

CLASS OF 60 TO BE INITIATED BY K. OF C. TONIGHT

Silver Jubilee of Indianapolis
Council Will Be Held
Sunday.

As part of ceremonies incident to the celebration of the silver jubilee of the Indianapolis Council, 437, Knights of Columbus, a class of about sixty will be initiated into the third degree tonight at the K. of C. building. The work will be done by the degree team of Terre Haute, led by John M. Fitzgerald.

The candidates: Dr. Henry J. Alburger, Stephen A. Anderson, Dr. Joseph H. Ansenbrook, George Berlier, Albert H. Biontz, George Boucher, Patrick J. Boucher, Roy E. W. Burke, Cornelius J. Burke, William P. Chowning, James G. Collins, James E. Custard, Ambrose Dreyer, Frank Daily, Otto P. Denhart, Peter J. Dufek Jr., Peter J. Freije Jr., Michael F. Fox, Ambrose Gasper, Alfred J. Gorman, L. J. Gottscheller, Jasper Hayes, Patrick J. Hickey, Carl R. High, James H. Jansen, Frank F. Karry, Alfred D. Leane, Bernard A. McConahay, Anthony McGinty, William G. McLaughlin, Nunzio Mazza, Patrick J. Moran, Malachi J. Mulrine, John A. Murphy, John J. Murphy, James Newell, Olla Otto Osborn, Louis E. O'Connor, Peter Plahn, Clifford J. Pluckebaum, J. William Post, Howard T. Quinn, Patrick Joseph Quinn, Walter P. Riley, John M. Riley, Robert E. Riley, Francis J. Roell, Louis J. Roell, Joseph P. Rolles, Frederick J. Slater, Bernard Speca, Leonard F. Spears, Joseph A. Strauss, Walter J. Welsh, Henry D. Wolfe, Clarence J. Welch, Michael A. Yates.

Celebration Sunday will begin with solemn high mass at St. Peter and Paul Cathedral by the Rev. Father Maurice O'Connor, chaplain of the Indianapolis council. The sermon will be preached by Bishop Joseph Chartrand of the Indianapolis diocese.

A reception will be held at the clubhouse in the afternoon, to be followed by a dinner at 6, served by the Daughters of Isabella. Guests of honor will be local and visiting clergy, charter members and past grand knights of the council. Dr. John M. McCool, grand knight, will give the address of welcome. W. M. Madden of Indianapolis will be toastmaster. Speakers at the dinner will be John M. Fitzgerald of Terre Haute, Father Paul A. Deery of the Ghaull Home, W. F. Fox of Indianapolis, supreme director of the order, and Albert J. Veneman of Evansville, State deputy. Elmer A. Steffen will have charge of singing.

GRAIN CONTRACT SOUGHT

Indiana Wheat Growers Elect New Officers.

Indian Wheat Growers' Association, under new officers elected Friday at a meeting in the National City Bank Bldg., is negotiating with grain dealers of the State, looking toward the acceptance of a mutual contract for the pooled wheat raised by members.

The new officers are: James W. Gwaltney, Poseyville, president; Fred Green, Ligonier, vice president; Herman Steen, Chicago, secretary; and Lewis Taylor, treasurer of the Farm Bureau Federation, treasurer.

Veteran Pastor Dies
NOBLESVILLE, Ind., July 5.—Rev. Elias Smeltzer, 79, for years a pastor in the Church of the Brethren, is dead at his home in the northern part of Hamilton County.



DON'T GET HOMESICK ON YOUR VACATION

You might be having a great time while you are away on your vacation, but to keep from getting homesick be sure you order The Times sent to you each day while away.

Just phone the
Circulation
Department.

Main 3500

SHELL SHOCKED, DROWNS

Veteran Jumps Into River to Escape Officers.

By United Press
LAWRENCEBURG, Ind., July 5.—Chester Males, Rainbow Division veteran and shell shock victim, had fought his last battle today.

He escaped from the insane hospital at Madison to go to his mother's funeral here. Officers went to his home to capture and return him. He fled.

With half a dozen officers pursuing, screaming and shooting at him, Males ran on a railroad bridge and jumped into the swollen Ohio River.

Males will be buried with full military honors. He had been in the Madison institution only a few weeks.

WOMEN TO HOLD LAWN FETE FOR INFANTS' BENEFIT

Daughters of Isabella Will
Give Chicken Dinner
July 12.

A chicken dinner will be a feature of the annual summer festival of the Daughters of Isabella, on the lawn of the St. Elizabeth Home, 200 Churchman Ave., the afternoon and evening of July 12. Proceeds will be given to the home as a special fund for infant wards.

Mrs. Frank Kirkhoff, chairman of the dinner committee, will be assisted by these women: Mesdames Charles Kirkhoff, Edward Barry, David Crawford, William Maden, William Tuft, P. J. Kelleher, Fred Ankenbrook, Katherine Hallinan, John Clancy, Robert Foster, Maxine Ivory, Katherine McGurty, Mary Feeney, Thomas Tiernan, Humbert Pagana, C. P. Knarzer, C. R. Scheper, Elizabeth Pfau, Timothy Sullivan, Edward Trimpe, John O'Brien.

Misses Gertrude Murphy, Mary Lynch, Alma Nalley, Ethel Malbey, Nellie Schuster, Barbara Fischer, Helen Knarzer, Helen Jackson, Gertrude McHugh, Katherine Sullivan, Helen Sullivan, Norma Ryan, Nellie Curtin, Margaret McGloin, Margaret Hurley, Katherine Aylward, Margaret Davey, Josephine McHugh, Florence O'Connor, Julie O'Connor, Teresa Brewer, Dolores Volkert, Amelia Vanier, Cecelia Vanier, Flora Oberfell, Amelia Schmalz, Regina Meyer, Cecelia Schlangier, Eileen Leane, Zola Rice, Veronica Lenahan, Katherine Lenahan, Rose Tienes, Maybelle Gordon, Lena Wuench, Betty Kelleher, Flora Willett, Clara Willett, Josephine McGary, Marie McGary, May Dahn, Mary Budenz, Josephine Brown, Florence Wilhelm, Catherine Jehn, Mary Ann Ryan, Irene Gallagher, Louise Mullenholtz, Helen Lamping, Della Lynch, Mary Lynch, Maude McAllister, Helen Anger, Camella Boehm and Hortense Glenn.

Hoosier Briefs

ALIE TAYLOR, Columbus, knocked down three cornstalks when he drove his auto through a field. A farmer charged him 25 cents. This figure is 13 cents a stalk, or about \$3.33 a bushel, for the corn.

Bloomington is on the eve of revolt against Mayor John G. Harris. He refuses to sign bonds to provide \$125,000 for the city's new water works.

COLUMBUS is looking for husky hold-ups. Safe, weighing 800 pounds, taken from a filling station was found six miles away.

Frank Lohoff, manufacturer and resident at Evansville ever since he came from Germany at the age of 10, is dead.

Because she gave \$9,000 for a Union Church in her hill, her sister was of unsound mind, says Florence M. Hoover in a suit to break the will.

ROBERT CARMICHAEL, 8, Marion, picked up a "dead" firecracker and put to his mouth to play he was smoking a cigarette. His tongue was badly torn and his lips burned in the explosion.

Gary has lost faith in sooth sayers. One predicted the body of Allen Hobert, 10, who had been drowned would appear at a certain place and at a certain time. Hinge thorns gathered, but no body showed up. It was found a day later, a mile away.

Gone, but Not Forgotten

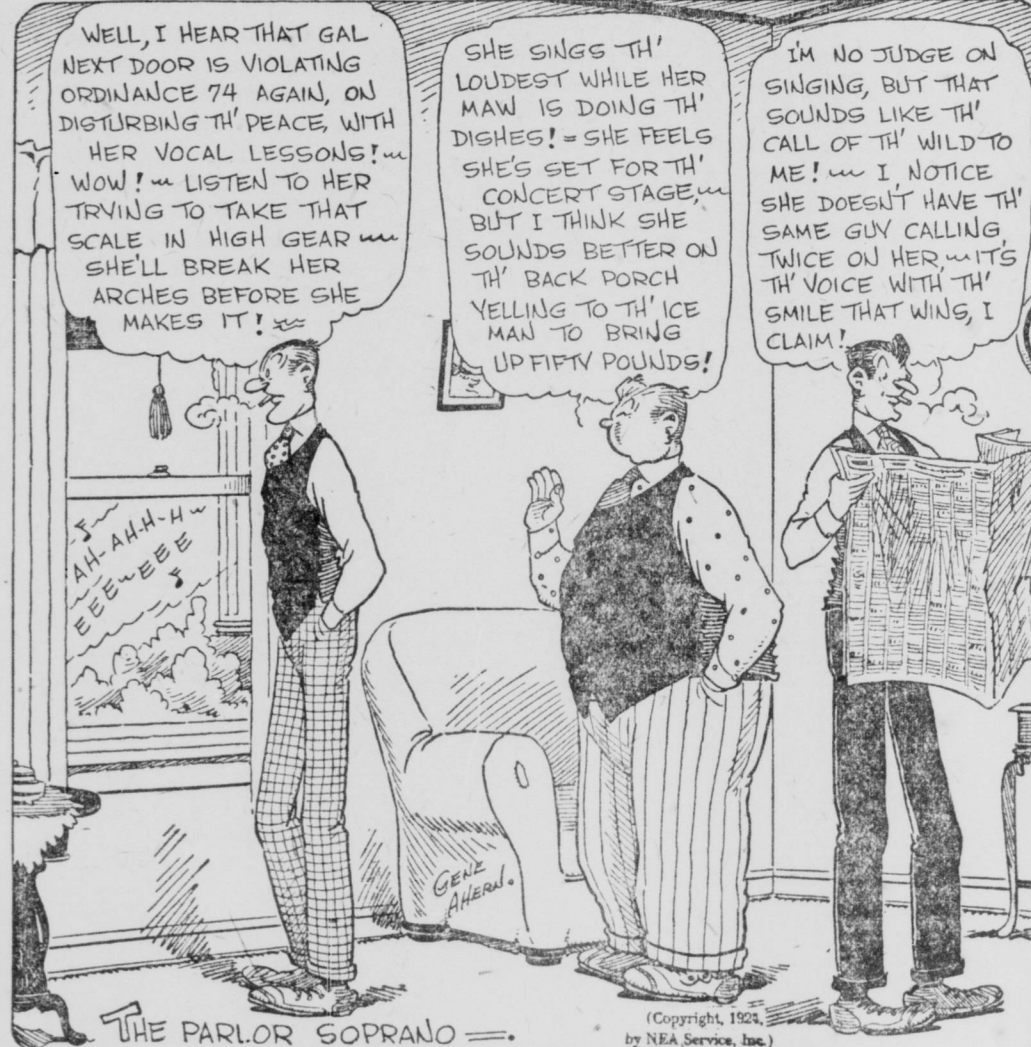
Automobiles reported stolen belong to:
John L. Noblet, 3163 N. Illinois St., Hudson, from Illinois and Georgia Sts.
Paul Marks, 172 Blackford St., Maxwell, from Columbia Park.
Charles E. Heckman, R. R. A. Box 411, Ford, from Parkway Blvd. and Nineteenth St.

Frank Skinner, 441 S. West St., Overland, from Riverside Park.
Jerome Black, 1505 Samoa St., Hudson, from Douglass Park.

BACK HOME AGAIN

An automobile reported found by police belonged to:
Margaret Davis, 119 W. Walnut St., Cole, found on West Riverside Dr.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE—By AHERN



THE OLD HOME TOWN—By STANLEY



OUT OUR WAY—By WILLIAMS



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS—By BLOSSER



John Ainsley Master Thief By Arthur Somers Roche

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The Club of One-eyed Men
BEGIN HERE TODAY

John Ainsley, a man of education and breeding, becomes a master "crook" by the name of White Eagle. He is a tall, white-haired man, is invited to public attention. Of course, though, I must not forget, that according to my fair companion of last night, the White Eagle had never been convicted of crime. Perhaps he did not fear public interest in him.

White Eagle pacified his conscience by such a typically Gallic charity. But criminals do not ordinarily invite public attention. Of course, though, I must not forget, that according to my fair companion of last night, the White Eagle had never been convicted of crime. Perhaps he did not fear public interest in him.

myself, finally, beaten. I could neither understand what could be the relation between the supercilious and the millionaire nor why the White Eagle should institute a philanthropy. I vowed that I would think no more on these matters. If in the dealings between Higgins and the white haired man there lay an opportunity for me, I would forego it. I would not drive myself to distraction by futile speculation. Now would I be ashamed of my inability to strip the disguise from the figure of Opportunity. I would await her next passing, hoping that she would be more easy of recognition than.

Even though one has rented a furnished apartment, and has lived in it only a few months, one finds that little by little one has acquired a considerable quantity of possessions. I was sailing in two days; I could not afford to be wilfully extravagant; so I spent the rest of this day in dealings with second-hand merchants, realizing a few thousand francs. The next day I spent in packing and shipping my trunks and in purchasing some necessities for the trip. And the next morning, promptly at 9 o'clock, I passed through the train gates at the Gare du Nord, and entered a first-class carriage.

Having seen to it that my bags were safely deposited in a corner of the carriage, I walked to the platform to watch the rest of the travelers. I strolled as far as the train gates, puffing at a cigaret. I was about to turn back when I saw, accompanied by a maid, a valet and an obsequious-looking youth who was unquestionably the millionaire's secretary, Mr. and Mrs. Higgins.

I had not examined the passenger list, and so was surprised at their arrival. But beyond a natural interest at the coincidence, I should have been followed through the gates by a man who was blind in one eye. Not merely that, but he was indisputably one of the group with which I had collided on a corner of the Rue des Saints Peres!

I strolled through the train shortly after we pulled out from the station. The Higgins party occupied two private compartments. They could tell from the half-opened doors. The one-eyed man shared a compartment with three other people, American tourists.

The one-eyed man, then, was not part of the Higgins entourage. He had exchanged no signs of recognition with the millionaire as they passed through the train gates, although they had been close enough to touch each other.

Puzzled, bewildered, almost frantic because I could not peer through curtains behind which, I was convinced, a play of vital significance to me was being performed, I rode to Cherbourg. I was no wiser at the end of the railway journey. Indeed, I was no wiser six days later when the Altaria was only a night from her dock in New York.

During those six days I had observed, as closely as I could without drawing attention to myself, Higgins and the one-eyed man. But although nearly every one of the first-class passengers, including myself, exchanged words, at some time or other, with the millionaire, the one-eyed man never, to my knowledge, even exchanged a look with Higgins. The one-eyed man kept to himself; whenever he walked the deck, he was alone; he never seemed to utter more than monosyllables to his table mates in the saloon; he never offered nor accepted hospitality in the smoke room, but drank alone.

On the night before we landed, I attended the concert in the lounge. I sat with a couple of chance acquaintances near the door, where we watched the various arrivals, exchanged banter with them, and gossiped, after the fashion of travelers, about their manners, appearances, probable income, and flirtations during the voyage. Then, as Mr. and Mrs. Higgins passed through the wide doors, we all three gasped.

Higgins was worthy of note. His white waistcoat was fastened with emerald buttons; he wore a solitary diamond on one hand that must have weighed a dozen carats and been worth a fortune. A solid rope of diamonds hung from his watch pocket, supporting a ruby fob. His vulgarities had formed the basis of half the smoke room talk during the trip, but this ostentation, in excessively bad taste, outdid anything else. But he was diffident as compared with his wife.

It was not alone that her gown was so low that one blushed with vicarious shame, wondering that so ill-formed a woman should care to expose her muddy flesh. It was not

that her jewels were so expensive, even; it was that she wore such an unbelievable number of them. She seemed plastered with precious stones, until one forgot how low her dress was cut. I had read of her jewels, but had assumed that the newspaper writers had been guilty of the usual Sunday supplement exaggeration. Now I knew that they had been restrained.

And one jewel, a pearl hanging from a chain until it rested like a round white grape upon her bosom, held my fascinated eyes. It drew my companions' attention, too, for one of them, Brokaw by name, mentioned it.

"Get the pearl?" he whispered. "Got any idea what that thing's worth?"

I shook my head. "I know," he said. "I was in Maret's on the Rue de la Paix, the day they bought it. He" he chuckled, "bought a thousand-franc brooch to take home to the Missus, and thinking what a hit I'd make with her! And in comes Higgins and his wife, and at the top of his lungs old Josiah declares that he's come for the Rance's pearl, and that he's brought his check for a million francs with him. Believe me, I almost died with shame to think how I'd been haggling over my little brooch. I paid what they asked, apologized for annoying them, and sneaked out. One million francs, and no matter what the exchange is, that's money!"

FAKE SLEUTH EXPOSED

Charged With Theft of Auto He Was Investigating.

By United Press
LA PORTE, Ind., July 5.—Frank Wagner, Chicago, a fake detective, today was taken back to the Windy City to face charges of impersonating an officer.

He was discovered as a fake after he offered aid to police in solving the theft of his landlady's auto, and was arrested as the thief.

Resume Bandit War

By United Press
RICHMOND, Ind., July 5.—Police prepared today to resume war on a station here Friday night.

WEAKNESS WAS OVERCOME

Mrs. Oswald Benefited by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It keeps me in perfect health and I am on my feet getting meals and doing all my housework until an hour before the baby is born. A friend told me to take it and I have used ten bottles since I heard about it. I recommend the Vegetable Compound whenever I can. Just yesterday a friend was telling me how miserable she felt, and I said, 'If you start taking Lydia E. Pinkham's you will feel fine.' Now she is taking it." Mrs. P. J. Oswald, Jr., 406 West Ogden St., Girardville, Pa.

Mrs. Nicola Paluzzi Says
Mishawaka, Ind.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for weakness. I was weak and tired out all the time and it helped me. When I had inward inflammation I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash and it helped me at once." Mrs. Nicola Paluzzi, 415 E. Broadway, Mishawaka, Indiana.—Advertisement.

FACE BROKE OUT WITH PIMPLES

Looked so Badly Was Ashamed.
Also on Body, Cuticura Heals.

"I was troubled with an itching of my body and face. My face broke out with pimples and blackheads and looked so badly that I was ashamed to go out of the house. I tried every remedy I could think of without any improvement. A friend recommended Cuticura Soap and Ointment so I purchased some. After using them a short time I could see an improvement so continued the treatment, which completely healed me." (Signed) Miss Alberta Rogers, 264 W. Cerra Gorda St., Decatur, Ill., Apr. 1, 1924.

Cuticura Soap to cleanse and purify. Cuticura Ointment to soothe and heal. Cuticura Talcum to powder and sweeten are ideal for daily toilet purposes.