

NAME HOSTESSES FOR STATE FAIR

Three Women's Organizations
Band to Give Information
to Visitors.

For the benefit of women visitors to the State fair from all parts of the State, three organizations of women have banded to establish a central information and hostess table in the woman's building. The Indiana League of Women Voters, of which Mrs. Walter S. Greenough of Indianapolis is president; the Indiana Federation of Clubs, of which Mrs. W. J. Torrance of Evansville is president; and the Indianapolis Local Council of Women, with Mrs. A. J. Clark of Indianapolis as president, will have charge of the table and each organization will have three hostesses on duty each day. Mrs. Allen T. Fleming, president of the Indianapolis League of Women Voters, and Mrs. John Downing Johnson, chairman of the Seventh District Federation of Clubs, are looking after local arrangements.

Literature will be distributed from the table, but the main idea is to make it a center of hospitality and a meeting place for women from various towns and communities of Indiana. The list of women who will preside each day is as follows:

Indiana Federation of Clubs:
Monday—Mrs. E. C. Rumpfer, Mrs. O. M. Pittenger, Mrs. Lelmar Binford.
Tuesday—Mrs. Samuel Ralston, Mrs. John Wheeler, Mrs. C. W. Laub.
Wednesday—Mrs. Felix T. McWhirter, Mrs. C. T. Austin, Mrs. Nettie M. Neu.
Thursday—Mrs. Phillip Zoercher, Mrs. David Ross, Mrs. Wayne Reddick.

Friday—Mrs. John Downing Johnson, Mrs. C. L. Stubbs, Mrs. Guy May.
Local Council of Women:
Monday—Mrs. T. W. Demmerly, Mrs. A. B. Glick, Mrs. W. H. Alford.
Tuesday—Mrs. S. R. Artman, Mrs. W. H. Blodgett, Mrs. E. A. Williams.
Wednesday—Mrs. Frank McCaslin, Mrs. Hattie A. Ryder, Mrs. A. J. Clark.

Thursday—Mrs. M. F. Ault, Mrs. B. S. Gault, Mrs. R. E. Kennington.
Friday—Mrs. O. C. Luckenbill, Mrs. Benjamin Boyer.
League of Women's Voters:
Monday—Miss Alma Seckler, Mrs. F. E. Ellis, Mrs. Joseph Bell.
Tuesday—Mrs. Stanley Zweifel, Mrs. J. E. Hollon, Mrs. J. W. Treuck.
Wednesday—Mrs. Walter S. Greenough, Mrs. Bransford Clarke, Miss Natalie Smith.
Thursday—Mrs. Allen T. Fleming, Mrs. J. F. Edwards, Mrs. George Pinckrock.
Friday—Mrs. Katharine Tucker, Miss Eldena Lauter, Mrs. Ira Holmes.

Y. W. C. A. Notes

Eighty girls attended the progressive party of the Federation of Industrial Clubs on Wednesday night. At 6:15 the first course of a picnic supper was served in the federation clubroom at the Association building. A truck then took the crowd to the home of Mrs. Wilmer Christian, 1624 N. Delaware St., where the second course of the supper was served. Miss Gertrude De Bord, pianist, and Miss Muriel De Bord, violinist, gave a musical program. The party then went on in a truck to the home of Miss Katherine Kautz, 4059 N. Pennsylvania St., where games were played on the lawn and in an indoor playroom. Miss Florence Siddons, chairman of the social committee, was in charge. She was assisted by the social and membership committees.

The Association of Women Bible Teachers will open its year's work at its first meeting on Thursday, Sept. 14, at 10 a. m. in the regular meeting room. Mrs. T. W. Grafton is the instructor of the class. The International Sunday School lessons will be discussed.

The Indianapolis Glove Company Club will hold its regular monthly meeting on Friday night. Miss Elsie Hepp, who has just come to be a secretary in the industrial department, will be a special guest.

Miss Pearl Forsyth, general secretary, has returned from her vacation.

The fall schedule of the general education department are now ready for distribution. The educational director will be glad to mail one to any one who leaves her name and address at the desk.

WHY NOT VARY YOUR MENUS? HERE'S HOW

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

So many women, whose duty it is to feed a family three times a day, get tired and discouraged doing the same thing over and over! Thinking to find something new, they read recipes from a cook book or magazine.

There it is, and they attempt a new dish which takes much time and some money, and then often come the exclamations from the family, "I would rather have your cake than this!" Do not try a difficult recipe unless quite sure that the time will be well spent, and the result acceptable to the family. Rather, use your own recipe, and change its form or garnish.

The one reliable cake recipe may be baked in muffin tins and served with a chocolate or fruit sauce.

The plain cornstarch pudding may have the whites of three eggs added to it as it comes from the fire.

A sauce made from the yolks, in other words a soft custard, will quite change the pudding. Or line the mold in which the pudding is cooked with slices of canned pineapple and it is quite a new dessert.

Or, instead of serving the chopped meat in balls, make a roll of it, bake it, and serve a tomato sauce with it.

Save out bread dough, if you make your own bread, and add some sugar, a little butter, and an egg, and surprise the family with some sweet rolls.

Too many cooks are afraid of experimenting and feel that they must have a recipe before them. Some one invents new dishes, why not you?

A soup kettle is a wonderful thing! In it can go so many scraps, bits of raw vegetables, bones from roasts, and the result is a stock which can be used for soups, or soup, or a liquid in which to cook vegetables.

A soup, even though there is but little meat in it, which has vegetables and beans and macaroni or rice, is sufficient for a meal when served with bread and butter, possibly a salad, and a sweet. A few left-over vegetables such as one boiled potato, half a cup of peas, a stalk of celery, a beet, and, of course, a bit of onion, will make a small salad. And if by chance an egg was left at breakfast time, chop it and put it in the salad.

A small amount of cooked vegetable may always be used for the foundation of a cream soup.

It is not the cost originally, but the utilization of food which makes for economy.

Miss Indianapolis Furnished Flowers for Atlantic City Trip by Bertermann Brothers



The beautiful flowers of Bertermann Brothers, florists, will keep Miss Indianapolis and her chaperon in good spirits on their long journey to Atlantic City Monday. The picture show, (left to right) Miss Indianapolis, Walter Bertermann, Irwin Bertermann and Mrs. C. Roltare Eggleston. Miss Indianapolis and Mrs. Eggleston took this beautiful bouquet of flowers to the sick soldiers at the Methodist Hospital. Bertermann's are furnishing Miss Indianapolis and Mrs. Eggleston with flowers Monday.

Resurrection Rock by EDWIN PALMER

Horror stricken by her fear that BARNEY LOUETRELL, the young lieutenant, had been murdered. ETHEL GAREW, goes to the unoccupied house on mysterious and ghostly Resurrection Rock and finds there evidence of crime and proof that a body has been hidden under the ice of Lake Huron. At once she suspects that her grim and relentless grandfather, LUCAS CULLEN, SENIOR, has had the murder committed. Old Cullen had been filled with anger and fear when he learned that Louetrell had entered these northern Michigan woods to go to the Rock. Ethel and Louetrell were drawn together by close mutual interests. In London he had received, in a seance, messages from Lucas's father, who had been killed in France. These messages instructed him to proceed to Resurrection Rock—a trip which he hoped would clear up his obscure past.

Lucas Cullen had been guilty of violent crimes in early days and fear was driving him to the Rock. Ethel, however, was drawn to the Rock by her grandfather's instruction. KINCHELOE to shoot Louetrell.

"Oh, I had Kincehloes do something out there, didn't I?" Lucas demanded. Ethel could not answer him for the suffocation in her breast; muscles seemed to be tugging tight all through her.

"Barney Louetrell's been made away with! Killed!" she cried. "Hey? You saw him dead?" "No; but—"

"Have you enough shame left to realize what you have just been saying to me?" he assailed her, raising his hand clenched but for his huge forefinger with which he threatened her. "Kincehloes has killed your fine friend of the train, Barney Louetrell, you said. I had him do it! Eh? Eh? Say to me, do you mean that?"

"Yes!" "Eh? So Kincehloes—and I had him do it—killed your Barney Louetrell, you believe?"

He jerked his wrist out of her grasp and stepped back, looking down at her and laughing.

"I must have Miss Platt hear you," he said, when he was through laughing. "And your grandmother." He stepped to the door and, opening it, called first for Miss Platt and then for his wife.

"Now we will all hear your opinions," her grandfather said; and, before the others, he made her accuse Kincehloes and himself again. Then he went once more to the door.

"Lieutenant Louetrell!" he called. "Mr. Barney Louetrell, will you step in here?"

He was not dead! She opened her eyes to see him in the doorway; he entered and came toward her, speaking to her. Everything wavered about him; but he did not waver in her sight. She cried out—or whispered—something in reply to the words he was saying. She knew neither what she said nor how she said it.

Her grandfather was grabbing at her, saying something; and Miss Platt was addressing her; but Ethel heeded neither of them.

"I thought you were dead!" she was explaining to him. "You see, I thought they had killed you."

"I came to find you as early as I dared," he told her. "I came here just to see you. They told me you would be down soon. I had no idea you had gone out."

"I went to the Rock for you. You see, I thought they had hurt you, and—"

Her grandfather interrupted them loudly; he ordered her to go at once to her room; but she disregarded him. "Leave her alone!" Barney Louetrell broke in. "Leave her alone!" he repeated, putting himself between her and her grandfather. "She has something to say to me and I have much to tell her. I came to see her. You can give us this room, or we will go out; won't you, Miss Carew?" he asked her.

"Yes," she said. "Yes." "What?" her grandfather threatened. "What? You think you will go with this—this—" he stopped with a snort of contempt. But he was not feeling contempt, Ethel saw, as she watched him.

"I can forgive your imbecility and madness. Helping me, can I give my child's child even what she has said to me this day. But disobey me again and I shall never forgive you. Now, go to your room, and so to your knees, and later, when you are yourself, I shall send for you."

She gazed only an instant longer at her grandfather before looking up at the friend at her side.

"I am ready to go with you," she said.

CHAPTER VIII
She crossed the threshold, which her grandfather had forbidden her, and went to the front door. Barney followed and closed the door behind them.

As briefly as possible, she told Barney what followed her arrival at St. Florentin and she received in return full report from Barney.

He had stopped at Wheedon's in the afternoon, and there had learned that the man named Bagley had arrived a day earlier and exhibited a letter from Marcellus Clarke which

authorized him to obtain the keys to the house on Resurrection Rock.

Last night Bagley served a good supper, and afterward Barney wandered about the Rock while Bagley was still clearing up in the dining room. Barney came indoors and was trying again to read when he heard a shot in the direction of the shore and, going to the door, he thought he also heard cries. He went ashore and wandered about for nearly an hour before returning to find the Rock dark and the house shut. After trying to arouse Bagley, he went ashore once more to find that Bagley already had arrived at Wheedon's and was determined to remain there.

He had had "enough," he explained to Barney as he previously had informed Wheedon; that was the extent of the explanation he made. He was going home to Chicago on the earliest train.

"I thought they had killed you," Ethel said. "But of course it was some one who arrived at the Rock after Bagley had shut you out and you had followed him to Wheedon's."

"Yes; I think that's pretty clear," Barney agreed. "But who was he?"

"My grandfather knows, of course," Ethel said.

"That telegram from my uncle Lucas in Chicago, which Asa brought

when we were at dinner, told my grandfather who he was and what his presence meant. You see, after that we had prayers and grandfather sent Kincehloes out again, and grandfather waited in his house with his rifle loaded. He wasn't sure whether Kincehloes, or the other man, was coming back from the Rock to his house."

"What are we in, you and I?" she asked, suddenly shivering.

He put his hands steadily upon her arm. "I got you into it," he accused himself. "You know I'd no idea what it would do to you, or I'd turned back yesterday."

"I think there's surely something to be found out in Chicago," Barney said when Ethel stated her determination to go there at once. "Bagley's back there and Marcellus Clarke has his office there."

"And my uncle Lucas is there—or he was when he sent that telegram last night warning grandfather. But of course, he'll be with grandfather; I'll learn nothing from him, if he can help it."

She gave him her hand in good-bye.

CHAPTER IX
As the train bore Ethel away from Resurrection Rock and from Barney Louetrell, the girl debated in her mind the task which confronted her on her arrival and vaguely wished that Cousin Agnes, Mrs. Oliver Cullen as she had been known in Chicago society before her tragic disappearance from the torpedoeed Gallantie, were alive to aid her.

About Agnes there had been something of a mystery as well as an attraction to Ethel. Cousin Agnes first came to Chicago as a girl, she told them when asked in Chicago society how she had lived in a small town and no one—not even the many newspaper interviewers—got farther than that.

It was plain that, not long before her employment in the Cullen offices, she had passed through some extraordinary experience which had tremendously shaped her vitality. She had endured some frightful ordeal which temporarily had downed her but had not beaten her.

Many men offered themselves to take up her battle for her. But only Oliver Cullen, after his fifth or sixth attempt, succeeded in offering himself first.

John died and Oliver "the damned weakling" and his upstairs wife, who had been a stenographer, claimed from Lucas and his stronger, far more able sons, the control of the Cullen corporations which ownership old John's stock implied.

Lucas fought and blustered; but Oliver asserted the control; or, rather, Agnes did. For Lucas and his sons did not remain long in doubt regarding the force with which they had to deal; nor did outsiders remain ignorant.

So they grinned and bore it while they watched Oliver gradually sink into invalidism and year follow year with Agnes childless.

There was an old contract, which Lucas, Senior, had safely locked away, by which he and his brother had bound themselves that in the event either of them or their sons dying without issue, the holdings of the deceased would pass to the survivor.

In September, 1918, those conditions seemed completely fulfilled; for Agnes, who had gone heart and soul into war work, sailed aboard a ship which was torpedoed; and she was lost.

The news reached Oliver on the 18th; and on the 22d he died.

But Agnes, as though to torment Lucas even after death, had passed on in the most annoying way possible. Though it was obvious that she had drowned, yet no one actually had seen her drown.

Since she was not legally dead, her home remained open. Mrs. Wain, her housekeeper, and her servants were at the house, which they were keeping in order as though Mrs. Oliver Cullen were away merely on a visit.

It was to cousin Agnes' home that Ethel went after an unsuccessful attempt to discover any knowledge of Bagley.

Marcellus Clarke, she learned, was in Europe and no one at his office could disclose information of Bagley or the reasons why the frightened steward had been sent to the lone house on Resurrection Rock.

But a shock awaited her when she entered her cousin's home, and was greeted by the housekeeper.

(To Be Continued)

Social Activities

The Central Christian Church will be the scene of a lovely ceremony this evening at 8:30 o'clock when Miss Sarah Ashby will become the bride of Earl A. Heassler. Dr. Allan B. Philpott will read the service before an altar of palms, ferns and white blossoms lighted with tall cathedral tapers. The bride's attendants, Mrs. John L. Fuller, matron of honor, Miss Lorena Ray, Miss Charlotte Leish, Miss Elizabeth Horner and Miss Margaret Shultz will wear crepe frocks in the rainbow shades. Following the ceremony a reception will be held at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Ashby, on N. Delaware St., after which Mr. and Mrs. Heassler will leave for a northern trip. They will be at home after Oct. 1 in St. Paul, Minn. Out-of-town guests who have come for the wedding include the groom's father, Ernest Heassler; brother, Alton Heassler; Elton Morris of Madison, Miss Margaret Schultz of Milwaukee and Mrs. Everett Ridgeway of Pittsboro.

Last evening Mr. and Mrs. Ashby entertained the members of the bridal party at dinner. The table was decorated with the colors of the bridesmaid's frocks, coral, turquoise blue, orchid and gold. Miss Ashby gave her attendants platinum cuff sets and the men attendants received leather bill folds with silver mountings.

Mrs. Selene Hoffmeyer entertained with a surprise linen shower last evening at her home on College Ave., in honor of Miss Esther Sullivan, a bride-elect. Little Miss Mary Jean Hoffmeyer, dressed as cupid, presented the gifts to the guest of honor.

Mrs. Alta De Laney will leave the latter part of next week for Miami, Fla., where she will spend the winter.

Mrs. E. D. Clark of the Winter apartments is visiting in Cleveland, Ohio.

Mrs. Grace Julian Clarke will return today from a visit in Michigan.

Mrs. William Reyer, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Bruner, returned to her home in Chicago today.

Dr. and Mrs. A. J. Sheridan and son Maurice of Lexington Ave., have returned from a two weeks' visit at Lake Wauwassee.

George A. Werbe will have charge of the financial arrangements for the barbecue which the Seventh District Democratic Women's Club will give Sept. 14, at Turner's Park. Mrs. W. C. Sindlinger and Mrs. John Mann will have charge of the food.

Mrs. George Shick and granddaughter, Louise Dochez, will leave Sunday for an extended trip through the East.

Mrs. Lewis E. Brown and Miss Winifred S. Brown have motored to Logansport and Chicago for the week-end.

Mrs. F. S. C. Wicks has gone to Boston for a visit with relatives before going to New York to meet Dr. Weston, who will return from Europe, Sept. 6.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Little of Washington, D. C., who motored here for a three-day visit, returned home today.

Mrs. F. G. Gandall and Miss Helen Gandall have returned from northern Michigan, where they spent the summer.

The monthly meeting of the Indiana Indorsers of Photographs will be held at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning in the Fletcher American bank.

Mrs. William H. Eyster, Ruckie St., entertained four guests Friday night with a miscellaneous shower in honor of Miss Dorothea Briggs, whose marriage to M. Albert Raftery will take place Wednesday. The house was decorated in baskets of garden flowers and pink and white candles in crystal holders. The centerpiece for the table was a miniature bridal party. A feature of the evening was a mock wedding. A musical program was given by Miss Helen Raftery, pianist; Miss Mabel Raftery, violinist; Miss Minnie Shaner and Mrs. Joseph Schattner, soloists. Mrs. Eyster was assisted by her mother, Mrs. M. F. Raftery.

Samuel M. Dickinson of Pasadena, Cal., is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cassius H. Dickinson. Mr. Dickinson has come from San Gabriel where he sang in the "Mission Play."

L. S. Ayres & Co.

Labor Day

L. S. Ayres & Co. will remain closed through Monday, September 4, reopening at 8:30 A. M. on the morning of Tuesday, September 5.

Visitors to the State Fair Are Cordially invited to visit our tent demonstration of electric utilities and to attend

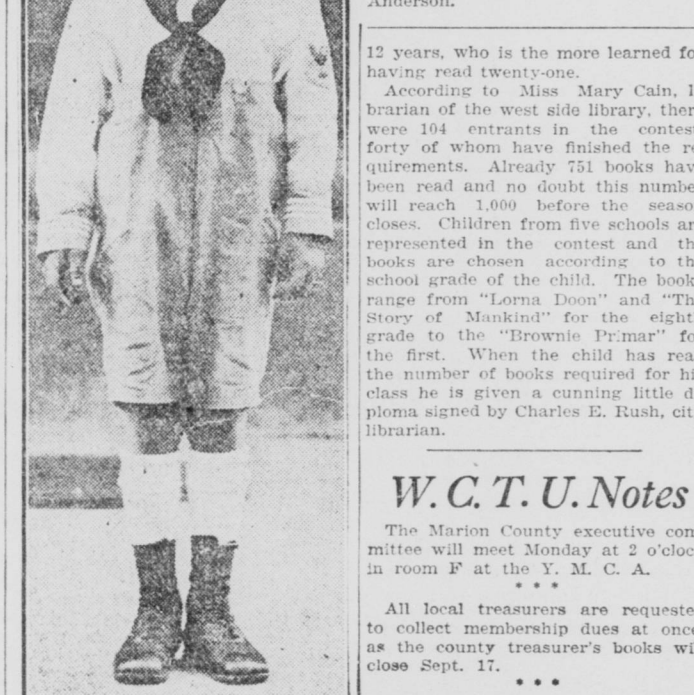
The Ayres Revue of Fall Fashions

for women, misses and children in the Women's Building.

Seven-Year-Old Lad Will Make Convention Orators Guard Laurels



First Row—Left to right, Mary Louise Anderson, Freddy Funke, Louis Cullen and Russell Hutton. Second Row—Left to right, Frances Newhouse, Freda Funke and Margaret Anderson.



When it comes to telling a yarn little Louis Cullen, 7 years old, can do it better than any man I've ever heard of, even at a convention. Louis is the winner of the youngest class of contestants in the summer reading race at the west side library. Louis has read all of thirty-five books since school closed in June and can tell you all about them. One requisite of the contest is that a report shall be made to the librarian on each book read for the contest. I was present yesterday afternoon when this little tot made his report on "How Winsome Bluebird Got His Beautiful Coat" and it was pure pleasure to hear him quote whole sentences, correct his own grammar and tell with wonderful expression, all the interesting details of the affairs of "Winsome Bluebird," "Grandfather Frog," "Peter Rabbit" and "Mother Nature."

The next oldest contestant, Freddy Funke, who is 8 years old and has read twenty-two books, has received double benefit from the contest. Freddy has just the tiniest impediment in his speech and these frequent oral reports have done wonders in overcoming his embarrassment and timidity.

The other winners who have read more than the number required for a diploma are Frances Newhouse, 14 years, who has read sixty-five books; Margaret Anderson, 14 years, who has thirty-six to her credit; Freda Funke, 13 years, with forty-six; Mary Louise Anderson, 12 years, who has consumed thirty-one, and Russell Hutton,

ACTIVITIES BEGIN IN WOMEN'S CLUBS

Work Will Be in Full Swing by
Middle of October in Fifty
City Groups.

During the coming months the women's clubs of Indianapolis will slowly begin to be active, and by the middle of October club work will be in full swing. There are over half a hundred clubs in the city, forty-six of them members of the State federation. Only one or two are active in the summer, the rest become dormant until, with cool weather, the members who have gone to lakes and summer resorts come straggling home. From the looks of the year-books with their full programs this year will be a vivid one for women interested in club work. The first meeting is usually President's day luncheon.

Announcement of the opening meetings of many of the clubs have been received. The Fortnightly Study Club will meet the first and third Mondays of each month, starting with the first Monday in October. Miss Elizabeth Cotton is president this year.

The Friday Afternoon Reading Club will meet every other Friday, starting with the last Friday in September at which time the club will meet with Mrs. D. M. Baker.

THE INDIANA CERAMIC CLUB will have a luncheon meeting the second Monday in each month, the first one to be President's Day, Oct. 3, with Mrs. E. B. Evans, Miss Lizzie Goulding and Mrs. W. H. Welch as hostesses.

THE INDEPENDENT SOCIAL CLUB will meet each Tuesday, starting Sept. 5, when Mrs. Everett A. Hunt will be in charge.

THE INTER-ALLA CLUB will meet the second and fourth Tuesday of each month, the first meeting to be Oct. 10, when there will be a President's Day luncheon at the Spink Arms.

THE INTER-NON CLUB will meet the fourth Wednesday of each month. The first meeting will be Sept. 27, with Mrs. E. A. Brown as hostess.

THE IRVINGTON FORTNIGHTLY CLUB will meet the second and fourth Friday of each month. President's Day will be celebrated with a luncheon, Oct. 13, with Mrs. E. H. Mitchell as hostess.

THE IRVINGTON WOMAN'S CLUB will meet the first and third Monday of each month. The first meeting will be Oct. 2, when Mrs. George Buck will be hostess.

THE MONDAY CLUB will meet every first and third Monday, commencing with the first Monday in October.

THE MONDAY AFTERNOON READING CLUB will meet the second and fourth Monday in each month. President's Day luncheon will be held Oct. 9.

THE ROUND TABLE CLUB will meet every other Thursday, the first meeting to be held Sept. 12.

THE WELFARE CLUB will meet the second Monday of each month, starting with Oct. 9, when the President's Day luncheon will be held, with Mrs. J. J. Wilmett as hostess.

THE WOMAN'S RESEARCH CLUB will meet the first and third Monday of each month. Mrs. E. D. Clark will be hostess at the President's Day luncheon, which will be held the first Monday in October at the Hotel Lincoln.

THE VINCENT C. L. S. C. CLUB will meet every Monday in the parlors of the Fletcher American Bank.

THE ZETATHEA CLUB will meet the second and fourth Wednesday of each month. President's Day luncheon will be Sept. 27, with Mrs. Ida E. Jones as hostess.

DOWNSTAIRS AT AYRES

The Downstairs
Store Celebrates
Its Second
Anniversary With
a Big Sale

All next week—beginning Tuesday morning and ending Saturday evening—the Ayres Downstairs Store will celebrate in a festival of bargains its second anniversary. The various departments of the store will endeavor to "say it with bargains" all through—to explain in this way their remarkable growth and to demonstrate the growing confidence of its public in this part of the Ayres institution. Watch the evening papers.