PART FOUR

CHAPTER VII—Continued.

He stopped his swinging arm, holding his hand above the flames. "He that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God and God in him; for God is love:" He opened his fingers, and the crumpled letter fell and was consumed. He pushed himself up from the mantelpiece and turned and went over to Twyning and stood over him again. He patted Twyning's heaving shoulders. "There, there, Twyning. Bad luck. Bad luck. Hard. Hard. Bear up, Twyning. Soldier's death * * * Finest death * * *. Died for his country * * * Fine boy * * * Soldier's death * * * Bad luck. Bad luck, Twyning * * *"

Twyning, inarticulate, pushed up his hand and felt for Sabre's hand and clutched it and squeezed it convulsively.

Sabre said again. "There, there, Twyning. Hard. Hard. Fine death * * * Brave boy * * *" He disengaged his hand and turned and walked very slowly from the room.

He went along the passage, past Mr. Fortune's door toward that which had been his own, still walking very slowly and with his hand against the wall to steady himself. He felt deathly ill * * *

He went into his own room, unentered by him for many months, now his own room no more, and dropped heavily into the familiar chair at the familiar desk. He put his arms out along the desk and laid his head upon them. Oh, cumulative touch! He began to be shaken with onsets of emotion, as with sobs. Oh, cumulative touch!

The communicating door opened and Mr. Fortune appeared. He starred at Sabre in astounded indignation. "Sabre! You here! I must say—I must admit—"

Sabre clutched up his dry and terrible sobbing. He turned swiftly to Mr. Fortune and put his hands on the arms of the chair to rise.

A curious look came upon his face. He said, "I say, I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I—I can't get up."

Mr. Fortune boomed, "Can't get up."

"I say —No. I say, think something's happened to me. I can't get up."

The door opened. Hapgood came in, and Noma.

Sabre said, "I say, Hapgood—Nona—Nona? I say, Nona, I think something's happened to me. I can't get up."

A change came over his face. He collapsed back in the chair.

"Marko! Marko!"

She who thus cried ran forward and threw herself on her knees beside him, her hands stretched up to him.

Hapgood turned furiously on Mr. Fortune. "Go for a doctor! Go like hell! Sabre! Sabre, old man!"

"Hemorrhage on the brain," said the doctor. " * * * Well, if there's no more effusion of blood. You quite understand me. I say if there isn't * * * Has he been through any kind of strain?"

"Trouble," said Hapgood. "Strain. He's been in hell—right in."

When he was removed and they had left him, Nona said to Hapgood as they came down the steps of the county hospital, "There was a thing he was fond of, Mr. Hapgood:

" * * * O Wind,
If winter comes, can spring be far behind?

"It comes to me now. There must be a turning now. If he dies * * *; still, a turning."

CHAPTER VIII.

I

Hapgood across the coffee cups, the liquer glasses and the cigarettes, wagged a solemn head at that friend of his, newly returned from a long visit to America. He wagged a solemn head:

"She's got her divorce, that wife of his * * *

"I've told you in my letters how he went on after that collapse, that brain hemorrhage. I told you we got Ormond Clive on to him. Clive was a friend of that Lady Tybar. She was with Sabre all the time. Pretty well every day I'd look in. Every day Ormond Clive would come. Time and again we'd stand around the bed, we three—watching. Impenetrable and extraordinary business! There was his body, alive, breathing. His mind, his consciousness, his ego, his self, his whatever you like to call it—not there. Away. Absent. Not in that place.

"Yesterday Ormond Clive said Sabre might be cautiously approached about things. For three weeks past Clive's not let us—me or that Lady Tybar—see him. Yesterday we were permitted again; and I took steps to be there first. 'You know you're wife's divorced you, old man?' He said painfully, 'Yes, I know. I remember that.'

"Of course it will come back to him in time that the business hadn't happened before his illness. In time he'll begin to grope after detailed recollection, and he'll begin to realize that he never did go through it and that it must have happened while he was ill. There'll be another thing, too. He'll find his wife has married again. Yes, fact! I heard in a round-about way that she's going to marry an old neighbor of theirs, chap called Major Millett, Hopscotch Millet, old Sabre used to call him. However, that's not the thing—that will have happened and will make him thank God. What do I mean? Well, that's telling; and I don't feel it's quite mine to tell. Tell you what, you come around and have a look at the old chap tomorrow. I dare bet he'll be on the road toward it by then and perhaps tell us himself."

II.

Sabre was sitting propped up in bed awaiting who next might come. The nurse had told him he was to have visitors that morning.

The door opened and one came in. Nona.

She said to him, 'Marko!'

He had no reply that he could make.

She slipped off a fur that she was wearing and came and sat down beside him. She wore what he would have thought of as a kind of waistcoat thing, cut like his own waistcoat but short, and opened above like a waistcoat but turned back in a white rolled edging, revealing all her throat. She had a little close-fitting hat banded with flowers and a loose veil depended from it. She put back the veil. Beauty abode in her face as the scent within the rose, Hapgood had said; and, as perfume deeply inhaled, her serene and tender beauty penetrated Sabre's senses, propped up, watching her. He had something to say to her.

"How long is it since I have seen you, Nona?"

"It's a month since I was here, Marko."

"I don't remember it."

"You've been very ill; oh, so ill."

He said slowly, "Yes, I think I've been

"It grieves me, Marko," she said. "But I understand."

down in a pretty deep place."

"You're going to be splendid now, Marko."

He did not respond to her tone. He said, "I've come on a lot in the last few weeks. I'd an idea you'd been about me before that. I'd an idea you'd be coming again. There's a thing I've been thinking out to tell you."

She breathed, "Yes, tell me, Marko."

But he did not answer.

She said, "Have you been thinking in these weeks, while you've been coming on, what you are going to do?"

His hands, that had been crumpling up the sheet, were now laid flat before him. His eyes, that had been regarding her, were now averted from his, fixed ahead. "There is nothing I can do, in the way you mean."

She was silent a little time.

"Marko, we've not talked at all about the greatest thing—of course they're told you?—the Armistice, the war won. England, your England that you loved so, at peace, victorious; those dark years done. England her own again. Your dear England, Marko."

He said, "It's no more to do with me. Frightful things have happened to me. Frightful things."

She went on. "There's your book—your 'England.' You have that to go to now. And all your plans—do you remember telling me all your plans? Such splendid plans. And first of all your 'England' that you loved writing so."

He said, "It can't be. It can't be."

She began again to speak. He said, "I don't want to hear those things. They have nothing to do with me."

He then aroused himself and spoke and had a firmness in his voice. "And I'll tell you this," he said. "This was what I said I had to tell you. When you go, you are not to return. I don't want to see you again."

She drew a breath, steadying herself, "Why not, Marko?"

"Because what's been has been. Done. I've been through frightful things. They're on me still. They always will be on me. But from everything that belongs to them I want to get right away. And I'm going to."

"What are you going to do?"

"I don't know. Only get right away."

She got up. "Very well. I understand." She turned away. "It grieves me, Marko. But I understand. I've always understoood you." She turned again and came close to him. "That's what you're going to do. Do you know what I'm going to do?"

He shook his head. He was breathing deeply.

"I'm going to do what I ought to have done the minute I came into the room. I hadn't quite the courage. This."

She suddenly stooped over him. She encircled him with her arms and slightly raised him to her. She put her lips to his and kissed him and held him so.

"You are never going to leave me, Marko. Never, never, never, till death."

He cried, "Beloved, Beloved," and clung to her. "Beloved, Beloved!" and clung to her * * *

(The End.

CHANGES DATE FOR MEETING

The League of Women Voters announces the open meeting for Friday, May 5, instead of the regular date a week later, as it conflicted with the State convention. The program will be a discussion of questions which will come up at the convention, particularly the legislative program.

The speakers who have been asked for the meeting are the chairmen of the committees making recommendations, Mrs. Carrina Warrington of the committee on uniform laws, Mrs. A. T. Cox, women in industry, and Mrs. Ella B. Kehrer of Anderson, child welfare. The meeting will be in the Chamber of Commerce auditorium at 2:45 o'clock.

LAMPPOST ADVERTISEMENT.

LONDON, April 29.—The Marylebone council has postponed action on a request to let lampposts for advertiseing purposes.

IN BOILING TAR.

LIMA, Peru, April 29.—Francisco Ludano, who refused to marry a young woman after they became engaged, was thrown head first into a tank of boiling tar by two of her cousins.

GLEE CLUB TO GIVE MAY MUSICALE AT FIRST BAPTIST

Members of the J. O. C. Glee Club who will appear in a concert to be given at the First Baptist Church Monday night.

Miss Elsie MacGregor is director of the J. O. C. Glee Club which will give a May musicale at the First Baptist Church, beginning at 8 o'clock Monday evening. Mr. Earl Howe Jones will be the accompanist.

The following program will be given:

(a) "O Beauteous May"..Cuthbert Harris
(b) "Woodland Breezes".....Weiser
Glee Club
Quartette
(a) "Come, May, with All Thy Flowers" .....Sanders
(b) "A Spring Song" .....Pinsuti
(c) "In May-time" .....Oley Speaks
Miss Ruby Steinbrook
Miss Myla Reeder
Mr. F. L. Warner
Mr. J. J. Albion
Reading
"The Lost Word".....Van Dyke
Mrs. C. H. Breaker
Contralto Solo
(a) "Spring's a Lovable Lady"..Elliott
(b) "Spring's Awakening"..Sanderson
Mrs. E. H. Jarrard
(a) "The Sweet O' the Year"....
.....May Turner Salter
(b) "To a Wild Rose".....MacDowell
Glee Club
Violin Solo
"To Spring" .....Greig
Mr. Robert MacGregor
"It was a Lover and His Lass"..Hudson
(Shakespeare's "As You Like It," act V, scene 3)
Glee Club
"One Fleeting Hour".....Dorothy Lee
Voice, Mrs. Jarrard; Violin, Mr. MacGregor; Piano, Miss MacGregor
Glee Club
"Stars Brightly Shinging".....Bronte

TWENTY-SIX TO GRADUATE AT LOCAL COLLEGE

Members Are Assigned to Missionary Fields in Distant Countries.

The twelfth annual commencement of the College of Missions will be celebrated in Irvington on Wednesday, June 7.

Elaborate preparations are being made for a brilliant pageant entitled "The High Altar of Asia," to be given on the campus, preceding the graduation exercises. The pageant will represent the Christian approach to Tibet, "the roof of the world." It will consist of three episodes, viz.—(1) the coming of the Franciscans to Lhasa in the eighteenth century and their expulsion; (2) the pioneer work of Petrus and Dr. Susie Rijnhart, between 1890 and 1898, at the great lamasery of Kumbum, on the northeastern China-Tibetan frontier, (3) the mission of Dr. Albert L. Shelton in eastern Tibet, culminating in his recent martyrdom at the hands of nomadic brigands in the mountain passes of Batang.

In portrayal of the religious life of the Tibetans the weird gold-tiled temples of Lhasa will rise from the campus green; there will be processions of brilliantly robed lamas spinning their prayer wheels, a masked devil-dance to drive out the foreigners. Caravans of Buddhist pilgrims going up to the "Butter-God festival" of Amdo, incantations from the sacred books, and relic-worship at the mountain shrines. There will be gaily clad groups representing all phases of the strange kaleidoscopic population of Asia's most inaccessible land. Christian mission work will be vividly revealed through the pioneers who have made the supreme sacrifice in their attempts to carry the gospel to the mountain-guarded lama capital, Lhasa, "the City of the Gods."

The text of the pageant has been written by President Charles T. Paul of the College of Missions, a close student of Tibet and friend of the Rijnharts. Accuracy of detail will be further assured by the presence of the Rev. and Mrs. James C. Ogden, who, with their son and daughter, have just arrived from the Tibetan border. They have spent sixteen years in eastern Tibet as the close associates of the late Dr. Shelton. They will superintend the practices and will themselves take part in the spectacle. Gorgeous robes of Tibetan manufacture will be the feature of the processions.

Churches from many towns in Indiana and other States are planning to send delegations.

DR. MACKENZIE TO DELIVER ADDRESS.

At the graduation exercises proper, the commencement address will be delivered by Dr. W. Douglas Mackenzie, president of the Hartford Seminary Foundation of Hartford, Conn.

The graduating class, consisting of twenty-six members, will receive their diplomas and also their commissions for foreign missionary service as follows:

China—Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Goulter, Miss Bertha Park.

Japan—Mr. and Mrs. I. D. Crewdson, Miss Lois Lehman.

Philippines—Miss Margaret W. Conkright.

India—Mrs. Nell Sloan, Miss Leta May Brown, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Moody.

Belgian Congo—David Watts, Miss Hattie Mitchell, Miss Tessie Williams.

Mexico—Miss Irene Dodd, Miss Emma Reeder.

South America—Howard Holroyd, Mr. and Mrs. Abner Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Neil Baxter, Miss Ruth E. Fish.

Jamaica—Miss Lora Arms, Miss Jennie Hoover.

Porto Rico—Miss Consuelo Perez-Guerra.

William E. Davis will take a full medical course before going abroad. He has not yet been assigned to a mission field.

Valedictory exercises will be conducted by the students in the afternoon, following the annual service of ordination.

The board of trustees of the college and the executive committee of the United Christian Missionary Society, St. Louis, Mo., will take part in the day's proceedings. About thirty returned missionaries from Asia, Africa and Latin-America will also be present.

TO PRESENT COMEDY SUNDAY.

The St. Cecilia Players of Sacred Heart Church will give the comedy, "A Tailor Made Man," next Sunday at the St. Cecilia hall, Union and Palmer streets. This closes the forty-fourth season of plays at this parish. Members of the cast are: Frank Lauck, Raymond Steffen, Albert Hoereth, Charles Schludecker, F. A. Ohleyer, N. P. Hermann, Julia Boehm, Joe Seibold, Helen Moeslein, Frances Eschenbach, Helen Semensky, Frank McKinney, C. W. Stegman, Edna Wilhelm, Edward Steffen, Alphonse Wending, Bertha Roereth, Ortrud Aukenbrock, Fred Strack, Henry Brinkman, Helen Hermann, Walter Metzler, Joe Foltzenlogel, Carl Strack, Leo Herbertz and Ollie Bach. Mr. Seibold is the director.

RESTORATION CONGRESS TO MEET ALL DAY TUESDAY.

The Central Indiana Christian Restoration Congress will be held next Tuesday at the Eighth Christian Church.

The purposes of the congress are as follows:

To advocate the Bible, and especially the New Testament as our only rule of faith and practice.

To recognize Christ as the head of the church, that in all things He should have the pre-eminence.

To follow the Lord's plan of salvation.

To practice His ordinances just as He gave them.

To wear His name and His only.

To adhere to the simplicity of the New Testament Church.

To stand for Christian unity on the only correct basis.

The Tuesday program is as follows:

FORENOON.

9:00—Singing, Bible reading and prayer, led by W. F. Schnoitz.
9:15—Statement of purpose of the Congress and organization of the same, J. Ray Fife.
9:30—Address—"The Inspiration of the Scriptures," E. L. Crystal.
10:00—Discussion led by A. M. Hootman.
10:30—"Our Condition in Indianapolis and Vicinity," B. L. Allen.
10:50—Discussion led by M. V. Foster.
11:10—"Our Condition in Indiana," R. R. Bulgin.
11:40—Discussion led by J. L. Sharitt.
12:00—Business, announcements and adjournment.

AFTERNOON.

1:30—Devotional, led by T. J. Bennett.
1:45—Address—"The Action of the Board by Managers of the U. C. M. S.," Z. T. Sweeney.
2:15—Discussion led by Homer Dale.
2:45—"Our Condition in General," E. L. Crystal.
3:15—Discussion led by R. B. Givens.
3:30—Address—"Our Educational Problem," Ralph Records.
4:00—Discussion led by B. W. Bass.
4:30—Business, announcements and adjournment.

EVENING.

7:30—Devotional, O. R. Keran.
7:45—Address—"Religious Bolshevism," W. H. Book.
8:30—Evangelistic sermon, A. E. Wrentmore.
9:00—Business, announcements and final adjournment.

CONFERENCE WILL BEGIN TUESDAY

The Southern Indiana Conference of the Lutheran Evangelical Church will begin Tuesday for a three-day session at St. Mathews' Evangelical Church. Morning and afternoon sessions will be held daily. On Tuesday night, the Rev. George Speidel will speak and on Wednesday night, the Rev. E. R. Craeft of Holland, Ind., will speak.

The ADVENTURES of Raggedy Ann and Raggedy Andy

By JOHNNY GRUELLE

"It seems too bad to pick the pretty flowers from their homes!" said Raggedy Ann. "And I am sorry that we did!" "They make very pretty crowns when you braid their stems together!" Raggedy Andy replied.

"Yes, Raggedy Andy, but each little flower is growing upon a stem, and that stem is from a larger stem and on that larger stem many flowers grow. Who knows but that each little plant is a family and each little flower a brother and sister. They you see, if we pick one little flower from the family, the others must miss his happy bright colored face!"

"Your sweet candy heart makes you think of so many kindly things!" Raggedy Andy said, as he got down on his hands and knees and looked closely at the pretty clusters of flower families.

Presently Old Granpa Skeeter Hawk flew up and lit upon Raggedy Ann's shoulder. "We are watching the pretty little golden Buttercups!" said Raggedy Ann, "They are nodding on their stems just as if they were talking to each other!" Maybe they are!" chuckled Granpa Skeeter Hawk. "But their voices are so teeny even I can't hear them!"

"Each flower looks as though it had been painted with varnish!" Raggedy Andy said, "It is so shiny!"

"Yes, they are shiny!" Granpa Skeeter Hawk agreed, "Because they are made out of Fairy gold!"

"I thought Fairy gold was hard just the same as other gold!" Raggedy Andy exclaimed. "Oh dear me no!" Granpa Skeeter Hawk hastened to say, "Some Fairy gold is very soft, and turns into happy singing and other Fairy gold is soft and spreads over the surface of things and makes them shiny; just as it did in the case of the Buttercups. You know, one time all the flowers were white!"

"We didn't know that, Granpa Skeeter Hawk!" Raggedy Ann and Andy exclaimed. "Oh yes indeed! At least that is what old Mr. Grandpa Hoppytoad says, and he is so old and wise his head is covered with wrinkles. Grandpa Hoppytoad says Buttercups grew high up on the hills where they could look far across the valleys and see Mister Sun just as soon as he peeped over the rim of the world. And they always turned their little white faces towards the East each morning and nodded and whispered 'good mornings' to Mister Sun. And one night when Mister Sun had gone around to visit the other side of the world, the little Gnomes who lived and worked down inside the high hill where the white Buttercups grew, dug so much dirt out from under the hill, the whole top of the hill slid off and went rolling down to the valley. The little white Butter-

Nodding On Their Stems.

cups were mixed up with pebbles and dirt and buried deep. So when Mister Sun came next morning he said. 'Why, where are my pretty little flower friends who greeted me each morning?' And the little Gnomes heard him and told him just what happened. Then Mister Sun said 'If my pretty little flower friends are buried down beneath the soil, won't you cute little Gnomes dig them out, so I can see them?' Of course the little Gnomes were always happy to do anything for anyone, and especially Good Old Mister Sun, so they came trouping up out of the hill with their tiny picks and shovels and before Mister Sun had arrived just above them, the little Buttercups had all been taken from beneath the dirt and stones and been placed along the edge of the little brook. For, said Granpa Skeeter Hawk, "Their little faces had become ever so dirty and the mist from the brook would soon wash them clean. But when the Fairies of the brook saw how dirty the little flower faces were, they came with spray and dashed it over the flowers, and when the dirt was washed off the little Gnomes and Old Mister Sun were surprised. For, each little flower, instead of having a white face was covered with the Fairy Gold of the little Gnomes. And from that day to this, they have really been little Fairy Golden Cups. But, said Granpa Skeeter Hawk hopping up into the air and catching a mosquito, "Most people do not know all this, and they call them Buttercups."

"Oh look!" Raggedy Andy exclaimed, "They are nodding their heads as if to say, 'yes, yes'!"

Granpa Skeeter Hawk made his gauze wings hum, he laughed so hard, "Just you dip your hand into the brook and wash the dust off your shoe button eyes!" he said as he flew away. So Raggedy Ann and Raggedy Andy after looking at each other as if they did not understand, finally dipped their hands into the water and rubbed it upon their shoe button eyes.

Then when they looked at the little Fairy Golden Cups, they saw why they nodded upon their stems. For in each little golden cup, a little weeny weeny Fairy lay and as she kicked her tiny feet like anyone does in a swing, the little Golden Cup swayed and nodded upon its stem.—Copyright, 1922.

CLOSE OF ROTARY CLUB'S SEASON

A special invitation has been issued to members of the Woman's Rotary Club to be present at the third birthday luncheon of the club, to be given Monday, May 1, at 12 o'clock in the Riley Room of the Claypool Hotel.

This will be the last special meeting of the club year and it is hoped that the attendance at the luncheon will surpass all previous records. Members will be permitted to bring one or more guests.

Mrs. William H. Kershner, chairman of the house committee, is in charge of the reservations.

CHURCH NEWS

THE REV. J. EDWARD MURR of the Capitol Avenue Methodist Curch will preach Sunday morning on "The Sufficiency of Christ." At night the choir will give a song service.

* * *

"SOME THINGS PARENTS SHOULD TELL THEIR CHILDREN" will be the morning theme of Dr. E. A. Robertson, pastor of the East Park M. E. Church. At night, his subject will be "Can We Talk With the Dead?"

* * *

AT GRACE M. E. CHURCH, Dr. C. E. Line will preach on "The Overflowing Cup," Sunday morning and at night on "Abraham's Night Vision.'

* * *

SERMON THEMES OF THE REV. FRANK L. HOVIS, pastor of St. Paul's M. E Church, will be "Sowing and Reaping," and "A Night Visitor." Vinson Manifold will address the Other Fellow's Bible Class at 9:30 a. m., Sunday.

* * *

DR. EDWARD HAINES KISTLER, pastor of the Fourth Presbyterian Church, will preach at 11 a. m., Sunday on "Like Rain Upon the Mown Grass." Thursday night at 8 o'clock, his subject will be "To the Thousandth Part of an Inch."

* * *

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL of the Ben Davis M. E. Church will hold its Jubilee services Sunday morning in commemoration of having gone far beyond its goal of 300 in enrollment. Mr. R. O. Sparrow is superintendent. The Rev. W. J. Stewart is pastor.

* * *

MR. ROBERT B. DAY of St. Louis, will speak before the Laymen's League of the All-Souls Unitarian Church on Monday night, May 8.

* * *

DR. FRANK S. C. WICKS, pastor of the All Souls Unitarian Church, announces the following order of service at 11 o'clock Sunday morning:

"Spring Flowers" .....Gade
"Prelude to Lohengrin".....Wagner
Doxology, hymn 3.
Fifth service, page 32.
Covenant.
Anthem.
Words of aspiration.
Responsive reading of thirtieth selection of Psalms.
Scripture
Hymn 543.
Notices and offering.
"To Spring" .....Grieg
Address—"Tribute to Grant."
Hymn 410.
Benediction.
Postlude.
"Star-Spangled Banner."

* * *

THE DECISION TO LAUNCH a large new Baptist church on the north side is under consideration in connection with the Baptist churches of the city. For some time it has been felt that with the increasing Baptist constituency on the north side a large church with a progressive program should be attempted. If this is undertaken it will mean that the Broadway Baptist Church will be a part of the larger enterprises. The Federation of Baptist Churches has asked the First Baptist Church of the city to sponsor the new endeavor and be largely responsible for its organization and development. At a special meeting of the boards of deacons and trustees the matter was carefully investigated and a committee appointed to go into the matter carefully and bring in a report to the congregation of the First Baptist Church for its approval.

* * *

AT THE HALL PLACE METHODIST CHURCH, the Rev. Horace A. Sprague will take as his morning theme "Laborers With God" and at night "The Power of the Law."

"THE GREATEST REQUEST" will be the Sunday morning subject of the Rev. L. C. Fackler, pastor of St. Matthew's Evangelical Lutheran Church. At night an illustrated sermon will be given.

* * *

THE REV. H. W. B. MYRICK will lecture at the Progressive Spiritualist Church, Capitol avenue and North streets, on "Beating the Devil."

* * *

THE REV. P. M. CAMP, secretary of the Home Missionary Society of the United Brethren Church, will preach Sunday morning at the Calvary United Brethren Church. The Rev. Mr. Camp lives at Dayton, Ohio. At night the Rev. L. E. Cooper, pastor, will take as his theme "Prophet's Vision of God."

* * *

AT THE UNIVERSALIST CHURCH, Fifteenth and New Jersey streets, the services Sunday morning will be conducted by the women of the church. Mrs. A. J. Barnes will be in charge.

* * *

MRS. S. C. McNABB, a returned missionary from China will speak at the King Avenue M. E. Church, Sunday morning. At night, the Rev. Jesse Bogue, area secrtary, will preach. Special music at all services.

* * *

DR WM. S. ABERNETHY, pastor of Calvary Baptist Church (President Harding's church), Washington, D. C., will address the Brotherhood of the First Baptist Church on Friday evening, May 5. His subject will be "Some Hopeful Aspects of the Present Situation." Dr. Abernethy was formerly pastor of the First Baptist Church of Kansas City, Mo., for about nine years, and was also formerly president of the American Home Mission Society. At this time he is president of the American Baptist Foreign Mission Society. The church of which he is pastor has a membership of over three thousand and a Bible school with an average attendance of more than two thousand. Dr. Abernethy expects to visit the capitals of Europe this summer, bearing the greetings of American Baptists to the Baptists of Europe.

Mrs. Glenn O. Friermood will sing, Miss Myla Reeder and J. J. Albion will sing duet and Earle Howe Jones will play piano solo. Officers of the Brotherhood for the ensuing year will be elected. It will be ladies' night. A banquet will be served at 6:30 by members of Mrs. W. A. Rowland's class. H. M. Cantwell, president of the organization, will have charge of the meeting. The public is invited.

Plans Made for Girl Scouts to Spend Many Wonder Days at Summer Camp

Best Preparation for the Future Is a Well Spent Day, and the Scout Camp Will Provide Many Such Days.

550 Girl Scouts of Indianapolis Reflect Many Benefits Obtained From Joining This Rapidly Growing Organization.

By THE VISITOR.

Five hundred and fifty Girl Scouts of the city will enjoy many well spent days at a summer camp to be opened on a site donated by Mr. Bert Boyd, a mile and a half above Broad Ripple, on Williams Creek.

The summer camp will carry out the theory of Miss Mary M. Phinney, local director of the Girl Scouts, that "the best preparation for the future is a well spent day, and at the camp we hope to have a series of well spent days, for the purpose of making a good foundation for next winter's work."

The camp probably will open during the middle of June and will continue probably from six to eight weeks. Each troop of the city, with its leader, will be allotted time at the camp, or the girls individually can arrange their visit there.

Mrs. C. Willis Adams is chairman of the camp committee and extensive plans are being made by her and other members of the committee.

A day's program at the camp really guarantees "a well spent day," as this schedule will be followed: Setting up drill, breakfast, police the grounds, instruction in nature lore, first aid or health, basketry, general scout crafty, period of free time, dinner, rest hour, period of instruction, swimming, free time, assembly, retreat, supper, canteen, free time, camp fire, singing and stunts, first call and taps.

GIRL SCOUTS MAKE A PROMISE OF HONOR.

The fundamental idea of the Girl Scouts is as beautiful as the organization itself. The scouts promise "On my honor, I will try to do my duty to God and my country; to help other people at all times; to obey the Scout laws."

The ten basic laws of the Girl Scouts which has resulted in the building up of a magnificent organization all over the country, are as follows:

1. A Girl Scout's honor is to be trusted.
2. A Girl Scout is loyal.
3. A Girl Scout's duty is to be useful and to help others.
4. A Girl Scout is a friend to all, and a sister to every other Girl Scout.
5. A Girl Scout is courteous.
6. A Girl Scout is friend of animals.
7. A Girl Scout obeys orders.
8. A Girl Scout is cheerful.
9. A Girl Scout is thrifty.
10. A Girl Scout is clean in thought, word and deed.

The purpose of the Girl Scouts is outlined as follows: Is non-sectarian and non-partisan. The object of the organization is to give girls, through natural, wholesome pleasures, those habits of mind and body which will make them useful, responsible women, ready and willing to take a definite part in the home, civic and national affairs of their country."

MANY SCOUT TROOPS MEET IN LOCAL CHURCHES.

As The Visitor has called upon the different congregations and pastors of the city, he had been impressed with the spirit exhibited by the Girl Scouts. The other day on a visit to the Tabernacle Presbyterian Church, Mrs. Robert B. Wilson, scout leader, was preparing to leave the church for an afternoon hike into the woods with the members of Troop No. 22.

An examination of the troops already organized in the city shows the marked growth of the Girl Scouts here under the leadership of Miss Phinny.

According to Miss Phinny the following Girl Scout troops have been organized in Indianapolis:

Troop 1—Miss Dorothy Hill, captain; 52 North Irvington avenue (meeting place).

Troop 2—Miss India Wilson, captain; Irvington Presbyterian Church.

Troop 3—Miss Blanche Schenault, captain; colored Y. W. C. A.

Troop 4—Miss Irma Waldvogle, captain; Central Christian.

Troop 5—Miss Dorothy Troutman, captain; West Side Mission.

Troop 6—Miss Selma Beck, captain; colored Y. W. C. A.

Troop 7—Mrs. L. H. Emerson, captain; Downey Avenue Christian Church.

Troop 8—Mrs. Charles E. Hall, captain; First Congregational.

Troop 9—Mrs. Roy Stebbing, captain; Emmanuel Baptist.

Troop 10—Mrs. Henry Haywald, captain; Sixteenth street and Central avenue.

Troop 11—Mrs. Raymond Ruby, captain; 154 East Twenty-Second street.

Troop 12—Mrs. Dora Waldron, captain; Tabernacle Baptist.

Troop 13—Miss Selma Nathan, captain; the Temple.

Troop 14—Miss Alice Gruelle, captain; Woodruff Place Baptist Church.

Troop 15—Mrs. D. R. Anderson, captain; School 44.

Troop 16—Miss Margaret Bloor, captain; Central M. E. Church.

Troop 17—Miss Laura Hoffman, captain; Traub Memorial Presbyterian Church.

Troop 18—Miss Paul J. Morris, captain; Emerson Avenue Baptist.

Troop 20—Mrs. Anna B. Smith, captain; Allan Chapel.

Troop 22—Mrs. Robert B. Wilson, captain; Tabernacle Presbyterian Church.

Troop 24—Miss Bernice Smith, captain; Fourth Presbyterian.

Troop 25—Miss Mary Anna Phinny, captain; Brightwood Christian.

Troop 26—Miss Edna Hartman, captain; Tuxedo Baptist.

Troop 27—Miss Pauline Celner, captain; 17 West Morris street.

Troop 28—Mrs. D. T. Brownlee, captain; Broadway M. E. Church.

Troop 29—Miss Vera Russell, captain; Fletcher Savings, near Olive street.

The local council of the Girl Scouts is composed of many prominent women of the city, who find time to devote to the work, as well as several men.

The local council is composed of the following:

Miss Martha Cary, Mrs. D. Laurance Chambers, commissioner; Mrs. Charles E. Hall, deputy commissioner; Mrs. Edwin J. Wuensch, treasurer; Miss Mary M. Phinny, local director; Mrs. C. Willis Adams, Mr. Louis Howland, Mrs. Charles Butler, Mrs. Henry E. Haywood, Mrs. Isaac Born, Mr. Charles E. Rauh, Mr. Edwin Harris, Mrs. John Downing Johnson, Mrs. George E. From, Mrs. H. G. Bosler, Mrs. Donald Morris, Mr. R. Walter Jarvis, Mrs. Joseph Daniels, Mrs. Herbert Eckhouse, Mrs. Edwin J. Wuensch, Rt. Rev. Joseph M. Francis, Mrs. John W. Trenck, Mrs. William Rockwood, Mrs. William Stafford, Mrs. Herbert Woodbury, Mrs. Alex Holliday, Mrs. Stuart Dean, Mrs. Alfred Lauter, Mrs. Robert H. Tyndall.

On each Tuesday night at Christ Church on the Circle on the second floor of the parish house, a class of instruction is being held for scout leaders. Twenty-two are now attending this class.

Schools Nos. 58 and 48 are anxious to have Scout troops and at the last named school fourteen girls have signed up. All they need is a scout leader.

Tremendous growth is predicted for the Scouts this year under the leadership of Miss Phinny.

GIRL SCOUTS READY FOR A LONG HIKE

Top Row (left to right)—Francis Baringroves, Mrs. Robert B. Wilson, captain of Girl Scouts, Troop 22, which meets at the Tabernacle Presbyterian Church, and Dorothy Dell.
Second Row—Catherine McClure and Dorothea Hanna.
Third Row—Doris Hair and Florence Moore.
Seated—Dorothy Moore.

Dr. Bishop's Talks

By DR. R. H. BISHOP.

MOST people have a mistaken idea as to the nature of a cataract. They usually think this term describes the white scar or film which mars the front or colored part of the eye after an accident or after ulceration.

But a cataract is not such a disfigurement. It is disorder of the crystalline lens of the eye.

The crystalline lens is back of the colored part of the eye and can be seen by one looking through the pupil of your eye.

It is only a tiny little thing, about half an inch in diameter and is normally clear and lucid.

The function of this little lens in the interior of the eyeball is to focus the images of the objects you look at.

In old age the lens loses its normal flexibility and sometimes much of its transparency, which results in cataracts. It may be only slightly opaque at first but gradually figures grow dim and the cataract is "full grown."

A cataract may be fully developed and not be at all noticeable to another person.

A cataract is one of those diseases, however, that can be easily remedied by a simple operation. The operation, consisting of an incision on the side of the eyeball, requires considerable skill, but is short and painless.

Wants American Legion Weekly Here

An effort to bring the official publication of the American Legion, the American Legion Weekly, to Indianapolis will be made by John R. Reynolds, general secretary of the Indianapolis Chamber of Commerce. Mr. Reynolds left Indianapolis today and will appear before the publication committee of the weekly next week.

Minstrel Concert by News Glee Club

Two minstrel-concert programs will be given by the Indianapolis News Glee Club May 3-4 at the Masonic temple. Ten end men and an interlocutor, backed by a trained chorus under the direction of J. Fremont Frey, will take part.

Among the novelties on the program will be a zither solo by Mr. Frey and whistling numbers by James Allen Fisher. Edward A. Snyder will be the interlocutor for the minstrel. Edward A. Danser, the club's pianist, will be in charge of the instrumental feature.

SISTER MARY'S KITCHEN

Grapefruit Recipes

THERE'S a tang to grapefruit that goes "right to the spot" in the spring of the year. The fruit acts as a tonic to jaded appetites.

Try salt instead of sugar on your breakfast fruit. Add salt to the fruit cocktail you serve at luncheon or dinner. Try these rules for grapefruit and see if the family doesn't approve.

GRAPEFRUIT PIE.

One grapefruit, boiling water, one cup sugar, one-eighth teaspoon salt, two tablespoons cornstarch, one egg, baked pie shell, two tablespoons granulated sugar, one tablespoon cold water.

Squeeze juice from grapefruit and use enough boiling water to make two cups of liquid. Put boiling water in a sauce pan, add sugar, cornstarch diluted in cold water and salt. Cook, stirring constantly until clear. Stir in grapefruit juice.

Add yolk of egg unbeaten and remove from the fire. Mix thoroughly and pour into the baked pie shell. Beat white of egg till stiff and dry with cold water. Beat in sugar and pile on pie. Bake eight minutes in a moderate oven. Serve cold.

GRAPEFRUIT SALAD.

Two grapefruit, one green pepper, three drops onion juice, one-eighth teaspoon salt, two tablespoons oil, paprika.

Peel grapefruit, removing all the tough white skin. Divide into sections and remove seeds and white fiber from pepper and mince. Arrange sections of grapefruit on hearts of lettuce, sprinkle with minced pepper and pour over dressing of onion juice, salt and oil mixed. Sprinkle with paprika and serve. Any juice that escapes from the fruit while it is being prepared should be saved and mixed with the oil. This salad should be thoroughly chilled before mixing.

GRAPEFRUIT MARMALADE.

Six small grapefruit, two lemons, three oranges, water, sugar.

Cut grapefruit in halves and scoop out pulp with a spoon. Free the peels or shells from the fibers and pith and cook in boiling water to cover. Change the water three times during the first hour of cooking. Cook until the peels are tender. Drain. Scrape the white part off with a spoon, leaving only the yellow rind.

Cut in shreds. Measure pulp and use same amount of sugar and fruit. Wash and wipe orange and lemons the night before you want to make the marmalade. Slice very thin into a large crock.

Add ten cups cold water and let stand over night. Bring slowly to the boiling point and boil half an hour. Measure and add as much sugar as there is fruit. Add to grapefruit pulp shredded rind and sugar and cook the whole about an hour and one-half. The marmalade should set quickly when tried on a cold saucer. Turn into jelly glasses and cover with paraffin when cold.—Copyright, 1922.

GEOGRAPHIC PUZZLES