

# JOSEPH KEBLER CREDIT SPEAKER

Club Members Plan Trip to Buffalo Convention.

Joseph A. Kebler, manager for R. G. Dun & Co., will speak on business conditions before the Indianapolis Association of Credit Men at luncheon Thursday at the Claypool.

Club members who have made reservations for the national convention at Buffalo next week: A. R. Taggart, C. W. Steeg, Mina Marke, V. L. Wright, E. G. Holmes and wife and daughter, F. Adolph Guth, H. F. Favey, O. H. Farthing and wife, Edwin Manouge, D. A. Murphy, Henry Ehrensparger and wife, J. G. Martin, C. E. Sullivan, C. E. Warner, J. Edward Stitz, W. C. Brass, Mrs. E. M. Parry and daughter, E. C. Womphner, G. W. Farrington and wife, L. H. Patterson, J. B. Motley, A. W. Macey, Adah Quackenbush, Mr. and Mrs. Parker and daughter, Grace Lee, Miss Joiner.

## TEST INDICATES POWER OF MOTOR

Indian Refining Company  
Check Is Interesting.

Doctors put a thingamajig over your heart and listen to find out what's wrong with you.

Now they've got a thingamabob they hook up with a motor car and tell you in fractions how to get more out of the old bus.

It's known as the Wason Motor Check. The Indian Refining Company has installed one of the checking devices at its filling station at St. Clair and Capitol Ave.

They drain all the oil, flush the motor and fill it with new Havoline. Then they put the car on the testing machine. Dials show horsepower developed at various speeds and another instrument shows the slippage of gas past pistons.

Testing is free. Car owners are given a chart showing the result and invited to come back after driving about 200 miles for another test which will show whether the new oil has resulted in increase in power and decrease in slippage. In most instances, according to F. C. Stenzel Jr., assistant district manager for the Indian Refining Company, in charge of the tests, improvement is recorded.

**Five Counts Follow Accident**  
Charles Heck, 521 E. Wabash St., was fined \$15 and sentenced to Indiana State Farm for thirty days on five counts in city court following an auto accident at Illinois and Ohio Sts.

## SECRET WAY TO SLENDERNESS REVEALED

SAN-GRI-NA. French discovery for the reduction of excess fat, is now creating a sensation in New York and Paris. It has been found that the people in France and in America, it is a combination of anti-fat ingredients which help nature in dissolving and rapidly waste tissue, the action of which is similar to that for excess fat, according to the theory of a famous French scientist. SAN-GRI-NA is now being introduced to the general public but has been used in private practice in Europe, where large amounts have been paid for it. San-Gri-NA is now in America, the demand has been so tremendous that every good drug store is supplied with it at a price within the reach of all. It is the easiest, safest and quickest way to reduce. SAN-GRI-NA is put up in small tasteless tablets, and can be taken with or without a meal. GUARANTEED ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS. No one will remain excess fat. It acts as a general tonic on the entire system and relieves that dull, tired feeling so well known to fat people. It has so far proved to be in all cases of general disorders due to obesity. SAN-GRI-NA can be had at Haag Drug Co., and Wool's Dependable Drug Stores. Advertisements.

## "My Rheumatism is gone -"

“**T**HERE are thousands of you men and women, just like I once was—slaves to rheumatism, muscle pains, joint pains, and horrible stiffness. I had the wrong idea about rheumatism for years. I didn't realize that increasing blood-cells had the effect of completely knocking out rheumatic impurities from the system. That is why I began using S. S. S. Today I have the strength I used to have years ago! I don't use my crutches any more.” S. S. S. makes people talk about themselves the way it builds up their strength. Start S. S. S. today for that rheumatism. You'll feel the difference shortly.

S. S. S. is sold at all good drug stores in two sizes. The larger size is more economical.

**S.S.S. The World's Best Blood Medicine**

## JOINT ANNUAL SESSION

Commerce Bodies Are to Meet Here June 20.

The State Chamber of Commerce and the Indiana Commercial Secretaries' Association will meet in joint annual session at the Hotel Severin June 20, according to George H. Mosser, managing director of the State chamber.

Evans Wooten of the Fletcher Savings and Trust Company and Dr. Charles M. Thompson, dean of the college of commerce and business administration of University of Illinois, will be the principal speakers.

## G. A. R. MAY NAME ANDERSON MAN

Nearly 1,000 Delegates At- tend State Convention.

By Times Special  
FRANKFORT, Ind., June 4.—With nearly 1,000 delegates in attendance, the forty-fifth annual encampment of the G. A. R. went into its first business sessions here today.

A noon luncheon was served by the local Kiwanis Club. A monster parade will follow with the annual campfire tonight. Ideal weather prevailed.

Distinguished visitors in attendance are: National commander-in-chief, Gaylor Satzgarber, Van Wert, Ohio, and National Commander Quinn of the American Legion. Both will take part in the parade and deliver addresses at the campfire.

The peppiest bunch of veterans is from Princeton. They are pulling hard for the 1925 convention. Kokomo is also in the race.

The oldest veteran present is Uriah Gassaway, 97, of Rushville. The rebellion, he reminds his comrades, is a comparatively recent event, as he served in the Mexican War in 1846-47.

F. M. Van Felt of Anderson is being prominently mentioned as successor to State Commander Ball. Election of officers will be held Thursday.

## OPPOSE PLAZA CHURCHES

Mercator Club Goes on Record as Opposing Present Plans.

The Mercator Club is on record today against permitting the Second Presbyterian and First Baptist Churches to remain on the World War Memorial Plaza site.

A resolution adopted Tuesday says of the churches: They are entirely out of harmony with the plan and objects proposed." Condoling the churches it declares: "The gospel of Him who had and needed not where to lay His head is not concerned in bricks and mortar, locality or real estate. It is the spirit, not the letter nor the edifice that giveth life."

## Hoosier Briefs

Bluffton thought it had the meanest thief in the United States when merchants woke up after Memorial day and found all their flags gone. John Dean, night watchman, had put the flags in the city building for safe keeping.

Jesse Sosbe, Arcadia farmer, tried to catch a calf. The calf dodged and ran into its mother. The "mother" lunged at the calf, struck Sosbe and broke his leg.

Crazed with moonshine, Jesse Stillwell, Shelbyville, stood out in the street, waiting for an automobile to run over him, according to police. The car he picked struck an oil puddle instead. Police suggested a bath.

Lebanon is taking unusual interest in the wedding of Gene Sarazen, golf champion. The bride, Mary Catherine Peck, was born at Lebanon.

Bluffton High School students held a mock convention and nominated Senator Samuel M. Ralston for President. Ralston formally "accepted" in a letter.

After thirty-one years of happy married life, Isaac A. Farmer, a farmer living near Greensburg, is being sued for divorce.

Seymour had a taste of wild west when Clark Charles began shooting out the windows in his home. Police charged drunkenness.

Lion clubs over the State are anxious to hear George Bruner of Kokomo. Bruner recently returned from Africa, where he had a number of adventures with lions.

Norris Rockhill, Kosciusko County prosecutor, was showing visitors through the State penitentiary at Michigan City and walked into a cell. The door clicked behind him. Lusty lungs brought rescue.

Ansel Eugene Stanton, 14, Kokomo, went to Vinton, Ill., for a visit. He should have returned May 17. Police are looking for him.

Rushville is a fourth-class city, and therefore, didn't have authority to purchase land for a park, says a suit filed by Hershel E. Daubenspeck, who asks an injunction against the proposed building of Memorial Park Blvd.

## Gone, but Not Forgotten

Automobiles reported stolen long to:

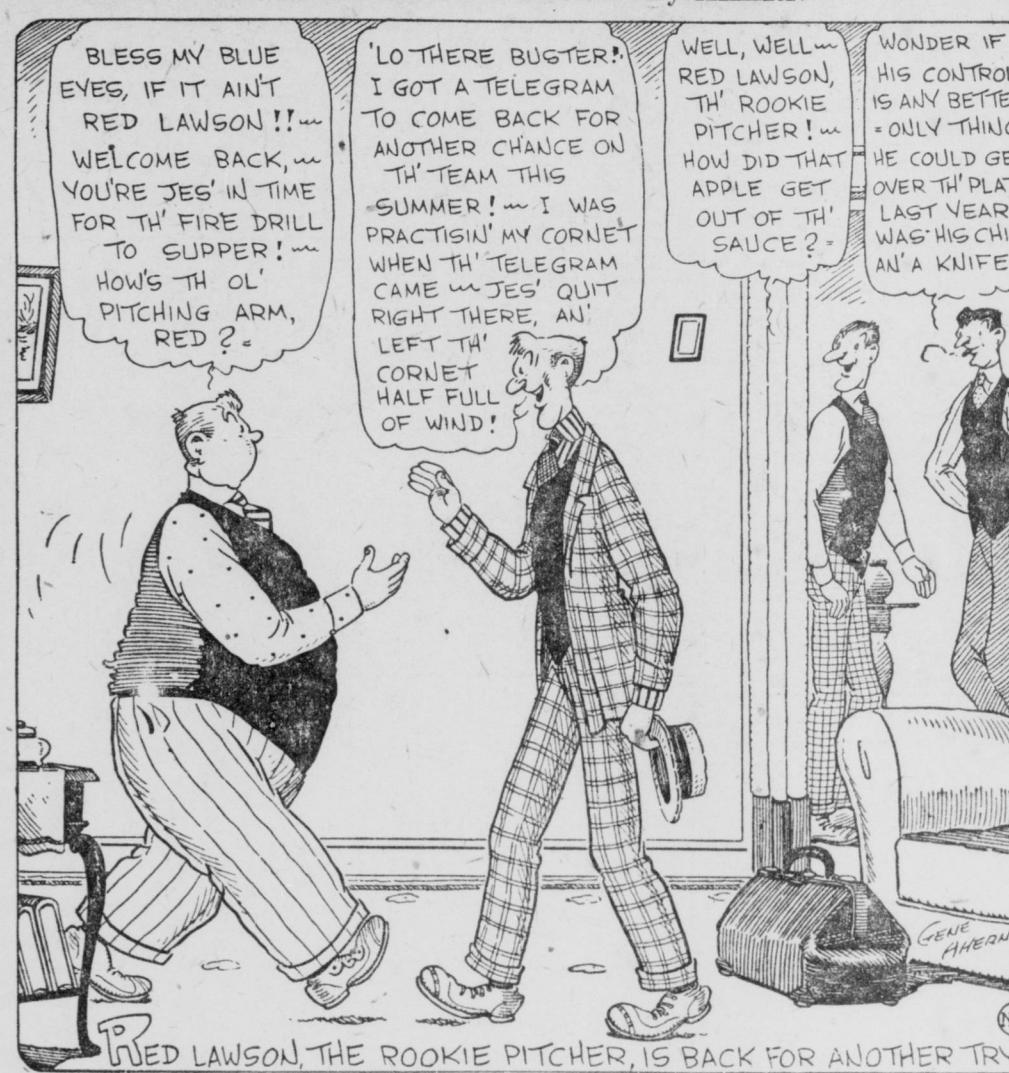
Ollie Pierce, 462 W. Thirty-First St., Ford, from 259 S. Meridian St. Herbert F. Swiggett, 3020 Ruclid St., Ford, from Illinois and New York Sts.

Many Bicycle Thefts

By Times Special  
CRAWFORDSVILLE, Ind., June 4.—Crawfordsville has suffered an epidemic of bicycle thefts. When Clarence Turner, 18, admitted he stole one, he was sentenced by Judge Jere West to one to fourteen years in the State Boy's School.

Second Mortgage Loans  
City Property Only  
Columbia Securities Co.  
Circle 7977. 124 E. Market

## OUR BOARDING HOUSE—By AHERN



THE OLD HOME TOWN—By STANLEY



## The LAND OF FORGOTTEN MEN

by Edison Marshall

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BEGUN HERE TODAY

Peter Newhall, Augusta, Ga., who urges Ivan Ishmin, Russian violinist, to return during a drunken ride, threatens to shoot Paul, chef. Ishmin's secretary, overboard if he awakes from a drunken stupor to call him in the night. Ishmin urges him to flee to San Antonio, but when his wife, Dorothy, flees to Alaska, where he is known as the Remittance Man.

He joins Big Chris Larson in response to a distress signal at sea and forces him to return. "The Remittance Man" is shot.

He is picked up by another ship, answering the call, and when his appearance is completely changed by injuries received in with Mr. Bradford?"

Until this moment Peter had never realized how completely his appearance had been changed. Now, as Bradford gazed straight at him without even a hint of recognition, with no sign that this bearded sailor even recalled any one he had met, the fugitive's self-confidence mounted like a flame. "I'd be mighty glad to work here," he said quietly, "if Mr. Bradford can use me."

"I can use you, all right. I'll put you on the web-crew at the usual wages. I've never quite caught up with myself I lost so many of my best men in the Jupiter disaster. By the way, Cap'n, you were standing by when that happened."

"Yes. We'd gone to help the Vigen—same as your boat, I guess. Pete, here, was on the Vigen—the single survivor. Of course, we put out a boat and cruised around until there was no hope of finding any one else alive—then went on without waiting for the dead to drift ashore. We picked up Pete more or less alive on the shore, and how he got through those reefs was a miracle. We saw, just dimly in the dawn, the Jupiter break up, but she was too far away for us to help. How many men did you lose on the Jupiter when she went down?"

"All aboard, as you know—six of my men, a stranger from Nushagak whose body was never recovered—his name turned out to be Larson—

and that chap that used to go as Peter Neville—we called him the Remittance Man, and he lived in a native village on the other side."

It seemed beyond belief to Pete that these men would not hear the wild, drunklike beat of his heart. "Did you find most of the bodies?" he asked, when at last he could trust himself to speak.

"About half of both crews. The Remittance Man, by the way, turned out to be quite a fellow down south—

—I had always guessed. His real name was Newhall, something like that—and he'd got in a drunken brawl and killed a man—was up here bidding. He was almost cut to pieces by the crags, and they identified him by some papers found in his coat.

The poor devil's lying buried over where he was found.

He urged immediate marriage, and when she was cool and unresponsive he begged for her promise of future surrender to him, when time had come out right for you the body."

He never let her forget his suit, one moment in an hour. He played to her, he brought her gifts, priceless but always in perfect taste; curios out of the East, rare works of art from his own ancestral castle in the Urals. In her warmer moods he urged immediate marriage, and when she was cool and unresponsive he begged for her promise of future surrender to him, when time had come out right for you the body."

She had received, long since, her husband's few belongings, gathered by the patient effort of Captain Johnson; and she could not go near them now without tears. With them she had received letters—one that no human eye, save her own, had seen—and some way it had revealed their marriage relation in a new light. It had not only shown Peter from a different angle, but had also illuminated her point of view in re-

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She had drawn back from him, appalled in spite of herself at what she could so dimly read in his striking, dark face. He was always like a splendid tiger to her; tonight he suggested the same jungle monarch crepted of its prey.

She had gone into subdued mourning, but still saw a few of the neighboring homes; and now, as another Georgia summer was at its height, he pleaded with her to go back to the gay colors that he loved. He seemed to feel that when her old gaiety returned to her, when she again took her place in the smart southern society, his long courtship would be crowned with success. But he did not at once win this point, and because she did not fully understand herself, she was scarcely able to explain to him the curious way she felt about it. "I can't be the girl I was, Ivan," she explained. "If that girl was the girl you loved, and you don't want her changed, you'd better go away—and not come back. Some way, I don't feel that I could begin exactly where I left off. I don't feel and think exactly like I did—maybe I'm more like the girl that Peter

had, a man of the North.

He could go to work here, unchallenged and unsuspected. It was as if he had died and grown up again; that with his new appearance he must also gain a new personality—not that of the wealthy son of chivalry, Peter Newhall, but that of simple Pete, a plodder and a son of toil, a man of the North.

There had been few more terrifying seconds in Pete's life.

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