Word Steps

8. English coin
7. Roof covering
6. Horse's sound
5. Burn slightly
4. Poster
3. Liquor
2. Government issue

8 _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _
7 _ _ _ _ _ _ _
6 _ _ _ _ _ _
5 _ _ _ _ _
4 _ _ _ _
3 _ _ _
2 _ _

ANSWERS:
8. Shilling, 7. Shingle, 6. Neighs, 5. Sings, 4. Sign, 3. Gin, 2. Gt.

FOR THE BOYS — April P[illegible]erson, lovely young dancer of [illegible]shington, D. C. (Photo by Rus[illegible]ll Nesbit).

That's a Joke

Diplomatic Job

I'm going to enter the diplomatic service.

Domestic or foreign?

neither. I'm going to be president of a university.

STARS YOU[illegible]

DAILY FORECASTS

What's in store during the week ahead.

Tuesday.—Some plans will go astray, but you can carry others through by sheer force of personality. Those of mature years will succeed where the younger fail. Favors outdoor occupations. Lucky numbers, 918, 275, color, red.

Wednesday.—Good for discussions concerning future plans. Older people will be more co-operative. Travel is likely, and for unusual reasons. Some feminine opposition to contend with. Lucky numbers, 514, 329, color, brown.

Thursday.—Fine for all money matters and new enterprises. Coronation aspects augur well. Important contacts to be made. If travelling, do it early. Good for large group activities. Lucky numbers 110, 192, color, gold.

Friday.—Grand opportunities for initiative. Those concerned with houses, land machinery, publishing and advertising should do particularly well. Favorable for entertainments and social activities. Lucky numbers, 211, 209, color, silver.

Saturday.—Money difficulties will restrict new schemes. A poor day for routine jobs. Consider changes and reorganization. More scope in electrical and scientific interests. Lucky numbers, 413, 220, color, blue.

Sunday.—Powerful competition now will make a waiting policy desirable. Unfavorable for travel and arguments should be avoided. Women's interests more hopeful, but not where speculation is concerned. Lucky numbers, 615, 524, color, white.

Monday.—Excellent day for travel. Important social and sporting events. Get around among people who matter. Worth trying a speculation with any spare cash. Lucky numbers, 312, 136, color, purple.

YOUR HOROSCOPE

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

ARIES (March 21—April 20)—You will have a chance of bringing off an ambition relating to your career. Changes will mean more correspondence and hard work. In dealing with relatives, show that you can be helpful without being too dogmatic.

TAURUS (April 21—May 21).—Extra concentration just now will benefit you financially. The value of your work will be recognized, and promotion is a possibility. If an employer, you will gain from greater solidarity among the staff.

GEMINI (May 22—June 21).—Though income may be temporarily erratic you can go ahead with a personal plan. An older person will be helpful in a matter concerning a younger member of the family.

CANCER (June 22—July 23)—Unexpected gains by a partner will benefit you indirectly, and a sound new investment will take care of your future security. A lack of confidence in yourself will be overcome when you carry through a solo effort successfully.

LEO (July 24—Aug. 23).—Your firm but tactful handling of an argument with neighbors will establish better relations. After discussing a proposition with your solicitor or agent the documents concerned can be signed safely.

VIRGO (Aug. 24—Sept. 23).—A bold course taken with due consideration of the risks will now be profitable. Plan a course of exercise to build up your strength for the strenuous time ahead.

LIBRA (Sept. 24—Oct. 23).—Anything you attempt this week will be handled with insight and skill. You will receive authority to carry out a plan near your heart. Developments in foreign country will work out to your benefit.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24—Nov. 22).—A link between your work and a social matter will bring you in contact with influential circles. Your judicious in the right place will be much to your advantage.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23—Dec. 22)—A plan you have in mind should be put in operation quietly. To talk about this stage would spoil your chances. Money prospects will be bright, and you will have much pleasure in family concerns.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23—Jan. 20)—Stabilize your position. Though it will mean more independence, it would be wise not to stress that side of it at present. Personal popularity is an asset.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21—Feb. 19).—You will fare better now if you work in co-operation with others. Something you are at a distance may affect your plans, and a journey will be necessary. An action you take will be favorably noticed by superiors.

PISCES (Feb. 20—March 20).—A fine opportunity will arise of cashing in on a project initiated some time ago. Correspondence with an old associate is likely to become heated, and you will need force of personality to overcome his desire for inaction.

THIS WEEK'S BIRTHDAYS

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

Monday.—A few awkward moments to be faced, but you will pull through by showing more drive. You will be able to take positive steps to ensure future security. A varied year with a fair share of success.

Tuesday.—A stimulating time lies with a good chance of travel and variety. You will gain by bringing new ideas to quicken old-established methods.

Wednesday.—Could be a busy year. If you play your cards properly Your most ambitious plans will have a good chance of success. Sea trip or aquatic sport will give pleasure, and perhaps profit.

Thursday.—Most things you have to hand to will do well, and you should finish the year much better off. Your ideas will be original and effectively expressed.

Friday.—After a long period of struggle and disappointment your affairs will take a turn for the better. Success at first, but you will gain in the end.

Saturday.—Although the going may be hard, persistent effort will bring you at this time. Much will depend on how you put your personality over.

Sunday. — Important developments will improve your position and prestige. You will gain an entry into influential circles. Work may be some other, but you will enjoy it. Marriage or happiness in marriage is favoured.

IDLE HOUR PAGE

BRAIN twisters

By DON DOUGLAS

Three Strikes

Strike out three letters in each of these eight-letter words, then rearrange the remaining letters, and construct the five-letter words that are defined for you.

1. MEMORIAL—just.
2. TIMOROUS—an engine.
3. RADIATOR—Zeal.
4. GRIEVOUS—to stir up.
5. FAMILIAR—weak.
6. AUDITION—frighten.
7. SEPARATE—a candle.

How Many Words

How many words of four letters or more can you form from the letters in the word IGNORAMUS Remember, only one form of any one word can be used, and no proper names! We squeezed out 54 words, but maybe you can get more out of IGNORAMUS than we can.

Big Steal

The home of Mrs. Gotrocks was robbed and her jewelry stolen. She submitted a list of stolen jewelry to the police but being a very poor speller, one letter in each word was incorrect. Now, if you substitute the correct letter in each case, you will know just what items of jewelry were stolen.

1. Camel.
2. Earnings.
3. Pennant.
4. Rocket.
5. Waist catch.
6. Clash.
7. Beans.
8. Winner wing.

How Many Words

How many words of four letters or more can you manufacture from the letters in the word HOMESICK? Only one form of any one word is permissible, and no proper names. We dug out a total of 21 words, but maybe you can do better with HOMESICK than we did.

ANSWER

THREE STRIKES: 1. Moral, 2. Motor, 3. Ardon, 4. Rouse, 5. Frail, 6. Daunt, 7. Taper.

HOW MANY WORDS: Irons, gain, gamin, gram, grim, grin, groan, groin, grain, norm, caring, onus, organ, orang, rasing, ransom, rain, rang, roam, roan, rousing, rung, rarning, arson, arouding, arson, mason, mango, main, manor, margin, minus, minor, mousing, morn, moan, mourn, sing, sang, signor, sign, smug, snag, snug, song, sour, soar, sugar, suing.

BIG STEAL: 1. Cameo. 2. Earrings. 3. Pendant. 4. Locket. 5. Wrist watch. 6. Clasp. 7. Beads. 8. Dinner ring.

HOW MANY WORDS: Hick, home, hose, hock, mesh, mice, mock, sheik, shock, shoe, sick, skim, smoke, smock, stock, some, chose, choke, chime, come, coke.

YOUR brain budget

1. The United States national debt amounts to: (a) $210 billion; (b) $355 billion; (c) $267 billion.

2. In the recent exchange of prisoners the Communists returned a number of sick and wounded Americans. The total was: (a) 164; (b) 194; (c) 149.

3. Greenland is a colony of: (a) Sweden; (b) Norway; (c) Denmark.

ANSWERS
1. $267 billion
2. 149
3. Denmark

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.

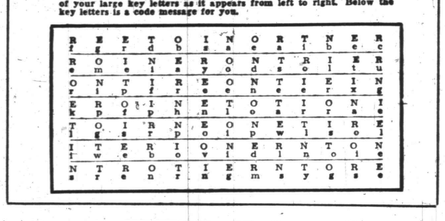
R	E	T	O	I	N	O
f	g	r	d	b	s	e
R	O	I	N	E	R	O
e	m	i	s	a	7	d
O	N	T	I	R	E	O
r	i	p	f	r	e	n
E	R	O	I	N	E	T
k	p	f	r	h	n	l
T	O	I	R	N	E	O
l	g	s	r	p	o	i
I	T	E	R	I	O	N
f	w	t	o	h	w	l
N	T	R	O	T	I	E
s	r	e	n	r	n	g

N	E	R	O	N	T	R
e	m	i	s	a	7	d
O	N	T	I	E	I	N
r	e	n	e	e	r	x
T	O	I	N	E	N	I
a	s	r	o	s	r	a
N	E	O	N	E	T	I
p	o	i	p	w	l	s
N	E	R	I	N	T	O
n	o	l	d	l	n	o
I	R	E	N	T	O	R
o	s	r	e	s	y	g

E	R	O	I	N	E	R
p	f	r	e	n	e	r
R	O	I	N	E	T	O
e	m	i	s	a	7	d
T	O	I	R	N	E	O
l	g	s	r	p	o	i
I	T	E	R	I	O	N
f	w	t	o	h	w	l
N	T	R	O	T	I	E
s	r	e	n	r	n	g

I	N	O	R	T	N	E
e	a	s	e	a	i	b
O	N	T	I	R	E	O
r	e	n	e	e	r	x
I	R	E	N	E	T	I
n	l	o	s	r	a	e
I	R	E	O	N	E	T
w	l	s	o	p	i	p
N	E	R	I	N	T	O
d	l	n	o	l	n	o
E	N	T	R	O	T	R
g	s	y	g	s	r	e

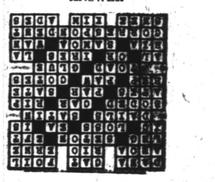
Cryptogram Puzzle



HORIZONTAL
1 Wrote Two Years Before the Mast
5 Feline
8 Fencing sword
12 Ox of Celebes
13 Spanish for river
14 Sea eagle
15 Part of body
16 Surgical thread
18 A newt
19 99 (Rom. num.)
20 Ruin
21 Babylonian god
22 Existe
24 Lower house of legislature in Ireland (pl.)
26 Kind of cloth
28 Portended
29 Wheeled vehicle
30 To tear
32 The sweetsop
33 Equality
34 To satisfy
35 Corded cloth
36 Animal's foot
37 Sheltering structure
38 Tallieu leaping amphibian
40 Adhesive substance
41 Mulberry
43 Correlative of either
44 Angers
49 Musical note
50 Narrow inlet
49 Pacific island
51 Pale
52 One who communicates with another
55 To cut after stick
56 Novel by Kipling
57 Summer drinks

VERTICAL
1 Famous Spanish painter
2 Story
3 Egg drink
4 Cooled lava
5 Plant of mustard family
6 River islands
7 Also
8 Symbol for iron
9 Native metal
10 Boundless space
11 Allows
16 Disposed of for price
17 Close
20 Prevaricates
22 Be
23 Skilled
26 Sixty-sixties, Babylonian numerals
27 Angry
28 Prohibit
29 Cry of crow
31 Footlike part
33 To chide
34 Old French coin (pl.)
36 Analyze grammatically
37 Free from dirt
38 Hawaiian bird
40 One in charge of horses
41 Part of circle (pl.)
42 Beast
44 Body of Kafir warriors
45 Bolt
46 Insects
48 Land measure
50 To incline
51 Moist
53 Note of scale
54 The ambary

ANSWER



A Puzzling Difference . . .

It seemed to me that out of all
The puzzles in creation
There's nothing quite as baffling as
This marriage transformation.
Before we wed he'd sit for hours
And gaze into my eyes, —
And often we were late for meals.
His mind was not on pies!
Oblivious of passing time,
He'd say: "Oh! — you're so sweet!"
But now when I come near he yells:
"My Gosh! when do we eat?"
I know the way I won his heart
Was just by being cute, —
But holding him's a different thing.
I'll have to feed the brute.

ARITHMETIC

ADD:	735 and 362	
ADD:	094 and 179	
SUBTRACT:	284 from 569	
MULTIPLY:	87 and 45	
DIVIDE:	116 into 356	

The Golden Age

Part Ten

From 'A Child's History of the World'

By V. M. Hillyer

"History so simply written a child of nine can understand it."

The Parthenon

When we were talking about the Stone Age and the Bronze Age, I told you that later we should also hear of a Golden Age.

Well, we have come to the Golden Age now. This doesn't mean that people at this time used things made of gold, nor that they had a great deal of gold money.

It means—well, let us see what sort of a time it was, and then you can tell what it means.

After the wars with Persia, Athens seemed to have been cheered up by her victory to do wonderful things, and the next fifty years after the Persians were driven out of Greece—that is, 480 to 430 B. C.—were the most wonderful years in the history of Greece and perhaps the most wonderful years in the history of the world.

Athens had been burned down by Xerxes. At the time it happened this seemed like a terrible misfortune.

But it wasn't. The people set to work and built a much finer and much more beautiful city than the old one had been.

Now, the chief person in Athens at this time was a man named Pericles. He was not a king nor a ruler, but he was so very wise and such a wonderful speaker and such a popular leader that he was able to make the Athenians do as he thought best.

He was like the popular captain of a football team, who is a fine player himself and can make fine players of all the others on his team.

Athens was his team, and he trained it so well that any one of the team would have been able to fill any position no matter how important it was.

Some men became great artists. Some men became great writers. Some men became great philosophers.

Do you know what philosophers are? They are wise men who know a great deal and love knowledge.

The artists built many beautiful buildings, theaters, and temples. They made wonderful statues of the Greek gods and goddesses and placed them on the buildings and about the city.

The philosophers taught the people how to be wise and good.

The writers composed fine poems and plays. The plays were not like those we have nowadays but were all about the doings of the gods and goddesses.

The theaters were not like those we have nowadays, either. They were always out of doors, usually on the side of a hill, where a "grandstand" could be built facing the stage.

There was little or no scenery, and instead of an orchestra of musicians there was a chorus of singers to accompany the actors.

The actors wore false faces or masks to show what their feelings were, a "comic" mask with a grinning face when they wanted to be funny and a "tragic" mask with a sorrowful face when they wanted to seem sad.

Perhaps you have seen pictures of these masks, for in the decorations of our own theaters these same comic and tragic masks are sometimes used.

Athens had been named after the goddess Athene, who was supposed to watch out for and look after the city.

So the Athenians thought she should have a special temple. Accordingly, they built one to her on the top of a hill called the Acropolis.

This temple they called in her honor the Parthenon, meaning the "maiden," one of the names by which she was known.

The Parthenon is considered the most beautiful building in the world, though as you see by the picture, as it is to-day, it is now in ruins.

In the center of this temple was a huge statue of Athene made of gold and ivory by a sculptor named Phidias.

We are told that is was the most beautiful statue in the world as the Parthenon was the most beautiful building, but it has completely disappeared, and no one knows what became of it.

One might guess, however, that the gold and ivory tempted thieves who may have stolen it piece by piece.

Phidias made many other statues on the outside of the Parthenon, but most of these have been carried away and put in museums or have been lost or destroyed.

This statue of Athene and the other sculptures on the Parthenon made Phidias so famous that he was asked to make a statue of Jupiter to be placed at Olympia, where the Olympic Games were held.

The statue of Jupiter was finer even than the one he had made of Athene and was so splendid that it was called one of the Seven Wonders of the World.

You remember the pyramids of Egypt and the Hanging Gardens of Babylon were two others of the Seven Wonders.

Phidias is probably the greatest sculptor that ever lived, but he did a thing which the Greeks considered a crime and would not forgive.

We do not see anything so terribly wrong in what he did, but the Greeks' idea of right and wrong was different from ours.

This is what he did. On the shield of the statue of Athene that he had made, Phidias carved a picture of himself and also one of his friend Pericles.

It was merely a part of the decoration of the shield, and hardly any one would have noticed it. But according to the Greek notion it was sacrilege to make a picture of a human being on a statue of a goddess.

So when the Athenians found out what Phidias had done they threw him into prison, and there he died.

The Greeks used different kinds of columns on their buildings, and these columns are used in many public and in some private buildings today. I'll tell you what each kind is like, then see how many you can find.

The Parthenon was built in a style called Doric.

The top of the column is called the capital, and the capital of the Doric column is shaped like a saucer with a square cover on top of it.

There was no base or block at the bottom of the column. It rested directly on the floor. As the Doric column is so plain and strong-looking it is called the man's style.

The second style is called Ionic.

The capital of the Ionic column has a base, and the capital has ornaments like curls underneath the square top, and the column has a base.

As this column is more slender and more ornamental than the Doric, it is called the woman's style.

The third style is called Corinthian.

The capital of the Corinthian column is higher than either of the other two and still more ornamental.

It is said that the architect who first made this column got his idea for its capital from seeing a basketful of toys that had been placed on a child's grave as was the custom instead of flowers.

The basket had been covered with a slab, and leaves of the thistle called the acanthus had grown up around the basket.

It looked so pretty that the architect thought it would make a beautiful capital for a column, and so he copied it.

I asked some boys which one could find the most columns. The next day one boy said he had seen two Ionic columns, one on each side of the door of his house.

The second had seen ten Doric columns on the savings-bank. But the third said he had seen 138 Corinthian columns.

"Where on earth did you see so many?" I asked.

"I counted the lamp-posts from my house to the school," he said. "They were kind of Corinthian columns."

One of the friends of Pericles was a man named Herodotus. He wrote in Greek the first history of the world. For this reason Herodotus is called the Father of History, and some day if you study Greek you may read what he wrote in his own language.

Of course, at that time there was very little history to write. What has happened since hadn't happened then, and before his time little was known of what had taken place.

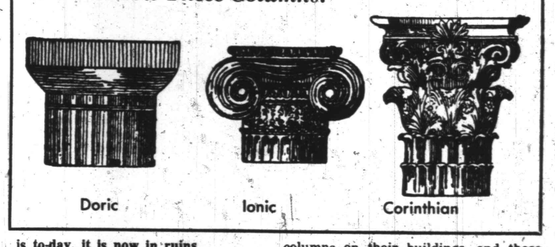
So Herodotus's history was chiefly a story of the wars with Persia, which I have just told you about. After that he had to stop; there was nothing more to write about.

In those days every once in a while a terrible contagious disease, called plague, would break out, and people would be taken sick and die by the thousands, for the doctors knew very little about the plague or how to cure it.

Such a plague came upon Athens, and the Athenians died like poisoned flies. Pericles himself nursed the sick and did all he could for them, but finally he, too, was taken sick with the plague and died.

So ended the Golden Age, which has been called in honor of its greatest man the Age of Pericles.

Do You Know These Columns?



Tragic and Comic Masks

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. Enclose 50c in coin and stamped, addressed envelope for publishing, forwarding for each address wanted for general handling:
ALBERTINE ASHE
AFRO-AMERICAN
Baltimore 1, Maryland

SHE'S ADORABLE

I am a woman, 50, like clean sports, religious work, and nice recreation. I would like meeting a man 50-60 who likes nice things, is employed and dependable.
ADORABLE

TRUE CLINTON

I am a man, 39, medium brown, a Christian man who likes sports. I hope to meet a nice girl 25-35 who is true, sincere and understanding.
CLINTON CEE

MEET JERRYMAE

I'm a single woman, 31, moral habits clean, like sports and church. I would like meeting a man of clean character, employed, like sports, who will marry and try to accumulate something worthwhile, 35-50.
JERRYMAE

WRITE RUSS

Want a girl 25-30 near or around Philadelphia. I am 32, employed, and interested in a companion and wife.
RUSS

PRACTICAL NURSE

I am a widow, a practical nurse, around 45 who needs a real gentleman around 50. I'd like meeting a man with moderate habits, a clean liver who likes church.

LITTLE EVA

I am a widow 45 looking for a husband 45-55, employed and respectable, who likes church and good clean sports.
LITTLE EVA

DEPENDABLE STANLEY

I am looking for a wife, someone around my age 43-46 someone I can depend on. I have a steady job and will do my part.
STANLEY

WRITE HARRIETTE

I am a very lonesome woman, 47, 5 feet 4, love metaphysical study. I'm seeking the companionship of a man near my age. Someone employed, good hearted and refined.
MISS HARRIETTE

ANSWER MR. EX

A gentleman of good [illegible] regular employment and easy [illegible] along with is seeking a wom[illegible] 28, nice qualities, habits, inte[illegible] and understanding. One ch[illegible] okay.
MR[illegible]

SHE'S BETTY JUNE

I'm a lonely widow with 2 [illegible]ters. Lost my husband over [illegible] ago. I am 46 and willing to [illegible] part toward a happy home [illegible] an honest sincere man 35-40 [illegible]panionable and employed.
BETTY J[illegible]

WIDOWER

I am a widower, 35, br[illegible] skinned, a working man and [illegible] church work. I'm anxious t[illegible] a woman 25-30, prefer a Chr[illegible] nice habits and ways, most [illegible] sincere and understanding.
MR. NEWT[illegible]

HONORABLE WOMAN

I am a lonely woman, 3[illegible] with 6 lovely children by m[illegible] band. I have to work hard [illegible] need a good honest compani[illegible] you want a thrifty, honorable [illegible] an write and learn more.
LOT[illegible]

WIDOW KOLLIE:

I am a widow, 48, brown-sk[illegible] a practical nurse, away from [illegible] and lonely. I would like mee[illegible] real gentleman, 48-55, intel[illegible] steadily employed, who has [illegible] for a real future ahead.
KOL[illegible]

SHE'S ELAINE

I am a tall, brown, single [illegible] from the South. I'm 34 and [illegible] church and would like meet[illegible] nice fellow 35-40, the husband [illegible] with good habits, sincere an[illegible]ployed.
ELA[illegible]

HE'LL MARRY

I am a man, 5 feet 9, brow[illegible]ned, like all clean sports and [illegible] of all clean, wholesome liv[illegible] want to meet a true G.F. so[illegible] make her my wife, 24-40 [illegible] skinned and sincere.
MR. LORE[illegible]

LONELY FELLOW

I'm a lonely fellow wan[illegible] a real girl friend around 25, [illegible] devoted, sincere and true, [illegible] easy to get along with and [illegible] my part to make a go of i[illegible]
L[illegible]

KIND WIDOW, 53

I'm lonely for a real com[illegible] who likes church, around 55 [illegible] old, and smart. I'm a lonely [illegible]

NOTICE
Be sure to enclose 50 cents with your letter.

53, 5 feet 5 and willing to do right by a man with like intentions.
OLAMAY

NELLIE LEE

I want to meet a nice b.f. living in Baltimore or nearby. Someone around 49, teacher preferably. I am 47, a songster, who likes church and enjoys singing and uplifting things.
NELLIE LEE

VET EDWARD

I am 32, not bad looking, a little crippled in one foot. Injury received in the Army, but it isn't bad. I would like meeting an honest woman, 28-38, someone who wants to get some place in life, build a future and then enjoy it.
EDWARD

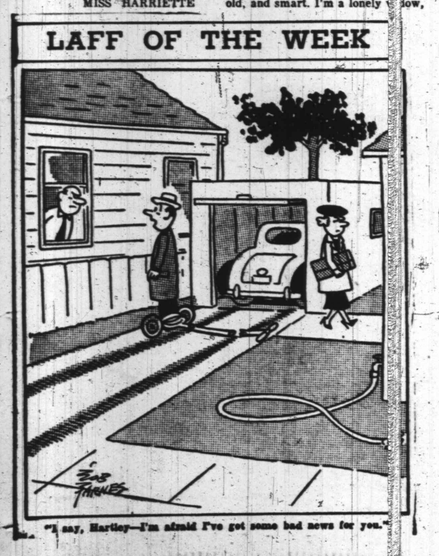
BUSINESS GIRL

I'm seeking a congenial man, someone who appreciates a nice wife, home and willing to work to that end. I'm a business woman, 24, 5 feet 5 and free as a bird and anxious to meet the right one.
MRS. SPRING

LONELY TOO LONG

I am a woman, 42, been lonely for seven years now. I want to meet a man 46-47. I'm seeking an honest, true, likable man who enjoys church.
MISS GEORGEE

LAFF OF THE WEEK



"I say, Hartley—I'm afraid I've got some bad news for you."

Dale Carnegie

Mrs. Alice Hodge, of Roscoe, New York, was on the verge of a nervous breakdown.

As far as she was concerned, she was just over-tired and very, very irritable. She was trying to help run the large furniture business while caring for three young children at the same time—two real jobs for one person!

But she managed to keep going until her grandmother died. Then she was all done! She didn't eat and she couldn't sleep.

CARNEGIE

Every doctor she consulted said the same thing: "Rest, relax, take it easy; go away on a nice long vacation." Fighting words when they are an impossibility!

Month after month passed and she went from bad to worse. Then one day she met an old family friend and he invited her to lunch.

After listening to her cares and woes for a while, he said, "How about some advice from an old duffer?

"The first thing that I would do if I were you, is to try to forget about all these things that you can't possibly do anything about and try to accept the things that you must face.

A Bigger Job

"Few people can live their lives exactly the way they would like to live them. Besides, you have a job to do. Maybe it is a little bigger than the jobs most people fill, but I suspect you are not doing it well right now as you should—nor as you could."

Of all the people Alice Hodge had seen and talked with, this man was the only one who came up with a common sense answer to her problems.

It was all the medicine she needed. From that time on she tried to live constructively instead of destructively and, although it was a long process, she gradually found herself feeling better and better.

Not only that, but she says she knows she became a much nicer person to live with.

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Family Problems

Dear Ann Morris:

For 18 years I have lived in a marriage (forced, because at the time I was pregnant) in which I have been constantly unhappy.

My husband and I have nothing in common except our very deep love for our two sons. My idea of a happy married life is making a comfortable home, sharing in such pleasures as a good play, good books, visiting and entertaining friends, and advancing our education, probably through study in evenings or pursuing short courses.

Husband Differs

My husband is not so inclined. As long as I complete my part as a wife, i.e. share the heavy financial burdens (my husband always feels he needs help) bear the children and keep the home, he is content.

His only interest in me personally is to satisfy his sexual appetite, which he says is "his right." This has caused me to simply dread sexual relationship.

Fifteen months ago I met another man, with whom I have developed a deep friendship. I have learned, too, that many couples find mutual enjoyment in all of their marital relations.

Children Would Suffer

My husband says that he will not stand in the way of a divorce. I would welcome a divorce but my boys would be almost a pawn in this situation of sadness and perplexities.

I am 39, a high school graduate and have completed courses in accountancy. My husband is 41, did not complete grammar school and has been a welder since 1942.

He is a Baptist. I am a Methodist. My friend is a medical technician.

Is divorce the answer?

MRS. E. A. R.

Dear Mrs. E. A. R:

I am but one of many persons who feel that divorce is never the answer to a marital problem.

I think that there are many instances when divorce is the only answer. But you have many things to consider, here, before you take that drastic step.

Let's consider some other angles, and then you decide whether or not divorce is the answer in your case.

In the first place, because you are hungry for companionship and love (rather than mere physical proximity) you are likely to grab for the first person who seems to offer what you need.

Your letter doesn't convince me that your new found friend is going to provide what you are looking for. In the first place I do not feel that he should have taken advantage of your situation to carry the friendship as far as it has gone.

He has not only contributed to your further disregard of yourself, but has laid you open to prosecution by your husband and to possible separation from your children.

Be sure that you haven't subconsciously found another man with the same basic ideas that your husband has. In the latter case, he may just be able to express them in a more refined manner, adding a more polished surface, plus a bit of glamour.

Certainly he has subjected you to the same risks that your husband subjected you to in the beginning.

What will happen to your emotional security when they learn that their mother has been an unfaithful wife?

Think of all these things before you subject yourself to another disillusionment.

Whether it will be better to have a short-lived love life or to have a long-lived career as a good mother and future satisfaction and happiness in seeing your sons grow into fine men, will depend upon your decision.

Think it over. Think it over carefully.

ANN MORRIS

A Natural Handicapper

By Nomo Neigh

"I swore this would be the last time I'd take my wife to the racetrack."

I swore this would be the last time I'd take my wife to the race track. The races hadn't even begun, and already she was spending my winnings.

Maybe if I had bought seats in the grandstand, Jean wouldn't have seen all those fine, expensive duds the ladies in the Clubhouse were wearing.

She just couldn't keep her eyes off the sports outfit that a lady in one of the reserved box-seats had on. The lady's suit and accessories were navy blue trimmed in white, and the little hat sitting on top of her head was fashioned after a jockey cap.

"That's what I want you to buy me for my birthday, darling," Jean said.

"Sure, sweetheart," I said. "Which birthday?"

"Why, next month, of course. When did you think?"

A Year To Pay

"For what that outfit cost," I argued, "I'd be over a year paying for it on the installment plan."

"You always have some excuse when I ask you for something," Jean pouted.

"Look, honey," I said, by way of taking her mind off the impossible, "those women have money to burn. They could buy and sell people like us three times over. Why, her husband probably owns a stable of winning stake horses."

I could just as well have been talking to somebody in Plumnelly, Ga.

"You don't have to buy me anything if you don't want to," Jean snapped. "Just give me two dollars and I will win the money myself."

Oh, Boy! How naive can you get. With two dollars and a hat pin she's going to pick enough winners to buy an outfit that costs at least $150.00 tailor made.

The way she looked at me I knew she believed she could do it. Knowing nothing about horses, she was, perhaps, better qualified to pick winners than I.

I gave her five bucks, because where we were sitting there weren't even any two dollar windows. Then I proceeded to pick the Daily Double.

Jean sat quietly while I looked from first the form, to the scratch sheet, then the tip sheet of Clocker Tim, then all three of them at once.

"What are you fiddling around with those things for?" Jean asked.

"I'm not fiddling around," I said. "I'm trying to pick the Daily Double. Now, don't bother me."

"You don't have to get angry, darling," she protested. "I merely asked you."

"But you interrupt my calculations," I said. "You get me confused."

I had to go downstairs to find a two dollar window to play my Daily Double. When I returned, Jean was holding a win ticket on the No. 6 horse, Scamper Joe, in place of the five dollars I had given her.

"Whatever made you pick that pig?" I asked. I could just see her five dollars and the sports outfit going down the drain.

"Why, it's right here on the top of your tip sheet," Jean explained. "Clocker Tim says, 'Will lead from wire to wire.'"

"Clocker Tim doesn't know any more than you do," I said.

"Then why do you buy his sheet?" she asked.

"I just see what he picks so I can eliminate it as a possible winner."

I didn't have to explain my logic because the announcement came over the p.a. system; "The horses are on the track." The horses paraded by the stands and there was the last minute rush to the betting windows.

At post time, the tote board blinked the final odds. Scamper Joe was 8 to 1, while my pick, Money Up, was the 8 to 5 favorite.

I should have been happy about picking a sure winner like Money Up, but knowing that I would have to supply Jean with another five dollars as soon as this race was over, I was sorry I hadn't made a straight bet on Money Up as well as playing him in the Daily Double.

They Were Off

The bell at the starting gate rang and they were off.

"That's Scamper Joe going to the front," the caller announced. "Me Too is second, Cloudy Morn is third, a gap of about three lengths and Money Up is fourth . . ."

That's the way I liked my horses to run, I thought. When they break on top they seldom hold their speed all the way.

"At the top of the stretch," the caller droned, "that's Scamper Joe with Money Up challenging head and head for the lead, Pile On coming on third . . ."

Jean gasped when Money Up pulled alongside Scamper Joe, but Scamper Joe's jockey hit him a couple of licks with the bat and the horse pulled away from Money Up to win by three lengths.

I didn't wait for Jean to say, "I told you so." I took off to find a hot dog stand. When I got back Jean was stuffing her forty-six dollars and change winnings into her pocketbook.

"Well, you did all right, didn't you, honey?" I tried to smile but I was feeling a little weak in the stomach.

His Best Bet

Jean wrinkled her nose at me and reached for my tip sheet. She gave me five dollars and told me to put it on Clocker Tim's top selection in the second race. It was the clocker's "best bet" for the day. Won't be denied was his comment on "Will Do."

When the race went off, Jean didn't even know what Will Do's number was. She was so certain he was going to win. But Will Do seemed to be afflicted with short-odds poisoning. He came in all by himself — last.

I had to explain to Jean that he was the loser, not the winner, even though he did come in alone. I explained also that she couldn't collect anything on her ticket.

"How could they allow people like Clocker Tim to fool the public so," she complained. "There should be a law . . ."

"Now, wait a minute, darling," I interrupted. "You don't have to play Clocker Tim's selections. Pick your own."

"All right, I will," she said. "Give me your program."

The third race was the "jumpers" running over an about two miles hurdles course. Jean's pick was leading all the way until Clocker Tim's selection collared him after the final jump and won going away.

I didn't dare open my mouth. I knew she wanted me to say something so she could give me the devil for throwing her off of Clocker Tim. The next race she played both of the clocker's selections to win and they ran second and third.

Jean began to tear up Clocker Tim's card bit by bit. "Oh, if I could just get my hands on that fellow," she muttered. "He probably had the horses held back because I was playing them to win."

"Now don't feel that way, honey," I said. "You still have twenty dollars left. Many people out here right now would be glad if they just broke even."

"Well, I won't. And I want my money back." Her frustration was gradually turning to anger.

"You can get your money back," I said. "It's very simple. All you have to do is have your money on the horse that crosses the finish line first."

Don't Cry

My humor was not well taken. Jean didn't speak to me for the next three races.

I thought I'd better soften her up before going home so I said, "Look honey, don't be that way. I'll buy you that suit. I was just kidding before.

"Go out and buy yourself a ticket for this last race. If your horse loses, be a good sport and don't cry. Take this five dollars and buy me a ticket on the same horse and we can root together."

Well, Jean was all smiles as she went to the mutuel windows. I didn't care what she played. What was losing five dollars compared to peace in the home . . .

"What did we play?" I asked her as she returned.

"I bought tickets on Number 6," she said. "That number was lucky for me in the first race so I thought I'd go back to it for the last."

Fiddling Fit was the name of the number six horse. His record showed that he hadn't been in the money in his last ten starts. His odds were 22 to 1.

I was about to ask her why she picked a pig like that when she said, "You know, dear, I had another reason for playing Fiddling Fit. A very good one, too."

"I'm sure it must be. Tell me about it." I was trying hard to keep the sarcasm out of my voice.

The starting bell interrupted her as the horses broke from the gate.

Set The Pace

Fiddling Fit broke on top and began to set the pace. I figured that was all he was good for in a mile and a furlong race. I was looking for him to curl up any moment. But at the half mile pole he was still out in front. The guy next to me stood on his seat and yelled, "Catch that horse."

Then Jean jumped up and yelled "Come on, Fiddling Fit!" Then I stood up on my seat and started yelling for Fiddling Fit to hold on. By this time the horses were in the last quarter mile of the race and everybody was screaming so you couldn't hear yourself.

With about an eighth of a mile to go, the favorite began to gain on Fiddling Fit and the roar from the crowd was deafening. Fiddling Fit's jockey was working like a man bailing water out of a canoe.

The jockey would whack the horse on the left flank, then on the right, then wave the whip in front of his eyes. The rider managed to keep Fiddling Fit going long enough to cross the finish line a winner.

I looked at Jean, not quite believing what I had seen. Imagine all the money I'd been losing on the horses and