Lonesome Hearts

(If you would like to correspond with a lonesome heart, write a short letter to me, giving full particulars about yourself and the person you'd like to meet. Sign your correct name and address to all mail. Enclose 50 cents in coin and stamped, addressed envelope for publishing, forwarding for each address wanted or general handling. — ALBERTINE ASHE, AFRO-AMERICAN, Baltimore 1, Md.)

U.S. PEN PALS WANTED

I am interested in American people, 30-60 and hope some of them will write me soon. I am an Englander, 30 years old and brown-skinned. Come on fellows and girls write to me.

NETTIE.

HONEST FELLOW

I am an honest fellow, 25, seeking spiral girl friend—a girl near my age who understands and has nice habits.

PENDLETON

NEEDS COMPANION

I'm separated and have three children under 7. I'm a Christian, like sports, sing, and friends say I am attractive. I'm seeking an intelligent, attractive, understanding, Christian man, who has a job and likes nice things.

REDS

NICE GIRL SOUGHT

I am 38, employed, like church, have good, clean habits and would like to meet a nice girl friend around my age.

MR. WORTON

WANTS BEAU

I would like meeting a Jersey man, 31-37, with good habits, who likes church and is seeking a wife. I'm 30, come from a nice family, kind and considerate.

FAY

MUST LIKE CHURCH

I am an Evangelist, 20, interested in meeting a girl, 16-19, smart, understanding — one who loves church and home. Will marry if refined.

CHRISTIAN WIDOW

I'm a widow, 50, kind, considerate and a Christian, seeking the companionship of a man my age, who wants a quiet home life, nice things and who is understanding.

MARY BEE

HE'S LONELY

I'm 39, brown-skinned, willing to marry if found right one answers. I'd like a lady, 25-35, honest and dependable. I'm gainfully employed. Hurry girls, I'm lonely.

JUST BILL

LONELY MISS

I'm 19, brown-skinned, like church, am living in a suburban area and lonely for a nice, honest and true boy friend, 20-22. Looks and education are not as important as character and common sense.

VIRGINIA OAK

WORKING MAN

I am a hard-working man, 35, have been married and have two children. I'm willing to try again with a sincere, nice, retiring person my age.

EDWARD

BUSINESS WOMAN

A business woman, 34, brown-skinned, have money — everything nice, wants to meet a companion near her age and type—someone understanding, who likes church, and is employed.

MAYELLA

WANTS NICE GIRL

I'm seeking nice girl around 25, neat and nice. I'm 25 and dependable. We're young, so let's get together and build our future together.

MACKEY

BROWN EYES

I'm 37 and my husband has been dead a year now. I'm a Christian lady, looking for another good husband, who understands and wants nice things.

BROWN EYES

SEEKS MARRIAGE

I'm a healthy, middle aged man, wanting a wife. I have clean habits, am employed, serious minded and prefer a Christian woman over 30, with a nice disposition—one who likes rural life.

DWIGHT

PHILA. MAN SOUGHT

I'm medium brown-skinned, 5 feet 6, 32, separated from my husband and have a son 7. I am a Christian and will consider marriage with the right man — one who is working and likes children, living near Philadelphia.

ROBERTA

CORPORAL WANTS MAIL

A corporal in Germany, 22, is lonely for mail. Girls, around 22, cheer up a nice fellow with news from home—he's tall, dark, nice and doing his bit in Aschaffenburg.

LIKES SPORTS

I'd like meeting interesting people 56 and up. I'm a woman, 56, enjoy sports, the out-of-doors, church and nice things. Write soon and chase away my gloom.

MADELINE

PILOT

I am 24, have a good job and would like meeting a girl, 19-23, who likes things nice and want a good husband with good habits.

PILOT

COMPANIONSHIP WANTED

I am a widow, 55. My children are grown and I am lonely, wanting companionship of a man my age. I'm tall, brown-skinned, enjoy religious work and I would want a man who will be a good provider.

NOTICE

Be sure to enclose 50 cents with your letter.

DALE CARNEGIE

★ AUTHOR OF HOW TO STOP WORRYING AND START LIVING ★

CROP OF EXPERIENCE

W. Morris, Green Bay, Wisc., for the first time in 20 years was to be out of a job. He had worked up to treasurer of the company, and because the business had been sold he was to find that these 20 years of progress in the company had terminated.

He was alone in the general office late one afternoon and had just made some of the final entries so that the business could be turned over in the morning. As he switched off the lights and turned the key in the door for the last time, he came face to face with the old night-watchman, George Banks. He too was making "the final round" but he had a smile on his face—and the noticed that Carl didn't as he said, "Well George, this is it."

GEORGE GIVES ADVICE

Then George answered him with something he says he will never forget. As a matter of fact, it is something for all of us to remember. "Carl," said the older man, "you have been planting your crop for 20 years. If you planted a good crop you will find a lot of people wanting to buy your harvest.

There should be lots of people wanting to buy the things that you have been growing. You just have to tell them about it." Then he shook Carl's hand and left.

Carl says he found George Banks was right. It became a real pleasure to think of offering the harvest of 20 years for sale— and not just be looking for a job. And it worked. He sat down and wrote out what he had been planning, then he got out and told of the kind of a crop he had to offer.

A VALUABLE TRUTH

In that one minute after midnight he learned a valuable truth. In selling your crop of experience, if it is good there will be a lot of people looking for it.

Carnegie

Sunday's Sermon

AFTER MOSES had slain the Egyptian, who had been beating an Israelite, and was forced to flee to the land of Midian, he there found a refuge and a home with the priest of the section, and he married a daughter of the priest.

While tending the flocks of father-in-law, on the back side of the desert, he was attracted by a burning bush which burned hotly but was not consumed.

Turned Aside

Turning aside to see why the bush burned but was not consumed, Moses heard the voice of God, speaking to him out of the midst of the flame.

And God commissioned Moses to undertake the delivery of the Israelites from Egyptian bondage.

When Moses inquired who was sending him into Egypt, the Lord bade him to say that the great I AM was sending him.

Gives Orders

He bade him also to say that I AM was the God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob. Thus did God reveal himself as the Almighty.

Being who has neither length of years nor end of days, the everliving, eternal God.

In the ancient time the names of persons were supposed to tell something of their character.

So the name of God, I AM, indicates that God is eternally existent, that his being is absolute and changeless.

Is Present God

And we at once feel his transcendance over time and space and all the limitations of finite beings. Surely we can trust the self-revealed God, even as Moses did several thousand years ago.

BRAIN TWISTERS

By DON DOUGLAS

Just the Opposite

With each of these words we give you the first letter of its antonym, or the word which means just the opposite. Can you supply these antonyms?

1. Carve—C.
2. Fragrance—F.
3. Knowledge—I.
4. Zenith—N.
5. Covering—U.
6. Superiority—I.
7. Gravity—L.
8. Multiplication—D.

The End Of It

Somewhere within each answer here are the letters END, all occurring consecutively in that word. For example: What END is in salad? The answer, of course, is ENDIVE. Now, what END...

1. Means *o* complete?
2. Means to try hard?
3. Is laudable?
4. Is a gift?
5. Means to sanction?
6. Is given to falsehood?
7. Is a share of profits?
8. Is traditional?

ANSWERS

JUST THE OPPOSITE: 1. Mend. 2. Ignorance. 3. Ignorance. 4. Nadir. 5. Liberty. 6. Division.

THE END OF IT: 1. Contend. 2. Endeavor. 3. To Conquer. 4. Endowment. 5. Endorse. 6. Deceitful. 7. Dividend. 8. Legendary.

Arithmetic

ADD:
148 and 236
271 and 832

ADD:
65 and 49
10 and 26

SUBTRACT:
378 from 917
162 from 481

MULTIPLY:
229 and 545
621 and 786

BOOK REVIEW

By CARTER JEWEL

"The Harlem Globetrotters, America's most popular basketball players, got a big hand in Frank Waldman's athletic review for 1951. This team, born Jan. 27, 1927, had to suffer through several years of hardships and low income before their skill and ability at basketball began to pay off in big money.

In fact the team had to reluctantly agree to their Englishborn manager's suggestion that comedy be mixed with sports to attract attention and to bring novelty to the team. And that is what helped to bring success to the team.

The best way to disclose the comedy angle of the games is to relate what Waldman writes about one of the games in Iron Mountain, Mich. He says:

"One night when they (the Globetrotters) were playing in Iron Mountain, Mich., the game was nearing its close and the Globetrotters were holding the spectators entranced with what has become their closing routine. It involved a lot of fancy ballplaying. One of the regular tricks called for Inman Jackson, the Globetrotters' center, to take the ball and spin it rapidly on one finger. That night he performed the trick and, as usual, the crowd applauded. Tony Wapp, a full-blooded Indian, who was playing on the other team, quickly grabbed the ball from Jackson.

Imitates Him

"You haven't done anything," he sneered. 'Give me the ball.' As though to convey meaning to the night's spectators, Wapp thereupon spun the ball on his own finger, imitating perfectly Jackson's trick. The Indian's gesture brought down the house. It also angered and embarrassed Jackson. He had to do something and quickly, to top his opponent.

"Without thinking, Jackson snatched the ball and stalked to the foul line before one of the nets. There he stopped and, while the other players as well as the spectators looked on open-mouthed calmly drop - kicked the ball through the hoop. Going through, it did not so much as touch the rim. Jackson turned to Wapp:

"'Try that,' he said triumphantly and walked off the floor."

Speaking of the Globetrotters, Waldman says, "In their own field, they are the very best in the business."

Joe Louis, Larry Doby of the Cleveland Indians, and other colored athletes are mentioned. The author devotes more space to Jackie Robinson of the Brooklyn Dodgers, and he gives both Jackie and Branch Rickey credit for pioneering in interracial baseball and opening the door to more colored in that field.

Book Reviewer Tours India

J. Saunders Redding, noted author and AFRO book reviewer, has gone to New Delhi, India as lecturer at Binational (United States information) centers and universities throughout India. General theme of his talks will be American literature and cultural life in the United States.

A grant from the Educational Exchange Service of the Department of State has been awarded to him for his lecturing tour. Objective of the exchange program is to promote a better understanding of the United States in other countries through personal contact.

Redding is the author of several books on racial problems. His most recent is "On Being a Negro in America."

Several of the topics upon which Redding will speak are:

Imitates Him

Working philosophies of American colored writers, books and men, social aims in American writing in the 30's and 40's, the colored writer—shadow and substance and myths about colored persons.

He will tour India for about four months, speaking before cultural and literary leaders, university students and faculty members and other interested groups.

Poet's Corner

Large streams from little fountains flow,
Tall oaks from little acorns grow,
And though I now am small and young,
Of judgment weak and feeble tongue,
Yet all great learned men—like me—
Once learned to read their ABC.

. . . . . Everett . . .
—(Miss Nancy M. Bettesworth).

Here's a forecast of the trend of events for the week. Look for yours under your birthday:

DAILY FORECASTS

Here's how the stars shape for you this week:

Sunday, —A day for taking things easy. Attempts to be active will meet with obstacles and frustration. Lucky for gardening. If walking or climbing be extra careful. Lucky numbers, 3-36; color, blue.

Monday, — You can tackle routine business with vigor, but it will be better to defer new ventures. Careful hidden opposition from unsympathetic quarters. Caution on matters requiring sound judgment. Lucky numbers, 210, 122; color, purple.

Tuesday, —Legal and finance matters will require your attention. Mark time on routine office work, but literary or artistic pursuits will succeed. Get ready in the garden for other land work. Lucky numbers, 135, 142; color, red.

Wednesday, —You may be now clear to approach superiors on a matter of importance, but do it before noon. Tension in the home likely, so avoid friction. Be on your guard. You may have trouble with electrical appliances. Lucky numbers, 794, 362; color, green.

Thursday, —Good day for business projects. Be on your guard against sudden changes of mind. Unexpected change of home will upset many here will result in a good deal of doubt. Lucky numbers, 119, 833; color gold.

Friday, —Good day for you to push on with a partnership, or co-operative venture. Unexpected gain in money or extravagance likely. Good day for a social or pleasure check-up. Lucky numbers, 447, 610; color, silver.

Saturday, —Delays and hindrances will require you to pit your wits against all round, especially from older folk. Be on your guard. Be clear in arrears of correspondence. A little improvement towards evening. Your restraint will be respected. Lucky numbers, 345, 789; color, white.

YOUR OWN HOROSCOPE

Here's a forecast of the trend of your life for the week. Look for your sign and birthday:

ARIES (March 21 —April 20). — Daily duties will be heavy, but you will be in danger of overstrain unless you take care. Be careful not to spend all your tact in handling. Your help to the older relatives will be appreciated.

TAURUS (April 21 —May 21). — A week that will test your patience. Unexpected financial improvement likely to be disappointing. Be careful in haste. Home atmosphere difficult unless you accept a reasonable compromise.

GEMINI (May 22 —June 21). —You will be full of optimism and inspiration, make new friends and romance or marriage offers from friends of friends. Be careful of extravagance and be prepare favorable. Great need for a vacation.

CANCER (June 22 —July 23). —A rather quiet week in your business affairs. Home activities will attract you most, and added attention to your personal hobby should bring good results and pleasure. Financially, conversation will be better than speculation.

LEO (July 24 — Aug. 23). — Improved finances, helped by a stroke of luck, will enable you to pay off an old debt. Unexpected news from a relative or friend may make you glad of it. You will be delighted at the success of an old friend overseas.

VIRGO (Aug. 24 —Sept. 23). —The call of duty may seem this week that you will gain prestige by the way you fulfill it. Be careful not to spend over money advisable, however, though you will be inclined to resist a temptation.

LIBRA (Sept. 24 —Oct. 23). —Independence week. At last your suppressed change of routine will be accepted, giving you more freedom of action. Be careful of some partial financial gain. Be a woman, you will escape from a difficulty.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24 —Nov. 22). —If you take the advice of your friends you will gain both financially and in personal comfort. A break from your routine possible, involving journeys by sea or river, may be a vacation, but not the pleasure you hope.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23 —Dec. 22). —Good success you achieve this week will be in the face of antagonism. A friend will need your assistance at work, but guard against possible disappointment. Your imagination could prevent loss of cash.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23 —Jan. 20). —You must control impatience or you will be involved in misunderstanding. Your affairs will only here will result in a good deal of worry. Be careful of your health.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21 —Feb. 19). — Not the time to rely on your memory. Check your facts before you act on important matters. Be careful that a telephone call would clear your mind. Be careful of a hasty decision. Wait if you feel decisively.

PISCES (Feb. 20 —March 20).—A dispute over residential rights can be avoided by compromise. Your marriage partner's suggestion in this will prove sound. You will come an amicable situation at work by showing a sense of humor.

THIS WEEK'S ANNIVERSARIES

Sunday, —A difficult year ahead, with extra strain at work and at home. Care and determination will see you through to a better outlook for the year.

Monday, —A year of success if you make certain changes in your life. Hard work will bring rich rewards. Be careful of your health.

Tuesday, —A period of argument and agitation early in the year, followed by advancement at work or in social circles.

Wednesday, —You will tend to slack off work and enjoy life. Be careful of the first years of the 20 years.

Thursday, —Treasure will be good if your health can stand the strain. Change in your life may come. Changes in your way of life likely, and will be good for you.

Friday, —An adventurous time begins. Great opportunities and rewards will result, also more security. Child danger: Impulsiveness.

Saturday, —You will face much opposition and many difficulties. Good speculation, especially early in be year. Best prospects will be in travel, or writing.

Notes from a--- VA. SCRAPBOOK

By B. T. GILLESPIE

HAMPTON, Va. — If you are looking for an individual who has been faithful to that faithful to that interested to him, come to Hampton Institute and call off the search.

Major Walter R. Brown, who has 37 years of service at this historic college, is loved by faculty, students and alumni for his loyalty, sincerity and devotion to the institution.

Officially retired in 1950, was too young, active and important a figure on Hampton campus to do without. He was given the position as assistant in the Public Relations Department. This position carried with it the duty of representing the president when and where ever necessary. The job has carried him on many assignments to meet some of our high ranking officials.

Major Brown was born in Prince Edwards County, just out of Farmville. He attended the Farmville public schools, to which he walked 14 miles each day. At the age of 13, he had to stop school and work on his father's farm to help support the family.

He made his way to Hampton Institute in 1907. After four years, the Major finished the building trade and took a normal teachers' course. This, he finished in 1913.

Upon completion of this course, Major Brown was called to Morehouse College by the president John Hope to take charge of the Industrial Arts Department. Dr. Morton and other Hampton Institute officials gave him their blessings.

In Atlanta, Major Brown said he had come to love the deep South and was enjoying his work at the Georgia school. One day he was tipped off that Dr. Morton, then commandant at Hampton, was asking President Hope for his release to become his assistant at Hampton Institute.

'I Hate To Lose You'

Dr. Hope finally confirmed the report, but told the Major that "I certainly hate to lose you . . . you are doing a wonderful job, but Hampton Institute can pay you more money that I can (Dr. Hope was receiving $1500 per year) and I certainly don't want to stand in the way of your advancement."

In 1915, Major Brown joined the Hampton Institute faculty as Dr. Morton's assistant. It was his painful duty, that same year, to deliver the telegram to Dr. Morton advising him of the death of Booker T. Washington.

During the following years, Major Brown was a colorful figure on the Hampton campus, teaching literature, history, industrial Arts and other subjects. He spent the full year of 1928 at Harvard University.

In 1930 he was made dean of men. In 1946, he was given the additional position as secretary of the institution. Major Brown served under every president of the institution except Dr. Armstrong. Only a few of those old timers remain on the campus.

Major Brown does not look his age. In an interview in his office, he gave this writer some points on a successful life. Said he, "never offend any one, knowingly . . . in all ways be truthful and sincere in what you say and do. I don't remember ever getting mad more than once in over ten ears."

That is the type of personality and disposition, the Major has.

I asked him what one thing, in a long colorful career, could he point to with the greatest pride.

"That," he said, "is easy. Without any hesitation, the councilling of the young men I have been privileged to teach and the personal satisfaction I have derived in seeing them develop, has been one of the greatest joys that could come to the heart and soul of any man."

Warm Welcomes

Major Brown recalled that, wherever he goes, not only men whom he has advised, but students of Hampton Institute and friends give him a warm and hearty welcome.

"That," he said, "is when one can see the fruits of his labor."

Because of his position and warm attitude, Major Brown is thrown in contact with students, faculty, visitors and friends, probably more than an other person on the campus.

He is loved and respected by all. He has made sufficient plans for complete retirement in the near future.

Mr. Brown is married to the former Miss Lucy C. Sheppard. They have two children, Virginia Francis B. Corrin and Walter R. Jr. Mr. Brown's hobby is horse back riding and hunting, he loves to play checkers, but never played cards. In college he played both baseball and football, and is a member of the Alpha fraternity.

The Major is a member of his church's board of deacons, treasurer of the Hampton Alumni Association, and member of the board of directors for the King Street Community Center.

THE YANKEE TRAVELER

L. T. BROWN

By LYDIA T. BROWN

NEW YORK CITY—An orchid to Mrs. Adele Colson, a noble-nurse, who retired on Sept. 1 after fourty-two years of service with the New York Mission Society.

Mrs. Colson was one of the first colored registered nurses in New York City.

A native of Virginia, she is 66 years old. She graduated from Lincoln Hospital in 1900 and began her work with the Mission Society in 1910.

Angel Of Mercy

Her assignments were in the medical wards and general clinics and she is said to have often visited patients of all races in their homes after they had received medical aid at the Mission clinics, racial good will as well as an Angel of Mercy to thousands of suffering New Yorkers.

She also worked regularly with children on their way to summer camps.

Thomas Gets Okay

Can report here to Brooklynites that the Rev. George Thomas of MacDonough street, Brooklyn, Republican candidate for election from the 10th Congressional District, has now definitely been given national party backing.

The honorable Joseph Martin has confirmed my earlier prediction. Incidently his brother, Charles Martin, came down to visit with my mother for Sunday afternoon. They are neighbors on Orlean street, some forty years ago.

Bishop Bravid Harris

Treking home on the Merchant limited, from there to Boston, to visit with my friend, Episcopal Bishop, Bravid W. Harris, Mission District Bishop of Liberia, West Africa, who was special guest preacher at the three-day Trennial Conference of Episcopal Church workers at St. Bartholomew's Church, Cambridge, Mass. Wednesday night.

The genial Rev. Kenneth DeP. Hughes, S.T.M. was the host rector.

I am delighted with the two beautifully mahogany carved figures given me by African children of the Ashanti Tribes of the Gold Coast West Africa, brought over by a couple who are traveling in this country.

I am disappointed that I did not know they were coming, would have stayed at home, to greet them, and to hear news from the King of Ashanti, the Honorable Agyeman Prempeh II.

Handsome Ruler

He is a tall handsome statue of a man, with a aguiline nose, and beautiful dark eyes. I will continue with stories on the Gold Coast, and tell you about the "Golden Stool," the prize possession of this once powerful tribe, which was said to contain the soul of their nation for which they fought the British for nearly fifty years.

I am supposed to receive around Christmas time, a package from the Moro Naba, Emperor of the Mossi Tribe, who has a fine European education, having lived in Paris, France, before ascending the stool.

Now I wonder, who could have told them about me!

So many people come home from Europe, and tell you about Ollie Stewart, and the fine times they have had in Paris, France. How I wish Ollie would come home.

New Business Venture

Opening this month in Providence, is a new business venture, by two fine sisters, Mesdames Stanley Clarke and Norman McCarthy of Lippitt street.

It is the "VI and Bess Pastry Shoppe," at 28 Camp street catering exclusively in home-made pastries, and the dainty French petit fours, cakes, tarts, and homemade rolls, specializing in Birthday cakes, made to order, and specialties for parties, luncheons etc.

Out in Malden, Mass., two of the socialites, Mrs. Doris Jackson, wife of the Honorable Herbert Jackson of that city, who migrated down Henderson, N.C., to a convention, making stops at Philly and New York City and Mrs. Bertha Bailey, and her family, recently returned from a motor trip to Huntsville, Ala.

Baptist Convention

Heading for the National Baptist Convention in Chicago by motor are the Revs. R. Benton Harris of John Street Baptist Church, Worcester, Mass., and the Rev. William H. Heister of Twelfth street Baptist Church, Boston, and Kenneth A. Bowen of Brockton Messiah Baptist Church.

The convention meets from Sept. 8 to 12.

Mrs. Puryear Dies

The entire North Shore district was shocked by the recent death of one of its most civic-minded citizens, Mrs. LaBlanche Cassie Puryear of Bower street Medford, who had reached the four score and ten mark, and had planned the extra one at a birthday party in October.

Born on fashionable Beacon Hill, Boston, she had resided in the West Medford sector for 47 years.

She was the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. William H. Phillips, members of one of the oldest and most distinguished Boston families, and the widow of the late D. Hammond Puryear, another member of the 400.

Many Affiliations

She was a former vice president of the Massachusetts State Federation of Women's Clubs, past vice president of the Philanthropic Daffodil Club, the West Medford Phyllis Wheatley Lend-A-Hand Club, the first woman president of the West Medford Community Club, and served on many civic and colored welfare organizations, among them the Boston Branch of the NAACP.

Attending her funeral Saturday at her home was Medford's Mayor F. J. McDermott and the former Mayor Walter E. Lawrence, now city manager of Saugus, Mass.

Hoping for another trip to Oak Bluffs, Mass. and a society column next week, on who spent the summer there also.

NYC To Get Tan Police Captain

NEW YORK — "There was never any doubt in my mind as to whether I would make the grade," Police Lieutenant George H. Redding declared last week after being told that he would be a police captain.

On the force for 25 years Redding will become the first colored police captain in New York City's history. He is expected to be put in charge of a precinct by Jan. 1, 1953.

Result Of Exam

His promotion is the result of a civil service examination taken several months ago. Some 500 lieutenants took the examination; only 206 passed, however, and Redding was 28th on the list. No. 2 on the list was Lt. Thomas C. Renghan of the W. 123rd St. detective squad.

A former student at Atlanta University, Redding is a native of Atlanta. The salary for his new job will be $6,000. A late brother of his, Wesley Redding Jr., was the first colored detective in NYC.

Married to Mrs. Evelyn Redding for almost 25 years, Redding's first wife died soon after he joined the police force. He is the father of three children.

Army Uses Calorie Count Diets In Its Battle Of The Bulges

In a drive to put the military chest where it belongs and not down around the belt line, the army is fighting a new battle of the bulge with a table diet based on foods of low calorie content. The "diet table," at left, is a special feature of a service unit at Ft. McNair, Washington, D.C., where menus consist of a boiled steak, broccoli, cantaloupe, combination salad, orange juice and crackers. Such a meal adds up to a total of less than 500 calories, which, according to Elmer Wheeler's Fat Boy's Diet currently being serialized in the AFRO, is a rigid reducing schedule calculated to take off 20 pounds a month. At right, Cpl. Ernest Pennyman of Macon, Ga., at 195-pounder, works on the diet, looks at the heaping tray of Pvt. Glen Conway of Ryan, Okla., a 135-pounder who is building up instead of taking off.

GOOD SENSE

BY RICHARD HILL WILKINSON

They decided to be sensible about it.

"I'm only making $30 a week," Ken said. "But I've a good chance of making more soon. I couldn't ask you to get along on $30 a week."

"We'd be happy," Mary told him. "I'd be happy with you no matter what you made a week," she added, practically. "But it is more sensible to wait. Things would be so much easier."

Parents Agree

Mary's parents decided their beaux priest, when she told them about it. Their daughter was smart. She had good sense.

"Ken's a bright boy," Mr. White agreed. "He'll be making $50 per week in no time at all."

Mr. White had faith. Mary had faith. Ken had faith. Ken had more. He had incentive.

Mary was the incentive. Up until a month ago women hadn't bothered him much. Then he'd met her. Neither of them had ever quite recovered from the discovery that they loved each other.

A Writer

Ken was an advertising salesman. In the days that followed he wrote advertising copy with a sparkle that he had never thought himself capable of.

He thought surely that Mr. Stevens, his boss, would notice. Mr. Stevens did. He complimented Ken highly and bestowed upon his young shoulders an encouraging pat. But the old pay envelope still contained 30 bucks, no more.

Weeks passed. Ken still sipped out his smart copy, but that was all the good it did him. Every week he opened his pay envelope with an eagerness that made his disappointment double-edged.

Every week he hoped that he could call on Mr. Stevens and tell her that he'd received the raise and there was no need of waiting longer.

Disappointed

But that day didn't come. He and Mary talked about it. Occasionally one of them became discouraged. Then the other assumed a cheerful and optimistic attitude. The raise would come. It was bound to.

But it didn't. Two months passed. Ken began to despair. Mary, he imagined, was becoming less interested. He fancied she was falling out of love with him.

He couldn't blame her. On the other hand, if her love were genuine, she'd wait forever.

Another Man

His fears were realized one day a week later when he saw her out driving with a young man with a mustache. Sight of the pair laughing and talking together was like a knife-thrust in his heart.

He made inquiries and learned that the young man with the mustache was Jim Parker, son of the principal of a school where Mary's father taught, just home after graduating from college.

The next night when Ken called on Mary he expected her to explain about Jim Parker. But she said nothing.

It was a dreary night. The moon was obscured by heavy clouds. There was mist in the air. Ken drove home early. They said good-night without kissing.

Ken wished he were dead. He might, he thought, as well be. Death could have no sting like the pain in his heart.

No Tip

Thereafter the zip and sparkle went out of Ken's advertising copy. He could think of nothing but Mary. Mr. Stevens no longer passed beside his desk to compliment him and pat him on the shoulder. Ken began to fear for his job. He was miserable.

Three nights later he called on Mary. She was alone, waiting in the living room, dressed for a party. He knew she must be going out with Jim Parker.

Mistaken

"I guess," he said without preamble, "you've thought it over and decided it was a mistake."

"Thought what over?" Mary asked.

"About marrying me. If you loved me you wouldn't care how much I was making."

"I've already told you I could be happy with you no matter what you made a week."

"But you wouldn't marry me on 30 dollars a week."

"Who said I wouldn't?"

"Why," said Ken, "why—you did."

Only Agreed

"I never. I never said any such thing. I merely agreed with you when you said we ought to be making more.

"I thought you wanted me to agree. I thought you didn't think we could be happy on $30."

"Well, for goon sakes!" said Ken. He stared at her. She was looking at him round-eyed. There was a sort of hopeful appeal in her expression.

"Well, for gosh sakes!" he said again, and suddenly popped out of his chair and struck over to the divan where she was sitting.

When Mr. Jim Parker rang the White's doorbell 15 minutes later no one answered the door. The elder Whites were away and Mary was busy. Quite busy. After awhile Mr. Parker went away.

Shortly after that Ken sat up straight. He looked like one who had swooned into a coma and liked it. He said:

"And now that we've decided we can be happy on 30 dollars a week, I want to tell you something. I feel that I have the right."

"You certainly have," declared Ken earnestly. "No one in the world has a better right."

'Demand Raise'

"Then tomorrow you start writing advertising copy with the same zip and sparkle that you did before. And after you've been doing it for a week you go into Mr. Stevens and demand a raise."

"But, holy smoke! I can't do that! Why, he might fire—"

"You do as I say," Mary told him. "After all, my opinion ought to be considered if I'm going to get along on half your salary."

Ken did as he was told. The following Saturday night he rushed up the White's front walk with wild whoops of joy.

"I knew he'd give you the raise," Mary smiled. "Your stuff is good."

"What raise, me?" Ken said, perplexed, "why I didn't think of asking him myself long ago."

"Thought a lot of things you should have thought of long ago," Mary said wisely.

Handyman

QUESTION: Can you tell me of a preparation to clean a discolored bath tub? The stains are apparently just on the surface, but mild abrasive cleansing powders do not seem to remove the stains.

S.L., Gardner, Mass.

ANSWER: First try some of the bleaching liquids such as ammonia used straight, chlorine solutions, lemon-juice-with-salt, trisodium phosphate, or sodium citrate. Wet a cloth with these, press over the stains, let stand a while then rinse.

A positive if any one of these mixed with whiting and glycerine and spread over the stains and let stand until dry may do the trick. Finally, try powered pumice scrubbed over the area with a few drops of water as a lubricant. These should work on porcelain tubs—but may wear through the enamel on a metal style tub.

QUESTION: I built my house last Fall and did not stain and varnish the windows due to the windows sweating and soaking the wood sills. The wood is now nibbered and I cannot get the stain off even with sanding. A painter tells me I need a bleach but could not tell me what to use. Can you?

J. C., Clarksville. Pa.

ANSWER: Try oxalic acid. It is powerful, so protect eyes and hands while working. Rinse with clear water.

Then, since moisture will probably raise the grain slightly, sand and when the wood is thoroughly dry, stain and varnish.

Other bleaches are household chlorine compounds, tri-sodium phosphate, ammonia. Handle all carefully, following the above general system.

QUESTION: After driving or prolonged rains the antique brick veneer finish of my home becomes saturated and water runs behind the veneer to the sill and eventually into the basement. Should I apply a sealer to the brick or provide drip holes at the sill line?

A.W.N. West Englewood N.J.

ANSWER: Using a sealer on the brick is good practice to preserve them against absorption. Also, "weep holes" are a good idea to prevent rot of the sill. These may be drilled through the brick at the sill line, covered off with a cold chisel. Air admitted through these holes will help dry up the dampened wood.

Crossword Puzzle

HORIZONTAL
1. Bed
5. Mammal
10. Thread
14. Antiseptic
15. Ship
16. Biblical character
17. Ceremonies
18. Capitals
19. Ceremonies
20. Ceremonies
21. Ceremonies
22. Ceremonies
23. Ceremonies
24. Ceremonies
25. Ceremonies
26. Ceremonies
27. Ceremonies
28. Ceremonies
29. Ceremonies
30. Ceremonies
31. Ceremonies
32. Ceremonies
33. Ceremonies
34. Ceremonies
35. Ceremonies
36. Ceremonies
37. Ceremonies
38. Ceremonies
39. Ceremonies
40. Ceremonies
41. Ceremonies
42. Ceremonies
43. Ceremonies
44. Ceremonies
45. Ceremonies
46. Ceremonies
47. Ceremonies
48. Ceremonies
49. Ceremonies
50. Ceremonies
51. Ceremonies
52. Ceremonies
53. Ceremonies
54. Ceremonies
55. Ceremonies
56. Ceremonies
57. Ceremonies
58. Ceremonies
59. Ceremonies
60. Ceremonies
61. Ceremonies
62. Ceremonies
63. Ceremonies
64. Ceremonies
65. Ceremonies
66. Ceremonies
67. Ceremonies
68. Ceremonies

VERTICAL
1. Meaning of Estonia
2. Ceremonies
3. Ceremonies
4. Ceremonies
5. Ceremonies
6. Ceremonies
7. Ceremonies
8. Ceremonies
9. Ceremonies
10. Ceremonies
11. Ceremonies
12. Ceremonies
13. Ceremonies
14. Ceremonies
15. Ceremonies
16. Ceremonies
17. Ceremonies
18. Ceremonies
19. Ceremonies
20. Ceremonies
21. Ceremonies
22. Ceremonies
23. Ceremonies
24. Ceremonies
25. Ceremonies
26. Ceremonies
27. Ceremonies
28. Ceremonies
29. Ceremonies
30. Ceremonies
31. Ceremonies
32. Ceremonies
33. Ceremonies
34. Ceremonies
35. Ceremonies
36. Ceremonies
37. Ceremonies
38. Ceremonies
39. Ceremonies
40. Ceremonies
41. Ceremonies
42. Ceremonies
43. Ceremonies
44. Ceremonies
45. Ceremonies
46. Ceremonies
47. Ceremonies
48. Ceremonies
49. Ceremonies
50. Ceremonies
51. Ceremonies
52. Ceremonies
53. Ceremonies
54. Ceremonies
55. Ceremonies
56. Ceremonies
57. Ceremonies
58. Ceremonies
59. Ceremonies
60. Ceremonies
61. Ceremonies
62. Ceremonies
63. Ceremonies
64. Ceremonies
65. Ceremonies
66. Ceremonies
67. Ceremonies
68. Ceremonies

PUZZLE NO. 107

ANSWERS

6 Novels Earned Him $1,000,000

Six Million Copies Of Frank Yerby's Novels Have Been Sold In Six Years, Bringing Him Fame And Riches At 35. None Of His Books Crusades For Civil Rights — Will He Change In Later Life?

By Dr. NICK AARON FORD
Author of Best Short Stories by AFRO Writers

Colored people are proud of members of their race who achieve prominence in any field of human endeavor.

They have good reasons to idolize their Joe Louises, their Jackie Robinsons, their Ralph Bunches, their Paul Robesons, their Percy Julians and their Richard Wrights.

For the success of these people, and numerous others of their race, in widely different fields, proves that colored people can equal and often surpass the achievements of members of any other race in any area of activity which provides fair and unrestricted competition.

Because colored people who become prominent have the opportunity to influence by their words and deeds a vast number of intelligent citizens of both races, the average person expects these leaders to try in every way possible to improve national and international attitudes toward racial minorities.

For the most part, these leaders live up to this common expectation.

Bunche-Julian-Robeson

Dr. Ralph Bunche, who occupies a high place in international politics unconnected with race, goes out of his way to fight by word and deed for racial justice and equality in these United States.

Dr. Percy Julian, famous chemist and director of research for one of the largest industrial companies in America, makes opportunities to criticize racial injustice and discrimination and to demand complete equality for colored people everywhere.

Paul Robeson, who a few years ago was one of the most popular concert singers in America, deliberately cut himself off from an income exceeding $100,000 a year in order to work and fight by every legitimate means for the complete equality of colored people.

Wright-Robinson-Louis

From the very beginning of his literary career to the present, Richard Wright has dedicated his talents to the improvement of racial attitudes in America and in other civilized lands.

In the field of sports, such heroes as Jackie Robinson, Sugar Ray Robinson, and Joe Louis have not hesitated to lend their names and their voices to the cause of racial uplift.

Even among white southerners, such prominent persons as Hodding Carter, Jr., Frank P. Graham, Lillian Smith, and President Harry Truman are active champions, by word and deed, of racial justice and equality.

Because of such a record of active leadership in behalf of racial betterment by prominent persons engaged in various professional and other occupational pursuits, colored people of prominence and distinction who seem to show no interest in the fight for racial equality become targets for abuse and criticism by race-conscious partisans.

4 Million Books Earn Million

Such is the case of Frank Yerby, who, at the age of 35, is one of the most popular novelists alive.

He has written six novels, each one selling more than a million copies. He has earned with his pen more than a million dollars in the brief span of 6 years.

Certainly he is a fit hero of an oppressed and poverty - ridden people who are looked down upon as "inferiors" by the majority of their fellow citizens.

Yet, it seems that Frank Yerby does not wish to accept the role of a racial hero.

He refuses to become identified in a public way with any organized cause for racial improvement. He repeatedly declines invitations to speak to or for racial groups.

Three years ago the late Dr. Carter G. Woodson, founder of the Association for the Study of Negro Life and History and one of the nation's most distinguished historians, said, "I wrote Yerby an urgent app