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.)

SEEKS NICE MAN
I am a widow, 47, hoping to meet a nice man, 50-55, a Christian, who likes the nice things of life, and has nice habits.
ULA

BALTO. MISS WANTED
I'm seeking the right woman in or around Baltimore. I'm 26, small build and wanting to meet someone real nice around my age.
ADAM

TRUE COMPANION
I'm a lonely widow, 60, seeking a true husband, a good church man, who does not drink. He must be a dependable, likable fellow. I've been married. I'm a church woman and will be true.
MISS JULIE

BEAUTICIAN
I'm a former beautician and a widow, 55, seeking a gentleman near my age and type, with high ideals, who needs and wants a true companion.
SHARON

SINGER WANTS GIRL
I'd like meeting a nice girl, 25-30, someone considerate and kind. I am a singer, not married wanting to meet the right one. I'm a church man, like fun, sports etc.
BENJAMIN

RIGHT SUITOR
I am a 22-year-old brown-skinned chubby, working girl, wanting a nice fellow around 29. I want a smart, likable, understanding fellow who likes church and wants to marry. If suited; I'm ready.
MISS CHUBBY

WILL ANSWER
I'd like to correspond with a nice, small built lady, 38-45. I'm 42, very pleasant, lonely and will answer all letters.
CLAYMONT

SCHOOL GIRL
I'm a school girl, 22, who likes church, sports, music and all sorts of clean fun. I want a sincere fellow 23-27, to write me—someone with nice habits, interested in marriage and working.
MISS ALLISON

TRUE FRIEND
I'm seeking a nice widow, around 49, who likes fun and a true friend. I'm 49, tall and brown-skinned, honest and sincere.
DONALD

TWO LADIES
We are two young ladies, 19 and 20, looking for nice fellows for boy friends. We will consider marriage if the right one answers—someone between 25 and 30, working, dependable and really nice.
MAY and MARY

LONELY MISS
I am 21, lonely and am anxious to meet a young man between 25-30—one with clean habits.
BARBARA

WANTS A WIFE
I'm looking for a wife, brown-skinned, 35-45, who likes church, social events, sports and movies. I'm gainfully employed; able to provide for a good woman. My age is 46.
EVERETT

LIKES SPORTS
I am 48, like church, clean sports and fun. I'd love meeting a man, around 50, who likes what I like and will answer all mail.
MISS WILLOW

WILL MARRY
I am a woman, 40, intelligent, like church, sports, and movies. I would like to meet a Christian gentleman, 40-50, who will consider marriage.
SARALEE

PLEASE WRITE
I am a widow and would like to correspond with someone real nice. I'm between 55-65, single and like church. Write and I will answer.
FURMAN

ENJOYS MOVIES
I'm a widow, 48, olive-complexion, seeking correspondence with a gentleman of good habits and clean sports — one who enjoys movies and is employed.
MISS TAURST

Arithmetic

ADD:
308 and 285
119 and 976
ADD:
57 and 48
12 and 48
SUBTACT:
187 from 603
541 from 800
MULTIPLY:
769 and 328
310 and 086

Crossword PUZZLE

By ANNE GOODE

As a labor-saver make enough pastry dough for two pies. The second past will keep in the refrigerator for seevral days if wrapped tightly in waxed paper.

If you're shifting furniture, do it the way the movers do and distribute the effort over as much of the body as possible. For example, bend the knees instead of the back so that the stronger muscles take the lift.

Redecorating your bedroom? Then give a thought to a violet motif. There are some exquisite chintzes and other fabrics with gorgeous violet patterns and so pretty for a dainty bedroom.

'Edible Paint'

Recently come to market is an "edible" paint for baby's furniture. It's a vegetable paint especially made for junior's crib and other furnishings.

Meat loaf is either dry, dull and held in disdain by the family or it's moist, full of flavor and a family favorite. Two touches which almost assure meat loaf success are: one, spread the top before baking with mustard-with-horseradish and two, baste frequently while cooking with consomme.

Do you ever use wooden spoons for cookery? I've found them very satisfactory for several reasons the handles don't scratch bottoms of pots'n pans and certain foods don't seem to adhere to the wood as much as to metal.

Lady Be Good

Is your place a small place?
Tend it with care;—
He set you there.
Is your place a large place?
Guard it with care;—
He set you there.
Whate'er your place, it is not yours
Alone, but His who set you there.

I Remember

Readers are invited to "write up" their memories for this column. Contributions should be sent to The Old Timers, AFRO Magazine, Baltimore 1, Md.

From Mrs. Violet Carr, Deer Creek, Ill.: I remember when the first bobbed hair came out in my home town. I was the second girl in town to have her hair bobbed, and I was afraid to go home afterwards for fear of what my father would say.

My oldest brother was furious and said I should stay home until it grew out. I remember when we had 100-lb. bags of coffee in the attic and it was ground in the coffee grinder for each meal.

From C. H. Pepper, Vaughan, Miss. I remember my first pocket handkerchief. It had a red border and cost a dime. My parents bought it from a peddler. He spread his pack of merchandise at our house as was the custom then.

I was allowed to take the handkerchief to church, but was given strict instructions not to blow my nose on it. I am now three score and ten, have had many handkerchiefs since then, but none has ever compared to this one.

From Mrs. Agnes Wolf, Casper, Wyo.: I remember a farm in New York and the flail they used to thresh the grain before the threshing machine. I remember the candle molds and the oil lamps and how they smelled when the wick was not trimmed. We had fun, but I would not want to go back to those days and help keep the wood box full.

From John Elliott, Talmage, Calif.: I remember 1880, when I was 10, we lived in the Choctaw nation in the Indian territory on a little lonely farm whose owner was Black Hawk, an Indian. At that time Belle Starr and her two children were living just a short distance from us.

From Mrs. Wilbur F. Brand, Fairmont, W. Va.: I remember when every family had three or four candle moulds and the people made their own candles out of mutton tallow.

From Allan Horder, St. Louis, Mo.: In the days of yore, at threshing, butchering, or cane molasses time, the neighbors would all gather at your home and help with the work without a thought of pay. And the kids rode on the platform as the old gray mare pulled the beam of the cane mill.

From E. E. Meredith, Fairmont, W. Va.: I remember when children were born in the home; when washing was done on a washboard; when father dealt with "problem boys" in the woodshed; when quilting parties, husking bees, taffy pulling and serenades provided entertainment.

Minute Mystery

GLASSY EVIDENCE

By EDWARD WORTHY

Detective Steve Morse and Henry Miller walked up to the door of the wealthy John Tosbert's house and rang the bell.

Morse noted the splinters of glass at his feet which gleamed up at him from the street light. "This must be where the burglar got in by cracking the glass in the door and unlocking the door from the inside," he said. "At least, that is the gist of what was gleaned from his nephew's babble over the phone."

Murder?

"The old man was murdered?" Miller asked.

"Yes, he—"

Morse was interrupted as a "Oh, come in," he said. "The body "Oh lome in," he said, "the body is in the library."

In the library they found the room in disorder, and an elderly man on his back, a dark stain in the region of the heart.

Detective Morse turned to the young man whose lips were quivering. "What happened?" he asked.

"I —" he began, "am his nephew, William Payne, the last of immediate kin. We lived here alone, with the exception of the housekeeper, who is away tonight.

"I had been asleep for some time when I was awakened by the sound of a shot. I ran downstairs and found uncle as you see him, and the safe was open."

Safe Empty

Detective Miller looked into the safe. It was empty. Papers littered the floor.

"Uncle kept pretty large sums of money in the safe," Payne went on. "He was a real estate broker, and many deals were closed here. Someone knew that and came here and forced him to open the safe.

"But uncle loved money, and he evidently refused to give it up so easily. With the result—he lost his life."

Miller sighed. "Looks like this is going to be a tough one, Morse," he said.

Doubts Story

Detective Morse looked at the nephew. There was something furtive about him, he thought. Besides there was something tugging at his brain ever since he entered the house.

Then something clicked in Detective Morse's mind. "Payne," he said, "I am holding you for further investigation in the murder of your uncle."

"What—what do you mean?" Payne stammered.

"You made one little mistake," Morse told him, "that shows nobody entered this house from the outside. If someone had broken the glass from the outside, the glass would have fallen into the room instead of onto the porch."

YOUR brain budget

1. The word "flock" would most fit a group of which: (a) airedales, (b) minorcas, (c) guernseys, (d) Clydesdales?
2. A protractor is used with which school subject: (a) music, (b) chemistry, (c) mathematics,
3. Which creature spends part of its life in water: (a) mosquito, (b) ant, (c) housefly, (d) bumblebee?
4. A rain check suggests which sport term: (a) offside, (b) spare, (c) strikeout?
5. "Intrepid" means which: (a) militant, (b) fearless, (c) crafty?

ANSWERS
1—(b) Minorcas (chickens).
2—(c) Mathematics.
3—(a) Mosquito.
4—(c) Strikeout (baseball).
5—(b) Fearless.

THE YANKEE TRAVELER

L. T. BROWN

By LYDIA T. BROWN

BOSTON — Last Sunday marked the end of the 57th Triennial Protestant Episcopal convention held here which was attended by the largest number of laymen and visitors I have ever seen at a Church convention.

Everyone was most congenial, from India, Alaska, Hawaii, the W. Indian reservations and many other races all together in perfect harmony.

I met a great many of the women delegates. One young lady from Detroit, Miss Kathryn E. Bryan, now working in Haiti as an Episcopal social worker, has done a fine job among the country's 72 missions.

From India, came Miss Protina Mundle. Her handsome young brother is a rector there. She has won a year's scholarship for study at Hartford Seminary. While in the U.S., Miss Mundle plans to study social service, history, and other subjects she will teach back home.

Mrs. Georgia W. Bailey, appeared Sept. 28 in a recital at Charles St. AME Church. She was accompanied by Dr. Andrew Rhodes of Boston.

Aquopellas Give Funds

An orchid to Boston's Aquepella Club. The girls recently gave $10 to good causes. Checks went to Freedom House, Otto Snowden, director; to Mrs. Lucy Mitchell behalf of the United College Fund; and Lionel Lindsay, for the Boston NAACP.

Doris V. Sewell of Philadphia, a senior at Boston University, recently became engaged to John C. Narman of Charleston, W. Va. She is visiting her fiance's parents there.

Miss Elsie Springer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles N. Springer, was recently wed to Charles M. Bushfan at Ebenezer Baptist Church.

At St. Mark Church, Roxbury, pretty Geraldine Candy became the bride of William Mosely, with the Rev. Samuel Lesiscount officiating.

Honeymooning in Canada are Mr. and Mrs. John Francis of Roxbury. The bride is the former Marcia Mills.

And at Worcester's John St. Baptist Church, lovely Gertrude Kelly was married to William Davenport by the Rev. H. Benton Harris.

New teachers: Mrs. Patricia G. Walker, a Fisk graduate and daughter of Dr. and Mrs. John J. Goldsberry, of Worcester, appointed to the art department on the Worcester public schools.

She joins Miss Martha Jane Brown of Roxbury, who also teachers there; Miss Marjorie Youngblood, of Roxbury, has accepted a teaching job at Bennett College. Her field is music.

Engagement Set

Mrs. Geneva C. McClean of 265 Cabot St., Roxbury, has announced the engagement of her daughter Roberta to Robert L. Bell, son of the late Mrs. Cecilia Bell of Louisville, Ky. He is a Coast Guardsman.

It's a boy for Mr. and Mrs. James Sherwood of W. Medford, Mass. Mr. Sherwood is a public school teacher.

Miss Mae Williamson of Lyons Ave., E. Providence, sister of Freddie Williamson, AFRO distributor, has joined the local Urban League as community service secretary. Dolores Greer, of Warwick, R.I., has also joined the Providence staff.

Miss Jonie Mae Clanton, ex-Urban Leaguer, is now a freshman at Morgan State College, Baltimore, Md. Miss Joan Campbell, of Providence, is at Boston University College of Music. She is a junior.

The Rev. and Mrs. Theodore Peoples, of Mt. Olivet Church, Newport, R.I., attended the recent National Baptist Convention in Chicago.

It was good to hear that my old friend, Herbert Jackson, now the "honorable" representative from the Suffolk County district which includes his city of Malden, still holds his popularity 'here, for he polled more votes on the Republican ticket for renomination than did the Mayor, of Malden. This is an almost entirely white district.

John Clifford Clarkson, attorney, from the progressive city of Springfield, Mass., also ran on the Republican—ticket, I know his wife is mighty proud of him. Clarkson, like Jackson, has always been in the forefront on any issue concerning our welfare. If elected, he will stand with Jackson in the Mass. House of Representatives.

Clarkson's wife is the former Helen Vick, of Boston.

Lawrence Banks, of Ward No. 9, and Edward Brookes, of Ward No. 12, both of Boston, also won Republican candidate berths for the House of Representatives.

At Springfield, also, elected to the GOP-ticket was City Councilman Paul Mason. Good Luck, boys.

NAACP Raises Funds

Mrs. Ella Mars of Olney st., Providence was chairman for the recent paper drive sponsored by the Providence branch of the NAACP in that city on Sept. 28.

The drive is held periodically to help raise funds to combat racially discriminatory practices and to contribute to the national NAACP efforts.

Some of the finest photographic work and scenery I have ever seen, is on exhibit at the Museum of Natural History, in NYC, the work of Griff Davis.

The exhibit is sponsored by the President of Liberia, William V. S. Tubman. The large number of pictures range from scenes in city of Monrovia, capital of Liberia, to remote village life, and wonderful shots of scenery.

At Newport's Union Congregational Church, the members are welcoming their new pastor, the Rev. Edward E. Johnson, former pastor of the Chandler Memorial Congregational Church, Lexington, Ky.

He is a graduate of Howard University, Washington, D.C. with a degree in divinity, and married and the father of four children.

They are:

Mrs. Ganel Harrison, and Miss Theda Johnson, R. N., both of Brooklyn, N.Y. and Miss Vivian Johnson, a student medical technician in Detroit, and a son, Edward E. Jr., U. S. Army.

Word also arrived in Newport that Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Jones, she is the former Olga Gordon, are now the parents of a baby daughter born at the Naval Hospital in Guam, where the new father is stationed as a Chief Commissary Steward. The mother is a native of Newport.

I was the dinner guest of Mrs. Irene Jackson, of 93 Camden st., Roxbury, mother of my friend Harriett Jackson, soprano concert artist, of the original "Porgy and Bess cast, who is now a secretary at the Harlem YWCA. Also present was Miss Gertrude Pheasant, of Roxbury.

Practice What You Preach

1. Yesterday has passed with all of its mistakes that are now quite out of reach; but it is not too late to start today to practice what you preach.

2. This is the toughest challenge that all mankind has to recognize, and face; but richer is he when he early finds that it's practice which averts later unhappiness, tragedy and disgrace.

3. Too many of us seem to take this world as a circus tent just to sit in and watch the actors, but fail to realize that they too must perform as vital and important characters.

4. The lower animals do well their parts and act perfectly natural, but isn't it sad when men of high intelligence treat unfairly their brothers and become involved in scandal.

5. We are all preachers of a certain kind, and men observe what our actions portray—one can't say one thing and do another, and expect the same followers to stay.

6. The world's ills cannot be cured by oratorical gestures; the panacea can only be applied by true hearted, whole hearted Christian endeavorers.

7. Even the unconverted man to whom the ideals of Christ seem quite out of reach, demands of those who are making pretence, to practice what they preach.

8. It is not fair to society and sure not to God to tell others how to live and to do, when in reality the one acting as a leader, himself is not true.

9. Talking has always been man's weakness; he likes to make-believe with his tongue and seldom will accept just criticism when he is wrong.

10. False pretenders are God's worst offenders and do more harm than good; it is only God who can decide their case, for their religion is sadly misconstrued.

11. When we all begin to fully realize that the kingdom of God will only come to earth thru the Godly principles our lives reflect and teach, then perhaps we will see the imperative need of practicing what we preach.

12. Finally, it is indeed a glorious honor to be acquainted with God and be forever within HIS spirit and in truth and practicing what we preach.

Your Loss, My Game

The recent meeting in New York between Ernest Bevin and Andrei Vishinsky found Bevin considerably thinner than usual and Vishinsky somewhat heavier, the story goes "How thin you've got!" Vishinsky affably exclaimed. "Twelve pounds," Bevin replied. "But you — you're fatter." "Yes," the Russian replied, "but don't get the idea that I'm a cannibal and have profited by your loss, because I weight fifteen pounds more."

"Fifteen-" mused Bevin. "That's just my loss plus the three pounds Stafford Cripps droppes these last few weeks."

Notes from a--- VA. SCRAPBOOK

By B. T. GILLESPIE

RICHMOND, Va. — For the first time since 1925, the Phi Beta Sigma Fraternity will hold its conclave here in the Old Dominion, Dec. 27-29. This will be the 38th conclave of the Fraternity and promises to be one of the most colorful meetings in Sigma history.

Dr. Brown

It was here in 1925 that Sigma gave birth to the Bigger and Better Business program and this year is to be something of an anniversary of that event.

This program is one in which the fraternity takes great pride because some of the outstanding business and professional men have been Sigma men and staunch supporters of the Bigger and Better Business week.

500 Set For Conclave

Something upwards from 500 delegates and members are scheduled to attend the conclave.

While there are many Sigma men who have served the fraternity well, none have made a greater contribution than Dr. Felix J. Brown, national president. Few men have traveled more miles, under adverse circumstances, or have taken a more active part in all phases of the fraternity.

Teachers Are Mad

School teachers in Danville are boiling mad. A week before school opened, teachers in Danville, colored and white, held a workshop. A part of their program was to go on a sight - seeing tour through the cotton mills.

The white teachers were shown through, but when the colored teachers attempted to enter, the door was closed in their faces. Officials told the teachers it was a policy of the mills not to let colored persons tour the mills.

In searching for a reason why colored persons are barred from touring the mills, we come up with the conclusion that most employees in the mills are of the poor white type, and it is this class that object to seeing decent colored people survey their work.

Foreigners See It

Foreigners tour the mills without any difficulty, and there are plenty of colored employees there.

Pupils of the high school, West Point, Va., are still on strike at this writing. It hasn't been told, but what is suppose to have caused the strike, is that last year the colored people asked for a new building, and were told that there were no funds available.

However, two or three rooms were added to the white school at a cost of around $40,000.

Building Condemned

The colored pupils might still be in the old high school, but the old frame shacks in which the elementary pupils were housed, were condemned, so the school board was forced to use the high school building for the elementary group, and either build a new school for those of high school level, or transport them 18 miles to another school.

Another aspect of the transaction the parents objected to was, the driver of the new bus was white.

*** New Grandpa**

Clarence L. Townes, of the Virginia Mutual Life Insurance Company, became a grandpapa last week when Clarence L. 3rd, 7 lbs., appeared on the scene. Grandpa Townes is so happy, you would think he is the papa.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Burrell, have settled down to homemaking out in Roanoke. They were married up on the Blue Ridge Mountains (Skyline Drive) last Saturday.

If they live in keeping with the beautiful scenery of their wedding setting, theirs will be a happy life.

ABOARD STEVENSON PRESIDENTIAL PLANE — This is the song of the wanderer.

It's a lonely plaintive melancholy song and I sing it with a sigh. But my sighs are not the sighs of the unhappy — they are sighs for the memory of the wonderful people I've met "somewhere along the way."

For I belong to a fraternity of wanderers — an odd cult of men and women who must go where the wild geese go and who will not be satisfied unless they know what the wild geese know.

A Fraternity

It's a fraternity loosely held together by a fine thread that winds itself through big towns and little towns and jungles and prairies and over mountains and seashores, into churches and sin dens—wherever people go to make news

It's a fine silken thread, fragile and delicate, but the thread is never broken, for like the keepers of the flame, the members of my fraternity take it in their hands and tenderly keep it winding through life in much the same manner as the expert seamstress passes her thread through the eye of her needle.

The password of my fraternity is a commonplace expression that is whispered in smoke-filled rooms over drinks of scotch and soda. Or in church pews where worshipers kneel to pray, on street corners where people stand and stare, in shadowy lanes where lovers meet to love.

What's Happening?

The password of my fraternity is "What's happening?" You've used it yourself many times, but only those who belong to my fraternity know the magic it can produce.

Sometimes as I wander as a lonely rover reckoning his plight, I wish you could come along with me up on the front lines of Korea, or into the smoke-filled rooms of a great convention, or on the Eisenhower Presidential Train. Wish you could come with me and let me show you the magic of my fraternity's password — show you why I'm proud of this fraternity that has no fraternity pin.

Come with me to meet the wandering rovers of my fraternity between Sept. 2 and Sept. 23 and sing with me as I have sung the song of the wanderer.

Georgia

We fly with Ike to Atlanta and while you shudder lonely in the great crowd, I am as much at home as you would be in your fraternit house. For I know that I am a member of the fraternity and that some member of my fraternity will be there.

And soon out of the crowd appears C. A. Scott of the Atlanta Daily World, and when I speak the password "What's happening" suddenly he lays bare the lives of all Atlanta. He knows what's happening—he is a member of the fraternity.

Florida

And we fly on with Ike to Jacksonville and Miami and Tampa and the same thing happens—fraternity brothers whose names we can't even recall now, pop up out of nowhere and tell us "What's happening?"

And we are off again and this time it's Birmingham and there's Emory Jackson with an up-to-the-minute fill in on all you want to know.

And off you go again and this time it's Philadelphia and AFRO Manager Samuel Hoskins.

And you go to Indianapolis and Scotty Scott of the Recorder brings you up to date.

Minnesota

And on to Minneapolis and Cecil Newman fills you in. And by this time you are beginning to marvel at how the thin thread winds its way unbroken. And you marvel more when you reach Chicago and there's Dale Wright, ready to buy a drink and the Defender's Corrine Simmons ready to drink one with the two of you as you ask "What's happening."

Kansas

And we go on because we are wanderers and the thread keeps winding on and on. And we reach Kansas City and there is City Editor Escoe, of the Call and in St. Louis there is Kitty Hall and Otis Thompson of the Argus, and Lawrence Still of the American, bylines that make your headlines —all keepers of the flame.

Ohio

And in Cincinnati there is Leroy Paul of the Call-Post ready with a scotch and soda set to answer "What's happening." And you follow Ike like you follow the thread and you leave west and start east and as you reach Cleveland it appears that the thread might be broken.

For at Cleveland, W. O. Walker, one of the weavers who handles the needles through which the thread passes, meets you at the Eisenhower train and says, "take the next train out for Springfield, Ill., you have been assigned to cover the Stevenson Campaign train."

Illinois

So you grab your bag, hop a train and head for Springfield—and as you near the press room in the Leland Hotel at Springfield and realize that you have never been here before, you begin to wonder if it's possible that the thread is going to be broken.

For as you enter the door, Wesley Southey looks up from his typewriter and says, "Hello Hicks, what's happening?"

Grand Duchess

...by Kathryn Healy Roberts

A SHORT STORY

Jeanne was a French student. She had come to our college on a scholarship given by a national women's organization. My duties were not only to help her with English, but to acquaint her as much as possible with the American way of life.

The day of an important examination she was late, but her eyes were shining when she slipped breathlessly into her seat.

I handed her the mimeographed list of questions. She glanced over them quickly, knowing as I did, that she could not possibly answer them in the little time that was left.

"I will tell you. The next hour is free? To your office I can come? Okay?"

Gives Consent

I consented, telling her to do as much of the test as she was able and to bring it with her. When she appeared, however, her mind was not on an examination.

"First, I have one question, please. In this town why does the bus not go to the depot? Ten blocks I have to walk!"

It was true that in our small town the single bus ran only 20 blocks between Main street and the college. The depot was at the other end of town.

I know that Jeanne had been away the day before. Evidently she had returned on the morning train, which was due well before class time.

I gasped, "Why didn't you take a taxi?"

Made Speech

"Ah, that," she said, "is why I was late. You know I make a speech yesterday?"

I nodded that I did. Though her English was a mixture of direct translation and slang picked up in the dormitory, it would be better to let her tell about her experience in her own way. I sat back to listen.

"Because of the scholarship, the club ladies are inviting me all over the state. I speak and speak.

"Mostly they are asking questions about France, and I am saying what the saliva brings to the tongue. This week I was invited over three hundred miles away—this state is so beeg, Professor!

"And me — I am having midquarter exams. I write the ladies I cannot come. It is not okav by them.

Provide Transportation

"They say they have ride in car for me over; they will send me back by train. I think I will study all night on train.

"Of money I am taking only small amount, two dollars. The people in car say I will not have need for money, only for lunch and taxi. One dollar fifty cents I spend for lunch going in car.

"We have big dinner, I speak. Everyone is enjoying. Then the club ladies are buying me Pullman so I can sleep before exam.

"What they bought me I do not know how it is called. It cost seventeen -. fifty. My speech is not worth seventeen-fifty."

"It was probably a roomette," I said.

Wants Company

"In my country it is dangerous for young girl to travel alone. I am wishing I am out in train with other peoples so I can yell. The porter is shutting me up in a room like a box. At first I am scared.

"He says, 'Where is your luggage?' I show him my textbook and purse. He thinks I am nuts. I say, 'I am college kid.' He says, 'You travel elegant!' and shows me a bed comes down from the wall on top of comfortable seat.

"When he is gone and the door she is locked, I wash my face in the sink. Oh, Professor, the plumbing?

"I hang my dress in clothes closet and look in long mirror and say, Jeanne, tonight you are grand - duchess!' Wonderful feeling! I slee-eep!

"In morning the porter is back. He say do I care to eat breakfast en diner. I think of my half of one dollar for taxi, and I say like in France, 'I am not hungry.' Even grand - duchess do not have to be always for eating.

Tips Porter

"But, Professor, I am grand-duchess. What can such a one do but give the porter? I give him like so—"

She held an imaginary coin between thumb and forefinger, with little finger extended gracefully. I almost heard the tip drop into the porter's palm.

"But I was clever, Professor. I made him give me ten cents back — for bus fare. Excuse me for being late — a grand-duchess may be permitted?"

DAFFY DICTIONARY

AMERICA: A country where they lock up juries and let the defendant go free.

APPENDICITIS: A modern pain that costs about $200 more than the old-fashioned stomach ache.

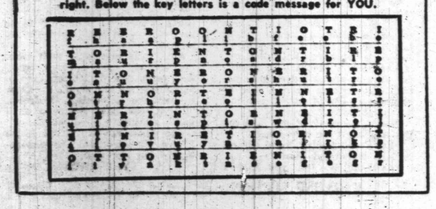
ATHLETE: A dignified bunch of muscles, unable to split the wood or carry out the ashes.

BANK: An institution where you can borrow money if you can present evidence that you don't need it.

FORTUNE TELLER

ORIENT
2 3 4 5 6 7

You can have fun figuring out your message from the Orient by use of this pleasant little puzzle. If the number of letters in your first name is 5 or less, subtract from 7. If more than 5 letters in your first name, subtract from 13. Now take this result and find your key letter in the word ORIENT at the top of one of your large key letters as it appears from left to right. Below the key letters is a code message for YOU.



GI MAILBAG

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Ex-servicemen and women are vitally interested in the benefits their Government offers them through Veterans Administration and they are asking thousands of questions daily. The following questions pertain to veterans' benefits enacted by Congress.)

Q — A friend of mine, the widow of a serviceman who was killed in Korea, is planning to remarry soon. She has been getting indemnity payments as a result of his death. Will the payments stop after she remarries?

A — No. The remarriage of the widow will have no effect on the indemnity payments, and she will continue to receive them.

Q — Is VA medical treatment available to World War II veterans studying under the GI Bill?

A — A veteran-student is entitled only to such medical treatment from VA as he would otherwise receive in military service. The World War II GI Bill makes no special provision for medical treatment of trainees.

DALE CARNEGIE

★ AUTHOR OF "HOW TO STOP WORRYING AND START LIVING" ★

Faith Conquers Fear

This story of two persons who learned to conquer themselves was told me by David S. Gordon, Bridgeport, Conn., after he came out of the Army.

His mother was injured in an automobile accedent and this left her in a neverous state just before David enlisted in the Army. His enlistment hit her hard and in her condition she made no effort to conquer her worry over hime. No matter that many other mothers were suffering the same trial, no matter that the majority of our soldiers and sailors have returned safe and sound from our wars, she saw only her own trouble.

Carnegie

Dangers Unknown

David wasn't frank ..... her and allowed her to think that he was not stationed anywhere near a danger zone, although he was in the thick of the fighting at Leyte Island. He also asked relatives and mutual friends not to tell her where he was.

Suddenly letters from her ceased and his sister wrote she had burned her hand but was all right. Later her letters resumed. It wasn't until he came home that he learned she had worried herself into a nervous breakdown immediately following someone accidentally telling her that he was in action. When he saw her after his return she had to be carried up and down the stairs.

One day her doctor knowing that her illness was due wholly to her mental attitude, suggested that she try Christian Science. She asked a practitioner to visit her, and after several discussions, she was convinced that her trouble was brought on by her own self.

STARS YOU

Here is how the stars shine for you this week:

DAILY FORECASTS

Sunday — In spite of a morning disagreement at home, your energy and initiative will make a successful day. Arrival of a letter will bring pleasantere domestic atmosphere.—Lucky numbers, 312, 608; color, purple.

Monday — Avoid hasty impulses or you will be in for an unpleasant surprise. Someone will be working against you. Accept no new proposals. Lucky numbers, 229, 110; color, silver.

Tuesday.—A disagreement through correspondence will end later in your signing an important contract or agreement. Concentration will be excellent and your inspiration active. Lucky numbers, 191, 227; color, gold.

Wednesday.—Interviews with superiors and attempts to bring off big deals will be disappointing this morning. When you have dealt with correspondence an afternoon telephone call will put you on to something good. Lucky numbers, 514, 323; color, brown.

Thursday.—Coolness between men and women associates will make it difficult for you to launch a new project. A good day for retail trades. Lucky numbers, 624, 152; color, white.

Friday.—Good almost for everything except gardening, agriculture, mining. An early letter will open the way to important new business. Your home folk provide you with excellent entertainment. Lucky numbers, 221, 131; color, blue.

Saturday.—Your morning energy will be spent in public affairs. Vigorous outdoor pursuits at noon will be followed by restful entertainment and an intriguing encounter. Lucky numbers, 917, 183; color, red.

Here is a forecast of the trend of events in your life. Look for yours under your birth sign:

YOUR OWN HOROSCOPE

ARIES (March 21—April 20). —A past effort will now bring in money. Increased confidence in new work more to your liking. Social enjoyment will be prominent.

TAURUS (April 21—May 21). —You will be asked to study something outside your regular job. Probably concerns an older person, and could improve your position. But you will find time to help a neighbor in trouble.

GEMINI (May 22—June 21). —Some travelling leads to an interview which will clinch a long-sought deal. Inspiration flows smoothly and a literary effort will stand chance of acceptance.

CANCER (June 22—July 23). —Increased freedom for personal decisions this week. Your creative faculty will be in evidence and ingenuity should bring cash rewards.

LEO (July 24—Aug. 23). —Hindrances in business can be best used to reserve which your health needs, so reserve your ambitions. Pay as you go! don't incur debts this week.

VIRGO (Aug. 24—Sept. 23). —Now you can put some delayed plans into concrete form. These include some concerning education. You will feel cheerfully sociable, and make a pleasant new friendship. At home you will enjoy usually tedious tasks.

LIBRA (Sept. 24—Oct. 23). —A sudden prospect of promotion will fire you with new energy. Success will depend on your capacity for leadership. Firmly resist an attempt to keep you down. An unusual opportunity will require decision.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24—Nov. 22). —Patience needed in matters concerning work. You will be preoccupied with emotional unrest at home requiring all your tact. Don't let little things upset your sense of humor. Overhaul machinery or you will risk a breakdown or accident.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23—Dec. 22)—A good week if you stick to the job you know. It would be unwise to adopt a suggestion to change. A financial scheme will require accurate timing if it is to succeed.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23—Jan. 20). —Efficiency in routine tasks will strengthen your position. A quiet working week will fit in with your social engagements. A small windfall possible through an elderly woman.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21—Feb. 19). —Good week for a vacation if possible, or any break from the normal round. A new idea could be carried out now which will remove a domestic restriction. You will spend more than usual but with mire miney coming in you will enjoy it.

PISCES (Feb. 20—March 20). —A new idea for co-operative enterprise will bring good results. You will be inclined to magnify difficulties, but you can go ahead with confidence. Home life will be happy.

THIS WEEK'S ANNIVERSARIES

Sunday.—Some disagreeable surprises at first, but you will overcome them with decision and achieve them with decision and achieve considerable prosperity by energetic action. Social life subdued, though you will have pleasant contacts.

Monday.—A battling, but stimulating year lies ahead, and much can be gained if you are forceful enough to beat down obstacles. Steady application, with no side issues, will see you through.

Tuesday.—Begins a period of high endeavor and triumphant achievement. You will succeed in almost everything you attempt, and this can include surprising departures, from change of residence or a sea voyage.

Wednesday.—Efforts to avoid a legal dispute, an hour out of favor with superiors, will cause a feeling of indifference for some months. Effective correspondence, however will bring a brighter outlook for a time, though the year ends on a doubtful note.

Thursday.—After some months of drifting you will realize the need for steady application and will be rewarded by a slight increase in income. In your personal life a woman's attitude will be puzzling.

Friday.—Now you will be on top of the world, with perhaps a money windfall to aid your abundant plans for expansion. Family and friendships will be especially happy, and you will enjoy many pleasant trips.

Saturday.—Looks like being an energetic year, in which you will prosper, perhaps through a change of occupation, or a new invention. A partner springs a surprise, and the outcome will lead to increased happiness.

If 95 per cent of work is being done by machines these days, what makes us so tired each evening?

It's hard to remember after all those years, but believe it or not, this country was founded by men who sought relief from high taxes.

Watch That Ball!

A young interne, who walked past the psychiatric ward each morning and watched one of the inmates go through the motions of winding up and pitching an imaginary ball was finally asked by one of his friends why he stopped daily and watched the screwball go through the act.

"Well," he answered, "if things keep going the way they are, I'll be in there some day catching for that guy, and I want to get onto his curves."

Jo Baker Discovers South America

Fabulous St. Louis Dancer, Now The Toast Of Two Continents, Finds Braz il Far Ahead of U.S.A.

By JOSEPHINE BAKER

RIO DE JANERO — I have just arrived from the northern parts of Brazil, and every town I worked in gave me inspiration and courage to see real democracy existing here.

No one talks about democracy, they just live it. This is a good sight for sore eyes. I often think about the great fight going on in North America in attempts to abolish racial and religious discrimination.

The population here is a mixture of races: black, red, yellow and white. Because of the predominant colored races, the Brazilian nation cannot say, "This race is a pure race," or "That race is a pure race."

There are no separate newspapers, magazines or literature of any kind. There are no separate schools or universities. There are no separate restaurants, cabarets, hotels, or public establishments of any kind. There is no separate transportation, none whatsoever.

Man Is A Man

These people are proving that a man is a man and there is no difference of race, color or creed.

It is a common sight to see a white man with a dark lady as his wife and their children beside them the color of 'cafe au lait.' It is not unusual to see a white lady, or one that looks like white, with a man that is without a doubt of the African, yellow or red race.

Brazil is an extremely important and prosperous country. It is rich and progressive. It is not a jungle. The living conditions here are as modern as they are in North America.

To see the normal existence of these people fills my heart with delight, for this mixture of races represents the future of the world. And, since North America is the leading country in modern transportation, all countries and races are being drawn closer together.

Pure Races Abolished

Eventually all pure races will be abolished. I know that one day the same situation which exists in Brazil will exist in North America. The fighting humanitarians must continue to hold up the torch because this is the march of times and nothing can stop it.

Unfortunately there are too few of us doing everything we can to fight for human rights, and too many of us doing little or nothing at all. The racial and religious discrimination which exists predominantly in North America is a disgrace.

But it is even more disgraceful when some members of the North American white race take their discriminating policies to foreign countries to impose their doctrines upon the people. These attitudes make of poor foreign relationships with North America.

Walter Winchell

One person in North America who could do so much good, if he would, is Walter Winchell. I though that his serious illness and his so near death would bring him nearer to God and would make his heart more tender. He reminds me of a mentally ill man.

I remember in my childhood how all