

## EDNA HAMILTON RETURNS TO JOB

Nursing Association Head Attends Conference on Pacific Coast.

Miss Edna L. Hamilton, superintendent of the Public Health Nursing Association, has returned after a trip along the Pacific coast, during which she attended the conference of the national organization for public health nursing, at Seattle.

Miss Edna Bergey has been acting superintendent during the summer.

The first general clinic of the association probably will be held Tuesday. It will be located in the foreigners' house of the Immigrants' Aid Association, 517 W. Pearl St. Special attention will be paid to the education of foreign-born parents in the most healthful methods of feeding and caring for their children. Dr. R. A. Solomon will be the physician in charge. Both women and children will be invited to the clinic, which will be held every Tuesday morning for diagnosis and advice. This service is given free.

## The Raggedies

"Do you know, Mister Wolf," Raggedy Ann exclaimed as she watched the wolf help everybody to ice cream sodas and cream puffs and ladyfingers before he took any himself. "I thought maybe you were a naughty, mean, bad wolf when I first saw you run up to little Red Riding Hood."

"Dear me, I'm glad you do not think so now," laughed the wolf. "But whatever made you think so ill of me, Raggedy Ann?"

"Because," said Raggedy Ann, "in the story of little Red Riding Hood, you were very wicked."

"Now," laughed Mister Wolf as he slapped his knees, "whoever told that story about me was mistaken, for I really am not wicked even a little teeny weeny bit. Maybe it was some other wolf."

"No, it must have been you," Raggedy Ann replied, "because you are in the story of little Red Riding Hood, just like the Three Bears are in the story of Goldilocks, and were not exactly wicked, but they chased Goldilocks."

"There you see," the wolf laughed toward the three bears, "some one must have turned the stories inside out."

"I guess maybe they did," laughed Raggedy Ann. "Can you tell us how the story of Red Riding Hood should go?"

"Suppose we let little Red Riding Hood tell it," laughed the wolf as he lit his pipe and leaned back against a tree.

"Whenever I went to visit grandmother," little Red Riding Hood said, "mother always said to me, 'Now watch out when you go through the woods that the Grung doesn't try to take the basket of goodies from you.'"

"What is a Grung?" asked the Fuzzywump. "I never have seen one."



"THERE! YOU SEE?" THE WOLF LAUGHED.

"The Grung is a great big creature," little Red Riding Hood replied, "and he is very, very fond of goodies. He has four legs and a long tail. So when I walked through the woods the first day, sure enough the Grung came up to me and said: 'Ha! Ha! just like that. I'll bet a nickel you've got goodies in that little basket, little Red Riding Hood! And I said: 'Yes, sir, I have and they are for Grandmother, who is ill.'"

"Then I will eat the goodies," said the Grung, as he reached for my little basket. I am sure the Grung would have taken the goodies right then if the wolf had not stepped between us and said: 'Here, you, Mister Grung! Now you had better leave little Red Riding Hood and her basket of goodies alone.'"

"Who's afraid of you?" asked the Grung, as he made his ears stick up straight in the air. Little Red Riding Hood went on to explain about the Grung to Raggedy Ann and the three Bears. "You know the Grung sticks his ears up in the air when he wants to fight, so that he won't step on them. And when he did this Mister Wolf he just boxed the Grung's ears so hard it made the Grung's head ring like a door bell. Then Mister Wolf he tied six knots in the Grung's long tail and carried me to Grandmother's house. It will take the Grung all day to untie the knots in his tail," the Wolf said.

"And didn't the Grung ever bother you after that?" asked Raggedy Ann. "Indeed he did not!" laughed little Red Riding Hood. "Mister Wolf taught him a lesson he never forgot, I guess."—Copyright, 1922, by Johnny Gruelle.

## FASHION HINTS

By HEDDA HOYT For the United Press

NEW YORK.—The newest dresses have skirts that are draped tightly about the figure and caught at the left side by an ornament or buckle, from which long draperies hang almost to the floor.

Black lace over silver cloth or over gold metallic cloth promises to be one of the foremost dancing types for winter.

Knitted one-piece bathing suits cut very much like the men's suits, with a white belt about the waist, are seen more than any other style on the beaches about New York. Either the wool must shrink considerably after it hits the water or these suits are made extremely short, for one is at first shocked and then amused at their audacity.

## WILL WED WEST POINTER



MARJORIE SPENCER

Miss Marjorie Spencer whose marriage to Lieut. Richard Johnson will take place Aug. 26, is the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. M. J. Spencer of Irvington. Miss Spencer attended Butler College last year. Lieutenant Johnson studied at West Point Military Academy.



"Mac-k, take Gray into the drawing room," Miles ordered. "Farrell, roll up the right sleeve of the man who calls himself Andrew Drake and take off the bandage."

A gasping cry came from Jerusha but Miss Hawks moaned:

"That was what deceived me so thoroughly when he was putting on his coat out in the garden the first day I called."

The pseudo-Andrew set his teeth but he made no show of resistance when the bandage was removed and on the still inflamed surface of his arm appeared the blurred, intertwined letters "H" and "O."

"You thought they were your own initials, did you not, Miss Hawks?" Miles asked gently. "Forgive me for reopening an old wound, but that touch of sentiment for a time blinded you to certain inconsistencies which the Drake family themselves had failed to note."

She nodded dumbly in an obvious effort to control her emotion and the detective went on:

"In reality the initials are his own, as far as the police records of Australia show. His name is Hugh Osborne and he, too, is badly wanted but not for the same crime as his present accomplice. Will you tell Mr. Wells and your old friends here when the first doubt of his identity entered your mind?"

"I called here yesterday, but as I grew reminiscent and he betrayed an utter ignorance of the incidents I mentioned, a wild suspicion came into my mind. I spoke of my initials on his arm and though he swore that he had had them tattooed there in remembrance of me I was still unconvinced. I felt that I must be going mad and yet I had to make sure. I laid a deliberate trap for him and he fell into it."

Miss Hawks rose. "Now may I go? I came as I promised, but I can endure no more. Jerusha, forgive me, but surely it is better that you know the truth."

"The truth is always best, Ora," Miss Drake rose and stern, Spartan gravity had robbed her set features of all other emotion. "Tonight shall see the end of more than one living lie."

John Wells escorted the trembling woman to her waiting car and scarcely had the attorney reappeared when the impostor broke out with an oath.

"You're right it will, Miss Jerusha Drake! Lord, what a six months I've put in, in this pious, hypocritical household!—Why, you're all worse crooks than me, every one of you, and I've got the goods on you! We could have fixed this little matter up friendly all 'round if you'd been sensible, but as it is I've my own story to tell, and by G—d, I'll tell it!"

Miles did not look at Scottie, but seated himself with a laugh.

"Going to try to stick to that far-fetched blackmailing scheme you and that precious partner of yours hatched when you found that Andrew Drake had left relatives here with money and a social position to lose?" he asked easily. "Farrell, you can join Marks and his man till I call you. Mr. Wells, listen to this for the wildest cock-and-bull yarn that two cheap crooks ever conceived! Mr. Hugh Osborne, here, is wanted in Victoria for blackmail and forgery now. He won't be extradited until he has been tried and served his terms here for fraud, attempted blackmail, attempted abduction of Miss Patricia and several other little items growing out of this case if Mr. Hobart Drake wishes to prefer the charges. How the private papers and letters of the real Andrew Drake came into the possession of Hugh Osborne is a question which the next official cable will answer."

"Oh, you needn't wait for that!" Osborne remarked sullenly. "Andy and I were friends. He was taken down with the fever and I nursed him till the end, but before he died he left me everything. It was all fixed up legal and proper by his own wish and I can prove it, though there was a little enough to leave, for the sheep ranch was a wretched failure, and he'd been too proud to write the truth home. Before he died, too, when the



A GASPING CRY CAME FROM JERUSHA.

tending to be a victim as well!" Miles declared. "You knew you couldn't get away with that accusation of counterfeiting if it came to a showdown, for the ravings of a man in delirium wouldn't be taken seriously, but you and Gray knew too, that if you forced the men of the family by anonymous threats of notoriety to commit ridiculous public acts you could soon put the screws on them for money and increase your demands until you had bled them white."

## CHAPTER XIX

"What was the first thing put you on the right track, Owen lad?" Scottie puffed contentedly on his pipe.

"I think it was Andrew himself," Miles responded. "It struck me as odd in my first talk with Wells and little Miss Patricia that Hobart and Roger should both have made public exhibitions of themselves, but Andrew's self-supposed insanity took place safe at home, for the benefit of one of the servants alone."

"When I had made up my mind that insanity played no part in the strange events the only alternative to consider was blackmail, and it must have been for some indiscretion or even crime committed in the far past. Right then the solution was in my grasp for you had learned that in their youth Roger had been interested in chemistry, dyeing and in photography, that Hobart was a pen-and-ink artist and Andrew had worked for a time in a pulp manufacturing plant. The old chest of metal junk which we carried away from under the floor of the summer house and destroyed the morning after we wound up the case, Scottie, did not contain the remains of a printing press, as you surmised, but the relic of a machine for making a replica of the silk threaded paper the Government uses for genuine greenbacks and had been on original invention of the real Andrew."

"It didn't come to me even then that the truth was staring me in the face until you brought me that \$20 bill Rip got knifed over and I found it was counterfeited. It was scorching at one end, and knowing that Rip must have found it somewhere I concluded that it had been the dust-heap where Miss Drake must have thrown it among the ashes which she cleaned out of the drawing-room fireplace after I had seen her burning something there at midnight."

"I recalled her words: 'Ashes, every one. If only the first had been too proud to write the truth home. Before he died, too, when the

## Corn Soup

By BERTHA B. SHAPLEIGH  
Cooking Authority for NEA Service and  
Columbia University.

1 can or 1 pint corn ½ teaspoon pepper  
1 small onion (grated) 2 tablespoons butter  
A very small piece bay leaf 2 tablespoons flour  
1 teaspoon salt 1 quart milk

If canned corn is used rub it through a coarse sieve and add it to the milk with the onion and seasonings. Cook twenty minutes in a double boiler, or over boiling water. Cream the butter and flour together and add to milk.

Cook ten minutes, season to taste and serve. Toasted crackers are a good accompaniment. In winter popped corn is good, either added as each plate is filled or passed.

If green corn, cut from the cob, is used, add to one cup of water and cook ten minutes. Then proceed as with the canned corn. The corn left after straining the soup may be used for fritters.

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

would not have depended upon us. She had known from the start what her brothers were doing. None of her brothers knew until just before the explosion came that she had been wise all the time; they thought she believed that mythical tale of an inheritance and I could kick myself for accepting it without verification, but Wells had taken it for granted and so did I!"

"It's no worse than me!" Scottie remarked consolingly. "Why didn't I see that tattoo mark on Andrew's arm when he took off his coat there in the garden just before Miss Hawks appeared? To be sure, my back was to him but I was there to keep my eyes on him and everybody. How did you first guess that the Hawks woman knew Andrew for an impostor?"

"I happened to be in the hall when she ran out of the house like a madwoman after a tete-a-tete with Andrew and the next minute he upset the table and scalded his arm. It wasn't a bad burn, and it occurred to me that it was just an excuse for a bandage."

Miles' face sobered. "Gray was the real brains of the scheme. It was he who wrote that devilishly satirical lecture and forced poor Roger by anonymous threats to deliver it; he who wrote the other anonymous letters, one of which he slipped into the house by means of a French window which Andrew had left open for him and left on the hall table the night of my arrival to be mixed with the mail next morning, when I concluded it was some member of the household. He disguised his voice for the telephone threats which so agitated the family, but he cannot figure out how Roger Drake penetrated his habitual disguise."

"Roger did, then?" asked the other.

"Oh, yes, it was the shock of that which caused his strokes."

"Gray had a sort of half-laboratory back of his cottage and he was putting about in it when Roger called. Just as he approached, Gary removed his wig—and Roger saw that the elderly naturalist was really a young man in disguise. The logical reason for it came over him with a rush and his only thought was to get home and warn his brothers, but he was stricken with the word uttered upon his lips."

Miles rose. "That par-rus was curious, wasn't it?"

"It was an example of remarkably poor judgment on Roger's part, picture writing or no, if it was as you said, a complete record of the way they made their counterfeit money," remarked Scottie.

"It was more than that, an example of the Drake conscience working overtime," replied Miles. "Roger had designed it in the nature of a confession and meant to leave it on his death to his intimate friend, Professor Masterson, though when Osborne ransacked the storeroom he hoped to find something more tangible."

"There is one thing that still is dark to me," Scottie pulled at his pipe, and finding it dead laid it on the mantel. "How did Osborne and his confederate know that the paper making machine was buried under the summer house?"

"They only knew it was hidden somewhere, for the real Andrew must have talked a bit more in his dying ravings than Osborne told and I fancy they hoped to find the whole paraphernalia so that they could make some more of the queer and shove it themselves."

The End.

## Social Activities

Black and gold, the sorority colors, were used throughout the decorations for the party which Kappa Alpha Theta gave Wednesday afternoon at the home of Miss Leora Floyd on Park Ave. Members of the chapter in pansy costumes gave a stunt during which nosebags of pansies and rosebuds tied with black and gold bows were given to the guests. Refreshments carried out the same scheme of decoration and black and gold pansy vanities were given as favors. Seventeen guests were entertained, those from out of town being Miss Delmer Beam and Miss Anna Mae Alberhardt of Tipton, Miss Madge Leamon and Miss Dorcas Rock of Greenfield, Miss Pauline Riley of Martinsville and Miss Virginia Riddell of Chicago.

The board of directors of the Women's Department Club met Wednesday morning at the Claypool Hotel.

Rev. J. F. Patterson, pastor of St. Anne's Church, 318 N. Hill, announced the annual lawn fete to be given Aug. 3, 4 and 5. Luncheon will be served all three days by the ladies of the parish. There will be a lawn card party Thursday afternoon. Mrs. George Whittemore and Mrs. Thomas Harmon will be hostesses.

Indianapolis chapter of Delta Delta Delta will entertain with a garden party Thursday evening at the chapter house in Irvington. The lawn will be decorated with Japanese lanterns and Japanese parasols will be given as favors. A symbolic pageant will be given by members of the sorority. Miss Dorothy Harris will have charge of the arrangements, assisted by Miss Mildred Goth, Misses Glenn and Helen Hoover, Miss Dorothy White and Miss Magdalene Arbuckle.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Riser and daughter, Mildred Riser, and son Harold, have gone to Lake Manitou for a few weeks' visit.

Miss Jean Howie has gone to Culver to visit her brother, Hills Howie, for several days.

Mrs. Eva Hathaway Raplan entertained the Tuesday club with a lunch-

## ENTERS PAGEANT CONTEST



LORIS LAZARE

con assisted by Mrs. Margaret Scarlett. The guests included Mrs. Clara Porteus, Mrs. Ella Gibson, Mrs. Mary Clark, Mrs. Ethel Murphy and Mrs. Marie Turner. Pink rosebuds were given as favors.

The engagement of Mrs. Matilde Feaster of N. Meridian St. to Thomas Fogarty of London, Ind., has been announced. The wedding will take place the latter part of this month in Indianapolis.

Mrs. Will Lathrop of Irvington entertained with a noon luncheon on Wednesday.

Miss Lullie Gibbons will have charge of the Altrusa Club luncheon at Ayres' tearoom, Aug. 4. The president will speak of the meetings of the Chamber of Commerce which she has attended.

Miss Ruth Fromm and Miss Irene Suel have gone to Lake Maxinkucke for a few weeks' visit.

Miss Delmar Beam and Miss Blythe Burkhardt of Tipton are the guests of Miss Leora Floyd.

## Shoes for Camping

One thing the camper must bear in mind is that a great deal of the success of the trip depends upon being properly shod. Stout low heeled shoes and cotton or woolen hose are a necessity. A silk stocking would last about one day in the woods. Boy Scout shoes are ideal for rough wear, although they might be too heavy for the tenderfoot.

## Turquoise

Turquoise matrix beads are very popular and may challenge the popularity of jade. They are particularly lovely when worn by a blond.

Friends of beautiful Indianapolis girls today were calling on the Times Pageant Editor submitting photographs of their friends whom they believe would be the representative Indianapolis girl to attend the great pageant at Atlantic City, Sept. 6-8. Among the many photographs entered so far is that of Miss Loris Lazare of 419 N. Hamilton Ave.

Each mail from Atlantic City contains information regarding the entertainment to be presented during the pageant. Miss Indianapolis will have a prominent part in all the functions.

Send photographs to the Times Pageant Editor at once.

## Tucks

Fine tucks are used as the only trimming on many smart gowns for fall. Stitching, applied very close together, is also an approved trimming.

## SEEKS ELECTION ON THREE PLANKS

Woman Member of British Parliament Puts Prohibition in Platform.

By NEA Service  
LONDON—Keep London's police-women on the job.

Enable wives to gain divorces on the same grounds their husbands can. Bring about prohibition gradually.

That's the triple-planked platform of Mrs. M. Wintringham, only British-born woman member of Parliament, who with Lady Astor, American-born M. P., makes up the whole parliamentary feminine contingent.

Mrs. Wintringham is slightly above medium height, well-rounded, well-groomed, and gentle. She makes no gestures.

Save for the narrow, white crepe de chine collar and cuffs, she was dressed all in black as she is still in mourning for her husband. The hair, that escapes from under her small, heavily veiled hat curls slightly, and the face under it is comfortable and capable looking.

Mrs. Wintringham, who was prominent in the work for woman suffrage several years ago, entered Parliament last October, succeeding her husband who died in office.

## Marriage a la Mode

The weeks preceding her marriage are usually full of social functions for the American bride, but not so for the brides in some parts of China.

Sometimes for weeks before their marriage they are absolutely isolated from any society. Often they are not permitted to see their prospective husbands between the time of the betrothal and the wedding day.

## Headgear Outdoors

The soft crowned khaki colored hat with the turned-up brim goes nicely with the outing suit as the brim may be turned down to ward off the sun.

Lately the khaki bandana, figured in brown and red, has found favor with automobile tourists as it holds the hair in place besides being attractive when wrapped about the head and tied in a loose-end knot.

# Sander & Recker's AUGUST SALE

A Sale of Stupendous Proportions

Embracing Our Entire Stock of

## FURNITURE

Note the Radical Reductions On These Tags

An unusual sale—unusual furniture at unusual prices—and you will be an unusual person, indeed, if you don't buy during this sale!

Here Are a Few of the 1/2 Price Bargains:

Odd American Walnut Dressing Table. Regular price \$85.00, sale price...\$42.50  
Queen Anne Period American Walnut Bed, Dresser, Chiffonette and Dressing Table. Regular price \$325.00, sale price...\$162.50  
Chippendale Period Antique Mahogany Bed, Dresser, Chiffonier and Semi-Vanity. Regular price \$345.00, sale price...\$172.50  
Massive Four-Poster Bed (single size), antique mahogany. Regular price \$75.00, sale price...\$37.50  
Odd Antique Ivory Dresser. Regular price \$75.00, sale price...\$37.50  
Odd Antique Mahogany Adam Period Chiffonette. Regular price \$90.00, sale price...\$45.00  
Overstuffed Tapestry Davenport. Regular price \$145.00, sale price...\$72.50  
Arm Chair to match above. Regular price \$75.00, sale price...\$37.50  
Arm Rocker to match above. Regular price \$75.00, sale price...\$37.50  
Overstuffed Tapestry Davenport. Regular price \$395.00, sale price...\$197.50  
Antique Walnut Carved Dining Room Suite—8 pieces, chairs covered in tapestry. Regular price \$365.00, sale price...\$182.50  
Antique Mahogany Tudor Dining Room Suite, ten pieces. Regular price \$580.00, sale price...\$290.00  
Antique Mahogany Dining Room Suite—Eight pieces. Regular price \$295.00, sale price...\$147.50  
Antique Mahogany Dining Room Suite—Nine pieces—Buffet 6 1/2 ft. long, large serving table, oblong extension table, 1 host and five side chairs. Regular price \$690.00, sale price...\$345.00

There Are Thousands of Furniture Bargains Throughout the Store

SANDER & RECKER FURNITURE COMPANY

53 Years in Indianapolis

Meridian at Maryland Street

