

LEAGUE OF WOMEN NAMES SALESMEN

Proceeds of Day's Sale at Filling Stations Go to Voters' Club.

Members of the League of Women Voters, who will assist at the filling stations of the Tiona Refining Company Monday, will be useful as well as ornamental, in chic gingham aprons of all colors. The proceeds from the supplies sold at these stations on Monday will go to the league and members will be on hand at each one to distribute literature and lend the proper atmosphere to the occasion.

At Sixteenth St. and Central Ave. Miss Sarah Lauter, Miss Katherine Tucker and Mrs. Marie Karrer will preside. The hostesses at Virginia Ave. and Alabama St. will be Mrs. E. E. Kuhns, Mrs. L. Buckley, Mrs. James Mitchell, Mrs. Ethel Warrington.

The station at East St. and Massachusetts Ave. will have Mrs. Allen T. Fleming, Mrs. Isaac Born, Mrs. J. L. Wells, Mrs. P. J. Clark, Mrs. B. E. Reed and Mrs. O. Fuller as hostesses.

The following will be hostesses at Fortieth St. and College Ave.: Mrs. J. M. Corwin, Mrs. Olive Belden Lewis, and Mrs. Wolfe Sussman.

At the Madison Ave. station Mrs. George Werbe and Mrs. Martin Reifel will handle the trade.

Mrs. J. E. Holton, Miss Marjorie Hunt, Mrs. J. Gaul, Mrs. C. D. Hodges and Mrs. M. E. Robins will be at College Ave. and Highland Dr.

The station at Thirtieth St. and Central Ave. will have Mrs. David Lurvey, Mrs. Frank B. Finrock, Mrs. J. F. Engelke, Mrs. Y. B. Yeavel and Mrs. O. E. Anthony as hostesses.

At New York and Capitol Ave., Miss Alma Sickler, Miss Nell Taylor, Mrs. Jacob Reidel, Miss Julia Smith, Miss Mabel Wheeler, Miss Natalie Smith and Miss Jeanette Cory will be in attendance.

Social Activities

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Spellman announce the engagement of their daughter, Asel Althea, to Howard D. Stitt, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Stitt of Omaha, III., the wedding to take place in early fall. Miss Spellman is a graduate of Shortridge High School, a student of voice under Franklin N. Taylor and a member of Kappa chapter of Mu Phi Epsilon.

The first rush party to be given by the Butler chapter of Kappa Kappa Gamma will be given Aug. 9, at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Thomas C. Howe in Irvington.

Mrs. Harriette Malone Patton of the Hotel English left for two days to a week's visit in New York. Following this Mrs. Patton will be the guests of Mrs. Don Campbell in Albany, N. Y.

W. L. George is visiting friends at the Moody Bible Institute in Chicago this week.

The hostesses for a card party to be given Wednesday in Assumption Hall include Mrs. A. Steiner, Mrs. A. Baker, Mrs. B. Bauer, Mrs. C. Clauss, Mrs. A. Foltz, Mrs. A. Myers, Mrs. E. Sheer, Mrs. N. Whorton, Mrs. T. F. Hays and Mrs. William Watz.

Mrs. A. F. Denning of Delaware St. has as her guest, her mother, Mrs. Eliza C. Howard of Jeffersonville.

Captain and Mrs. Paul Ellis of Columbus, Ohio, are the house guests of Mr. and Mrs. Louis G. Buddenbaum of Irvington for the next few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Cortland Van Camp, with Mr. and Mrs. Raymond P. Van Camp, will go to Tenagami, Canada, to be the guests of Frank Baldwin. Cortland Van Camp III and Lige B. Martindale are visiting at the summer home of Mrs. Meredith Nicholson in the East.

Mr. and Mrs. G. V. Van Camp and daughter of N. Pennsylvania St. have returned from a visit in Clinton.

Miss Merle Plummer entertained the Alpha Beta Sigma Sorority last evening at her home on Broadway. The porch was lighted with Japanese lanterns. The club colors, yellow and raspberry were used in the table appointments. Rosebud were given as favors.

Mrs. S. P. Spellman will entertain at dinner this evening in honor of Mrs. Robert Barnes of Kokomo who is visiting her. The guests will include Mrs. Eva Hathaway, Mrs. Florence Tenner, Mrs. Ella Gibson and Mrs. John Murphy.

The Ladies of St. Catherine's parish will give a card party Sunday night at their hall, Shelby and Tabor Sts.

ETHEL BARRYMORE IN TOWN

Actress Visits Mrs. Lydia Hoyt and Other Friends.

Ethel Barrymore visited friends in Indianapolis yesterday as the guest of Mrs. Lydia Hoyt of the Stuart Walker Company. Miss Barrymore stopped at Spinks Arms Hotel and from there went to French Lick, for a visit.

Marriage a la Mode

In the Orient wedding gifts are most important. No guest would ever attend the ceremonies which sometimes last a long time, without presenting as costly and precious a gift as he can buy.

Sometimes poor people deprive themselves of necessities that they may present worthy wedding gifts to their marrying friends.

Broadcloth.

Coats of broadcloth material are smart when combined with a skirt of plain material. Usually these are dark in color, and serve as a contrast for the gay jacket.

Lace Hosiery

Lace stockings and those with in sets of lace and with wide lace clocks are extensively shown now.

Silk Crepe

A fall frock of silk crepe is embossed solidly in a cross-stitch pattern. The frock is red and the embroidery black.

The TATTOOED ARM

by Isabel Ostrander

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CHAPTER XV

Hobart's reply was a smothered cry and Miles and Scottie had only time to regain the shelter of the rear staircase when Miss Drake swept across the hall and to her own room.

"So she knows, does she?" Scottie rubbed his chin. "I wish to the Lord that we did, but it's my opinion we'll find out nothing more this night."

Scottie was right. Nothing happened until the next morning when Zorn appeared in the garden and had the older man summon Miles.

"Where can we talk?" Zorn asked as Miles appeared.

"Just down the road here. I understand your message Sunday evening, of course. Did you trace the—er—bill of lading?"

Zorn nodded smilingly as they strode along the road toward the weather-beaten shed.

"Yes. She is at Freedale at the home of a certain estimable but somewhat peppy old farmer named Higgs."

"Eliphabet!" exclaimed Miles. "Anyone but an unsophisticated child like Miss Patricia would have seen at a glance that that was the bunk! Tell me what she told you, Zorn; what happened to her?"

"She says that Saturday night she saw that note lying on the floor just under her opened window. She never thought of doubting the good faith of the 'infirm old woman' threw a few things into a bag and waited for the signal. It came and Miss Patricia slipped down the drive to a limousine stood at the gate with one man behind the wheel and another holding the door.

"After that things happened too quickly for her to utter a cry. The man took her bag, clapped his hand over her mouth and bundled her in, and then they were off. She remembers struggling, but a sweetish smelling cloth-chloroform, probably—was placed over her face and then everything was a blank."

"When she came to herself there was a rush of cool air in her face, for the window behind the driver's seat was down and the two men were bulging envelope."

"Dear Sergeant Miles:

Mr. Zorn will tell you how he found me and why I stayed away. I have promised I will come home this afternoon. I had to tell you first, though, that I have broken our agreement. I am sending word to Mr. Kent to meet me and I mean to tell him as much as I can without being disloyal to my family. After all I have been through I don't know what to think except that we have terrible enemies who will stop at nothing and I am nearly crazy! Please guard my father and the others well and find out what it is that threatens them before it is too late! Don't let them know what happened to me, I am going to tell them I left because they treated me so sternly. The paper I am sending with this will show you why I left the house without trying to see you and put it in your hands. I only found it a little after 10 that night. Perhaps it will help you to toot a little tootawee!

They gave up hunting for her and drove off. She stumbled along in the darkness with sense enough to keep to the main road. A moving van came rumbling along and on an impulse she hailed it; she says the idea flashed across her mind that if she could find out the name of the nearest village and get word to Mr. Wells he would keep her confidence and come to take care of her, at the same time sending a warning to you.

"When she asked them where they were going and they told her, Freedale, Miss Patricia thought at once that this Higgs and got them to give her a lift.

"Whatever they thought, they let her climb in and on the way she arranged with one of them to take that note to Wells' house when they got back to the city in the morning. They reached Freedale at dawn and Miss Patricia got down and went directly to the Higgs place."

"Did she recognize either of the two men who abducted her?" demanded Miles.

"No. But when one of them flung her traveling case into the car she saw that his sleeves were rolled up and a device of some sort was fastened on one arm."

"Tell me how you located Miss Patricia," said Miles.

"The scrap of paper she had used for that message to Mr. Wells started me in the right direction," Zorn replied. "I caught the first train to Brookside. It wasn't difficult to locate a new family named 'Slocum' and learn the name of the furniture mover."

"The boss of the moving gang described the house at Freedale where he had left the girl. I took the early afternoon train and located the girl at the Higgs place."

The caller was Miss Ora Hawks but the transformation in her appearance was remarkable. If she had not quite succeeded in regaining the lost years of her youth she had made a victorious effort to mitigate the inroads of time.

The butler served tea in the drawing room, but the detective knew that although Carter had been sent to summon both Hobart and Andrew only the latter appeared and that reluctantly enough. Miles loitered in the hallway below trying in vain to catch a word of the conversation between Miss Hawks and her former swain.

All at once the heavy portieres parted and the visitor reappeared. It was doubtful if she was conscious of the pseudo-houseman's shadowy figure in the background as she made for the front door, calling back over her shoulder with a quick, convulsive catch of her breath.

"No, don't trouble, please! I can find my way. Tell Jerusha—I will see her soon. Good-bye!"

It was not the words nor the tone in which they were uttered which for a moment held the detective rooted to the spot, but the dazed look of half-incredulous wonder upon the woman's face and the glint as of dawning fear in her eyes.

Scarcely had the door closed when there was a crash in the drawing room followed by the hiss of flame and a man's bellow of profanity mingled with pain.

A pungent odor of smoldering cloth assailed his nostrils stinkingly as Miles dashed the portieres aside to behold Andrew tearing off his scorched coat from which a curl of acrid smoke arose and stamping out a tiny bluish flame that darted across the rug from beneath the overturned teapoy.

"And won't these bears bite?" asked Goldilocks.

"Dear me, no!" Raggedy Ann replied, "they are just the nicest, kindest bears you ever saw."

"Then I will stay," said Goldilocks, "for I am very, very hungry."

The three bears were so glad when they found Goldilocks would stay for breakfast, and as the table was all ready everybody sat down and ate their cream of wheat and milk. Then Mamma Bear baked lots and lots of light, fluffy pancakes and served them with honey, or maple syrup, as each one preferred. "Doesn't your mamma bake pancakes for your breakfast?"

Raggedy Ann asked Goldilocks, "for she saw that Goldilocks had eaten nine pancakes and liked them very much."

"Dear me!" Goldilocks replied. "I haven't any mamma; I live in an old hollow tree and just have to eat berries and nuts unless I come to the bear's house and eat things when they are not at home!"

"Then," said Mamma Bear, "you must come and live with us. We won't let you live in the hollow tree any longer."

"Indeed, we won't," cried Daddy Bear in his great, rough, deep, kindly voice. And as Goldilocks did not have any trunk to move she thanked the three kind bears and said she would stay. "Now that we are all happy because we have another in our family, let's pack a lot of lunch and have a picnic down by the river," said Daddy Bear. And as this pleased everybody, Mamma Bear soon had a great basket filled with cream puffs, lady-fingers, jelly doughnuts, cookies and ham sandwiches and with hearts beating with happiness the three bears and Goldilocks and Raggedy Ann and Raggedy Andy and the Fuzzywump and his Puppydog all started out for a day to be filled with sunshine and fun.

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