STARS & YOU

Daily Forecasts

What to do and avoid each day in the coming week:—

Tuesday — Favorable for those who seek outdoor activities in lively company. Others will be in the right mood for the Sunday services. Lucky numbers, 314, 238, color, brown.

Wednesday — Restrain any inclination to start anything new. Better to review past actions and look for improvements. Lucky numbers, 211, 629, color, silver.

Thursday — An uncertain day though there may be co-operation from an unexpected quarter. Morning best for anything important. Lucky numbers, 716, 252, color, green.

Friday — Better opportunities today. Chance of pulling off some good deals. Avoid unnecessary expenditure. Lucky numbers, 908, 375, color, purple.

Saturday — Good for those dealing in modern inventions. Not so favorable for investments. Lucky numbers, 413, 297, color, blue.

Sunday — A good chance to clear up any arrears of gardening or other odd jobs. Lucky numbers, 824, 677, color, gray.

Monday — Best plan to-day will be to rest and take things quietly until evening. Then a meeting with someone of influence could help the success of a future plan. Lucky numbers, 193, 619, color, gold.

Your Own Horoscope

Look under your birthsign below for what is in store for the week ahead—

ARIES (March 21 — April 20)—All dealings with friends and relatives will need tactful handling. Tensions in the air. An unlucky word or action could cause a break. Be indulgent over a partner's impetuosity about midweek.

TAURUS (April 21 — May 21) — Correspondence will lead to a visit from a friend. A suggestion made will attract you, but it would be unwise for you to make any important change just now. Younger friends or relatives will seek advice on a broken romance.

GEMINI (May 22 — June 21) — Disappointment over a money matter will act as a challenge. A shrewd move on your part, supported by energetic action, will put you in a better position than before. At first you will be unwilling to co-operate in a family plan but in the end you will see its advantages.

CANCER (June 22 — July 23).—Action of a woman friend will upset a business arrangement. You will be happy at the prospect of a journey combining pleasure with some material gain. A slight rift on the domestic front will need clearing up first.

LEO (July 24 — Aug. 23).—Discussion about a partner's money matters will reach a satisfactory decision. Though disappointed in an investment you will find help in an unexpected way. An overhaul of expenditure will go a long way of avoiding future extravagance. Parting from a friend going overseas may cause a temporary depression.

VIRGO (Aug. 24 — Sept. 23). — A difficult week in which work and home affairs will be in conflict. On the whole it will be better to concentrate on the domestic angle where a happy income is probable. May mean some sacrifice on your part, but you will think it well worth while. Do not rely on friends at the weekend.

LIBRA (Sept. 24 — Oct. 23). — A very busy week, with some agreeable rewards for intelligent anticipation. You will get much pleasure from the society of younger folk and will be able to dothem a good service. Your own health should be good, but you need to watch that of a partner.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24 — Nov. 22).—Your children or younger relatives will be the centre of interest this week and they will come out with flying colors in an intellectual test. Your own affairs may reach a critical point, with the possibility of changes ahead. While the future may seem obscure, steady effort on sound lines will not be wasted.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23—Dec. 22) — Arrangements concerning houses or other property will involve much correspondence and interviews. You will be pleased with the outcome. A change in a friend's attitude will puzzle you, and a little plain speaking will help to clear the air.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23 — Jan. 20)—A week in which brainwork will pay better than mere hard slogging. A change of method here, a new approach there, and you will find closed "avenues" opening up. But don't lay out capital at this point.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21 — Feb. 19)—A rather trying week in some ways but you should be able to make money. You will have to think and act quickly to keep up with the pace of things and this will stimulate you generally. Agreeance at home will yield to a generous action.

PISCES (Feb. 20—March 20).—A crisis in family matters will demand your attention and it will be left to you to make all arrangements for a settlement. You will probably be out of pocket, but your personal reputation will greatly advance.

This Week's Anniversaries

Here is a 12 months' forecast for your birthday, engagement or wedding anniversary:—

Tuesday — A year of great activity lies ahead and you should take a definite step toward reaching a goal. There will be a romantic undercurrent to inspire you.

Wednesday — The coming 12 months will test your powers of endurance and adaptability. There will be disappointments. You can turn these to some advantage by determination to get out of the rut.

Thursday — A romantic disappointment will stand you to dogged efforts. Satisfaction will come from endeavour rather than achievement.

Friday — An upset in domestic life will make the early months depressing though there will be compensations in the form of material gains. But you will need to resist a temptation to extravagance.

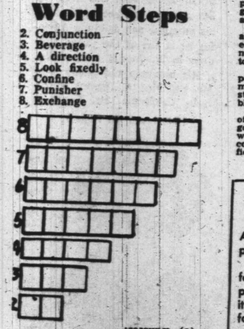
Saturday — There will be change and excitement with some unexpected advantages. You will not gain much financially, but will enjoy life to the full.

Sunday — Various kinds of opposition will face you, but you can make a fair amount of progress by steady plodding aided by some nimble thinking.

Monday — For the greater part of the coming year it will be tough going. In an important decision you will appear to have taken the wrong course. Later on you will be justified by things working out

Word Steps

2. Conjunction
3. Beverage
4. A direction
5. Look fixedly
6. Confine
7. Punisher
8. Exchange



At Your Leisure

For you puzzle fans, your AFRO Magazine presents a page just for you.

We've combined all of your favorite features into one page, so that you may clip it out and carry it with you for leisure time on the street-car, bus, or in the waiting room.—ED.

YOUR brain budget

1. The largest island in the world is: (a) Australia; (b) New Guinea; (c) Greenland.

2. The largest city in North America is New York. What is its population? (a) 6,800,000; (b) 7,900,000; (c) 9,230,000.

3. Another city in North America has just absorbed 12 suburbs and thus becomes the seventh largest city in North America. It is: (a) Los Angeles; (b) Mexico City; (c) Toronto.

ANSWERS

1. Greenland. (Australia is a continent). 2. 7,900,000. 3. Toronto.

IDLE HOUR PAGE

FOR THE BOYS—Meet Miss Delores Proctor, dancer in Washington, D.C.

Ages Of Man

At the close of a talk on King Hezekiah, a New York clergyman asked if there were any questions. A lady rose.

"I've never been clear," she said, "how old Hezekiah was." The clergyman hestitated, then said, "Well 'O hezekiah was different ages at different times, you know."

"Oh," siad the ladv. "I never thought of that," and contentedly sat down.

Fair And Warmer

Without you everything is dark and dreary—the clouds gather and the wind beats the rain—then comes the warm sun—you are like a rainbow.

Is this a proposal or a weather report?

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 letter 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 14. Now take this result and find your key letter in the word ORIENT at the top of this puzzle. Then, starting at the upper left corner, check each one of your large key letters as it appears from left to right. Below the key letters is a code message for you.

I	R	O	N	T	R	O
P	I	U	B	O	S	S
N	O	R	I	E	T	O
P	S	S	K	T	U	O
O	R	T	E	I	N	O
T	V	O	I	T	S	T
E	R	O	I	R	T	T
S	I	I	C	O	T	S
T	R	O	N	E	I	N
S	I	B	N	P	I	W
R	I	N	E	T	O	R
I	I	T	I	W	I	T
R	O	R	N	T	I	O
S	I	I	S	A	O	Y

N E T I E
S E P O I S
R E S T E I
O N T R E T
S F S F U
T L T L T
T T R O N I
S S I N T E
O N T R T E
I W I T P A
O R T E N T
S E S E E T
N T E R N E
S E S A M S

Tongue Twisters

S's

Sammy Smellie smelt a Smell of Smallcoal:
Did Sammy Smellie smell a Smell of Smallcoal?
If Sammy Smellie smelt a Smell of Smallcoal,
Where's the Smell of Smallcoal Sammy Smellie smelt?

PETER PIPER

V v

Villiam Veedon vipe his Vig and Vaistcoat:
Did Villiam Veedon vipe his Vig and Vaistcoat?
If Villiam Veedon vip'd his Vig and Vaistcoat?
Where are the Vig and Vaistcoat Villiam Veedon vip'd?

PETER PIPER

O o

Oliver Oglethorpe ogled an Owl and Oyster:
Did Oliver Oglethorpe ogle an Owl and Oyster?
If Oliver Oglethorpe ogled an Owl and Oyster?
Where are the Owl and Oyster Oliver Oglethorpe ogled?

PETER PIPER

Crossword Puzzle

HORIZONTAL

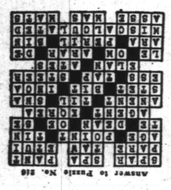
1 To be
5 Mineral spring
9 Breathe quickly
12 To peel
13 Make into leather
14 Fancy carriage, cab
15 Yearn, sid
16 A particular
18 Metal
19 Symbol for tellurium
20 College official
21 Faroe Islands windstorm
23 Compass point
24 Factor
26 Country of Asia
28 Concerning
29 The sesame
30 Nahoor sheep
32 Let it stand
33 A fragment
34 S. American Indian
36 A worm
38 Faucet
27 Guide
36 Ardor
40 The sweetsop
41 French article
43 Sacred Hindu word
44 Sandarac tree
45 Prefix: down
47 Macaw
49 Danger
51 Transgression
53 Miscreanced
55 The casma
56 Combining form: feast day
57 Small rugs

VERTICAL

1 Quarrel
2 An elaborate spectacle
3 Land measure
4 Note of scale
5 Weaned
6 Ache
7 Beard of grain
8 Hebrew letter
9 Siamese coin
10 Annoyance
11 Prong of fork
16 Confined
17 Implement
20 Depression
22 Teutonic deity
25 Bird (pl.)
26 Outfit of tools
27 Anglo-Saxon slavers
28 An enzyme
29 Suggestion
31 S. African underground stream
33 To prohibit
34 Roman road
36 City in Florida
37 A stable
39 Behold
40 Sea catfish genus
41 Tibetan priest
43 Goddess of discord
44 Alm's box
45 Eating regimen
46 Finishes
48 Beast of burden
50 Kind of tree
51 As it stands (mus.)
53 Symbol for cerium
54 Form of to be

PUZZLE NO. 216

ANSWERS



Answer to Puzzle No. 216

BRAIN TWISTER

By DON DOUGLAS

Materially Minded

Take one letter out of each of these words, substitute another letter for it, then rearrange all the letters to form the name of some kind of cloth or material. For example: Take the letter "B" out of BARON, substitute the letter "Y" and you'll come out with RAYON when you have rearranged all the letters.

1. MINER.
2. GEARS.
3. MUSING.
4. ORGANIZE.
5. COLICS.
6. CLEARER.
7. SPONGE.
8. OILED.

Rest Time

It's time for a little REST. Just remember that the answer in each instance contains somewhere within it the word REST. For example if we ask, "What REST means quickly? Then your answer is PRESTO. Now, do you know what REST—

1. Is an eating place?
2. Is recompense?
3. Is a woodland?
4. Is sleight of hand
5. Means to apprehend?
6. Is renown?
7. Is closest?
8. Means of the earth

ANSWERS

MATERIALLY MINDED: 1. Denim. 2. Serge. 3. Muslin. 4. Organdie. 5. Calico. 6. Percale. 7. Sponge. 8. Velvet.

BEST TIME: 1. Restaurant. 2. Restitution. 3. Forest. 4. Prestidigitation. 5. Arrest. 6. Renetle. 7. Nearest. 8. Terrestrial.

ARITHMETIC

ADD: 459 and 210

ADD: 492 and 800

SUBTRACT: 18 and 41

DIVIDE: 010 and 332

MULTIPLY: 4 and 80

Conscience

By HIGBY WEATHERBY

Your conscience is your greatest obstacle to getting what you want. I'm talking of conscience, my friend, with which one man alone faces himself — his conscience—and makes his own decision. Let me tell you about Dan Rogers, the mountain climber.

That's why one August day he landed at the base station at the foot of Mount Greystone. Greystone is 16,000 feet. A nice little climb. He spent a week practising on the lesser slopes, conditioning himself.

3 MINUTE FICTION

But the fun-loving went out of him two days after his advent, though he pretended to be the same. The reason for the change was Gail Shore, wife of Al Shore, the guide Dan hired.

The first night he was there they looked at each other and looked away again quickly.

"It's something there's no use fighting against," he told her soberly. "It seems as though it's always been like this; it always will." Desperately he cried: "Why did you marry him?"

"Because," she told him softly, "I love him I do now"

And he understood. She did love Al, a tender, maternal love.

"It isn't fair or honest. A man has his honor. Al's my friend. I'll not betray him."

But he did. He didn't let his conscience stand in the way. They held clandestine meetings every night.

"He needs me, Dan. He loves me."

The next day Dan and Al set out on their attempt to reach Greystone's summit. At noon they stopped on a little ledge above the snow line and ate their lunch. By 1 o'clock they were all starting again. The ascent worse than Al had expected. Snow had fallen during the past weks. Foot holds were precarious.

Roped, employing their icepicks, gaining inches at a time, mid-afternoon found them half-way up the glacier. On a tiny ledge Dan paused to rest, and undid the rope. It would, he said, be easy from then on; they could make better time without the rope. He was standing at the moment on the rim of the glacier behind him, and below that an 8,000-foot drop. The wind was blowing hard. The ledge was narrow. Dan thought: If I stood up and jostled him a little—just a tiny little bit—"

He broke off. Suddenly, unexpectedly, the snow beneath Al's feet gave way. It opened up and where they had been a moment before, what seemed like a secure foothold — was nothing. Leaning over as far as he dared, Dan watched Al speeding down the toboggan-like slide of the glacier at a terrific pace, at a pace that would catapult him far over the brim and out into the 8,000-foot drop beneath.

Al had managed to turn over on his stomach, to drive his icepick with his great strength into the sheer ice wall of the glacier. The break retarded his speed, stopped it, stopped it within 20 feet of the brink. Watching, Dan saw his friend's upturned face, saw him slip and slide a couple of feet more toward the brink.

Dan had a rope. He could climb down the glacier. He could toss Al the rope's end and haul him up before it was too late. He knew this. He was sure of it. Yet he sat there, thinking of Gail, thinking how easy it would all be if he let Al go. He was alone, miles from anybody. When he told his story later they would believe him.

A KISS FOR JO—Little Janosch Monsees delivers a kiss to Josephine Baker.

Getting Back To Nature

Ringed-neck Pheasant

The male pheasant sports some of the gayest feathers in the world of birds. Around his eye there is a bright spot of red. His head and neck are dark greenish-purple.

Below that he wears a white collar. The rest of his body is a mixture of brilliant colors — red, bronze, green, brown, yellow, and bluish-black.

By comparison the female pheasant is dull and plain — a mixture of brown and chestnut, speckled with black. While this makes her less attractive, the National Wildlife Federation points out that she can hide in the grass more easily than her mate.

As the weather turns cold, Ring-Necked Pheasants do not journey southward, but stay right where they are. Most of them live the year round in the northeastern fourth of the United States — from Maine to the Dakotas and south to Kansas and Pennsylvania.

Their favorite haunts, in this region, are the farmlands where corn and other grains grow. About two-thirds of their food consists of grain and plant life. To round out their meals, they eat great quantities of insects.

Despite their appetite for grain, pheasants are not a serious menace to farmers. According to the National Wildlife Federation, hunters keep the number of birds down within limits which are controlled by game and conservation authorities.

Wild Lupine

If left in its native haunts, Wild Lupine is one of our strongest and hardiest flowers. It grows to a height of about two feet. At the tops of the straight stalks are clusters of small, sweet-smelling flowers.

Each blossom is about three-fourths of an inch long. When you examine it, the shape may remind you of a pair of small wings underneath a hood.

The flowers may be blue, pink, white, or purple and they bloom from May through June.

The most interesting parts of Wild Lupine are the leaves which grow along its stalks. Each leaf has from five to fifteen leaflets, all attached to one point, like the spokes of a wheel.

With carefully taken photographs, it has been proved that the leaflets move almost constantly during the day. Only at night and on cloudy days do they rest. When taking it easy, they either stand straight up or they turn downward and cover their stem like the ribs of a folded umbrella.

Black-footed Ferret

The Black-Footed Ferret is a small animal — measuring only 23 inches in length — but it is one of the most fearless creatures in existence.

It will attack animals many times its own size, with full confidence that it can win the battles.

To satisfy its big appetite for meat, it pounces on field mice, rabbits, ground squirrels, prairie dogs, and birds which have nests on the ground.

A member of the weasel tribe, the Black-Footed Ferret looks as though it is wearing neat black socks.

Another distinguishing mark, says the National Wildlife Federation, is a broad black band across its eyes and a black tip on its short tail.

Except for a sprinkling of dark brown hairs on its back, the rest of its slender body is light — dull yellow on top and cream-colored underneath.

Many Events To Honor Ideal Mother Winner

Winner of the AFRO's 1953 Ideal Mother Contest will be announced in these pages next week. The contest closed April 18.

Many of the persons who nominated mothers in the contest were children and some of them failed to give the mother's name or address.

The winner, whoever she may be, will fly from her home to Baltimore in time to arrive by Thursday May 14. She will receive the key to the city soon after her arrival from Mayor Thomas D'Alesandro, and tour the AFRO plant.

Then will follow a luncheon in her honor at Morgan State College with President and Mrs. Martin Jenkins and Dean of Women Thelma Bando in the role of hosts.

On Thursday afternoon, the winning mother will go shopping for her complete spring outfit, one of the contest prizes. Other contest prizes include $25 pin money, the all-expense trip to Baltimore and Washington and an all-expense trip for the companion she selects to accompany her.

On Friday, May 15, following breakfast at the North ave. home of Mrs. Mary Jane Brown where she will stay, she will visit the office of Gov. Theodore McKeldin, complete shopping for her spring outfit and then be guest of honor at luncheon at the home of Mrs. Carl Murphy, wife of the AFRO-AMERICAN president.

In the evening, the AFRO-AMERICAN Newspapers will entertain at a formal affair in her honor in the auditorium of the Madison Ave. YWCA. Representative citizens will be invited to meet her.

On Saturday, May 16, the winning mother will tour Baltimore and be among the guests at the Delta Sigma Theta Sorority's annual mother-daughter tea.

On Sunday, May 17, she will go to Washington where she will be among speakers at the 11 a.m. services at Asbury Methodist church. At 2 p.m., she will be guest of honor at luncheon in the Gold Room of the Rhode Island Plaza hotel when 60 outstanding capital women will greet her.

Mrs. Dwight Eisenhower wife of the President, has been invited to attend. On Sunday the winner will return to her home.

In Baltimore, Mrs. Lula Jones Garrett, AFRO woman's editor, will be the mother's official hostess.

Pearlie Cox, AFRO social writer, and Mrs. Frances M. Wood, editor of the Washington AFRO, will be her hostesses in Washington.

Mrs. George Holland in Baltimore, and R. N. Horton in Washington, have made cars available for the mother and her party during her stay in the two cities.

To Much To Ask

I went hunting the other day and the dogs got in the way of a skunk. Finally, they gave up the chase.

Did they lose the scent? They gave up the skunk, but I don't think they will ever lose the scent.

Quirk

By BOSLEY McADAMS

We were sitting in the press room of the Sandstown court house waiting for a jury to bring in a verdict on the Mansville case. Beryl Nesbit, sob sister for the Blade, was there.

You have probably heard of people (Beryl began) with queer quirks of nature people whose lives are regulated according to strange obsessions and phobias. Hugh Victor, the man I'm telling you about, was this sort of person. Hugh's queerness lay in his passion for finishing as quickly and completely as possible any and every task that he set out to do.

3 MINUTE FICTION

It was so, indeed, when he met Edith Phelps and fell in love with her. Edith, however, spurned his attentions. He wasn't her type. Hugh ignored her decision. He had set out to win her.

And he almost succeeded. He was so serious about it, so intent, and therefore so convincing that Edith, like one hypnotized, began to think that Hugh was actually the man in the world who could make her happy. She did, in fact, give him a tentative affirmative answer. But she stipulated, after a year, she still felt the same way, she'd marry him. Hugh was frantic. This wasn't according to his habit. He had begun a definite undertaking. He couldn't wait a year to see it finished.

He kept pressing his suit. But Edith was firm. In order to escape him for a while she planned a trip abroad. At the last minute Hugh heard about it and he booked passage on the same boat. But, alas! At this point fate took a hand. Midway across the ocean a terrific storm came up. The ship was blown far off her course. She foundered on a reef and passengers and crew took to lifeboats. Many panicky, jumped overboard.

Made It To Land

Hugh was one of those who jumped. He swam around for a while and presently found a half-submerged timber. Using this as a buoy he spent the night drifting with the wind. Morning showed him a tiny island close at hand. He gained its shore, mounted to a small hill, scanned the horizon and his heart sank. Not a sign of a living or moving thing in any direction.

There was nothing to do but face the facts. He was stranded on a deserted island. No telling when help would come, if ever. And here his practical, methodical mind came to his aid. He found water berries, driftwood. He found a ship's chest on the beach, containing a few articles of clothing, a knife, matches, a revolver. With these as his only possessions he began his fight for survival.

It took him an hour to decide on the west coast to build the rude shelter that was to be his home. His practical mind told him that the west side would be better because the prevailing winds were westerly.

And so he set about building his house out of driftwood and brush and rocks.

In the meantime a rescue party searching for survivors, had landed on the east side, looked around, decided that if anybody were on the island they'd surely be looking for help from the hill, and sailed away.

Discovered At Last

And then one day a passing vessel saw the smoke from a fire he had built for cooking, set a boat ashore and found poor, emaciated, wild looking Hugh. They took him away, rejoicing that the last survivor of the vessel that foundered was saved.

But the worst was yet to come. Back in New York Hugh was visited by Edith She was a brave girl, courageous. She had come to tell him herself that she couldn't marry him. But Hugh was only mildly interested. The next day he chartered a boat to take him back to his desert island. He hasn't finished the boat he'd started to make, and he wanted to do so before he went crazy.

Six New Americans

(Continued From Page 3)

employed with a construction concern and Mrs. Hayes is a social welfare worker.

If little Peter cannot be flown directly to California then they will also meet him in New York.

Sotoni (Johnny) Krug is an adorable youngster. It is impossible to describe this little sweetheart and his love for automobiles.

He talks of nothing but his "daddy in 'Merica," he is simply wild for a father. Johnny hates to sleep alone.

When he is put to bed alone, if his new parents feel something crawling into their bed, it is just Johnny looking for his daddy so that he can curl up beside him.

His new parents will be the AFRO's James Hicks and his wife, Daisy, a New York school teacher.

All of the children are adorable and I wish that I could keep them all. I can only say what lucky children they are and what fortunate parents they will have.

Pretty little Renate Burger will go to Mr. and Mrs. Elton M. Taylor of Berlin, Md. Both Mr. and Mrs. Taylor are as excited as can be about the prospects of becoming parents of adorable little Renate. They are Maryland teachers.

Lonesome Hearts

By ALBERTINE ASHE

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 name, address envelope for publishing, forwarding for each address wanted or general handling:

ALBERTINE ASHE
AFRO-AMERICAN
Baltimore 1, Maryland

BUSINESS WOMAN

I am 39, a single woman, starting a business in a foreign city. I'm lonely for the companionship of a nice, intelligent man who likes sports, nice things and means well.

MISS LYNN

HE'LL BE FAITHFUL

I'm seeking a young lady 17-25, brown-skinned, single, intelligent and understanding. I'm 27, sincere, devoted and want a wife and home. I'll be faithful to the end.

RONALD

LIKES NICE PEOPLE

I am a woman 38, brown-skinned like church and nice people. I want to meet a kind sober, Christian man who's employed and around 42 years old, true and sincere.

LADY BRICE

WANTS NEW YORKER

I would like meeting a nice girl friend around New York around 35, single and with pleasing habits. I'm 50, enjoy church, singing and movies. I am employed and anxious for a real pal and companion.

SCHUYLER

WANTS HONEST MAN

I am single, 42 neat, light brown-skinned and a good Christian man 45-up who is honest, working and lonely too.

CHANLINE

DESIRES TRUE FRIEND

I desire a true friend around 26, medium brown-skinned sincere, devoted and understanding. I'm a man 30, 5 feet 8, employed with marriage as a future and I love children.

ROBERT

HOME LOVING GIRL

An honest, home loving girl 24 wants the companionship of a true, intelligent, working man near her age and type. Likes nice things, nice people and uplifting things.

TONY

HAPPY HOME GOAL

I am a lonely man 53, in search of a nice woman who prefers the company of a Christian man. One who likes nice things. I want to settle down and really live with true companionship, and a happy home as my goal.

CORNELL

SEEKS HAPPY FUTURE

I am a lonely, honest, clean, loving woman wanting to meet a man my type, and age wanting, to build a happy future.

MISS MAYFIELD

GARRAWAY IS DEVOTED

I am 29, brown-skinned, 5 feet 7, would like to correspond with a woman who likes church music and things in general. I'm devoted, understanding, and seeking someone 23-30.

GARRAWAY

ENJOYS NICE THINGS

I am a widow 53, 5 feet 2, fair, lonely, sincere, honest and I enjoy the nice things of life. I want to meet an honest man who is employed, nice habits and around my age.

BECKY

HEALTHY BACHELOR

I'm a poor bachelor 40, employed with good intentions but too poor to properly care for a wife. So I'm a good healthy bachelor for sale.

40 AND POOR

WANTS CHEER

I'm a lonely widow 42, recently lost my husband and mother. I would like meeting a nice man my age, a church worker, with nice ideals and willing to share to get some place.

DELLA

UNDERSTANDING COMPANION

My wife died six years ago and I'm lonely for another true, understanding companion. I'm 50, brown-skinned and speak with a slight accent. I desire a nice looking slender built woman 40-45, sincere and devoted.

ANDY

NOTICE
Be sure to enclose 50 cents with your letter.

'I Remember'

By The Old Timers

From Mrs. C. O. Neiswander, Sanford, Fla.: I remember when my mother would open for family use a jar, known as a glass can, that had been filled with fruit or vegetables the previous season. After washing and rinsing the jar, she would turn it upside down on the old picket fence to purify for the next year's canning. They made perfect targets for boys with slingshots.

From Mrs. Lillie Hamilton, Welchburg, Ky.: I remember when my folks made what was called an ash hopper with a trough under it. They filled it with wood ashes from an open fireplace and poured water on the ashes. Then lye would run from the trough into jars. From this they made soap. There was a trough inside of the smoke house made from a log to hold the soap.

From Mrs. Ada Wilson, Warrington, Fla.: I remember quite a controversy when the "younger generation wanted to buy an organ for the Methodist and Presbyterian churches. And as for a fiddle, dear me, no—it was the devil's instrument.

Family Problems..

By ANN MORRIS

Dear Miss Morris:

What can be done with a husband who doesn't want children because he is afraid to take on complete responsibility for a family?

For five years now I have been postponing having a baby because my husband keeps saying that we can't afford a family, yet.

I know that we can afford a family if he is willing to forego some of the non-essentials.

Of course if I stop working now we may not have an extensive vacation, or be able to buy a new car next year.

On the other hand if we keep on the way we are living, I'll never have a family if I listen to him.

Dear Mrs. E. E. A.:

Unless you have a husband who has an aversion to children (and there are such unnatural persons, you know) it seems to me that you are going to have to take the "bull by the horns" and start your family.

More than likely your husband will be just as happy over the event as you, once he is initiated.

Men are like children. They have natural suspicions of changes Wives often have to convince them that changes are for the better.

To be sure that you are safe on the last item you mentioned, take a careful inventory of your budget. If you are sure you can manage, go ahead. God luck!

ANNE MORRIS

Kids' Kolumn

By Ruth Robinson

PENNY-IN-THE-PIE

A lot of fun can be had without spending any money, if we just use our imagination. With a few items to be found in almost any home, we can make games or presents.

For instance, with a piece of wrapping paper, a pencil and a few pennies (or even buttons, if you have no pennies) you can make a fascinating game that will give you and your friends a great deal of enjoyment.

Two-Foot Circle

Take a large piece of wrapping paper. Draw a circle about 2 feet in diameter and divide the circle into six parts, like a pie.

Name each portion with the name of a pie like:

Apple
Lemon
Chocolate
Strawberry
Mince
Pineapple

Each section should also have a number on it, like: 5-10-15-20-25-30.

Each player tosses a penny (or button) from behind a throwing line about ten feet away. The player calls out the name of his favorite pie at the same time he tosses the coin. The player scores whatever number the penny falls on, but if it happens to fall on the name of the pie he called out, he scores double the number.

First player to score 100 wins the game.

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LAFF OF THE WEEK

Followed me home.

9312
14½—24½
by Marian Martin

9235
SIZES 2—10
by Marian Martin

For The Hot Days Ahead

JIFFY HALF-SIZER — It's new — Sew-Easy—and proportioned for the short, fuller figure. Wear the shoulders up or down—they're elasticized to stay in place. That sleeve is simple to do—and it's fashion's newest. Make this in a cool, fresh cotton.

Pattern 9312: Half Sizes 14½, 16½, 18½, 20½, 22½, 24½. Size 16 takes 4¼ yards 35-inch; ⅞ yard contrast.

Mom, get this on your machine now — it's so pretty with heart pockets and embroidery! Perfect for sandbox play and soaking up Vitamin D. For going places with Daddy, add the jacket and sunbonnet. Embroidery transfer.

Pattern 9235: Children's Sizes 2, 4, 6, 8, 10. Size 6 Sundress, 2 yards 35-inch; jacket, ⅞ yard; bonnet, ½ yard.

These easy - to - use patterns gives perfect fit. Complete, illustrated Sew Chart shows you every step.

Send Thirty-five cents in coins for each pattern—add 5 cents for each pattern if you wish 1st-class mailing. Send to Marian Martin, care of (AFRO-AMERICAN),

Pattern Dept., 232 West 18th st., New York 11, N.Y. Print plainly NAME, ADDRESS with ZONE, SIZE and STYLE NUMBER.

Celebrate This Week

APRIL 28—Birthday of James Monroe, fifth president of the United States.

APRIL 30—Feast of Saint Catherine of Siena. There are six Saint Catherines noted in the catalog of saints. Catherine of Siena was canonized by Pope Pius II in 161.

MAY 1 — May day. A festival celebrated at most schools, including the selection of a May Queen and the traditional May pole dance.

Child Health Day—first proclamation issued by President Herbert Hoover in 1929. In many cities, Child Health Day is extended to Child Health Week.

Americanism Day in Pennsylvania—patriotic observance.

MAY 2—Rural Life Sunday, the fifth Sunday after Easter. The intent was to set apart a day for the invocation of God's blessings upon the seed, the fruits of the soil, and the cultivators of the earth.

MAY 3—Shenadoah Valley Apple Blossom Festival. Celebrated in Virginia.

MAY 5—Derby Day. The Kentucky Derby, named from the famous racing family in England, and run every year in Louisville, Ky. Has come to be regarded as the greatest racing event in the United States.

Looking At Life

By ERICH BRANDEIS

One of my readers, George Wesley Blount, of West Chester, Pa., has sent me some of his observations on life. "Blountisisms" he calls them, and here are a few:

YOUR FIGURE, MADAME! If you don't watch it, the opposite sex surely won't.

WORDS should be used for expressing thought, not sound.

DISCONTENT arises more often from our wants than our needs.

MISFORTUNE, like weeds in our gardens, grows and thrives without much cultivation.

YOUTH VS. OLD AGE. It is infinitely wiser to put one's shoulder to the wheel in youth than to have one's back against the wall in old age.

INCOME. It is far better to live within one's own income than to try keeping up with that of one's neighbor.

GLAMOUR is when the exterior decorations exceed the value of the contents.

WRITING. Good writing is when there is a good beginning and a good ending, with both as close together as possible.

SNOBBISHNESS is pretending to be what one is not because one is ashamed of what he is.

EXPERIENCE is a great teacher. It's too bad so many people are such poor pupils.

DEATH IS A PLODDER

A MYSTERY BY JAMES H. HILL

(Synopsis to precede Part II)

CONRAD CARROLL, young law clerk, wants to go to New York to work in the office of ALEXANDER BRAITHWAITE, a criminal and civil lawyer, against the wishes of his mother, HESTER. However, he prevails upon her, wins her over, and goes to New York. He meets Braithwaite and the lawyer seems interested in his welfare rents an apartment for him, and tells him to get a gun. Conrad, however, does not like the crooked means Braithwaite uses to free VITTORIO CIANELLI, a suspected cop-killer. He goes to Cianelli's home with Braithwaite one night and when they return to Conrad's basement apartment, Braithwaite, without provocation, takes out a gun and starts shooting Conrad. NOW READ ON:—

PART II—IRON FIST IN VELVET GLOVE

On a frigid Friday night, Richard and Hester Carroll became grandparents. The lights were on all over the cottage that stood about three-hundred yards from The Haven acreage.

Dr. Glascoe assured Philip that Celeste had had an easy time bringing a seven-pound daughter into their lives, but the ordeal of waiting and the uncertainty had left Philip drawn and spent.

Despite the temperature he had perspired profusely outside the bedroom door, awed at the processes of reproduction, hearing the splash of water and the clink of instruments.

Richard, Junior, sat alone in his brother's kitchen. His mood was a dark one. If Lily hadn't drowned in that swimming accident at Carr's Beach, this might be his house—and that might be Lily up there—with his baby. He smiled wryly. His baby . . . .

The baby's coming had completely upset the usual schedule of The Haven. For two days now, Richard hadn't been in to get the papers, and his father wanted some tobacco.

He promised himself he'd do these things early tomorrow morning; then he got up, moved over to the refrigerator, and switched on the little ivory radio which sat atop it.

The Sheriff Knocks

At about the same time, Clint Hastings, the Somerset County Sheriff, knocked on the door. Hastings was a big, square-jawed Celt, who never seemed to have close enough, giving the effect that the lower portions of his face were always in shadow.

Clint stood there in the doorway a moment, after Richard had answered his summons, and seemed uncertain as to whether he should enter. His breath made whitish puffs of steam in the cold atmosphere, but he looked warm in the heavy, sheep-lined leather jacket and the corduroy pants.

Richard said: "Hello, Clint! Come in. Phil just got a little baby girl."

Clint frowned and stepped inside, took off his fur-lined leather cap with the ear-muffs. He had known the Carrolls practically all of his life—had often played with them during their growing-up time, but the state laws had forbidden their going to the same schools.

Clint said: "Dick, Dick, I—"

Richard said: "Don't just stand there in the vestibule, Clint. What's wrong? Somebody break out of the county jail and head this way?"

Clint's blue eyes were moist, and the tip of his nose was red from the cold. "Dick—I've been trying to get some of your family all day at the Haven." He averted his eyes to the floor.

Step Outside For A Minute

"God know's it's a stinking thing that cops have to do some time." Then he looked up suddenly, saw the growing apprehension in Richard's brooding eyes. "Dick—could you step outside for a minute—in my car!"

"Couldn't help noticing they had girls running the elevator."

Conrad—dead! Conrad who had won Silver Stars—first at Remagen Bridge, with the hard-hitting Patton, and later at Iwo Shima. Conrad—dead!

"How?" Richard managed to ask. He hardly recognized the sound of his own voice, so hoarse and strained was it. "How did he die?"

Clint was shaking his head. "I don't believe the story at all, Dick—believe me. It's—it's crazy!"

Richard edged closer to Clint, seized the other man's thick biceps. "What are you trying to tell me, Clint? Come on—tell me! He was my brother. I've got a right to know!"

Clint tried to withdraw his arm, and fear was lurking in his eyes as the other handed him the paper. Somehow, he didn't want to touch it—as though it were a kind of poison that would consume him. Then Clint switched on the dash-light, a cleverly shielded affair designed for reading road-maps.

Richard took the paper and unfolded it. "Front page," Clint said. "Bottom half." He shook his head again. "It's crazy."

Richard felt a constriction of his innards as he saw the death photo of his brother, lying face-down, still gripping a pistol. Scattered in front of the corpse, in a widening pool of blood, were several bills of indeterminate amounts. The caption below the picture said:

"Ingrate would-be killer, dies in bloodmoney."

Immediately beside it was a portrait print of Alexander Braithwaite, looking forlorn through his rimless glasses. There was a thick bandage above his left eye, held in place by court-plaster. His name was under his photo, along with the words: "Kills law clerk."

Richard's breathing was faster, and his eyes were large in their sockets as they raced over the account of his brother's flaying.

In substance, the story was that Conrad, a colored law student, who had been given the opportunity to work in the law firm of Gahagan, Pomroy, Fullister and Braithwaite, had accompanied his benefactor, Counsellor Alexander Braithwaite to the home of a client, Vittorio Cianelli, to get certain undisclosed evidence from the murder suspect's safe.

Evidence Proves Conclusively

The evidence, according to Braithwaite, would prove conclusively that Cianelli hadn't killed a police captain