

000 Babies' Lives Saved Is Doctor's Report

NEW YORK, July 1.—A phenomenal reduction in the death of babies in 1921, as compared with previous years, is revealed in a preliminary statistical report on infant mortality issued by the American Child Hygiene Association.

The report, given out by Dr. Philip Ingen, chairman of the organization's committee on infant mortality, covers 64 cities with populations of more than 10,000 each, a decrease of 13 per cent over 1920 in the death rate among babies for 1921, according to the official figures. Estimating that 2,500,000 babies are born in the United States each year, the report points out that figures indicate a saving of 32,000 lives.

It is chiefly in the large cities that campaigns of educational prevention have been conducted by the Hygiene Association. Bad living conditions, unsanitary surroundings, and lack of proper care for the high death rate in the larger cities.

The lowest death rate among babies, in cities of more than 50,000 population, is recorded on the Pacific coast and in Minnesota. For the twenty-five cities with populations of more than 250,000, where living conditions are worst, the infant mortality rate for 1921 was 77.1.

Adventures of The Raggedies

BY JOHNNY GRUELLE.

"I'm glad we have escaped from the queer old woman who wished to change us into potatoes," said Raggedy Ann, as she, Raggedy Andy and Mister Minky came to a quiet, shady place. "Let us sit here and rest after our long run."

"I wonder why the queer old woman wished to change us into potatoes?" Raggedy Ann said. "Why didn't she go to the grocery store and buy three potatoes if she was so anxious to have potato soup?"

"Maybe she did not have any pennies," suggested Raggedy Ann. "I wish that I had three pennies to give her to buy potatoes with," said Raggedy Ann. "Then she wouldn't chase us any more."

"I saw a whole lot of potatoes growing in her garden when we ran through it," said Mister Minky. "So maybe it wouldn't do you any good to have the pennies to give her with which to buy potatoes. I do not believe she wanted real potatoes; she wanted something else which had been changed into potatoes."

Just as Minky said this something dropped out of the tree above him and hit the back of his head with a thump. Mister Minky was so surprised he jumped up in the air and started to run when he heard Raggedy Ann laugh and say: "Ha, ha, ha, Mister Minky, did it frighten you? Then Raggedy Ann picked up the object which had fallen out of the tree and held it out to Mister Minky. "Come see what it is," she laughed. It was a sack filled with candy, as Minky found when he opened it. And, looking up in the tree, Raggedy Ann and Andy and Mister Minky discovered that the tree was filled with sacks of candy. "Ha," cried Raggedy Ann, "here we have been sitting and resting right under a candy bag tree and didn't know it, and we might have been eating candy all this time."

Raggedy Ann and Mister Minky threw stones into the candy bag tree and knocked down a bag of candy; then, as this made two bags apiece for the three friends, they sat down and nibbled the candy. Each bag was filled with different kinds of candies, and Raggedy Ann, Raggedy Andy and Mister Minky had fun as they would find new kinds of candy in their sacks.

When they had eaten all the candy in the bags, they were very thirsty, so they decided while they were on their way to Missus Witches' house they would try and find a nice cool spring so that they might get a drink.

"Let us go up over this hill," suggested Raggedy Ann. "Then we can look back over all the country and see if the queer old woman is following us."

This seemed a good plan to Mister Minky and Raggedy Andy, and they climbed the high hill almost to the top when Mister Minky, who was in the lead, whispered: "Listen! What is that?" Raggedy Ann and Raggedy Andy heard a queer "hissing" sound. "I have heard the sound before," said Raggedy Andy. "But I cannot remember whether it is a

Heads Matinee Musical



MRS. LAFAYETTE PAGE.

The Matinee Musicals, under the leadership of Mrs. Lafayette Page, will open its forty-sixth season with the Presidents' reception at the Heron Art Institute on Oct. 11, announced the program committee in sending out plans for the coming year. The Orloff Trio will give the program. The active members will give twelve concerts. Two series of artist concert recitals will be given; three by artists of international reputation given at the Murat, and three by young American artists, given at the Masonic Temple.

An experiment is being tried out by the organization this year with their concerts, whereby the teachers of professional associate class, and school girls in the student and juvenile class, may attend the concerts. Heretofore the concerts were held on Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, but this year they will be on Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock. The artists engaged for this season are: Claire Dux, dramatic soprano of the Chicago opera, Friday, Oct. 20; Serge Prokofiev, celebrated young Russian pianist and composer, Friday Jan.

snake or a goose or a what. "Maybe it is a what," laughed Raggedy Ann, as she left the others and



ran up to the top of the hill. "Come as fast as you can," she called. "What is it?" Raggedy Ann asked as he and Mister Minky ran up the hill to where Raggedy Ann stood waiting for them.

"Well I'll declare," said Mister Minky as he stood with open mouth and looked. "Isn't it lovely," Raggedy Andy said. "Indeed it is lovely," Raggedy Ann replied. There before them was a great pile of crystal clear rocks; and spouting from the center of the rocks was a fountain which sent a spray high into the air with the "hissing"

noise they had heard before, and, as the spray fell to the crystal clear rocks it splashed to every side and where it fell upon the grass about the fountain it seemed to turn to snow and just as sparkling.

"It wasn't a goose," laughed Mister Minky. "Nor a snake," laughed Raggedy Andy. "I knew what it was the moment I heard it," laughed Raggedy Ann. "For it sounded just like the 'hissing' of the old fashioned soda water fountain in Kline's drug store," Raggedy Ann, Raggedy Andy and Mister Minky walked over near the lovely fountain and the minute Mister Minky stepped upon the white stuff at the edge of the fountain, his feet slipped out from under him and he sat down with a bump. "It's as cold as ice," he said as he got up and brushed himself. "Why it is ice," he cried, "and it tastes mighty good too," he added as he put his cold fingers to his mouth to warm them and tasted the sparkling ice.

Raggedy Ann and Raggedy Andy scooped up some of the snow ice in their hands and tasted it. It was vanilla flavored. "It's just like the snow balls the men used to make and sell on the streets," cried Raggedy Andy.

He looked all about him in the grass and at one side of the fountain he found a snow ball maker and a long handled spoon. "Look what I've found! It must go with the fountain," he cried. Raggedy Andy scooped up the sparkling snow ice with the spoon and put it in the snow-ball maker, then he squeezed the snowball maker together and dipped it into the fountain. "Here," he said to Raggedy Ann. "See how you like that." Then he made a whole lot of snow balls and the three friends carried them over to a seat under some bushes and ate them.

"I wish that Missus Witches and the nice policeman were here with us to share in our pleasure," said Raggedy Ann. "We must eat a few more vanilla flavored snow balls, then we must hurry on to Missus Witches' house. She will wonder what has become of us."

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How to Serve a Unique Fourth of July Dinner

By BERTHA E. SHAPLEIGH, Cooking Expert for NEA Service and Columbia University.

Patriotic days always call forth suggestions for table decorations and food appropriate for the day.

As a rule it is best to get decorative touches through table decorations rather than food, which should not be handled too much.

The colors red and white are easily produced naturally in food, but blue is not, and unless color can be added artistically it would better be omitted. Flowers may be used—red and white roses, peonies and carnations, combined with larkspur or blue lupine or corn flowers, produce a very satisfactory result.

The candy shops are showing toy cannons fastened to pieces of sweet chocolate with red, white and blue ribbon tied in a pretty bow. These make attractive favors, and if not obtainable at the store one could easily wrap a piece of sweet chocolate in white paper and tie with narrow red, white and blue ribbon.

Serving Food
As to the serving of food, tiny flags may be used to advantage. Arrange potato balls or croquettes in mounds like cannon balls and place a flag at the top. Tiny flags may be placed in the ends of cone-shaped croquettes, or in the centers of small frosted cakes. A sandwich which will please the children is made to imitate a firecracker. Cut fresh bread as thinly as possible and spread plentifully with butter which has been worked until soft and seasoned with salt and finely chopped watercress.

Roll up the slice, place a two-inch piece of clean white string in one end, leaving out as much as possible. Wrap the sandwiches in a clean cloth, dipped in hot water and wrung dry. Just before serving roll each sandwich in paprika (the sweet red pepper) until quite red.

Flag Cookies
It is not difficult to make cookies flag shaped, and then frost to look like a flag. Make the usual cookie mixture, roll quite thin, but not like wafers as they will break in frosting. Cut in shapes two inches long and one inch wide. On the one-inch side place a wooden toothpick and bake a delicate brown.

Make confectioners' frosting, using two cups sugar and enough hot water to make of a consistency to spread easily. Color some red, some blue, and leave the remainder white. Spread alternate strips red and white lengthwise of cookie, having strips about one-fourth of an inch wide. In the left upper corner leave a half-inch square and frost with the blue frosting. Over it put dots of white frosting to look like the stars.

Ideal Menu
A suggested menu for July 4 dinner is:
Cream of Corn Soup
Boiled Salmon
Green Peas
Fried Potato Balls
Tomato and Lettuce Salad
Frozen Strawberry Pudding
or
Strawberry Shortcake
Loganberry Punch
Small Cakes
This is an "All American" dinner.

Society

The wedding of Miss Janet Quinn Martin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Martin, 2132 N. Alabama St., and Maurice Dittus Fields took place Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the Westminster Presbyterian Church, with the Rev. Harry Graham officiating. The altar was banked with ferns and palms. Preceding the ceremony Miss Hyacinth Bunter played a group of bridal airs on the organ, and J. Glenn Smith sang "At Dawning" and "I Love You Truly."

The bride wore a white crepe dress, patterned on colonial style, with a tulle veil forming a train. She carried a colonial bouquet of old-fashioned white flowers, with white satin ribbon tied in shaker knots. Miss Mary Emil of Fairland was maid of honor. She wore a yellow chiffon dress with a large white picture hat and carried Mrs. Aaron Ward roses. Mrs. K. C. Proctor and Mrs. J. Glenn Smith were bridesmaids. They wore the wedding dresses they wore at their own weddings. Mrs. Proctor's dress was of white crepe trimmed in silk lace. Mrs. Smith's dress was of white brocade satin. Both bridesmaids wore yellow picture hats, and carried arm bouquets of daisies.

A. G. Meyers of Florea was best man. K. C. Proctor and J. Glenn Smith were ushers. Following the wedding a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents for the members of the family and near friends. The home was decorated with yellow and white, using garden flowers. Mr. and Mrs. Fields have gone for a wedding trip, and will be at home at 715 N. Garfield Ave. and E. Michigan St.

Mrs. Catherine A. Mayer, and son, George J. Mayer, with her two daughters, Maybelle and Myrtle, of Morton Pl., returned home Saturday from a motor trip to Chicago.

The Cooperative Teachers' Association will give a recital Monday evening, July 3, at Miss Jasper's studio, 909 S. East St. Richard Franke, a pupil of Nathan Davis will assist in the recital.

Mrs. E. E. Winters, 525 Oak Ave., left Saturday for a visit in Cincinnati. She will return home about July 19.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Swallow and children, of 145 S. Arsenal Ave., will leave for New York City July 9, and will sail July 12, on the Carmar, for Manchester, England. They will return about Sept. 1.

The ladies of the Galling Gun Club will hold a business meeting Monday evening at the clubhouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney E. Fenstermaker and sons, of 3120 Washington Blvd., left Friday for Lake Tippecanoe, where they have a cottage.

Miss Dorothy Morrison, who has been studying in Boston for the last two years, and is now spending the summer with her mother in Indianapolis, will motor to Seymour, for the weekend.

The wedding of Mrs. Nell Van Lanings and Max Graves will take place at the home of Mrs. A. L. Graves, 1901 Talbot Ave., Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stillman, 2104 N. Pennsylvania St., will entertain with a dinner party Saturday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Leary, whose wedding took place April 24 at the St. Peter and Paul Church. Mrs. Leary before her marriage was Miss Marion Elizabeth Stillman. Covers will be laid for twenty guests at a beautifully decorated table. The bridal colors of lavender and pink will be used. A large flat bouquet of pink roses surrounded by smilax will be used as a centerpiece. Lavender candles in crystal holders tied with pink tulle will light the table. Among the out-of-town guests will be Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Hastings of Cincinnati, Mr. and Mrs. John Doyle of Utica, N. Y., and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Black of Buffalo, N. Y.

The wedding of Miss Irene Jones, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Jones, Haverstick Park, and Charles C. Clark took place Thursday evening at the home of the bride. The Rev. A. J. Spaulding of the Broad Ripple M. E. Church, read the service before an altar of flowers and ferns. Miss Jones was given in marriage by her father. She wore a gown of white Georgette and carried a shower bouquet of pink roses and lilies of the valley. The maid of honor was Miss Myrtle Clark, sister of the bridegroom. She wore a dress of pink Georgette and carried an arm bouquet of Mrs. Aaron Ward roses. Alvin Jones, brother of the bride, was best man. Following the service a supper was served on the lawn, during which a musical program was given by Mrs. J. B. Stokeberry and son, Launch, Mr. and Mrs. Clark will make their home during the summer at the home of the bride's parents in Haversticks.

Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Pettjohn, 3050 Washington Blvd., have as their guest Mr. and Mrs. Paul V. Frary and daughter of Cleveland. Mr. and Mrs. Frary are taking a motor trip West. Mrs. Frary, before her marriage, was Miss Gertrude Pettjohn of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. R. V. Law, 2320 N. Delaware St., left Saturday for their summer cottage at Lake Wawasee, where they will spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hobbs of Danville will spend the weekend with Mrs. Albert Rabb. Mrs. Hobbs, before her marriage was Miss Martha Rabb.

Mrs. John Weber of Attica, who is the house guest of S. D. D. Messmer, 2387 N. New Jersey St., has been the honor guest at several parties this week. On Thursday evening Mrs. A. L. Branham, 3411 N. Capitol Ave., entertained with dinner in her honor and on Friday evening Mrs. Alice Steele entertained at dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Beade motored to Cincinnati to spend their vacation with Mrs. William Echert, formerly of Indianapolis.

Mrs. Charles P. Tighe, will leave Tuesday for New York, from where she will sail for Europe, with her mother, Mrs. George Moser, and brother, Karl Moser, of New Albany. They will spend the summer abroad.

SCARAMOUCHE

by Rafael Sabatini

The first orator had been killed and a second pistol bullet flattened itself against the bronze figure as

ANDRE-LOUIS MOREAU, young lawyer of Gavrilac, began to address the citizens of Nantes from the statue in the public square. He was speaking in the cause of the people because of the oath taken as he held in his arms the body of his dear friend.

PHILIPPE DE VILMORIN, a divinity student who had been tricked into a duel and the killed because he possessed a "dangerous gift of eloquence." The Marquis de La Tour d'Azyr. Not only had the Marquis murdered Andre-Louis, but he had put to death the noble was suing for the hand of the beautiful Aline de Kercadiou, niece of the strait

QUENTIN DE KERCADIU, who is popularly believed to be the father of Andre-Louis. Andre-Louis decided to place the cause before the throne of the king, ready to follow the royal order and dissolve the Estates.

Instantly there was turmoil in the crowd, most intense about the spot whence the shot had been fired. The assassin was one of a considerable group of the opposition, a group that found itself at once beset on every side, and hard put to defend him.

From the foot of the plinth rang the voice of the students making chorus to Le Chapelier, who was bidding Andre-Louis to seek shelter.

"Come down! Come down at once! They'll murder you as they murdered Le Rivier!"

"Let them!" He flung wide his arms in a gesture supremely theatrical, and laughed. "I stand here at their mercy. Let them, if they will, add mine to the blood that will presently rise up to choke them."

And presently, when some measure of order was restored, he began his tale. In simple language now, he tore their hearts with the story of yesterday's happenings at Gavrilac.

"The Marquis de La Tour d'Azyr said of him that he had too dangerous a gift of eloquence. It was to silence his brave voice that he had him killed. But he has failed of his object. For I, poor Philippe de Vilmorin's friend, have assumed the mantle of his apostleship, and I speak to you with his voice today."

It was a statement that helped Le Chapelier at last to understand. At least this he understood, the bewildering change in Andre-Louis, which rendered him faithless to the side that employed him.

And now in a terrible voice, with an eloquence that amazed himself, he denounced the inertia of royal justice. But he had failed with the people. It was with bitter sarcasm that he spoke of their king's lieutenant, M. de Lesdigueres.

Again a great roar. He had wrought them up to a pitch of dangerous passion, and they were ripe for any violence to which he urged them. But he had failed with the windmill, at least he was now master of the wind.

"To the Palais!" they shouted, waving their hands, brandishing canes, and—here and there—even a sword. "To the Palais! Down with M. de Lesdigueres! Death to the king's lieutenant!"

"Ah, wait," he bade them. "Is this miserable instrument of a corrupt system worth the attention of your noble indignation? Precipitancy will spoil everything. Above all, my children, be patient. Let us wait."

Out of the silence into which they had fallen anew broke now the cry of "What else, then? What else?"

"I will tell you," he answered them. "The wealth and strength of Brittany lies in Nantes. She has the power to make her will prevail, as we have seen already. Let her exert that power once more, and until she does so, do you keep the peace in Rennes."

A dozen students caught him as he leaped down, and swung him to their shoulders, where again he came with a view of all the acclaiming crowd.

They carried him out of the square and up the Rue Royale to an old house where behind closed doors a flushed and excited group of some fifty men hailed Andre-Louis as the savior who had returned to the fold.

Rising in response to the storm of applause that greeted the proposal that he proceed as delegate to Nantes, Andre-Louis bowed and forthwith yielded.

CHAPTER VIII
Andre-Louis rode forth from Rennes committed to a deeper adventure than

he had dreamed of when he left the sleepy village of Gavrilac. Lying the night at a roadside inn, and setting out again early in the morning, he came on his errand of sedition into that beautiful city of Nantes.

It was striking two, the busiest hour of the day upon the Bourse, when Andre-Louis reached the Place du Commerce.

Soon the president came, others following, crowding out into the portico, jostling one another in their eagerness to hear the news.

"Tell me, sir, is it true that the king has dissolved the States?"

"Summon the gentlemen of your chamber, monsieur," said Andre-Louis, "and you shall hear all."

"So be it."

A word, and forth they came to crowd upon the steps, and leaving clear the topmost step and a half-moon space in the middle of the portico.

"People of this great city of Nantes, I have come to summon you to arms! I am a delegate of the people of Rennes, charged to announce to you what is taking place, and to invite you in this dreadful hour of our country's peril to rise and march to her defense."

"Name! Your name!" a voice shouted, and instantly the cry was taken up by others, until the multitude rang with the question.

"My name," said he, "is Omnes Omnibus—all for all. I am a herald, a mouthpiece, a voice; no more. I come to announce to you that since the privileged orders, assembled for the States of Brittany in Rennes, refused your will—your will—despite the King's plain hint to them, His Majesty has dissolved the State."

There was a burst of delicious applause. Gradually silence was restored, and at last Andre-Louis was able to proceed.

"You rejoice too soon. Unfortunately, the nobles, in their insolent arrogance, have elected to ignore the royal dissolution, and in despite of it persist in sitting and in conducting matters as seem good to them."

"This is no new thing. Always has it been the same. They have flouted the authority of the King, and they are silencing by assassination those who raise their voices to condemn them. Yesterday in Rennes, two young men who addressed the people as I am addressing you were done to death in the streets by assassins at the instigation of the nobility. Their blood cries out for vengeance."

Acclamations broke out unstintingly now. He had caught them in the snare of his oratory. And he pressed his advantage instantly.

"Let us all swear," he cried in a great voice, "to raise up in the name of humanity and of liberty a rampart against our enemies, to oppose to their bloodthirsty covetousness the calm perseverance of men whose cause is just. Let us make oath upon the honor of our motherland that should any of us be seized by an unjust tribunal, intending against us one of those acts termed of political expediency—which are, in effect, but acts of despotism—let us swear, I say, to give a full expression to the strength that is in us and do that in self-defense which nature, courage, and despair dictate to us."

I need not dwell at any length upon the sequel. It is a matter of history how that oath which Omnes Omnibus administered to the citizens of Nantes formed the backbone of the formal protest which they drew up and signed in their thousands.

CHAPTER IX
Dusk of the following day was falling when the homing Andre-Louis approached Gavrilac.

Within a mile of the village he caught his first glimpse of a figure on horseback pacing slowly forward him. But it was not until they had come within a few yards of each other that he observed this cloaked figure was leaning forward to peer at him. And then he found himself challenged by a woman's voice.

"It is you, Andre! At last!" He drew rein, mildly surprised. "I have been patrolling this road since noon today, waiting for you." She spoke breathlessly, in haste to explain. "A troop of the marchausse from Rennes descended upon Gavrilac this morning in quest of you. They turned the chateau and the village inside out, and at last discovered that you were due to return with a horse hired from the Breton Arme. So they have taken up their quarters at the chateau."

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NEW PRESIDENT



MRS. T. G. WINTERS.

Mrs. T. G. Winters of Minneapolis was elected president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, at the biennial convention in Chataqua, N. Y.

Inn to wait for you. I have been here all afternoon on the lookout to warn you against walking into that trap." (Continued in Our Next Issue.)

Club Federation Elects Officers At Convention

Mrs. Thomas G. Winters of Minneapolis, Minn., was re-elected president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, at the sixteenth biennial convention, which was in session at Chataqua, N. Y., from June 20 to 30.

The other officers elected were: Mrs. W. S. Jennings, Jacksonville, Fla., first vice president; Mrs. Wallace T. Perham, Glendive, Mont., second vice president; Mrs. James E. Hays, Montezuma, Ga., recording secretary; Mrs. Florence Floore, Cleburne, Texas, treasurer. The corresponding secretary will be elected by the new board of directors.

Clubs and Meetings

The regular meeting of the George H. Chapman W. R. C. No. 10 will be postponed from July 4 until July 18.

Mrs. O. M. Richardson has as her guest Mrs. George C. Jones and children of Brownstown.

Ribbon Ruffs.
Ruffs, made of ribbon and flowers, are a pleasant midsummer substitute for the summer fur. The most lovely ones are made of metal ribbon, pink or blue predominating, with flowers caught in between the loops. These are appropriate for only festive occasions.

MARRIAGE A LA MODE

Jealousy is probably a universal instinct, but some people conceal it more effectively than others. The Persians are supposed to lead all others in the display of this emotion. It used to be customary for a man to look at the habitations of his neighbors' wives.

When a Persian's wife dies he builds a hut over the grave so that no man may even look at that.

Wrinkled Silks.
Fabrics worn in deep wrinkles seem very popular now, particularly when the fabric is a gray and rose. The monogram is of silver and the most delicate pink.

Sailor Hats.
The sailor hat, while not an outstanding feature of the millinery season, is a factor to be reckoned with. It comes in several lengths when developed in coarse straw, and banded with a many-colored ribbon.

Tinsel Turbans.
Tinsel turbans are very fashionable now. They come in rose, emerald, orange and lavender. Usually they are merely wrapped in an ingenious fashion and sometimes a drapery of tulle is added.

Serviceable.
Pongee dresses have always been popular for midsummer. Some of the prettiest ones for this season are trimmed only with hemstitching. Usually this is done by hand.

Open Until 6 O'Clock Monday Night

For the first time since the war, the City Market will be open until 6 o'clock Monday evening in order that the Indianapolis public may buy the freshest and best country produce for the Fourth of July table at the last possible minute. There is a distinct saving in buying at the City Market. Four hundred and fifty merchants offer under one roof a tempting variety of choice meats and vegetables at bottom prices.

Indianapolis Market Association



H. V. Moore SCHOOL OF MUSIC

EMIL SEIDEL, formerly musical director of Loew's State Theater, teacher of Piano.
LARRY H. GOMERDINGER, marimba soloist of Loew's State Theater Orchestra, teacher of Xylophone, Marimba, Bells and Drums.
H. VIRGIL MOORE, former saxophoneist of Colonial Theater and leader of the famous Rainbow Division Saxette, teacher of Saxophone, Clarinet, Cornet and Director of Band and Orchestra.
THE MOORE-SEIDEL NOVELTY ENTERTAINERS
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