DORIS DENE'S COLUMN

Boy Deserves Credit for Clinging to Aim Despite Objections.

DEAR MISS DENE: I am twenty-one years old and have planned to marry a boy of twenty-two who has just started working. His father objects to me and has refused to let the boy see me any more. My fiance has consented to his father's wishes. He came to me, told me the truth and said that until he could support me without his father's help, he would not see me any more. So long as he is relying on his father, he will not go back on his word not to see me. I don't know what to think or what to do.—Nancy Y.

In the same mail comes a letter from the sister of Nancy who says she knows her little sister is seeking my advice—and wishes to tell me the true facts of the case.

"I know," writes the sister, "that this boy doesn't care for N. as he should or he would have stuck to her through thick and thin. She is making a fool of herself and breaking her heart over a worthless man. I only want to help her but I want you to tell her that this boy isn't the man for her and that he has shown clearly that he doesn't love her.—Sarah."

ANSWER—Sorry, Sarah, but I can't condemn the boy out of hand. He must have a fair trial before being dismissed as an utter cad and a lukewarm lover. And Nancy must be given an honest answer, not an outburst of angry oratory at the expense of men in general and Nancy's true love in particular.

Don't forget the boy is only twenty-two—and not yet able to make his own living apparently. That makes it necessary for him to live with father and mother for a while. True, if he were constructed of heroic material he'd go out into the cruel cold world to starve in the cause of true love—but heroes aren't popular in these modern times. And with so much unemployment and depression in the world just now, I for one could not praise a boy who added to the sum total of the world's human misery by voluntarily joining the bread line.

This lad has had to compromise with his fate. He must live with his father who has exacted from him a promise never to see his fair lady again. Having promised the hero shows a commendably honorable spirit in refusing to break his word on the sly. There is certainly something to be said for him in holding strongly to his purpose.

No one can blame Nancy for feeling hurt and miserable over the situation. No one can blame her for seeking to mend her broken heart as best she may. But she need not feel that her erstwhile fiance is either a cad or a coward.

DEAR DORIS DENE: I am a high school girl and very unpopular. Even the girls don't seem to like me. I am never invited to anything and as it is very hard for me to make new friends, my chance never improves. I am usually at home alone. Can you give me any help?—T. A. S.

ANSWER—Again and again I beg of the girls who come to me with a problem like this, to give me something constructive in the way of a personal analysis.

There are dozens of reasons for unpopularity. It is easy to say that in general a girl will get over her self-consciousness by taking up interests which distract her mind from thoughts of herself but so often this rule doesn't work because the victim of unpopularity is a special case and needs special instructions.

There are many girls who are unpopular simply and solely because of their lack of vitality. They may seem colorless and uninteresting, dull and stupid because of ill-health—or some lack of energy which could be remedied if they found out the truth about themselves.

There are girls whose inability to make friends rests solely on the fact that they have forbidding manners that are aloof and frigid. These girls will tell you confidently that they have friendliest feelings in the world toward everyone and want to be liked—yet if they write a long intimate account of themselves it will very often be revealed that they are super critical and extremely sure of their own opinions. They are humble about their lack of popularity yet amazingly arrogant in connection with other matters.

And there are always girls who simply need to attend to their appearance in order to attract some of the attention they crave so. Untidiness and slovenliness have more effect on the high school audience, than the average girl in her teens suspects. The very young generation is critical of the dowdy, down-at-the-heel girl whose hair is always a mess and whose general appearance is frumpy. Even a limited income can be made to produce at least one trim costume for school use.

But as I say, one can't lay down hard and fast rules. One must hear about the patient's symptoms first. Will the girls who write me on this absorbing topic, give me some inkling as to what manner of human beings they are. The more they write, the more they reveal in some way or other what their drawbacks and their virtues may be. I shall be glad to answer all questions on this subject if I am given something to go on.

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Meaning of Term Mestizo

The term mestizo originally meant a half-breed, one of whose parents was Spanish. It is used occasionally of any half-breed, but especially to denote persons of mixed Spanish and American Indian blood.

Collegiate Church of St. Peter

Westminster abbey, London, the most famous church in Great Britain, should more correctly be called the Collegiate Church of St. Peter, says London Answers Magazine.

THINGS TO SEE IN LONDON

In Hyde Park, "Safety Valve" of Britain.

World's Metropolis Is Undergoing Numerous Significant Changes

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

NOT even London's growth after the Great Fire can compare with today's swift, significant changes. More than 600,000 new homes, besides square miles of flats, have been built in recent years to house people taken from slums, crowded sections, and from areas cleared for parks, factories, or new streets.

Historic Metropole hotel served its last summer. Sad-faced waiters closed its doors forever. Meanwhile the famous Adelphi terrace was torn down, even as Hotel Cecil melted into scrap.

As ancient city landmarks fade, queer modernistic structures, bewildering to Londoners returning after long absence, rise in their place. Look at that big cube of metal and glistening black glass which holds Lord Beaverbrook's Daily Express in Fleet street; or the classic stone temple of the British Broadcasting corporation.

Or at Shell-Mex house on the Strand, Bush house in Aldwych, and all the monster new piles raised here as official headquarters by Canada, Australia, South Africa, and other members of the British Commonwealth—whose show windows display the products of these far-away lands. They seem unreal, out of place, in this long-static, smoke-stained, weather-beaten old town.

Rise of new suburbs is no less astonishing. "Satellite" towns, dormitories of 50,000 or more, spring up where yesterday lay green fields and truck gardens. Smoky forms of new factories rim the horizon.

City Steadily Spreading Out.

Middlesex county, men say, will soon be wholly urban. Steadily the city unfolds down through Surrey. Southeast towards the hop fields of Kent "ribbon towns" sprawl beside the highways; in Essex and Hertfordshire "the scaffold poles of the builder are like wands that conjure new towns out of the ground."

Drawn by this boom, industry tends to shift here from the less prosperous north. Workers flock along; each year London adds a young city to its population, and each day 100,000 visitors pass through its streets. In one week, at Regent Palace hotel, 40 different nationalities filled out the police form. Yet you see few idle men. Munition works run day and night; 40,000,000 gas masks are being made—even every child is to have one; flying field schools turn out more and more pilots.

To learn how London, growing so fast, handles its passengers, go to "London Transport" headquarters, a system which hauls a crowd each year equal to twice all the tabulated people on earth.

This greatest of all urban transport systems was formed under the Passenger Transport act of 1933. Its board has issued more than half a billion dollars' worth of stock. Listed on the exchange, it is an example of the British public utility sponsored by the government, yet owned by private stockholders.

Buses and the Underground.

Londoners have a deep affection for their buses. They grow up to respect the conductor for his courtesy, efficiency, good temper, and wit. Many visitors hold out handfuls of pennies, trusting the conductor to pick out the right fare.

Here the joy of a sight-seeing ride on a bus never stales. London played skillfully on human nature when she sent buses to France with British troops in the World war.

These gay, red vehicles, or "scarlet galleons," bore London's familiar advertisements right up to the front line.

There is no less romance underground than above. It is easy to imagine the relationship between the motorbus of 1938 and the first wheeled vehicles, made by shaping logs, that rumbled along prehistoric roads.

But the Underground, a triumph of mechanization, is uncompromisingly of today. The automatic ticket-vending and change-giving machines, the fast-moving escalators, the air-operated car doors, and the automatic signaling which enables forty eight-car trains an hour to travel on some lines—these wonders cannot be taken for granted, even if they are mechanical.

Only by keen study of human nature can the Underground carry its 1,750,000 passengers a day. Consider the escalators. If people walk or run up an escalator instead of standing still, its capacity rises by as much as 40 per cent. Therefore each escalator is run at a speed designed to keep people walking. The 137 moving stairways used here travel more than 2,500 miles a day—enough to form a narrow bridge full of people stretching almost across the Atlantic!

Ticket-selling machines present another problem in psychology. The extent to which they are used depends upon their situation; a remoteness of a few feet may discourage purchasers. In a year the Underground sells 350 tons of tickets! And on busy week-ends its riders spend thirty tons of copper and ten tons of silver.

"What about the future?" a visitor asked the guiding genius of the "London Transport" board.

"Apart from new lines, signaling will be improved and platforms will be lengthened so that in time probably all lines may carry forty eight-car trains an hour during peak periods. We now use the Metadyne system of control, which enables faster and smoother acceleration and better braking. We have also reduced noises in the tubes.

"Some 1,200 Diesel-driven buses are in service and eventually all will be of that type."

"Can you reduce traffic jams?"

"Certainly we can't let them get any worse! Even now, ours are not so bad as New York's, because we have no sudden crowds dumped at closing time from skyscrapers that house 10,000 or more people. But London urgently needs some bold street widening and some stagger plan by which all people going to and from work will not travel at the same time."

Hyde Park Orators.

Go out to Hyde Park Sunday morning and hear the soapbox orators.

An old man had been speaking there, on the League of Nations, so often that hecklers knew his sentences by heart; whenever he began a line, they'd say it with him, like church responses, in owlish solemnity!

But police arrest hecklers who get abusive.

Sit in a Maiden lane cafe and count noses: a Bombay merchant, two Argentine cattlemen, a Netherland tulip salesman, the agent for a French brandy, a British army man on furlough from India, and the publisher of a Pacific coast newspaper.

A Saturday-noon High street bus queue was 200 yards long, three or four abreast. Thus, in orderly patience, you see London trained to wait in line; no crowding, no cutting in at ticket windows and bus stops. Cars drive to the left, of course. It is only pedestrians who swarm in curious disorder.

Walk any crowded street, and you feel that all London is plunging straight at you. Nobody instinctively keeps either to right or left. Morning millions scurry to work, pouring from bridges, tunnels, buses and trains. After weeks of watching, your most vivid memory is of millions of little business girls running—all running to work.

Ask directions here and people do not say, "Across the street"; they say, "Over the road." You do not "turn to the left"; you "take the left turning." Odd street names abound, such as Haunch of Venison, Rabbit Row, Shoe Lane, Mincing Lane, St. Mary the Axe, Wood, Bread, and Milk streets, Honey Lane, Roman Bath street, Lime street, and Gutter Lane, with Ironmonger and Petticoat and Fetter Lanes.

You see all men lifting their hats when they pass the Cenotaph in Whitehall.

While you talk with the lord mayor in his red robes, his old-style carriage and four, with drivers and footmen in white wigs, draws up before the door to take him to open the courts.

Soldiers and Bells.

Before the Mansion house a soldier demonstrates an anti-aircraft gun, while another pleads for recruits. Beneath its routine hurly-burly, all London is uneasy. Thoughts of war and bombs are with it always. They still point out where World war bombs dropped.

Drums, bugles, bells, and tramping feet sound everywhere. Bells of St. Paul's peal merrily for weddings that unite ancient families. Royal Horse Guards in white breeches and high black boots cross sabers over the heads of bridal pairs while crowds cheer.

Handbells at St. Clement Danes church in the Strand are played by children on a day in spring when, by ancient rite, Danish children present an orange and a lemon to other youngsters who attend. They call it "Oranges and Lemons Day," and quote an old rhyme:

Oranges and lemons,
Say the bells of St. Clemen's.

Two life-sized mechanical men wiggle their heads and raise their clubs to strike the hour on the bell of St. Dunstan's church in Fleet street.

Before "Ye Olde Cock Tavern—founded in 1549," a gray and aging dog strains a bleared eye at the mechanical men, then waddles back inside to beg mutton bones. Playful guests squirt seltzer water on his nose—a joke of which even he seems never to tire.

STAR DUST

Movie • Radio

By VIRGINIA VALE

SONJA HENIE is the most honored young woman in motion pictures these days. Recently she went to Washington to receive the cross of Knighthood of the Order of St. Olav, conferred by the Norwegian government through their minister to Washington.

A few days later her ice ballet, the same one you will see in her film "Happy Landing," played a benefit at Madison Square Garden in New York City sponsored by an impressive array of Carnegies, Astors, and Rockefellers.

Beneficiary of the occasion was the Children's Village which lends a helping hand to New York's problem children, and thanks to Sonja a staggering number of thousands of dollars was raised.

Sonja Henie

Sonja expresses her gratitude for all these honors in neat little phrases, but she doesn't get the least bit cocky about it. She seems as completely unspoiled, as completely oblivious to her unique position in the entertainment world as Shirley Temple does.

—★—

Gracie Allen, long radio's queen of nonsense, is at last to get the recognition she deserves from Paramount pictures. They are having the author of Philo Vance murder mysteries write "The Gracie Allen Murder Mystery." She will be the star, and no less a celebrity than John Barrymore will portray Philo Vance.

—★—

When Jack Benny first started talking about that rattletrap old car on his radio program, it was just the figment of a script writer's imagination. By the time radio audiences developed a hilarious attachment for his wheezy old motor, Jack began to wish that he really had one, so he and Mary Livingstone made the rounds of used-car lots and found just the car of their dreams. It is a 1921 model and cost thirty-five dollars.

—★—

That long-promised return of Gloria Swanson to the screen is postponed indefinitely again. Columbia pictures, which had planned to have her play the lead in "Holiday," have decided instead to give the leading role to Katherine Hepburn. Joan Bennett and Cary Grant will be featured with her, so it promises to be one of those knockout pictures that Columbia turns out with unfailing regularity whenever they borrow ranking stars from other studios.

—★—

Radio stars are much more thrifty than the early motion-picture stars. Most of them invest their earnings in businesses that are not so dependent on youth and entertainment whims of the public. Jack Fulton, tenor of "Poetic Melodies," has bought a half-interest in a Fifth avenue haberdashery. Ethel Owen of Edgar Guest's "It Can Be Done" program, owns a dog and cat hospital in Milwaukee and is president of a dog biscuit company. Truman Bradley, commentator on the Sunday evening hour, is president of a cosmetic firm.

—★—

Three young men whose youthful ambitions were strictly serious have become radio's great comic trio. Lanny Ross and Charles Butterworth studied law, and Walter O'Keefe started out as a newspaper man. It was Walter's adaptation and revival of "The Man on the Flying Trapeze" that flung him into night club entertaining and from there to radio.

—★—

ODDS AND ENDS—On his return from a concert tour of 30 cities, Igor Gorin will get his final American citizenship papers . . . Of all his triumphs Ken Murray is most proud of being asked to be master of ceremonies at the President's birthday ball in Washington . . . Warners have changed their minds again about who is to be the new Torchy Blane. Now it is Lola Lane who will play the role . . . Of all the stars in "Hollywood Hotel" it is Benny Goodman who gets the most riotous response from the audience . . . Alice Brady is headed for more big dramatic roles since "In Old Chicago," but first she will do another comedy "Good Bye Broadway" for Universal. Tommy Riggs of the Vallee program will appear in a supporting role.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Spices in Four Groups

Spices may be divided into four groups: roots, buds or flowers, fruits and barks. Ginger is a root spice. Cloves and saffron are bud and flower spices. Pepper represents the fruit. Cinnamon and cassia both are barks.

Discovered Sugar Crystals

Sugar crystals were discovered, according to tradition, by a Sixth century Mesopotamian medicine man while brewing a curative potion from sugar cane.

FARM TOPICS

HUMOR BIRDS FOR POULTRY PROFITS

Catering to Hens' Whims Is Found Good Plan.

By H. H. Alp, Poultry Extension Specialist University of Illinois—WNU Service.

It will pay poultry producers to learn how hens behave like human beings. Whims in poultry behavior can be noticed in fowls just as easily as they can be in human beings, and in many cases they are likely to be similar.

Although there is a difference of opinion as to whether human whims should be catered to, the successful poultryman knows that for good egg production, poultry whims can not be overlooked.

For instance, putting fresh feed in a feed hopper for poultry works just about the same as putting fresh bread on the table for the family meal—it usually results in increased consumption. A feeder which requires frequent filling is a distinct advantage, since the frequent filling encourages egg production.

Just as humans dislike water that has been heavily chlorinated, so hens will turn up their noses at water which has been polluted with some pill or powder. Such a practice is likely to result in low water consumption and low egg production.

The more appetizing the water, the greater will be its probable effect on egg production. When it is cold it will pay to keep water warm as well as clean.

To many people a dessert makes a meal complete and often helps to make up for any shortcomings of the main course. Judging by their reactions to a moist mash feeding once a day, poultry would agree that such a feeding serves them well as a dessert. Many flock owners resort to moist feeding as a means of feeding some of the vitamin and mineral concentrates such as codliver oil, sardine oil and milk products.

Hens also react favorably to clean surroundings. When clean litter is substituted for dirty litter, there is much singing and scratching which helps increase egg production.

Electric Farm Fence Is Regarded as Dangerous

It is extremely dangerous for anyone unfamiliar with the principles of electricity to experiment with the electric fence, says Harry L. Garver, investigator in rural electrification at Washington State college.

Electric fences operated by storage batteries and properly constructed by expert electricians will give safe service. But it is never advisable for the amateur to attempt to build his own equipment, Garver says. In all probability, it would not meet safety approval, thereby making the owner liable for any damage that might be done by it, he added.

While it is possible to build electric fences that are connected with the home wiring circuit, this practice is not encouraged; there is too much danger of unskilled persons making the wrong connection and sending the full charge through the fence. It is believed advisable to post warning signs on all electric fences.

Nests for R. I. Reds

A nest for a Rhode Island Red hen should be from 12 to 15 inches square and about 12 inches high. One nest of this type must be provided for every four or five hens in the flock. The dark front nest with an entrance from the rear is coming into general use. It avoids egg eating and losses from pickouts. The "community type" of nest is a favorite with many poultrymen. It has the same general construction but is built without partitions dividing it into individual nests. This nest may be six or eight feet in length with a four-inch board in front to retain the litter.

Hardware Bad for Cows

Hardware has its very important place in our scheme of farm operation, but baling wire, nails, bits of steel, etc., lodged inside Bossy's body are bad medicine. Just a few precautions are mentioned by Hoard's Dairyman: Account for all baling wire from hay, straw, or shavings used in the cow barn. Unwind the wire, do not chop it in two. Stage a continual pick-up of wire, nails, etc. Do not mend stanchions with wire. If a nail is missed while making a repair about the feed alley, find it. Outlaw the steel brush around the feed department.

Feeding the Hens

The feed for hens depends upon several factors. First, the development of the bird; second, the rate of production; third, the condition of the house in which the birds are kept, and fourth the amount of mash the birds consume daily. You cannot weigh out the scratch grain. The only way is to feed them what they will eat up clean, giving them all they wish at night, when they should go to roost satisfied and with full crops.

Care After Dehorning

After dehorning, to control hemorrhage, take four hog rings and place them at equal distances in the margin of the skin around the cut surface. Wrap a piece of binding twine around the rings and pull them together as tightly as it may be found necessary to stop the blood. This recommendation was made by Doctor G. Lames, of Dysart, Iowa, in a recent issue of the Journal of the American Veterinary Medical Association.

Stitches in Time

A STITCH in time goes a long way toward making your days brighter and your burdens lighter when the bustling, busy days of Spring roll 'round. No time then for leisure hours with your sewing kit, and fortunate indeed are the early birds who have got on with their Spring wardrobe. The moral?—make your selections now and be off to the races when the season starts!

Practical House Coat.

There is a versatility to this clever pattern which makes it a prime favorite for the style conscious and the thrifty. Designed in two lengths, it lends itself perfectly to either of two needs—as an apron frock in gingham or seersucker for busy days around the house, or as a full length beach or sports coat in chintz or linen crash. The princess lines are smooth and flattering and there are just seven pieces to the pattern—a cinch to make and a joy to wear.

Slimming Silhouette.

This handsome frock in linen or crepe does wonders for the full figure, sloughing off pounds here and bulges there with the utmost ease. Streamlined from the shoulders and buttoned at the waist with two graceful scallops, this is the sort of frock which answers your need perfectly for almost any social or shopping excursion, a standby to see you through the Summer. There is a choice of long or short sleeves and the simplicity of the design—just eight pieces in all—insures success even for the inexperienced in home sewing.

Attractive Apron.

"Swell" isn't a word the teacher recommends but it is highly appropriate in describing this handy apron frock which goes about the business of being an honest-to-goodness apron, not just a postage stamp model to wear for effect. Appealing in design, easy to wear, extremely serviceable, with two convenient pockets, this perfectly swell apron was designed by a busy housewife who knew her oats! Six pieces to the pattern.

The Patterns

Pattern 1323 is designed for sizes 14 to 46 (32 to 46 bust). Size 16 requires 5⅞ yards of 35 or 39 inch material for short length without nap. Five yards of braid required for trimming. Housecoat length 7¼ yards.

Pattern 1448 is designed for sizes 36 to 52. Size 38 requires 5 yards of 35 or 39 inch material, plus ¾ yard contrast.

Pattern 1439 is designed for sizes 34 to 48. Size 36 requires 2⅝ yards of 35 inch material. Five and one-half yards of bias stripe required for finishing.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 247 W. Forty-third street, New York, N. Y. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

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"Quotations"

—Δ—

All speech, written or spoken, is a dead language, until it finds a willing and prepared hearer.—*R. L. Stevenson.*

People who take no pride in the noble achievements of remote ancestors will never achieve anything worthy to be remembered with pride by remote descendants.—*Macaulay.*

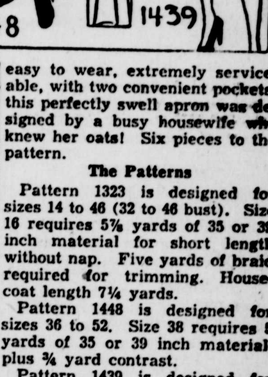
Truth is the ground beneath heaven and earth. The part we mortals see we call Wisdom, and the other part, underlying heaven, we call Faith.—*Elsie L. Taylor.*

When the truth cannot be clearly made out, what is false is increased through ear.—*Quintus Curtius Rufus.*

Impression of Pleasure

For all knowledge and wonder (which is the seed of knowledge) is an impression of pleasure in itself.—Bacon.

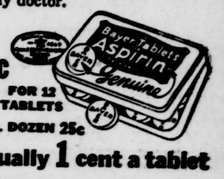
2 Steps in Fighting Discomfort of COLDS



All it usually costs to relieve the misery of a cold today—is 3¢ to 5¢—relief for the period of your cold 15¢ to 25¢. Hence no family need neglect even minor head colds.

Here is what to do: Take two BAYER tablets when you feel a cold coming on—with a full glass of water. Then repeat, if necessary, according to directions in each package. Relief comes rapidly.

The Bayer method of relief is the way many doctors now approve. You take Bayer Aspirin for relief—then if you are not improved promptly, you call the family doctor.



15¢ FOR 12 TABLETS
2 FULL DOZEN 25¢
Virtually 1 cent a tablet

Tail Still a Tail

Abraham Lincoln once asked a deputation: "How many legs would a sheep have if you called his tail a leg?" The deputation answered promptly: "Five." "No," said Lincoln, "it would not; it would have only four, for calling a tail a leg does not make it one."

Calotabs Help Nature To Throw Off a Cold

Millions have found in Calotabs a most valuable aid in the treatment of colds. They take one or two tablets the first night and repeat the third or fourth night if needed.

How do Calotabs help nature throw off a cold? First, Calotabs are one of the most thorough and dependable of all intestinal eliminants, thus cleansing the intestinal tract of the virus-laden mucus and toxins. Second, Calotabs are diuretic to the kidneys, promoting the elimination of cold poisons from the blood. Thus Calotabs serve the double purpose of a purgative and diuretic, both of which are needed in the treatment of colds.

Calotabs are quite economical; only twenty-five cents for the family package, ten cents for the trial package.—(adv.)

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5¢ PLUG

WATCH • THE SPECIALS

You can depend on the special sales merchants of our town announce in columns of this paper. They mean money saving to our readers. It always pays to patronize merchants who advertise. They are not afraid of their merchandise or their prices.