

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 Markle, V. L. Wright, E. G. Holmes and wife and daughter, F. Adolph Guth, H. F. Pavay, O. H. Farthing and wife, Edwin Manouge, D. A. Murphy, Henry Ehrensperger and wife, J. G. Martin, C. E. Sullivan, C. E. Warner, J. Edward Stutz, W. C. Brass, Mrs. E. M. Parry and daughter, E. C. Woemppner, 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 Wesson 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, marked improvement is recorded.

Five Counts Follow Accident.
Charles Heck, 521 E. Wabash St., was fined \$115 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-GRINA, a new French discovery for the reduction of excess fat, is now creating a sensation in New York and Paris—it seems that at last something real has been found to relieve fat people. It is a combination of anti-fat ingredients which help nature in dissolving more rapidly waste tissues, the accumulation of which accounts for excess fat, according to the theory of a famous French scientist. SAN-GRINA has not been advertised nor offered to the general public, but has been used in private practice for Europe, where large amounts have been paid for it. Since it has been introduced 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-GRINA is put in 12 in. glass bottles, and all you need to do is to take two before meals. GUARANTEED ABSOLUTELY SAFE. Not only will it remove excess fat, but it acts as a general tonic on entire system and relieves that dull, tired feeling so well known to fat people. It has been found to be the cause of general disorders due to obesity. SAN-GRINA can be had at Haas Drug Co., and most of the Dependable Drug Stores.—Advertisement.

"My Rheumatism is gone—"

"THERE are thousands of you men and women, just like I once was—slaves to rheumatism, muscle pains, joint pains, and horrible stiff joints. I had the wrong idea about rheumatism for years. I didn't realize that increasing blood circulation 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

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

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 Woolen of the Fletcher Sawmill and Lumber 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 Attend 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 Sutzgarber, 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 peepiest bunch of veterans is from Princeton. They are pulling hard for the 1925 convention. Kokomo is also in the race.

The latest 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 Pelt 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. "Condemning 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 Deam, 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.

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

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

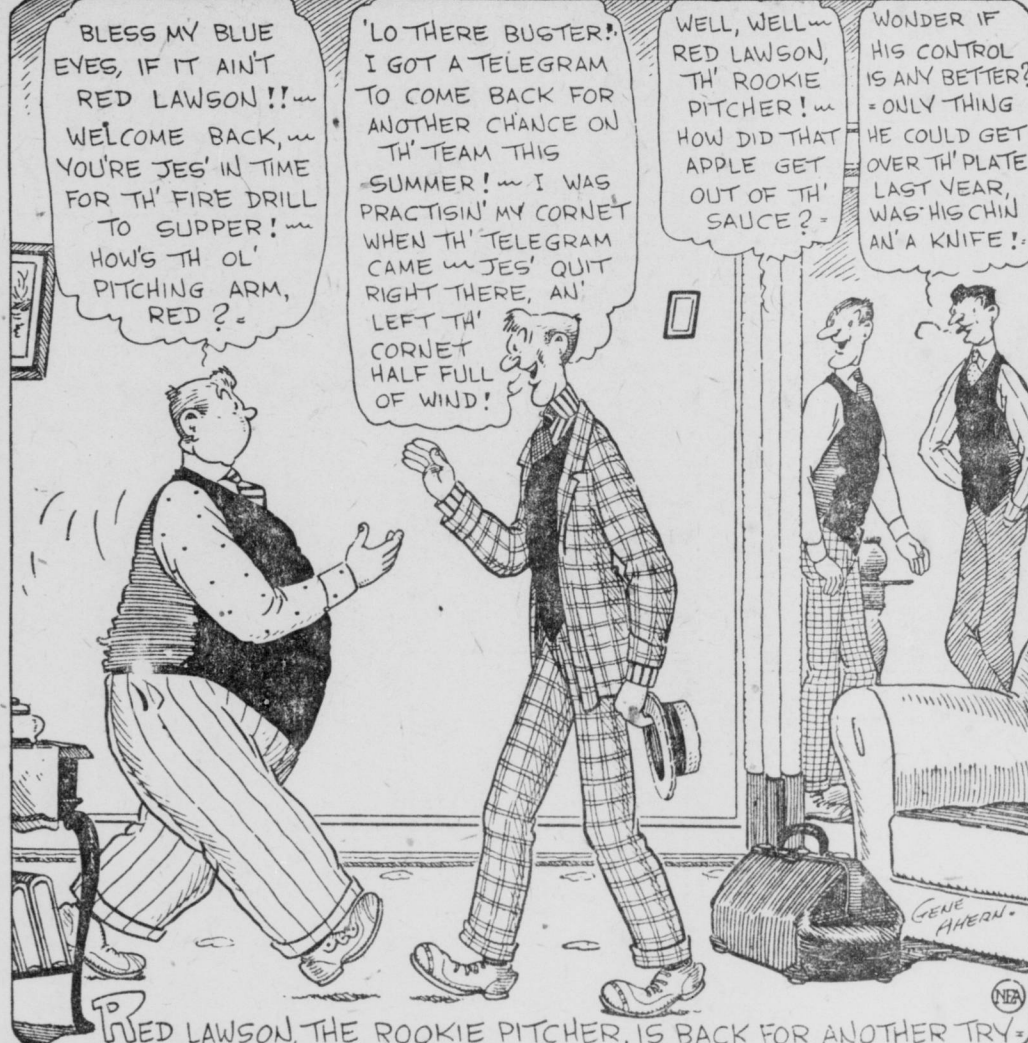
Rushville is a fourth-class city, and, therefore, didn't have authority to purchase land for a park, says a suit filed by Herschel E. Daubenspeck, who asks an injunction against the proposed building of Memorial Park Blvd.

Gone, but Not Forgotten

Automobiles reported stolen belong to: Ollie Pierce, 462 W. Thirty-First St., Ford, from 259 S. Meridian St. Herbert F. Swiggert, 3020 Ruckle St., Ford, from Illinois and New York Sts.

Many Bicycle Thefts
By Times Special
CRAWFORDSVILLE, Ind., June 4.—Crawfordsville is suffering 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 Boys' School.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE—By AHERN



THE OLD HOME TOWN—By STANLEY



The LAND OF FORGOTTEN MEN by Edison Marshall

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BEGIN HERE TODAY
Peter Newhall, Augusta, Ga., who engages Ivan Lohman, Russian violinist, in a quarrel during a motorboat race, threatens to throw Paul Sarichef, Ishania's secretary, overboard for interfering. He awakens from a drunken stupor to be told by Lohman he threw Sarichef overboard during the night. Lohman urges him to flee to South America, but unbeknownst to his wife, Dorothy, he 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 his sea jacket upon him. Dorothy Newhall launches his rocks. Dorothy Newhall receives a telegram that her husband has been buried near Pirate Cove, Alaska. She jerries Lohman to call, feeling she can now receive his attentions. But Peter had not drowned. He was rescued by another ship, revealing the same call. However, his appearance is completely changed by injuries received in the wreck.

Now GO ON WITH THE STORY
TWO days' sail from Unalakleet, a broken part forced the Dolby Bettis into a little settlement in the Shumagin Islands; and when for repairs Pete found, to his consternation, that he was in Squaw Harbor, instantly remembered as the home port of the Jupiter. For the moment he was shaken with a fear. Although his old stamping ground was on the other side of the Peninsula, the fame of the Remittance Man had carried down this far; and likely there were men who would recognize him as Peter Neville. His first instinct was to duck below and remain in hiding.

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, drunken 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—as 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 hiding. He was almost cut to pieces by the crabs, and they identified him by some papers found in his coat. The poor devil's lying buried over on the Bering Sea side, just about where they found the body."

"I can use you, all right. I'll put you on the web-crow at the usual wages. I've never quite caught you 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."

CHAPTER V Dorothy's Decision

In the months since she had heard the first news of her husband's death life had moved gracefully in Dorothy's home in the South. Ivan had tried hard to make her forget her loss, ignoring the clamorous public to be with her, heedful of her every wish, showering her with princely attentions. Meanwhile he wooed her with that incomparable finesse that is the peculiar gift of the eastern peoples.

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 mood she urged immediate marriage, and when she was cool and unresponsive he begged for her promise of future surrender to him, when time had healed the wound of Peter's loss.

One night in the second year he had brought her a marvelous blue diamond—a priceless thing with a sinister history—and he had wanted her to take it as a symbol of engagement; and that night she had been strangely, deeply afraid of him. She had let the stone gather fire to her hand, and when she had taken it off and put it in his palm it was as if a cruel, hard, malevolently beautiful light had passed in his thin face.

"Keep it a while, Ivan," she told him. "Sometime I would be proud to wear it—but not yet."

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 cheated of its prey.

She had gone into subdued mourning, but still saw a few friends and visited a few of the neighboring houses; 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 it 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

originally married—like a schoolgirl instead of a woman. I feel bewildered—not knowing where to turn or how to go. I know I can't wear mourning forever."

"Then put it off. It's been a year and a half. Take up the old happy life again."

"There's the trouble. I don't feel I can go back to exactly the kind of happiness that you mean; of course I'll come around to it in time. Just don't hurry me, Ivan. Something is working in me, and I don't know what it is; but in the end I think it will be all right. You know there is no other man. But when I try to think of you, so many times I find myself thinking of Peter—lying on that storm-tossed seascape. Just don't hurry me, and I feel—at least know—that everything will come out right for you in time."

She had received, long since, her husband's few belongings, gathered by the patient effort of Captain Johansen; and she could not go near them now without tears. With them she had received a letter—one that no human eyes, 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 illumined her point of view in regard to herself.

Her thought had taken a new course since reading his letter. Up until then she had always thought upon her husband's disgrace and death as the consummation of his own deed; her punishment, surely, but for which he could blame no

one but himself. Now she began to wonder if some little bit of the blame could not be laid on her.

Ivan's attentions, after those first, blissful months of her marriage, had been flattery of the most engaging kind. To receive it, to waken other women's jealousy, she had given him more dances than were his right, had devoted too much of her time and attention to him. It had all been like a mad dream—going from morning till night, sacrificing her home hours.

(Continued in Our Next Issue)

Today's Best Radio Features

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WEAF, New York (492 M.), 9 p. M. EST—Wedding of Wendell Hall, noted radio star, and Miss Marion M. Martin, from WEAF's studio.
WCAP, Washington (469 M.), 7:30 to 10 p. M. EST—United States Navy band; Vivienne Gilmore, soprano; Major Charles T. Tittman, basso; Holy Trinity choir.
K.L.X., Oakland (509 M.), 8 p. M. PCST—Amateur night.
WLW, Cincinnati (309 M.), 8 p. M. EST—Concerts of sacred song and Italian music.
WDAF, Kansas City (411 M.), 8 p. M. CST—Special Shrine program.

DEMAND
"PHILLIPS" MILK OF MAGNESIA
SAY "PHILLIPS" to your druggist, or you may not get the original Milk of Magnesia prescribed by physicians for 50 years. Refuse imitations of genuine "Phillips" 25-cent bottles, also larger size, contain directions and uses.

PROTECT
Your Doctor
and Yourself