

SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

Mrs. R. D. Weaver entertained the members of the Thursday Lyceum Club this afternoon at her home on Broadway.

Mrs. J. A. Hundley was hostess for an "old-fashioned" luncheon and party today for the members of the Round Table Club. Covers were laid for twelve guests, all of whom came in quaint costumes. The table was decorated with baskets of thistles, sweet peas and cosmos, and lighted with candles. A short program on the subject of "Grandmother" was given following the luncheon. Mrs. Hundley was assisted by her granddaughters, Mrs. Otto Suez and Mrs. I. Zehart.

Mrs. Harry Poote spoke on "The Political Divisions of South America" at a meeting of the Hoosier Tourists Club today in the home of Mrs. C. A. Call. Mrs. F. C. Robinson took "The Romance of the Amazon" for her subject and Mrs. J. E. Andrews talked on "Vagabonding Down the Andes."

Mrs. Franz Binner entertained the U-Tak-A Club this afternoon at her home on N. Capitol Ave.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert S. Gadd, Mrs. Walter Hawkins and Miss Sadie Hamilton spent a week visiting by motor all historical places in Southern Indiana, stopping at the Fauntleroy home, New Harmony, the home of William Henry Harrison, Vincennes, Madison and other points of interest.

Miss Laura Woodbridge entertained at luncheon today in Ayres' tea room, in honor of Miss Eliza Paramore, a bride-elect.

Miss Verne Lowman will entertain Saturday evening for Miss Gartrude Wilkinson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Wilkinson, whose marriage to Joseph W. Kaercher is to take place, Oct. 25.

Miss Helen Tipton will entertain for Miss Edna Lee Hind, Oct. 21. Miss Hind, who is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Hind of Irvington, will sail Nov. 16 for Yokohama, Japan, where her marriage to John Craig Sample, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Sample, will take place, Dec. 1.

Mrs. Charles Arthur Jones, Jr., of Birmingham, Ala., will entertain with an attractively appointed luncheon tomorrow at the Country Club in honor of Miss Ruth Austin McGinnis, whose marriage to Willis Dhu Aine Pegles of Chicago is to take place Oct. 14 at the All Souls Unitarian Church.

Dr. F. S. C. Wicks officiating. The table will be decorated with asters and autumn leaves and covers will be laid for fourteen. The guests will be the members of the bridal party, Mrs. Jones, matron of honor; Miss Kathryn Keith of Los Angeles, Cal., and Miss Fay Turpin and Miss Marie Nemours of Chicago, bridesmaids, and Miss Marjorie Pickett, maid of honor, who are the house guests of Mrs. Philip Meier of N. Pennsylvania St. The men attendants will be Kneifer McGinnis, U. S. N., brother of the bride-elect, best man; Charles Clarke, Chicago, and Manuel Clamers, Madrid, Spain; Thomas McGinnis, New York; Dr. Lewis D. Belden and Morris Hamilton, ushers.

Tomorrow evening Mrs. McGinnis will entertain with a bridal dinner at the Columbia Club for the members of the bridal party.

Mrs. Isaac Bory has returned from a visit in the East.

Miss Esther June Thompson has returned to Northwestern University after spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Thompson.

The New Era Club will observe President's Day with a luncheon Monday at the home of Mrs. Everett A. Hunt on Ruckle St.

EDUCATOR TO SPEAK

Mrs. M. L. Johnson Will Deliver Two Lectures on Child Training.

Mrs. Marietta L. Johnson, who is head of a school at Fairhope, Ala., which is well known among educational circles for its pioneer work along the lines of creative education for children, will speak at 4 o'clock this afternoon and 8 o'clock this evening in the auditorium of the library under the auspices of the Orchard School. Her subject is "Discipline and Creative Action" and parents and teachers are invited. Mrs. Johnson is noted for her unusually advanced ideas concerning individual attention in teaching.

Marriage a la Mode

Small weddings are unknown in Borneo and so are wedding invitations. A wedding is a neighborhood event in which every one is supposed to have a hand.

The maids dress the bride and deck her out with flowers. The matrons attend to the preparing of the feast and the men see there's liquor enough assembled to last as long as the celebration continues, which may be anywhere from a day to a week.

'Marry a Modern Girl' Advice Given by Flappers' Friend



MRS. CHARLES WESLEY FLINT, LEFT, AND MRS. FLORENCE E. S. KNAPP.

By NEA Service
STRAUSE, N. Y., Oct. 12.—Business experience and college life are developing the finest type of womanhood.

And to the young men who are contemplating marriage, we say: Marry the Modern Girl!

This from Mrs. Charles Wesley Flint, wife of the new chancellor of Syracuse University, and Mrs. Florence E. S. Knapp, dean of the College of Home Economics, Syracuse University.

"The flapper is a victim of circumstances," says Mrs. Knapp. "It is regrettable to see a girl of sixteen or under encased in business pursuits and pleasures that should, according to past beliefs, be reserved for her early twenties."

"But, on the other hand, business experience, added to early college

life, has developed the finest type of womanhood.

"I have no patience with reformers who cry that American womanhood is on the decline. I think every true woman refutes such statements. 'The college girl is being trained today to regard her home as the ultimate goal in life, and it is taught her that her duty lies therein.'

"As for the flapper, I think that her children will profit by her experience. It will be a bitter one, in the long run, and she will be anxious to spare her own from a like ordeal. This applies, of course, to the extreme type, the real flapper."

Mrs. Flint agrees that girls of today approach marriage and motherhood with greater intelligence and efficiency than did their mothers or grandmothers.

There is no reason why each of these objections cannot be overcome later. You may grow to love the man; he may get a steady position, and he may get over his jealousy. A little jealousy is not so harmful, but much of it can cause a great deal of unhappiness.

It would be pretty hard on the man for you to tell him at this late hour that you are not going to marry him, but that it would be better than to marry him and then be unhappy.

Dear Martha Lee: I am 18 years old and am engaged to be married to a man next month. He is 22, but he doesn't work very steadily at present. I should like to know whether I should marry him or not. He is jealous of me, but is very nice to me. F. G. M. H.

Answer: I certainly do not advise you to marry the man, feeling as you do now. I have three reasons for such advice: You do not love him; he could not support you, apparently, and he is jealous.

There is no reason why each of these objections cannot be overcome later. You may grow to love the man; he may get a steady position, and he may get over his jealousy. A little jealousy is not so harmful, but much of it can cause a great deal of unhappiness.

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Dear Martha Lee: I have two children. My married life my husband has never worked. He doesn't act as if he cares for me, but he loves the babies. Every time I correct the older child, my husband will slap me and take me for two or three days. He brings me fine things, such as gloves, silk handkerchiefs, a diamond bracelet and other things that belong to girls. He says he found them.

What could I do to make a living for my children? I am not strong and am under a doctor's care. I would break my heart to part with my darling. Can't you tell me something?—OPAL.

Answer: I am afraid the only way out for you is through the courts. Your husband can be forced to support his children.

You do not seem to worry about

Martha Lee HER COLUMN

Martha Lee will be glad to answer questions of "Times" readers regarding problems of love, clothes and etiquette. For personal reply, send stamped, self-addressed envelope. Questions will be withheld from publication at the writers' request.

The apartment house is blamed frequently for the fact that home life has changed greatly in the past few years.

It is true that many people now live in apartments instead of houses. It is also true that the old custom of the family's gathering around the fireside in the evening has passed.

But the apartment house is not to blame. A home can be built in an apartment as well as in a rambling house.

Conditions have changed. There were no picture shows and there were few automobiles in the days when the family spent every evening at home.

However, "be it ever so humble, there's no place like home" is still true, so that the mother who makes her dwelling, whether it be apartment or house, a real home, will have little trouble with her children.

Answer to ANXIOUS MOTHER: Your children are all under 12, just the impressionable age. Now is the time for you to form their characters.

You are afraid they will "run around too much."

They won't if you open your apartment to their friends and let them have as good a time there as they could have anywhere else.

Have a piano and a victrola, if possible. An open fireplace helps. Your kitchen and pantry should be well supplied with goodies for chance visitors.

Then you must keep yourself young and be a playmate for your children. As they do grow older and begin to go out, memory of a beautiful home life will keep them straight.

Dear Miss Lee: I am 18 years old and am engaged to be married to a man next month. He is 22, but he doesn't work very steadily at present. I should like to know whether I should marry him or not. He is jealous of me, but is very nice to me. F. G. M. H.

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WOMEN EFFICIENT Bank Secretary Says They Know



MARY JANE WINFREE.

By MARIAN HALE
"Housewives today are running their homes just as efficiently as men are running their businesses," says Mary Jane Winfree.

Her position as secretary of the Continental Trust Company of Washington, D. C., where she teaches hundreds of women to keep their accounts and balance their check books, gives her a good vantage point from which to form her judgment.

"And all this talk about women being unbusinesslike and their over-checking and under-depositing and making themselves a nuisance generally for cashiers is all without foundation," she continued. "Women learn simple banking principles in an amazingly short time."

"Today women pay their grocers, butchers and tradespeople by check. They run their homes on a budget plan and balance their accounts down

to the last five cents if it takes five hours.

"Women's accounts are really much harder to manage than men's, too, because they involve small amounts and small checks, while men work in larger figures."

"Labor-saving devices for the home have done more than anything else to make women efficient, because they have given them time to catch up. While the electric washer is getting the dirt out of Johnny's rompers his mother has time to do her bookkeeping and find out where the household money is going and why."

Miss Winfree's unique position in the banking world, shared by not half a dozen others of her sex, is the result of her business policy of asking no favors, but always doing some little service that will put others under obligation to her.

Can Translate Finance.

She knows stocks and bonds and investments sometimes have to be translated into plain English for those who do not speak the language of finance.

Her willingness to act as interpreter makes most of the women who have accounts at the bank prefer to do their business with "Miss Mary." And many a wise-looking man, after a consultation with a wise-looking banker, comes to her afterward to say: "Now what did he really mean by it all?"

The old prejudice against promoting women to executive positions in banks is rapidly evaporating, she says.

"The only reason for it is because men can't help regarding women employees as merely temporary—bridging the time between school and matrimony."

"I started as a stenographer fourteen years ago. I believe stenography is the best wedge a woman can employ to get into the banking business. A really good stenographer is bound to attract attention anywhere—she is so rare."

Answer to H. K. T.: You should call on your new neighbor first. Wait until she has had time to get settled in her new home. Your first call should last about fifteen or twenty minutes.

Chili Sauce

By BERTIE E. SHAPLEIGH
Columbia University.

- | | |
|-------------------------|----------------------------|
| 12 large, ripe tomatoes | 2 tablespoons salt |
| 3 large onions | 2 tablespoons mixed spices |
| 4 green peppers | ½ cup brown sugar |
| 1 pint vinegar | |
- Peel and chop tomatoes; peel and chop the onions. Remove seeds and any white part in the peppers and finely chop the peppers. Mix vegetables with the salt, sugar and vinegar, adding the spices tied in a piece of cheese cloth. Boil one and one-half hours in bottle, sealing with melted paraffin. Or place in glass jars.

THE FLAMING JEWEL By Robert W. Chambers

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SYNOPSIS

It was QUINTANA and his band of international thieves who first stole the priceless gem, the Flaming Jewel, from the COUSIN OF ESTERONIA. Love of the now beguiled cousin forced JAMES DARROW to seek the gem and trace it to the disreputable "hotel" in the Andriads owned by MIER CLINCH. Under the name of HAL SMITH, Darrow works at the "hotel," where he meets Clinch's beautiful stepdaughter, EVE STRAYVER, the one great influence for good in the criminal career of Clinch. When QUINTANA and his gang arrive in the vicinity, both Clinch and Eve know they will stop at nothing to regain the lost filch from the royal casket. Clinch determines to hide the jewels more safely.

She heard Clinch's light step on the uncarpeted stair; went on making up Smith's bed, and smiled as her stepfather came into the room, still carrying his rifle.

He had something else in his hand, too—a flat, thin packet wrapped in heavy paper and sealed all over with black wax.

"Girlie," he said, "I want you should do a little errand for me this morning. If you're sorry it won't take long—time to go there and get back to help with noon dinner."

"Very well, dad."

"Go get your pants on, girlie."

"You want me to go into the woods?"

"I want you to go to the hole in the rocks under the oak and lay this packet in the hootch cache."

She nodded, tucked in the sheets, smoothed blanket and pillow with deft hands, went out to her own room. Clinch seated himself and turned a blank face to the window.

It was a sudden decision. He realized now that he couldn't keep the jewels in his house. War was on with QUINTANA. The "hotel" would be the goal for QUINTANA and his gang. And for Smith, too, if ever temptation overpowered him. The house was liable to an attempt at robbery any night, now—and day, perhaps. It was no place for the packet he had taken from Jose Quintana.

Eve came in wearing gray shirt, breeches and puttees. Clinch gave her the packet.

"What's in it, dad?" she asked smilingly.

"Don't you get nosy, girlie. Come here."

She went to him. He put his left arm around her.

"You like me some, don't you, girlie?"

"You know it, dad."

"All right. You're all that matters to me . . . since your mother went and died . . . after a year. . . . That was cruel, girlie. Only a year. Well, I ain't cared none for nobody since—only you, girlie."

He touched the packet with his forefinger.

"If I step out, that's yours. But I ain't a-going to step out. Put it with the hootch. You know how to move that keystone?"

"Yes, dad."

"And watch out that no game protector and none of that damn millionaire's wardens see you in the woods. No, nor none of these here fancy State troopers. You gotta watch out this time, Eve. It means everything to us—to you, girlie—and to me. Go tip-toe. Lay low, coming and going. Take a rifle."

She drew her hand from her eyes and looked upon the man who had attempted to kill—upon the young man who had wrestled her off her feet and handcuffed her—and who had bathed her bleeding mouth with spaghnum—and who had kissed her hands—

She was trembling so that she became frightened. The racket of the brook in his ears safeguarded her in a measure. She bent over nearly double, her rifle at a trail, and cautiously began the detour.

When at length the wide circle through the woods had been safely accomplished and Eve was moving out through the thickening ranks of tamarack, her heart, which seemed to suffocate her, quieted, and she leaned against a shoulder of rock, strangely tired.

As she came out upon the level, the man behind her took both her arms and pulled them back and somebody bandaged her eyes. Then a hand closed on her left arm and, so guided, she stumbled and crept forward across the rocks for a few moments until her guide halted her and forced

her into a sitting position on a smooth, flat boulder.

She heard the crunching of heavy feet around her, whispering made hoarse by breath exhausted, movement across rock and scrub, retreat—

For an interminable time she sat there alone in the hot sun, drenched to the skin in sweat, listening, thinking, striving to find a reason for this lawless outrage.

After a long while she heard somebody coming across the rocks, stiffened as she listened with some vague presentiment of evil.

(To Be Continued)

CEMENT HELD UP

Unless shipments of cement for paving the National road, west, arrive today the State highway commission will reroute the shipment, it was said today.

Cement ordered last week by the commission is alleged to have been held up by the Pennsylvania Railroad because of an embargo.

Officials of the State office said that the cement will be taken to Danville and then hauled to the road by motor truck.

STRATTON IS ELECTED
By United Press
CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Oct. 12.—Dr. Samuel Wesley Stratton, director of the Bureau of Standards at Washington, was elected president of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Wednesday.

The election becomes effective Jan. 1, 1923. Dr. Stratton, who is a native of Litchfield, Ill., was president.

known as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. That was 30 years ago, and today over 10 million bottles are bought annually, the largest selling family laxative in the world. You will find it in any drug store you enter, a generous-size bottle costing you less than a cent a dose.

Every member of the family from the infants to the grandparents can use it with safety. It is gentle and mild. The formula is on the package. Mrs. Roy Cook of Bellefontaine, O., has been giving it to her 5-month-old baby, who now weighs 19 pounds; and Mr. J. B. Dawson of Brinson, Ga., declares it the best laxative his family has ever found. Try a teaspoonful of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin for constipation or any of its symptoms. The results will delight you. And the cost is only one cent a dose.

After observing for years the satisfactory effect of his prescription for constipation, he placed it in drug stores in 1892, a simple vegetable compound of Egyptian senna and pepsin with pleasant-tasting aromatics, now

TAKE DR. SYRUP PEPSIN
CALDWELL'S
The family laxative

'Spoonful for a Penny Brings Quick Relief

Prove splendid laxative properties of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin by test

A SCIENTIFIC test has now proven what Dr. Caldwell of Monticello asserted many years ago, that constipation will slow you up fully 25 per cent. The test was made by Dr. Donaldson of Loma Linda upon four men in the prime of life who deliberately went without a bowel movement for four days. Within 48 hours the men had coated tongue and foul breath, cankers in the mouth, no appetite, restless sleep, indigestion, headache, depression, nervousness, cramps. The blood pressure was up 25 per cent. It is just this that Dr. Caldwell has preached to his patients in private and to the public through the printed word ever since he began the practice of his specialty, diseases of the stomach and bowels, back in 1875.

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RINK'S

The House of Fashionable Millinery

Sale Friday—As Long As They Last

300 Fall Hats

Worth \$4.50 to \$6.50
At Only—

Take Advantage, Come Early!

\$2

Millinery Section Third Floor

Trimmed Hats of Lyons Velvet, Panne Velvet, Erect Pile Velvet, Duvetyn, Trimmed and Tailored Felt Hats. A wonderful selection at a very low price. Again—COME EARLY!

BEDOUINS DEMAND STRICT ETIQUETTE

Choking on Camel Stew Is an Unpardonable Offense Against Society.

No people in the world are more hospitable than the Arabs—not only those who live in towns, but the Bedouins or nomad tribes, who live in tents. The traveler invited into one of these Bedouin tents is protected from every possible danger with as much care as the Arab takes to guard his own flesh and blood. He is given the very choicest piece of meat from the camel stew—the standard dish of the Arabs—and his coffee is made just as strong as the hostess can make it, for this is a delicate attention. But the guest, on the other hand, must live up to all of the customs of the Bedouins and is supposed to know what is courteous and what is not polite. If by chance a person should choke over his camel stew or his coffee should go down his "Sunday throat" and make him choke, whether he can help it or not, that man is put down as a boor—beyond the pale of good society, and absolutely lacking in breeding. He is never invited again because of this insult.

Caracul
Caracul in black and in dyed shades is very popular for banding gowns and cloth coats, as well as for short sports coats, belted with cords and tassels.

INDIGESTION !!! UPSET STOMACH, GAS, GAS, GAS

Chew a few Pleasant Tablets, Instant Stomach Relief



Instant relief from sourness, gases or acidity of stomach; from indigestion, flatulence, palpitation, headache or any stomach distress. The moment you chew a few "Pape's Diapiesin" tablets your stomach feels fine. Correct your digestion for a few cents. Pleasant! Harmless! Any drug store.—Advertisement.

BUY YOUR WATCH

On Refined Credit Plan EASY PAYMENTS

Small payments down and weekly payments thereafter. We can supply any requirement as to quality at a range of prices that will satisfy and will meet your wishes. You have all the advantages of a cash transaction with the privilege of extended credit.

Gray, Gribben & Gray
Corner Ohio, Indiana and Illinois.