

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 L. Hamilton 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, 617 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 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 Fuzzwump. "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 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!'"

"The Grung is as he reads 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 HELENA 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 old 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 first shocked and then amused at their audacity.

WILL WED WEST POINTER



MARJORIE SPENCER

—Photo by Bretzman.

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.

The TATTOOED ARM

By Isabel Ostrander

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"Marks, 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 grating cry came from Jerusha. "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 cover 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 had 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 a stern, Spartan gravity had robbed her set features of all other emotion. "Tonight see the end of more than one living lie!"

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

"You're right it will, Miss Jerusha. Lord, what a six months I've spent 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!"

"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 fit of 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 past.

"Right then the solution was in my grasp for you had learned that in your 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 started and finished the day 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 \$200 bill Rip got knifed over and I found it was counterfeit. It was scorched 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 never been concealed this horror

Corn Soup

By BERTHA E. SHAPLEIGH
Cooking Authority for N.E.A. Service and
Columbia University.

1 can or 1 pint corn 1/2 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.)

ENTERS PAGEANT CONTEST



LORIS LAZARE

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

far is that of Miss Loris Lazare

of 419 N. Hamilton Ave.

Each mail from Atlantic City contains

information regarding the en-

tertainment to be presented during

the pageant. Miss Indianapolis will

have a prominent part in all the fun-

tions.

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 N.E.A. 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.

Savvy 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 outfit 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

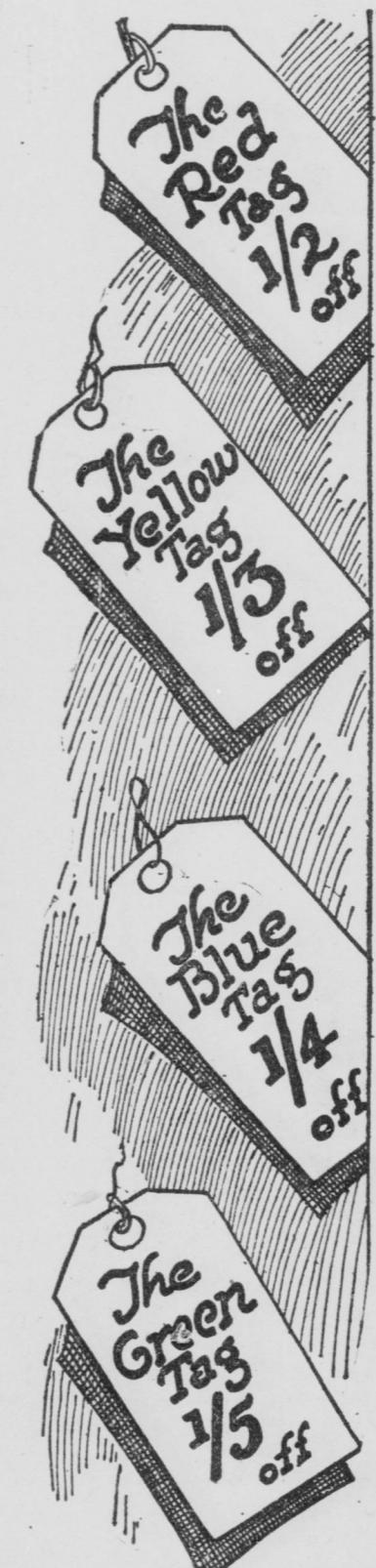
There Are Thousands of Furniture Bargains
Throughout the Store

SANDER & RECKER FURNITURE COMPANY

53 Years in Indianapolis

Meridian at Maryland Street

Read the Story
of the Tags



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