took on a mulish look and stood balkily, when his mother said, "Go out, Dickie, and pick up the papers in the yard. The wind will scatter them all over the street."

This little fellow never moved at all. Usually he was quite tractable and his mother had no trouble, but these accountable stubborn spells did happen.

To tell all the different ways she tried to wheedle him into going after those papers would fill this column. Then she threatened and then she spanked. She didn't want to spank him, but she couldn't lose the battle, she said. And he cried and went to his room and never did pick up the papers at all.

What was in his mind was too little to tell, because the young child has no gift of words to explain his grievances. All children are inarticulate. But something in his small bosom evidently was whispering, "Unfair," or "Too much" or "I'm very tired and I've been bossed around all day."

Moods Cause Stubbornness

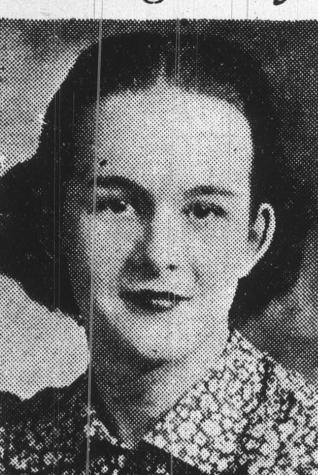
In spite of that, had his mother suspected some grievance and said, "I put all those papers in the wrong place and now just see what's happened. Dickie, will you please help me gather them up?"—maybe the clouds would have melted.

Mood at the moment causes much stubbornness. We children live by moods. We are tired or in sorts of spells, and during off moments we aren't going to do one thing we don't have to, and we are not nice about it, either. And we demand soft words to soothe us.

Children are expected to be amiable ALL the time; obedient and serviceable ALL the time. But they have their little spells and grievances and we should sense these times.

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Skating Party



Miss Dorothy Donnelly is chairwoman of a skating party to be held at 8 p.m. today in Riverside Rink. The party is under the auspices of the St. John's Academy sophomore class.

Fish Pudding First Class Friday Dish

Swedish Cream Monks Are Out-of-Ordinary Dessert.

BY MRS. GAYNOR MADDOX
NEA Service Staff Writer

Scandinavian countries have high reputations for both their civilization and their excellent food. Good food is to make good citizens. For that and other reasons try these Scandinavian recipes. The Norwegian flaky pudding of fish is a first rate Friday gesture.

Fish Pudding

(4 to 6 servings)
Two pounds haddock, 2 egg yolks, 1 tablespoon butter 1-3 cup cream, 1/4 teaspoon nutmeg, buttered bread-crumbs, salt.

Carefully remove bones from fish. Run fish through meat chopper two or three times until finely minced. Place in bowl, and mash with potato masher until it forms a smooth paste. Then stir in the unbeaten egg yolks, the butter, melted, and the cream. The result should be a smooth batter. Add salt and nutmeg. Use a pudding mold or baking dish. Butter the mold or baking dish. Butter the top of the bread-crumbs. Bake in moderate oven (350 degrees F.) for 45 minutes.

Swedish Cream Monks

(4 to 6 servings)
Six eggs, 1/2 cup flour, 2-3 cup thick sour cream, 1/2 teaspoon granulated sugar, 2 tablespoons ground fine, pinch salt and pepper.

Beat yolks separately until light. Add sour cream and beat again. Add flour, granulated sugar and the ground cardamom seeds. Beat the egg whites into the batter. Butter a corrugated mold, or otherwise use a plain pan.

Turn in the batter and let it stand about 1 inch thick. Bake over a low fire for 45 minutes.

Turn the pan upside down over a wire rack. Turn the dish right side up.

Turn the dish