BRAIN Twisters

By DON DOUGLAS

By throwing away three letters in each of these given eight-letter words, and then rearranging the remaining letters, you can form five-letter words with the given definitions. For example, throw away three letters in VILLAGER, and you'll find that by eliminating the letters LAG, you can with the remaining letters form the word LIVER.

1. ATTORNEY—to long.
2. MATTRESS—vapor.
3. PRESENCE—a view.
4. BARNACLE—a pair.
5. LIBERATE—a headpiece.
6. GRIEVOUS—to stir up.
7. SCRAMBLE—kindgom.
8. EDUCATOR—a box.

Who Had It?

Certain famous people of history and literature have certain items associated with them. Jonah had the whale, and Washington had the hatchet. Who comes to your mind as you read each of the following?

1. A kite.
2. Excalibur.
3. A muddy cloak.
4. A slingshot.
5. A brown derby.
6. A footprint.
7. A soliloquy.
8. A burning bush.
9. A spider web.
10. A glass slipper.

Mathematwister

A snail, in climbing a pole, does half the pole's entire height on the first day, a third of the remainder on the second day, a fourth, fifth, sixth and seventh of what remains on the third, fourth, fifth, and sixth days, respectively. On the seventh day, by climbing one foot and four inches, the snail reaches the top. How high is the pole?

ANSWERS

WHO HAD IT? 1. Benjamin Franklin. 2. King Arthur. 3. Sir Walter Raleigh. 4. David. 5. Al Smith. 6. Robinson Crusoe. 7. Hamlet. 8. Moses. 9. Robert Bruce. 10. Cinderella.

MATHEMATWISTER: The pole is nine feet and four inches high.

THREE TOO MANY: 1. Year. 2. Steam. 3. Some. 4. Price. 5. Score. 6. House. 7. Beam. 8. Crate.

Word Steps

8. Originating
7. Ungrateful person
6. Deep red gem
5. Cattle grazing land
4. To gain
3. To move swiftly (past tense)
2. In regard to
8
7
4
5
3
2

ANSWERS

6. Garnet. 7. Ingrate. 8. Creating. 2. To. 3. Ran. 4. Earn. 5. Range.

ARITHMETIC

ADD: 215 and 706

ADD: 069 and 348

SUBTRACT: 273 and 856

MULTIPLY: 112 by 390

DIVIDE: 492 by 016

FOR THE BOYS—In case you hadn't noticed fellows Dorothea Towles, noted model, is carrying a knitted cap while displaying the Bikini Suit to best advantage.

STARS YOU

DAILY FORECASTS

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

Tuesday.—A day for quiet pursuits in the company of friends. Affections and mental interests will be in harmonious agreement. Avoid heavy manual work. Lucky numbers, 313, 21, color, purple.

Wednesday.—Scope for new ideas in mining, farming and in overseas trade. Domestic affairs need attention. Lucky numbers, 617, 260, color grey.

Thursday.—Schemes involving new finance can be put in hand. Cooperation between partners or between employees and employers will be excellent. Not the time to make a change at home. Lucky numbers, 811, 382, color, silver.

Friday.—Now is the time to break away from monotony and start something more surprising. Good for social meetings and romance. Lucky numbers, 916, 724, color, red.

Saturday.—Clear up correspondence. Avoid travel if possible. Keep out of arguments, especially with superiors. Lucky numbers, 514, 809, color, brown.

Sunday.—A major plan will be on, then off, and finally on again. Introduction of a surprise element will be the deciding factor. Lucky numbers, 413, 132, color, blue.

Monday.—Fine for catching up with odd jobs, gardening, etc. Overhaul personal accounts. See where saving could be made. Lucky numbers, 718, 250, color, green.

YOUR OWN HOROSCOPE

Look under your birth-sign below for a forecast for the week ahead:—

ARIES (March 21—April 20):—You will find this rather a negative week though the pace will quicken towards the end. And idea about which you have been hesitating will be put into action. A friend will offer help but it is not to be relied upon.

TAURUS (April 21—May 21).—A letter affecting your job will cause anxiety. Take time to think before replying. An action you take will bring criticism from neighbors. Your popularity will be in the balance unless you co-operate more with friends.

GEMINI (May 22—June 21). — Rather an up-and-down week financially. Extra expenses at home, but a small bonus at the week end will save you from immediate worry. Don't exaggerate small difficulties; stand by your decision and get on with the job.

CANCER (June 22—July 23).—Discussion in your domestic circle concerning disposal of property will cause some tension. Any serious quarrel will be saved by feminine tact. A chance will offer of adding to your income by creative work.

LEO (July 24—Aug. 23).—Though things seem to be going your way look out for a sad shock about Friday. You will need a woman partner's co-operation for the success of a plan. A legal matter can be favorably settled.

VIRGO (Aug. 24—Sept. 23).—Now that you have overcome a sense of frustration the outlook will be more optimistic. New constructive ideas will improve your work conditions. A personal plan will be endangered if you don't answer a letter before the week end.

LIBRA (Sept. 24—Oct. 23).—A request for help may be inconvenient, but you will find it difficult to refuse. You will be pleased with your success in a tedious job. It will open the way to more imaginative work. A small financial disappointment is likely.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24—Nov. 22).—You will have some difficulty in striking a balance between duty and a full social and sports programme. If in your own business don't pass up profitable chances. Mutual interests will bring much enjoyment.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23—Dec. 22). —News from a distance may cause you to alter your schedule. More economical time-planning plus a speed-up in effort will prevent things getting out of hand. Your help will be asked in an affair for young people.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23—Jan. 20).—A sudden lightening of routine work will give you scope for more enterprise. This will ensure increased rewards later. Be tactful with your friend or marriage partner who has a difficult decision to make.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21—Feb. 19).—Your thoughts will be more on spending than on making money, but there should be a chance to improve your finances. You could sell some property to advantage. An older person will help you in a domestic matter.

PISCES (Feb. 20—March 20).—The accident will be on your personal life where emotional excitment could lead to rash action. Avoid this. Your industry in helping a work partner or associate will have a pleasant sequel.

THIS WEEK'S BIRTHDAYS

Adrienne Arden's 12 months' forecast for your birthday, engagement or wedding anniversary:—

Tuesday. — Patience needed in the face of material difficulties. Income should remain at average level but little hope of improvement yet. A change of occupation might benefit though any hasty decision should be avoided.

Wednesday.—Not an exciting year ahead but you should do well by steady plodding along well-tried lines. Disappointment in a romantic matter will find comfort in a new course of study.

Thursday.—Should be a good year financially and you will rise high in the estimation of those above you. No great changes are likely but you will be well satisfied with general progress.

Friday.—You can do much by showing more push. Get out of the rut and many new doors will open. There will be a shock, too, but you will find life more stimulating.

Saturday.—More energy will be required to overcome opposition. You will have to try one plan after another before finding one which offers prospects of success. Your future career may be in the balance during the coming months.

Sunday.—Expect a year of struggle in which big issues will be at stake. For a time things will go against you, but a sudden change mid-year will make the outlook much more promising. You will have luck in a private plan.

Monday.—A combination of imagination and sheer hard work will make the coming year successful despite early adverse influences. A plan affecting your personal life will bring happiness. An older person will play a large part in this.

Tongue Twisters

Jumping Jacky jeer'd a jesting Juggler:
Did Jumping Jacky jeer a jesting Juggler?
If Jumping Jacky jeer'd a jesting Juggler,
Where's the jesting Juggler Jumping Jacky jeered?
PETER PIPER

K k

Kimbo Kemble kick'd his Kinsman's Kettle:
Did Kimbo Kemble kick his Kinsman's Kettle?
If Kimbo Kemble kick'd his Kinsman's Kettle,
Where's the Kinsman's Kettle Kimbo Kemble kicked?
PETER PIPER

L l

Lanky Lawrence lost his Lass and Lobster:
Did Lanky Lawrence lose his Lass and Lobster?
If Lanky Lawrence lost his Lass and Lobster,
Where are the Lass and Lobster Lanky Lawrence lost?
PETER PIPER

M m

Matthew Mendlegs miss'd a mangled Monkey:
Did Matthew Mendlegs miss a mangled Monkey?
If Matthew Mendlegs miss'd a mangled Monkey,
Where's the mangled Monkey Matthew Mendlegs miss'd?
PETER PIPER

IDLE HOUR PAGE

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 13. 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.

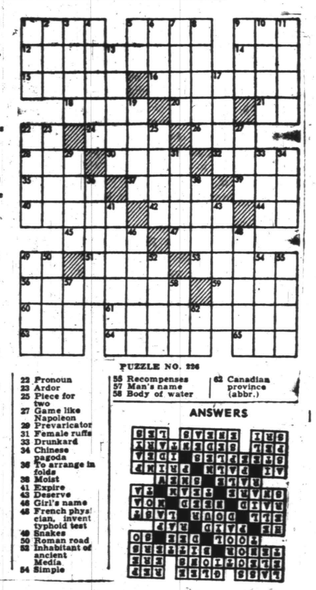
T	O	R	I	E	N	T	O	R	I	E
p	u	s	c	p	s	f	e	e	h	l
E	O	N	T	I	R	O	N	E	T	I
g	o	l	r	e	e	n	n	n	s	a
R	E	E	T	O	N	I	R	E	N	T
k	i	f	o	s	d	a	y	i	y	n
O	R	E	T	I	N	R	I	O	T	E
i	e	c	i	n	u	u	l	d	i	s
N	E	R	O	I	T	O	R	E	N	I
p	t	r	e	t	t	r	t	m	l	o
I	T	E	R	I	O	O	N	E	T	E
k	p	e	e	n	t	i	s	s	i	s
T	R	E	N	I	O	T	O	R	I	E
u	e	s	e	o	o	s	n	r	w	E

PUZZLE NO. 296

55 Recompenses
57 Man's name
58 Body of water
62 Canadian province (abbr.)

ANSWERS

Crossword Puzzle



HORIZONTAL
1 Young girl
7 Merriment
9 Corded cloth
13 Act of choosing by vote (pl.)
14 Before
15 Singing voice
16 Liquor used as tonic
18 Implement
20 River of England
21 Therefore
22 Pronoun
24 Recompensed
26 To knock
28 Cloth measure
30 Obstinate
32 To endure
35 Predatory incursion
37 Request
38 Extinct bird
40 Trap
42 Group pulling together
44 Symbol for tantalum
45 Death rattle
47 A merganser
49 Sloth
51 Kind of tree
53 To dress up
56 Part of church (pl.)
59 Notion
60 Swordsman's dummy stake
61 Settled
63 Fortunate in India
64 Trojan hero
65 French plural article

VERTICAL
1 Allow
2 Beverage
3 Dispatched
4 A large ladle
5 U. S. soldier
6 Tennis stroke
7 Wife of Geraint
8 Compound ether
9 Lake in Ireland
10 Makes mistake
11 Mexican coin
12 Region of which ancient Troy was capital
17 Duck
19 King of beasts
22 Pronoun
23 Ardor
25 Piece for two
27 Game like Napoleon
29 Prevarication
31 Female ruffs
33 Drunkard
34 Chinese pagoda
36 To arrange in folds
38 Moist
41 Expire
43 Deserve
46 Girl's name
48 Prevarication
50 Physician, invent typhoid test
52 Snakes
54 Roman road
55 Inhabitant of ancient Media
64 Simple

That's A Joke, Son....

Aptly Put

Europe seems to be a place where many ships of state are usually in financial straits.

Driving might be safer if every motorist who took a chance got a ticket for it.

Allowances parents make for their children sometimes spoil them far more than the allowances they give them.

Many a man dreams of a pin-up girl; perhaps many a girl dreams of a man she can pin down.

Tactful Wife

"What birthday present are you going to give your husband?"

"Oh, a hundred cigars."

"What did you pay for them?"

"Nothing! For the past few months I have taken one or two from his box daily. He has not noticed it, and will be delighted with my tact in getting the kind he always smokes."

No Consideration

PROUD HOST: "Take a sip of this and give me your opinion of my homemade wine."

Visitor: "Good. Good! But I note a light leathery taste; What's that from?"

P.H.: "Oh, that's from my bashful Aunt Betty—she wouldn't take her shoes off to tramp grapes like everybody else did."

How I Made Use Of My Baseball Talent

By JOSEPH A. OWENS

Baseball is now being looked to as a training ground for the leaders of tomorrow.

Yes, Little League Baseball though only six years old is the second largest youth movement in the country today. Only the Boy Scouts of America have a larger enrollment.

Just as Jackie Robinson paved the way for colored players in professional ball so a leader was needed in the Little League. Charley McMeans of East Hartford, Conn., was that man.

Little League baseball was originated in Williamsport, Pa., New Englanders were quick to realize the value of the idea.

The first Little League in Connecticut was founded in 1949 and in 1950, East Hartford opened Little League play to the youngsters of that town and in doing so enabled one of the teams in the league to take a bold step forward.

Lifted Eyebrows

All the clubs in the league were sponsored by civic organizations and quite a few eyebrows were lifted when the Rotary Club announced that the man they wanted to coach their team was Charley McMeans.

When Charley advised the Rotary members that he would direct the youngsters, both club members and the lads vying for positions on the team were elated.

There are few men in Connecticut who have more ability on the baseball diamond, and the knack of imparting knowledge to others, than McMeans.

BOYS 8 TO 12

Little Leaguers are boys between the ages of eight and twelve and the difference between their play and that of the big leaguers is that the lads play on a miniature diamond, wear sneakers in place of baseball spikes, and use bats that have been designed for their use. Generally speaking all other rules are the same.

The first team Charley directed in the Little League was an all-white nine.

However, in 1951 the first colored boy to ever play Little League baseball in East Hartford made his appearance in the Rotary lineup. His name?—Donald McMeans.

No one can ever accuse Charley of playing favorites and picking his own son for a position on the club, say members of the community.

They proudly point out that young Donald was named All-Star third-baseman in the league in both 1951 and '52.

Though his presence as coach of a team that included sons of many of the area's leading citizens caused a stir the first year, the populace was not surprised that Charley was the leader in this field.

McMeans is a man who, though he has had no easy road to travel, has made personal gains and advances for his race in such a manner that he is held in high esteem.

Played With Mays Sr.

The good looking 32-year-old native of Birmingham, Ala., dates his own playing back to his days with the Birmingham Black Barons of the Southern Association.

"Among my teammates was a fellow named Willie Mays and what an outfielder he was," asserts Charley.

Then with a twinkle in his eye as he rubbed his hand through a few grey hairs on his temples, he added, "No, that wasn't the Willie May you are thinking of.

"The man I played with was his father and believe me when I say that if there had been no barriers against our race in those days Willie Sr. would have been a big leaguer."

Charley played second base for the Barons and lists Piper Davis, Josh Gibson, LeRoy "Satchel" Paige, and "Showboat" Thomas as some of the top stars he played with and against in his tour of the circuit.

Moved North

However, Charley sought to provide better living quarters for his family than were obtainable in the south and he ventured north. He landed a third shift job in the shipping department of the Hamilton Standard Division of the United Aircraft Corporation.

Coach Charley McMeans helps Frank Grecne into his catcher's equipment.

Charley, an industrious person, was just getting acquainted in Connecticut when Uncle Sam beckoned him. McMeans did a hitch in the Navy during World War II and returned to his old post in the shipping department after discharge.

Though no colored man had ever been on the plant's team, he made the squad in 1946.

Meanwhile he had worked his way up in the shop and had been transferred from his laboring chore to a job in the production line. His work caused the management to take notice. They watched him more closely than any employee had ever been surveyed in the history of Hamilton Standard.

Big Promotion

Finally the decision was made. Charley was told that if he could live up to the standards set forth by the company he would become the first colored man to be promoted to a white collar job.

Hamilton employs over 6,500 workers and other members of the vast United Aircraft Corporation in Connecticut total 50,000 men and women on their payrolls.

Charley was to be the first of his race to advance from the grease pits to the luxury of a swivel chair and a desk.

"He has fulfilled our faith in him," says John P. Sullivan, personnel director of Hamilton Standard when summarizing the work of McMeans as a company dispatcher and expediter during the past two years.

McMeans' present post calls for him to expedite the delivery of urgently needed parts and materials from outside vendors and subcontractors. Portions of his workday are spent at the plant and the balance on the road.

Captain Then Coach

After becoming the plants' first player in 1946 he was named captain of the team in 1948.

After the outset of the season, manager and coach Art Pongratz became ill and could no longer direct the team. The personnel department at the plant chose Charley as the new coach.

How did he fare?

Hamilton Standard won its first Industrial League Championship!

The same season, McMeans managed the top independent semi-pro team in New England, the Colored Tigers.

Among the ballplayers on this team were former Boston College three-letter—man Lou Montgomery, Bobby Knight of pro basketball fame and Harold Lewis who later made the jump into pro ball.

Though he played second base with the Barons, Charley has been an outfielder without equal in Connecticut.

In 1950, the Hamiltons won the State Semi-Pro Championship and McMeans journeyed with the club to Wichita, Kansas to play in the National Tournament. Fans and sportswriters in the Wheat state were in accord that he was one of the best flychasers they had ever watched.

Donald McMeans, promising young baseball player who is following in Dad's footsteps.

Voted Best Fielder

For the past four seasons he has been named as the outstanding centerfielder in Connecticut.

Of his baseball playing and coaching Charley says, "Ol' Charley is never going to reach the big leagues but if I can help some youngster to someday wear a major league uniform then I will feel that my days on the diamond were not wasted."

Charley was an unofficial coach for many years before he was singled out by the Rotary to handle their Little League team.

He often spent many hours helping young amateur, high school, and semi-pro players to improve their hitting and fielding.

When McMeans sees a youth who shows promise he goes to work to help that boy correct whatever flaws he might have. Also when Charley gets word that a fellow is looking for a job he is quick to recommend him for one in Hamilton, provided that he be an industrious person.

By the example he has set, the Hamilton employment office seldom disputes a McMeans recommendation.

A snappy dresser and one of the community's leading figures, Charley is invariably called upon to serve as department chairman at the plant when fund raising drives are in progress.

He has represented the company at kick-off rallies for the Red Cross, Community Chest, and Infantile Paralysis campaigns.

His summertime schedule calls for his Little League team to play two games a week and Charley himself plays three tilts with the Hamiltons in the Industrial League and independent ranks. "Doesn't that keep you pretty busy," I queried.

"A fellow has to keep busy or else the world will pass him by," chuckled Charley McMeans, a man who has risen from the blast furnace pits of Alabama to become a leader of his people in industry and of boys on the baseball diamond.

Ex-GI's May Find Their Children Thru The AFRO

By MRS. MABLE GRAMMER

Many service men who are interested in locating their German-American children should write to the AFRO.

They may be as fortunate as a sergeant at present stationed in France, who because of the kind assistance of a lawyer in Bonn, Germany will be able to adopt his son.

The following letter was received from the serviceman:

"I would appreciate it very much if you would help me locate and adopt my son. His mother resides in Deggendorf, N.B. If it is possible to get in touch with her, ask if she will agree for me to have our son."

Information obtained through the good offices of the lawyer in Bonn, who after reading of the efforts put forth to help obtain homes for the German-American children is as follows:

"Information was received from the village clerk that the mother married a German man and went to Munich leaving the child in the custody of the grandmother.

The mother was contacted in Munich and she seems to be willing to give her consent for adoption but only after receiving some additional information.

The letter from the mother:

"With reference to your recent letter concerning the adoption of my child I would like to ask the following questions;

"Is the father back in the United States or is he stationed in France? Who there will take care of the child pending his return? How is his financial situation?

"This is meant only for the child's future and would be allow me to ask him at any time how the child is getting along? Later would he permit me to exchange letters with my child? This I must know before I can ponder over the proposal or accept it."

FRAU BRACHMANN

When the following questions were submitted to the service man in France he replied that his wife would join him in France within a few months and is crazy about the child. His financial status is good and he has a substantial bank account.

He agrees for the mother to write and inquire about the child at any time and also to exchange letters. He is very anxious for the mother to know that he and his wife both realize that his son is her child also, and when one can't write the other will and keep her informed of his welfare.

The next letter is from a former service man now in the U.S.A., he was not as fortunate as the service man in France. But if he will send one original letter with the name and address then further search will be made for his child.

His letter:

"I served in the ETO for 20 months, leaving there in Feb. 1946. While stationed in Munich, and Gauting (a very small village some miles to the south) Germany, I met, and went around with one of the girls there. I arrived home in March of the same year and received one letter from her upon my arrival. In January 1947, I received another letter from her censuring me for not returning to her, and informing me that I was the father of her very small son. May I add at this point that the girl's name was Anna Arrinwald.

"I know that this is the story of hundreds of colored soldiers, and fully realize that six or seven years is a long time. If it is possible, I would like to contact, and adopt the child mentioned."

JWN

Information obtained by the lawyer:

"I contacted the town administration of Gauting and Grattersdorf. I received a note saying Miss Anna Arrinwald is unknown to the people of Gauting.

Also a child born at the time indicated and bearing the last name "A;" or a similar one cannot be found in the municipal birth registers. Maybe the name as given to you is not the correct one and really it sounds a bit strange.

"If it is possible for you to make further inquiries and find out where the child actually was born and where it is, to date, please let me know in order to resume my investigations.

If one is interested in locating his child then please inclose a letter in the original handwriting of the fraulein in question. Give as much recent information as possible and send it to the AFRO and it will be forwarded to me if your request seems to be a legitimate one. Be sure to inclose postage for a reply.

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 correct name and address to all mail. Enclosed 50c in coin and stamped, addressed envelope for publishing, forwarding for each address wanted or general handling:

ALBERTINE ASHE
AFRO-AMERICAN
Baltimore 1, Maryland

TRUE COMPANION

I'm anxious to find a true companion, an interesting man around 27. I'm a nice girl 22 who wants real companionship. Answer real soon. DORIS

LONELY WIDOW

I'm seeking a true companion near my age and type. I'm a lonely Christian widow 62, both understanding and sincere. I like things nice and will do everything to make our life happy. MRS. SHEBA

LOVE IN HER HEART

Wanted: a fine gentleman 40-50, employed, sincere type. I'm a woman 35, kind, brown-skinned, with only love in my heart to offer in turn for a happy interesting life. KUNLY

TALL, DARK AND 40

I'm tall, dark and forty, a true gentleman, kind and tender to everyone. I'd like meeting a true young woman around 38, intelligent and understanding. LANNY

INTELLIGENT, SINCERE

Would like meeting a man 30-45 who is employed, who likes church and who doesn't smoke and drink. I'm an intelligent, honest, sincere, woman, 39, and brown-skinned. LORETTA

LIKES MUSIC

I'm 33, employed and a busy person. I've been alone for quite a while and I need companionship. I like music, movies, church and all things clean and helpful. I want a nice woman my age and type. HAWKINS

LOVES CHILDREN

I am 5 feet 2, age 45, love children who are well behaved. I would like meeting a man of good standing, good habits, and nice disposition. L'MARIE

ENJOYS SPORTS

I am 25 and lonely. Enjoy sports, nice things, church etc. and I'm employed. I'd like to meet a girl 25-30 who likes to go, who likes nice things and likes my type. BOBBIE

KIND AND LOVING

I'm a woman 58, a Christian widow, kind, loving and with good standing, good habits, and I am very anxious to meet a real gentleman 60-65 who likes and enjoys the nicer things in life. MRS. MAYWEE

WILL SETTLE DOWN

I am 24, single, like the better things of life. I'm looking for a kind young woman around 23 who is ready to settle down and build our lives together. LENCY

WANTS CLEAN-CUT MAN

I'm 39, brown-skinned and I try to be a good Christian woman. I'm looking for a clean-cut man, a Christian ready to settle down and accumulate something. KATHY

HONEST WOMAN

I'm anxious for a real companion, a man around 45, with good habits and sound understanding. I'm a hard working, honest woman. I want a man with moderate habits. MISS BRICE

LOVES NICE HOME

I am a good man, I love a nice home and wife so please help me find some fine woman, who means well and likes some of the things I like. BILLBO

LIVES IN NYC

I'm a single woman 45, living in NYC, interested in marriage and a happy life. I think I can find happiness in a Christian man 45-55, neat, nice disposition and who can help make a happy home. TESSIE

WANTS KIND MAN

Seeking a good Christian, all-around gentleman in his 60's. I want a kind, gentle, understanding man. I'm lonely for the above type man for I'm lonely and in my 60's too. ELAINE

NOTICE
Be sure to enclose 50 cents with your letter.

Vacation Hints

ON THE HIGHWAY:

Be sure to check your car before rolling along. Check wheel alignment, brakes, play of steering wheel, headlights, tires, etc.

For a more scenic route, check your road map in advance.

DON'T DRIVE AT NIGHT

Plan trip so that you drive in daylight, rest at night. Three times as many deaths per mile happen at night than in daytime.

OBEY TRAFFIC LAWS

AT THE BEACH:

Be sure your sunglasses are not too dark and that lenses are approved.

Use sun-tan lotion. Sunbathe moderately. Too much sun can kill you!

Swim within safety limits. Do not swim for an hour after eating.

If you go boating, do not rock the boat.

Make sure children wear life jackets in boats.

AT HOME:

If you decide to stay at home, enjoy the two R's.

REST

Let the housework go, this is a vacation.

RECREATION

Play as much as you can. Whether at your hobby or a game of cards.

Use insecticides to get rid of worrisome pests.

Whether in your backyard or walking in the woods, watch fires. Put all cigarettes and matches out.

Don't overdo exercise. Heavy work or play would be hard on your heart and muscles after a year of just average labor.

Wear the proper shoes for comfort and use foot powder.

Keep a first aid kit on hand.

7324
SIZES 12—20
by Alice Brooks

LOOK, NO SLEEVES — Sail through summer in this breeze of a fashion iced with flower embroidery. EASY TO SEW, easy to iron—not a complication anywhere.

Pattern 7324: Misses' Sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20. Embroidery transfer, tissue pattern. State size.

PROTECT, BEAUTIFY—See the modern design of leaves gracefully arranged in a fan shape. Picture this on a chair or buffet. And for matching doilies, send also for Pattern 7308. Each pattern is 25 cents.

Jiffy crochet in No. 30 cotton. Chair-set Pattern 7299.

7299
by Alice Brooks

Send TWENTY-FIVE CENTS in coins for each pattern—add 5 cents for each pattern for 1st-class mailing. Send to Afro-American Household Arts Dept., P.O. Box 168, Old Chelsea Station, New York 11, N.Y. Print plainly NAME, ADDRESS, ZONE, AND PATTERN NUMBER.

TEN COMPLETE PATTERNS to sew, embroider, crochet — printed in the new 1953 Alice Brooks Needlecraft Book! Plus many more patterns to send for — including ideas for gifts, accessories, toys, fashions! Send 20 cents now!

Family Problems..

By ANNE MORRIS

Dear ANNE MORRIS:

Will you help us poor fellows out. My wife (and from what I hear from my friends, their wives, also) is a nut on the subject of diets.

One week we are on a banana diet. The next we are on a lettuce diet. One week I'm drinking quarts of juice (or starve) and the next my pocketbook is suffering from paying for steaks because we are on a high protein diet.

Now I wouldn't put up such a howl if she stayed on any diet long enough to show results. The diet changes every time my wife attends a club meeting, but her weight only changes for the worse.

If I protest she gets peeved and stops speaking for a week. Then meals are a nightmare.

Will you please air this problem. Maybe some other husbands have found a way to cope with this mess without moving to a hotel with a good dining room.

J. A. C.

Dear J.A.C:

You certainly have a legitimate gripe. Most times I think we women are running the diet fad into the ground.

Not only are we chasing happiness from our homes, but we are playing loosely with the health of the members of our families.

Possibly you can get your wife to consult your physician. He will probably explain to her that dieting is a highly scientific matter. For instance, the diet that will take unnecessary pounds off of her friend may be the one that will chase your wife right into a sanitarium.

Another thing . . . explain to her that's men's taste differ, even to the size of their women. You may like a little cushioning instead of the flat curveless figure that resembles that of your son. So, if she is striving for flatness with a husband who admires curves, she is also flirting with disaster saw far as romance is concerned.

Women need to realize that they cannot please all of the people all of the time.

It may be better to please those near and dear. Certainly it will be better to have a contented husband at home than a dozen outside club members who exclaim over a fashion-styled figure.

LAFF OF THE WEEK

"There you go—Exaggerating again!"

Have You Made Your Home Childproof

HOW TO CHILDPROOF YOUR BATHROOM:

Keep the following dangerous items out of your child's reach:
Razor blades, new or used.
Scissors, all files, nail polish.
Drinking glasses.
Cosmetic and lotion bottles.
All medicine.

Fasten all chests, stools, and the like, securely.

Make certain that children cannot turn on hot water.

LIVING ROOM:

Sturdy end tables. Keep bric-a-brac out of reach.

Keep heavy books out of reach.

Keep electric outlets, fixtures out of the way.

Cover couches and chairs with washable, rugged slipcovers.

BEDROOM:

Keep toys in one place so that children do not have to track all through the house.

Use guard rails across low windows.

Keep closets locked and make sure shelves are sturdy.

Keep possibly harmful items well back on high shelves.

KITCHEN:

Everything in the kitchen is potentially dangerous. Not all your kitchen equipment can be put out of reach so you must explain to children why they must not go into the kitchen.

You must be very firm with them and not allow them to touch anything in this room.

If you make a practice of explaining to the child, why he should not do a certain thing, he will more easily obey. To say taboo with out reason makes the child resentful.

Mothers You Should Know

MRS. ALICE B. COLLIER

Meet Mrs. Alice B. Collier of Nashville, Tenn., a mother who has worked long and hard to see that her eight living children have become good citizens and contributons to their community's progress.

Mrs. Collier found time to serve with many Nashville civic groups. She has won executive positions with the YWCA, PTA; devoted her spare time to work with adult education groups, the day nursery at Bethlehem Settlement and in wartime, with the USO, Travelers' Aid and Red Cross.

One son is a Chicago Real estate broker, a daughter is a social worker in Nashville, another daughter is a biology instructor at Fisk University, three follow their fathers' trade as an interior decorator and another is a secretary.

DEATH IS A PLODDER

A MYSTERY BY JAMES H. HILL

CONRAD CARROLL, young law clerk, goes to New York over the objections of his mother, to seek his fortune in the office of ALEXANDER BRAITHWAITE, descendant of a Virginia planter who willed the Carrolls some land during the Civil War. HESTER CARROLL, Conrad's mother, doesn't trust the present-day Braithwaites, but accedes to her son's wishes. Later, Conrad is disillusioned at Braithwaite's methods, and after the lawyer secures a gun for him, Braithwaite one night, shoots him down.

RICHARD CARROLL, the eldest of the three Carroll brothers intercepts CLINT HASTING local sheriff as he is about to deliver the news of Conrad's death to his parents. Richard tells him that his sister-in-law has just presented his brother PHILLIP with a daughter, and the bad news might take Hester, his mother off. Richard packs to go, after finding, $50,000 in Conrad's mailed-home laundry, and carries it back to New York. He deposits it there in a safe-deposit box and calls on the D. A., CYRUS BRIGGS. In the morgue, he points out that his brother couldn't have been killed the way Braithwaite alleges he was, and Briggs is interested. He recommends, on Richard's request, a private investigator, named TERRENCE THORNE, and tells the detective what he wants on Braithwaite. Then he returns to the apartment where Conrad was shot and is set upon by two hoodlums who work for Braithwaite. Braithwaite and the two hoodlums work him over until he clobbers the lawyer, gets his gun. But he is rescued, to his surprise, by THORNE's petite secretary EVELYN COMPTON, who keeps one of the hoodlums from finishing Richard off. NOW READ ON:

"You can call me Evelyn . . ."

Part IV (Conclusion)

The Chemistry Of Kill

The hoodlum, Mike, was holding his shattered elbow when Richard got up, brushed off his clothes, dragged Alex to his feet. Evelyn Compton, Thorne's secretary, had confiscated Mike's .45 and put it in her shoulder bag. She looked nothing like a Diana, dressed as she was in the pin-stripe suit and beaver coat.

There was no smug look on Alex Braithwaite's face now as he tried to reassemble his dignity, his clothing, and his glasses.

Richard's hand snaked out and snatched the glasses off Alex's classic nose and said, "Maybe you'd better not watch this, Miss Compton."

A tremor shook Alex Braithwaite. "Now look here, Dick, I—

The hard straight right caved in Alex's upper and lower incisors as though they were short blades of grass. The force of the blow slammed him against the wall.

"I don't mind watching," Evelyn said. "I saw even worse—in Yorkshire. I was only twelve. This boy, Johnson, who looked like you—he was very good to us—our family.

Was Caught Leaving House

"Some GI's from the southern part of the United States caught him leaving our house one day . . . He didn't live to get to the hospital."

They heard the sirens then. Doubtless the shooting had attracted attention, and someone had summoned the police.

Even so, Richard rained a half-dozen vicious blows on Alex's face and body, and Alex's gun did a thorough job of massaging Mike's face before he and Evelyn went out the back way.

It was dark outside, and he was glad of that; but he was full of questions. "How did you find me, Miss Compton? Has your boss turned up anything, yet? Could he get the prints off that statuette?"

Evelyn Compton linked her arm into Richard's. He noticed that she barely came to his shoulder.

Print Pointed Up

"Well, first of all, Mr. Thorne checked on the exhibits in the case. It seems the thumb-print on the statuette pointed up—slanted up, that is—the way it normally would if you were picking it up to admire it, perhaps.

"Then, too, it has a round base, and wouldn't very likely make the L-shaped gash Braithwaite had. He called your hotel to tell you that, and couldn't reach you."

They were walking around the block, toward seventh ave., where Richard's car was parked. "So how did you know where to find me?"

Evelyn sighed. "Well, it was Mr. Thorne's idea, really. He got the idea that yours was an inquisitive sort of mind—that you might want to play at being a detective yourself.

"So after he couldn't reach you, he figured you'd be one of two places—over in Queens at Cianelli's, looking for blood in the library, or here in this basement apartment where your brother was killed, looking for clues.

"I help him sometimes — at overtime rates, of course—and we split up. He's over in Queens now, and I came here."

"Just like the Marines," he said. "And I've never seen a prettier one, Miss Compton."

'Call Me Evelyn'

"Thank you, Mr. Carroll, and you may call me Evelyn." She paused, looked up at him as they neared his car. "Mind if I call you Hank?"

Richard was puzzled. "Hank? But Dick is the usual nickname for—"

"Hank was the name of that boy in Yorkshire," she said.

He opened the door for her. "Then I mind. You're enamoured of a ghost, Miss—I mean—Evelyn, and I'm a far cry from ectoplasm."

There was a police car parked directly in front of Richard's, and there were lights in the basement apartment. Richard drove off.

"Dick—we'd better stop at an apothecary's."

He stopped at a light. "Over here we call them drugstores."

She laughed shortly. "So you do. Drugstores. Any way, we'd better get some alcohol and absorbent cotton. The side of your face—isn't too pretty. I could take off the worst of it right here in the car. You wouldn't want to check in at your hotel, looking like that."

Hope You're Gentle

"No, I suppose not." He sighed. "I just hope you're gentle. That Mike—the one you winged—is a rough boy."

She tried very hard with the equipment they bought, but she couldn't do much with the angry, gaping cuts on the side of his face. So he let her out, and went to a doctor to have the wounds cauterized and bandaged.

He pretended not to notice the stares of the lobby loungers when he entered the Piccadilly. There was a wire for him—from his father.

"Has prostrate with grief stop Con's body arriving Monday stop Be careful, son, and God bless you."

Upstairs in his room, Richard contemplated his face in the mirror, and decided that it could have been much worse—like having a couple of Mike's dum-dums tear him apart.

He knew, too, that the world had grown too small for him and Alex Braithwaite, and he wanted to see him die as Conrad had died—with a chestful of slugs. An eye for an eye.

He sat down in the easy chair and gave himself to calm analysis—the same way he would a problem in chemistry. He wasn't going to take a gun and go out and kill Alex. That much was certain. Further, he wasn't going to pay a hired assassin to do it for him. This latter would make him an accessory after the fact of murder. No, that wouldn't do at all.

Catalytic Agent

He told himself very calmly, that what he needed was a catalytic agent. A catalytic agent, of course, is a substance that alters a chemical reaction—speeds it up or slows it down, without changing itself—like the use of manganese dioxide in the decomposition of potassium chlorate into potassium chloride. After the change, the manganese dioxide remains as it was in the beginning.

Two hours later, Thorne called him, and he got the answer. "I did some sounding among my underworld contacts," Thorne said. "Cianelli's first lieutenant, Ernie Sarnoff, has a mad on