

Kathleen Norris Says:

Marrying From Fear

Bell Syndicate.—WNU Features.



"Rose-Marie wishes to marry a fine young lawyer, who already shows signs of political advancement. He is rich, handsome, devoted."

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

POVERTY was the cause of the miserable circumstance of which I am writing you," says the letter of a Portland mother. "My husband died in 1932, leaving me with two children, a boy of 14 and a girl of 10. Destitute, I had to work hard for some years to support them, and at 16 my girl took a job in a law office. The boy had then won a scholarship and was living in another town.

"Four months after she started work my daughter confessed to me her love for the office boss, her relationship with him and that she expected a child. I was then keeping a boarding-house in which my oldest boarder was a man of 70 who had considerable property. He had long wanted to marry me, and in my desperation I now consented to the marriage, closed my house, and insisted that he and I and Rose-Marie go on a trip to Mexico. Where we really went was to a big eastern city, where the baby was born. At this time my husband was stricken with paralysis; we came back to our home, where all our interests were, and I represented the child as mine. At the time I was only 33, so that that statement was not questioned. This man lived until a few months ago.

"The situation now is that Rose-Marie wishes to marry a fine young lawyer, who already shows signs of political advancement. He is rich, handsome, devoted. Meanwhile the contemptible married man who was Rose-Marie's boss has been widowed; he is 61, a successful business man, but to me he would be personally disagreeable even if I did not bitterly resent his betrayal of my little girl when she was only 16. The man she has now promised to marry knows nothing of her story, and if I can prevent it, never will, but the older man, Harold—my splendid little granddaughter's real father, is quietly blackmailing me into a third marriage; the thought is unspeakably revolting to me, but by marrying this firesome, self-satisfied little man of 61 I feel that I can absolutely safeguard my daughter's new happiness.

Rose-Marie's Future.

"It is great happiness, it is real happiness, Mrs. Norris. Rose-Marie has grown, has developed in these bitter years. She truly loves this new man, she wants to share a dignified and interesting life with him; she can do it, I know she can—and she will. But it will be at terrible cost to me. Harold knows that this darling eight-year-old girl is his child; for my heart-broken Rose-Marie naturally told him of her agonizing plight. He can hold this knowledge over us all; he has letters to prove it.

"Can you advise me? Just two points more. Jane, the little girl, intensely dislikes Harold. And Rose-Marie, believe me when I say this, is a gentle, fine, clean-hearted girl, far stronger in character than many girls her age who have been more fortunate. As I began by saying, poverty wrought this terrible and perplexing pattern

A DREADFUL PROSPECT

Covering up the first false step generally means that a chain of difficulties has been started. So it was for the unhappy mother whose letter is answered in this column.

Rose, the daughter, is engaged to a young lawyer whom she loves dearly. He is handsome, rich and politically ambitious. A dark secret in Rose's past threatened to mar her happiness, however. She has a child, born when she was only 16. Her mother, a widow, married an old man, and passed the child off as her own to protect Rose's name. Now Rose's seducer, a middle-aged man who was her employer, threatens to expose Rose unless her mother will marry him.

and surely it is cruel to have the generations go on paying so bitterly for what is no one's fault."

Poverty is hard, my dear Janet; I know it well. But no girl gives herself to a middle-aged married man in the first weeks of their acquaintance just because of poverty. Rose-Marie should have been better armed for the fight with life.

Your idea of marrying her seducer is fantastic; he has no legal claim upon her or upon the child. Rose-Marie can clear this whole thing up—and I think in justice to you she must—by telling her present sweetheart the whole story.

Harold Can't Do Much Harm. It is possible that he will break the engagement and leave her. Political careers and histories like this one don't mix. Or it is possible that he will look at the situation honestly and generously. Nobody knows these facts except Harold. Even if he were contemptible enough to start a whispering campaign, the probabilities are all against his getting very far with it.

Jane is established as your child, the child of your late marriage to the old man. To break out with evidence of her real parenthood would mark Harold as a scurrilous blackmailer, and hurt him incurably with all decent folk. The chance of his doing this is, I believe, negligible; that is, if he knows Rose-Marie has made it all clear to her promised husband.

If she marries him keeping these facts a secret then Harold really holds against her happiness and security a deadly weapon, that may well ruin her life. It is too bad that women must pay so high for the mistakes of girlhood, but we are made that way, and everything that emancipation and independence can do cannot seem to lessen that situation. For your sake and the sake of innocent little Jane I can only advise an honest explanation to Rose's young man, and then a confident going forward in the hope that any scandal started by Harold would react against himself more than against the girl he betrayed. For you to make two loveless marriages to save the situation would merely complicate everything.

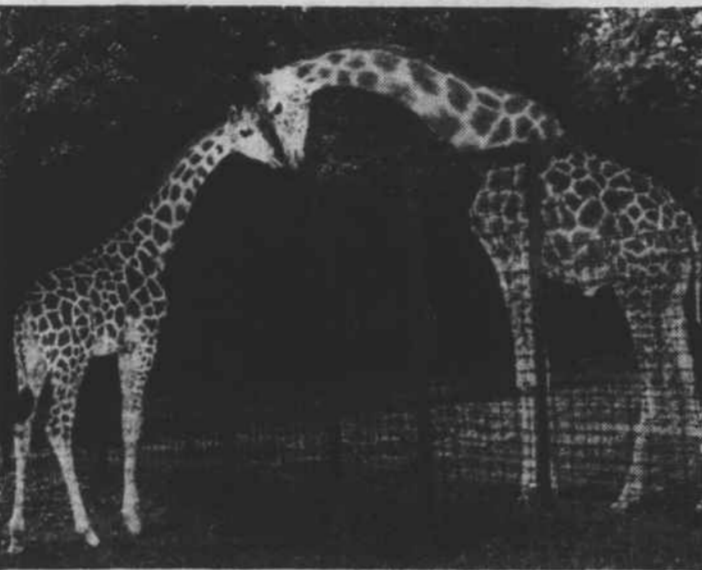
Russians Like Jazz

Eddie Rozner, one of the most popular and hottest jazz band leaders in the Soviet Union, has been brought sharply to task by the government newspaper Izvestia, which declared that his programs were trivial and had "nothing in common" with what Soviet audiences love.

Rozner directs the White Russian state jazz band, and tickets always are sold out for his shows. He says he picked up his technique in his youth in New York's Harlem.



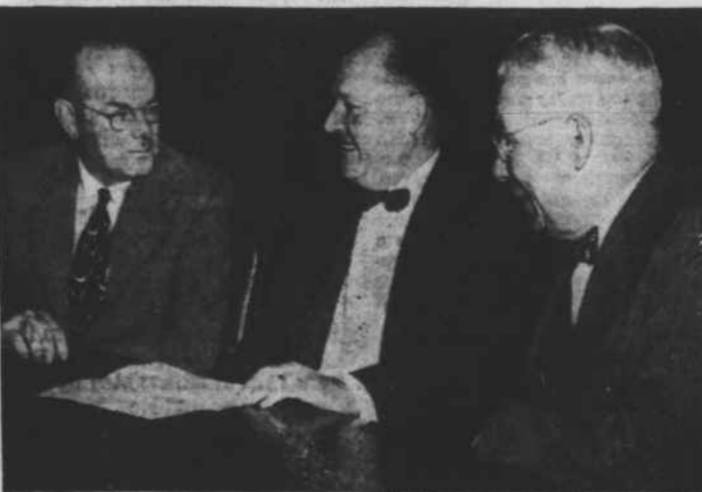
STUDIOUS KING . . . King Phumiphon Adulet, of Siam, 18, who recently succeeded his brother, King Ananda Mahidol, after the latter was shot to death under suspicious circumstances, is shown as he arrived by plane at Geneva, Switzerland, to continue his studies at Lausanne. With the young monarch are his mother, Queen Sangwan Chrukanol and his sister, escorted by Swiss officials.—Soundphoto.



BOY MEETS GIRL . . . A fence at the Bronx zoo in New York is no barrier to two lovers who do a bit of long range necking as they meet for the first time. Jack, right, a 15 foot 17-year-old giraffe decided it was time to have a mate, so a 3-year-old female named Jill (left) was imported from East Africa. They'll occupy adjoining compartments because it will be a couple of years before the romance blossoms.



MONTY LOOKS AT MAPS AGAIN . . . With world problems unsolved, spheres of influence have caused generals as well as diplomats to consult their maps once again. In this picture, Field Marshal Viscount Montgomery, chief of Britain's Imperial staff, is lecturing on maneuvers at the British staff college in Camberly, England.



DISCUSSION ON HIGH FINANCE . . . Secretary of Treasury John W. Snyder, attends first of a series of meetings at the treasury department, in which bankers and insurance executives will be asked for advice in the shaping of a policy for government financing. At the meeting are, left to right, Secretary Snyder, Robert Fleming, chairman American Banker's association committee on government borrowing, and C. W. Bailey, vice president of the American Banker's association.



FLEET GOES ANYWHERE . . . Fleet Adm. William F. Halsey Jr., above, said that it's nobody's damn business where the U. S. government sends its powerful fleet. The wartime commander of the famed Third fleet declared at a press conference that the navy is free to send ships anywhere.



TO PEACE CONFERENCE . . . Sen. Arthur H. Vandenberg (R., Mich.) and his wife leave a plane on arrival at Washington. Accompanied by his wife and Sen. Alben Barkley (D., Ky.) he left Washington by plane for Paris meet.



EATING CHAMP . . . Here's a man who could eat you out of "house and home." Frank Julian, of Worcester, Mass., attracted widespread attention by eating at one sitting 50 meat balls, two quarts of sauce, and drinking 17 beers plus 3 meals.



CROWN JEWEL TRIAL . . . Capt. Kathleen Nash Durant, shown as she appeared with her defense counsel at opening of her trial at Frankfurt, Germany, in connection with the theft of the Hesse crown jewels.



FOR MILITARY TRAINING . . . Secretary of War Robert Patterson, as he addressed the 28th state convention of the American Legion at Lowell, Mass. He urged the Legion to take up the fight for universal military training.



A QUEEN COMES BACK . . . Thirty tons of paint bring peacetime colors to the Queen Elizabeth, Cunard White Star liner, now being readied for the trans-Atlantic run.

QUEEN OF THE SEAS

Luxury Liner To Make Maiden Voyage Oct. 16

NEW YORK.—With the greatest reconconditioning job in maritime history now nearing its final stages, the world's largest passenger liner, Cunard's 83,763-ton Queen Elizabeth, is being prepared to launch the career postponed by war for more than six years.

Transformed into a new ship, the Queen Elizabeth will make her maiden voyage starting regular service from Southampton to New York on October 16. The return voyage from New York is scheduled for October 25.

The gray war paint that shrouded the ship when she slipped across the Atlantic in March, 1940, on the first of many vital war missions, has been replaced by the colors of peace—shiny black hull, gleaming white superstructure, red and black funnels, colors of the Cunard line. Thirty tons of paint were required to cover the ship's million square feet of exterior surface.

Decks worn by the tramp of 811,000 pairs of military boots have been relaid. Blackout paint has been scraped off 2,000 portholes. Miles of temporary wiring and piping have been dismantled. The ship has been stripped of such military appurtenances as 10,000 stowage berths, temporary sanitary facilities, bulkheads, storerooms and troop fittings.

The reconversion job began immediately after the Queen Elizabeth completed her final voyage as a war transport last March 6.

Now a luxury ship, the Queen Elizabeth will be furnished with equipment and decorations ordered and delivered before the advent of war, then stored in the United States, Australia and other places throughout the world for the past six years.

Fittings include 21,000 pieces of furniture and equipment, 4,500 settees, 4,000 mattresses and pillows, 6,000 curtains and bedspreads, 2,000 carpets, 1,500 wardrobes and dressing tables and 10 miles of carpets.

As the final step in reconversion, the ship will enter the graving dock for examinations of the four propellers, each weighing 32 tons, the giant 140-ton rudder and other underwater parts.

One-way rates will start at \$165 for tourist class, ranging up to \$365 for first class.

One-man School Expands as Veterans Flock for Ratings

DENVER, COLO.—The traditional old one-man school has been put on a wholesale basis here, giving 2,318 veterans the equivalent of a high school diploma in the last 10 weeks.

Operator of the school is a gray-haired, scholarly little man, Dr. John C. Unger, whose main job is that of superintendent of secondary education for Colorado. His present task is to put into practical operation one of the primary guarantees of the G.I. Bill of Rights—the opportunity for each veteran to continue his education.

He has turned the senate chamber of the state house into a school room with men and women of an average age of 21 sitting at senatorial desks and doing harder thinking than most state senators ever do.

In co-operation with the Veterans' administration and armed forces institute, Dr. Unger interviews and tests veterans from all over the state to provide them with certificates showing they possess knowledge equal to a high school education.

With such certificates, the veterans go confidently to employers to apply for jobs or enroll in colleges to study anything from the ministry

to aeronautical engineering.

The two-hour tests in grammar, mathematics, science, literature and social studies are not required of all applicants. Credits are allowed for training received in the service.

Oldest man to take the tests was a 47-year-old Trinidad naval veteran and the youngest was a 19-year-old Denver youth, who enlisted in the army when only 16.

Dr. Unger tests men still in the service who come in from such posts as Camp Carson at Colorado Springs and Lowry Field in Denver. He has visited Fitzsimmons General hospital several times to examine patients there. Those who can't pass are given friendly counsel on what they need to study to qualify for certificates.

Kansas Sun's Rays Ignite Glass on Bag

TOPEKA, KAN.—It's dangerous when the thermometer reads 105, Miss Ceora Lanham is ready to testify. As she stood waiting for a bus under the sweltering sun, her purse burst into flames. The sun's hot rays had passed through a glass handle on the bag.



BONE TO PICK . . . Two dogs, who have a bone to pick with Santa Monica city council over ordinance prohibiting them from doing anything more than sniffing on public sidewalks and in parks, picket city hall.

Wedding Drinks Tip Most Britons Off Wagon

LONDON.—Why do people take to drink? Drinking toasts at weddings is the principal reason for tipping a person off the wagon, say Britons who like a quick one now and then.

Teetotalers, however, say "not wishing to be different" is the hardest push off the wagon. Twelve hundred young people, including doctors, parlor maids, government clerks and miners,

gave the answers to a questionnaire sent out by the British Temperance league.

Tipplers gave these four main reasons for their weakness: Toasting at weddings, loneliness, not wishing to be different and enjoyment of the drinking fraternity's company.

All the reasons were among 17 "possible causes" suggested by Herbert Jones, league secretary, who is a non-drinker.



"This firesome little man of 61. . ."