

## Social Activities

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Nevin of Miami, Fla., were the guests of honor at a dinner given last evening by Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Young in their new home on Central Ave. Mr. and Mrs. Harold Stucky will entertain at dinner for Mr. and Mrs. Nevin Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Patton and daughter, Miss Julia Patton, who have been spending the summer in North Carolina, are expected home soon.

Mrs. Elizabeth Woldt is visiting her sister, Mrs. James Swauger, in Dayton, Ohio.

Miss Anna Louise Byrkit is visiting in Richmond for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Egan, who have been visiting their son in Denver, Colo., have returned to their home on N. Capitol Ave.

Miss Blanche Sheridan of Washington, D. C., spent last week-end with Mrs. Edward Hartlauf of Ashland Ave.

Miss Lydia Jamison who has been visiting in the East since her graduation from Radcliffe College has returned to her home in Irvington.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Anderson and children have gone to their summer home at Lake Wawasee for a fortnight. Mrs. J. W. Fleetwood will join them later.

Mrs. George McKaskey has gone to Bay View, Mich., to visit her sister, Mrs. Carl McKaskey at her summer home.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Antrim are visiting in Atlanta, Ga.

Mrs. Frank Kern is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Everett Lamb at Economy.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Youngman, Sr., of Denver, Colo., who for six weeks have been visiting their children Mrs. Clara Tamm, Mrs. Otto E. Tamm and Charles Youngman, Jr., returned to Denver Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Youngman were formerly residents of Indianapolis.

The 1922-1923 year book, just issued for the Irvington Woman's Club, announces a varied program for the year, including studies of drama, art, book reviews, music and history. Mrs. George Buck will be hostess for president's day, Oct. 2.

The marriage of Miss Marjorie Spencer to Lieut. Richard Johnson will take place Saturday afternoon Aug. 26, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Spencer of Irvington.

Kappa Alpha Theta will entertain sixteen guests Wednesday afternoon at the home of Miss Leora Floyd on Park Ave.

Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Forbes, who with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Shirley, motored to Lake Wawasee to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Richard B. Tuttle at their new summer home, returned home Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Shirley will remain for a week.

Miss Dorothy Lewis, whose marriage to Oscar Pantzer will take place Saturday, was the guest of honor at a bridge party given Tuesday afternoon by Mrs. James A. Thompson at her home on E. Fall Creek blvd. Wednesday afternoon Miss Mildred Conklin will entertain for Miss Lewis.

Mr. and Mrs. Parry St. Clair, who are spending the summer abroad, are now in Italy.

Mrs. Robert Wands and daughter, Miss Jane Wands, will leave Thursday to spend several months in Los Angeles, Cal.

Mrs. Elmer Wexel, formerly of this city, who now lives in Miami, Fla., has returned to her home after spending several weeks as the guest of her son, Allan Bixby.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Carter and daughter, Miss Millie Carter, with Mr. and Mrs. James Russel Frakes, will leave soon for a motor trip to Pasadena, Cal., where they will spend the winter. They will visit the principal cities en route.

Mrs. Catherine Wright Brown has gone to Buffalo, N. Y., for an extended visit.

## SORORITIES TO DANCE

Council Plans Ball on Board White River Pleasure Craft.

The Inter-Sorority Council, which includes Beta Tau Sigma, Gamma Delta Epsilon and Sigma Delta Sigma will give a dance Aug. 11 on the Sun beam boat on White River. Miss Hester Bailey, president of the council, is also president of Sigma Delta Sigma. Miss Golda Stedman, vice president of the council, is president of Beta Tau Sigma, and Miss Helen Goodnow, secretary, is also president of Gamma Delta Epsilon. Miss Josephine Crossly is general chairman of the dance committee. Miss Dorothy Oblinger will have charge of the decorations; Miss Leona Galloway, of the music and Miss Esther Fleming will handle the publicity.

The boat will be decorated with Japanese lanterns and the colors of the three sororities will be used. Patrons will be Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Stadlander, Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Obinger, Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Galloway, Mrs. E. U. Crossley, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Goodnow and Mr. and Mrs. Alvin T. Fleming.

## Corn Pudding

By BERTHA E. SHAPLIGH  
Cooking Authority for NEA Service and Columbia University

This dish is excellent to serve with cold meat, or with a brown sugar sauce it may serve for a simple dessert.

It can be made with either cooked or raw green corn, the latter giving a better flavor.

1 pint grated green corn 1/2 teaspoon salt  
1 quart milk 2 tablespoons butter (melted)  
1/2 cup sugar 3 eggs (slightly beaten)

Mix all together, turn into a buttered baking dish and bake thirty minutes, having the dish set in a pan of water.

If the water does not boil, the pudding bakes without separating, and the custard will be smooth. This is true with all combinations of eggs and milk.

(Cut this out and paste it in your cook book)

## WOULD IMPROVE HOMES



DR. ANNA HOCHFELDER.

By MARIAN HALE.

Marriage, divorce and sex education will be objects of new State legislation if Dr. Anna Hochfelder, Brooklyn, Democratic candidate for nomination as State Senator, gains that office.

"Our greatest reforms and most radical legislation need to be directed along these lines, she believes, and here is the field for the woman politician to work."

"The welfare of our nation depends on improvement of home conditions and rearing of better citizens," she declares.

"Our laws should provide for sex education for those about to be married. Such education would reduce by three-fourths the applications for divorce."

"Every woman, before a marriage license is issued, should be required to present evidence she is skilled in a trade or occupation which would enable her to support her children if she became a widow."

## Look What They in Paris Do, Ladies' Ears Bared to View!

By MARGARET ROHR.

NEW YORK, Aug. 1.—Oh, look who's here! The female ear is all exposed to view. From out its lair of ambush hair it has emerged anew. So long concealed when now revealed all naked, nude and bare, it seems to shrink from public gaze and from the rush of air. Like captives taken from their cells, unused to light of day, the just-emancipated ears most likely

but that they'll soon shrink in again and keep within their lair. He also says bobbed hair is doomed, while Irene says "Not so." Abroad, she says, as many bob as let their hair grow.

But whether hair be long or bobbed, it must be peeled away to show the aural organs off, exposed to light of day, if you would do as Paris says, which is the smartest way.

Short skirts revealed some tragedies—knock knees, bow legs and such—and now exposure of the ears sure promises as much. For though 'tis true that "ears is ears" 'tis true, too, some are tin and some are fan and some are bat and some are just a win.

But they large or be they small or be they good or bad, your best ear-foremost you must put. It is the latest fad. "Lend me your ears" was asked of folk one ancient Roman day. What Paris now bids done with ears is quite a give-away.

When skirts were short and legs were long then ears were covered quite. But now that skirts are coming down and legs are out of sight, it sort of seems to balance things and make proportions right that ears should be unveiled and pushed right out into the light.

But ears so long have coddled been, like mushrooms under glass, it's horrible to contemplate what's bound to come to pass when first the frosts of winter come to give a flendish nip to each exposed defenseless ear, uncovered lobes to top.

There seems but one alternative—to boom the earmuff trade. 'Twere best to order earmuffs now to match your tailormade. With earmuffs on each dainty ear, goldshoes on her feet, the 1922 girl will sure look mighty sweet. And be they muffled or all exposed, uncovered to the light, these new discovered female ears will be an eerie sight.

BOYS DRIVEN TO CHURCH  
Paul Rader Says Rolled Hose, Rouge and Bobbed Hair Cause Converts.

By United News

CHICAGO, Aug. 1.—American girls are so forward and so brazen and so immodest and so many other things that they are driving young men to the church in great droves, Paul Rader, evangelist, told his audience at a hot weather revival here.

Rader based his theory on the fact that of 200 male converts recently acquired, the great majority had been young men in their teens.

"Disgusted with the flapper with her bobbed hair and painted lips and rolled hose," Rader declared, "Whole some and clean-minded youth is seeking comfort with God. We can feel sure now that our young men are not going to allow themselves to be corrupted by perverted womanhood."

## ASSOCIATION MEETS

Pittsburgh Operators Consider Invitation in Spite of Statements.

By United Press

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Aug. 1.—Although repeatedly denying it would become a member to a four-State conference, the Pittsburgh Coal Producers' Association today called a special meeting of its scale committee on John L. Lewis' invitation to a conference in Cleveland Aug. 7.

## The TATTOOED ARM

Isabel Ostrander © 1922 N.E.A. Service, Inc.

"I've made up my mind to put my money on you, old top!" she announced. "When do you want me to go to Brookline and where'll I put up? At the King's Arms? Wot price a widow named Mrs. Higgins who keeps to 'er room until she 'ears from you?"

"Good! Take a train around seven tonight and I'll phone when your car comes." Miles attended to the check and they rose.

Carter and Pierre were hurrying about the kitchen busied with the serving of dinner and as he passed the servants' dining room Scottie beckoned impudently, but Miles waved an emphatic dissent and hurried up the back stairs.

She scuttled off downstairs and Miles softly entered the sick room and took the chair beside the bed. He leaned over and spoke gently:

"Mr. Drake! You can hear me?" The eye which had turned eagerly toward him at his first word closed swiftly, gratefully and then opened wide.

"I meant what I said yesterday. The past is buried and must not be resurrected, but there is one who must be silenced, the one whose name you tried to tell your brother yesterday. I know—I guessed—but I have your assurance that I am right. The man you fear, the man who can bring ruin and worse upon you all—is this he?"

Bending more closely over the prostrate form he breathed a name. There was a pregnant pause while Roger Drake's eye seemed to dilate. Then, unwaveringly, inexorably, the lids closed.

## CHAPTER XVII.

"Man, but I've news for you!" Scottie exclaimed when Miles came down stairs. "Dick Kemp has found what's been under our very noses. Do you mind when Rip told us of meeting two men in the garden? Last night they came again and Dick frightened them away but not before he'd discovered the spot. We'll beat them to it tonight, but how we're to get rid of the lad—"

"The question we face is this: Just what is to predominate in our country, quality or quantity? Are we to consider population irrespective of quality, or are we to work for quality, as we do in breeding a finer type of animal?"

Dr. Hochfelder's views are the result of her experience as a wife, mother of two sons, school teacher, probation officer, social worker and attorney. She is 39.

"When you Dick meets you tell him to pack his grip and wait with his runabout in the back road till Patricia joins him."

Miles was passing through the hall when Andrew Drake emerged from the library fuming with exasperation. "Confound that pettifoggish Wells!" he explained to Miles. "He's coming down on the 10 o'clock train tonight and insists that I meet both at the station. Wants a private talk."

"Sh-h!" Miles Drake warned and vanished up the stairs. Andrew grumbledly following.

As Miles turned Patricia appeared in the door of the music room. He also says bobbed hair is doomed, while Irene says "Not so." Abroad, she says, as many bob as let their hair grow.

"Tonight, for you, my dear young lady," the detective replied. "I want you to go away again now tonight. I'll hear!" she whispered. "Oh, Sergeant, why is Mr. Wells coming and where have you been all day? When is all this dreadful suspense going to end?"

"Tonight, for you, my dear young lady," the detective replied. "I want you to go away again now tonight. I'll hear!" she whispered. "Oh, Sergeant, why is Mr. Wells coming and where have you been all day? When is all this dreadful suspense going to end?"

"Hello, Grady?" Andrew's voice sounded from behind his brother. "William told me you wanted me. What's up now?"

"I do want you, Andrew, and you, too, Hobart." The attorney's tones were low. "If you will wait until your sister joins us—"

"Patricia!" The cry came from the stairs and Miss Drake tottered into the room and fell into the nearest chair. "What is gone again? Why is Mr. Grady here and what have you to tell us, Mr. Wells?"

"Very little. Your new servant, William, is here to explain the situation."

Miles had entered quietly and Andrew turned with a snarl. "William," he said, "he added an oath. 'Who the hell are you, anyway?'"

"A special agent employed by a member of this family to protect their interests, sir," Miles replied, still reservedly.

"You, John?" Hobart took a step forward. "By gad, you've gone too far!"

"It is the end!" Jerusha Drake bowed her proud head and buried her face in her hands.

"I suppose that lunatic upstairs went to you and you saw a chance of making a fat fee out of us, you—"

"Machinery!" Scottie exclaimed. "Pushed and broken as though it had been crushed with a sledge-hammer!"

"Our friends hoped it would be in better condition, I think," Miles responded. "Can you guess what it is?"

"'Tis not a wee printing press, though I own I've had that in mind since you took the counterfeit bill from me!" Scottie shook his head

slowly. "If I had a chance to try to assemble it, now—?"

"You're close enough to the truth, old man," Miles wedged down the lid once more and began heaping the loose dirt back upon it. Put the boards back over the hole as well as you can and follow me!"

Scottie obeyed and the two walked to the road where a machine had halted. With its three grimly business-like occupants the briefest of greetings were exchanged.

"You understand, boys, that you're on a confidential case, and Scottie is here just by accident?" Miles spoke with authority, but there was a note of uncontrollable elation in his tones.

"Sure, we understand all right, Sergeant," the burlier of the trio replied with immense respect. "We're all set and waiting for orders."

"All right, Farrell, you and Marks come with me. I'm going to post you indoors and then get one of the neighbors to join us whom I shall want as a witness. Scottie, jump in and let Barker drive you down to the Mansion House where I want you to send word up to a Mrs. Higgins that you've come to bring her back here. While she is getting ready, call up 130 Brookline and insist on speaking to the lady of the house; she, too, will be prepared for your call. Tell her Miss Drake is ill and has sent for her. She will use a conveyance of her own to reach here, but Mrs. Higgins will return with you and Barker, and see that you make it snappy."

CHAPTER XVII  
John Wells was still fully dressed when Miles knocked upon the door of the guest room. After a brief colloquy he descended to the library where he found Enslay Grady.

"My dear sir!" He extended a cordial hand to the bewildered naturalist. "This is an unpardonable hour at muck-raker!" Andrew advanced threateningly upon the attorney.

## FOR JACK AND JILL



Jack and Jill can pass a very pleasant day, even with tumbling down hill incidental to its progress, when dressed in comfortable play clothes.

"The mothers of Jacks and Jills prefer costumes that are—let us say—straight unbelted dress with sleeves cut in one with the frock; for Jack, a straight over-all with a plain blouse underneath."

Ratine, jersey cloth and pique are popular for practical wear and linen leads for dress-up clothes. Very little trimming is used—a bit of hand hemstitching, an embroidered flower or animal, some cross-stitching or smocking—nothing more than this.

Children's clothes are designed now so that mothers may make and launder them easily and children can wear them comfortably. Practically all the garments shown in children's shops are extremely simple.

"I'll run to grandmother and bring her here," said the wolf as he trotted through the wood.

Pratt soon here came Mister Wolf with grandmother on his back. "Now is the time for me to try 'Raggedy Andy's stick,'" thought Raggedy

Ann. And she took the little stick and whacked the little Red Riding Hood's grandmother wouldn't be ill at all. And she had hardly made the wish before the grandmother was well. "Now we can have a nice, large picnic," cried the wolf. "For maybe you don't know it, but there is an ice cream soda spring right behind that large stone." And sure enough there was! "E's Ben Grady, my lawfully wedded 'usband, as left me and the Salisbury Repertory Company in Victoria two years ago!"

The erstwhile naturalist sprang for the door, but Miles, recovering himself, called sharply:

"Farrell! Marks! Here are your men!"

Gray struck out blindly, but Marks seized him in an iron grip and Scottie tore off the white wig, disclosing the sleek, close-cropped black hair which more naturally accorded with the culprit's bright, dark eyes and stalwart, athletic frame. Farrell was watching the man who had posed as Andrew Drake and who had all at once regained control of himself. He stood waiting quietly with a half-smile upon his lips.

"(Continued.)"

Favors Celebration  
The Service Club of Indianapolis has unanimously adopted a resolution favoring the celebration of Indianapolis day at the State fairground Tuesday, Aug. 22.

## The Raggedies

"The Fuzzypump is on his way back to see him Mamma," Raggedy Ann told the Bears and Goldilocks.

"But, you see, the Fuzzypump had a very wonderful magic book, and when we all grew hungry, we opened the book at the story of Hansel and Gretel and jumped into the book so that we could eat the Witch's candy house."

"Maybe Mamma Bear and I can help you find your way out of the magical book," Daddy Bear said, as he put his arm around Raggedy Ann.

"Some one's coming!" Mamma Bear said. "Sh-h!"

Through the bushes Raggedy Ann saw a little girl with a red cape and hood walking along. In her hand she carried a basket.

And as they watched the little girl, who was Red Riding Hood, they saw a great big, large wolf run out of the bushes and speak to her. "Good morning," the wolf said. "Can I help you carry your basket, little Red Riding Hood?"

"Oh, no, thank you!" little Red Riding Hood replied. "It is not heavy and Grandmother lives just beyond those trees. I am going to spend the day with her; she is ill and cannot come to see me, so I go to see her."

"Isn't that nice," the wolf said. "If you will climb upon my back I will carry you."

"I'm afraid I'm too heavy," laughed Little Red Riding Hood.

"No, indeed, you are not," the wolf replied as he took Red Riding Hood upon his back and came walking right through the bushes up to where the three bears and Raggedy Ann and Goldilocks sat with the large basket of lunch.

"We were just having a picnic, Mister Wolf," said Daddy Bear. "Won't you have something to eat? We have cream puffs, ladyfingers, nice cookies and ham sandwiches and pickles."

The Wolf let Red Riding Hood slide down to the ground and thanked Daddy Bear. "I'd like a cream puff if you have one to spare," he said.

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## DEAUVILLE OFF FOR GAY SEASON

Arrival of Shah of Persia Starts Gayeties of French Watering Place.

By United News  
DEAUVILLE, France, Aug. 1.—With the arrival of the Shah of Persia for a month's stay, the real "high season" at France's most popular watering place has begun. Most of Paris seems to be here, not to mention well-known Americans seen in the gay throngs.

Though the real season made a sad start with a week-end rain, the vast crowd, driven indoors by the unreasonable weather, kept the gambling houses busy. All thirty of the chemin de fer tables were crowded with patrons, mostly playing for small stakes, however. Even Lord Glenconner contented himself with \$5 bets.

Plungers seem equally as scarce on the beach as in the Casino. The only sensation on the beach was afforded by a pretty girl in a black bathing suit trimmed in pierrot style with large, fluffy red pompons, which she was very careful not to get wet. The beach at the fashionable bathing hour presented a vivid kaleidoscopic scene of brightly colored bathing caps.

Among the idlers on the sand were noticed Baroness Deranger, formerly Mrs. Peter Cooper Hewitt of New York, and her husband, Prince Caran, Marquis San Miguel and Herbert Pulitzer, the New York publisher.

Interest is centered in the forthcoming polo games. Herman J. Hargreaves has just arrived from Philadelphia and will soon be seen dashing up and down the field swinging his mallet against such players as Freddy Guest, Prince Radziwill and Marquis De Villavieja. King Alfonso, it is hoped, will participate in the games later. Pending the big international games, the visitors are being treated to daily scrub games.

Mlle. Lengien, woman's tennis champion, played an exhibition match.

The next big attraction is the opening of the Dolly Sisters' show at the Gala Casino.

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