

## Young Woman From 'Show Me' State Knows Just What Westerners Want to See in Gotham

Commercializes Knowledge of New York by Personally Conducted Tours.

By NEA Service  
 LEBERRY, Mo., Sept. 2.—When they want to see the longest-haired Bohemian in Greenwich Village, or the dingiest corner of Chinatown—

Or when they want to look through the iron railing into the Vanderbilt front yard or gaze at the apartment where Dot King played at being a gilded butterfly—

They ask—not a blame New Yorker, but a Missouri girl fresh from the hinterlands.

Not for nothing did Miss Arretta L. Watts, formerly of this city, now of New York, come from the "show me" State when she took up her abode in the metropolis two years ago. She now is showing New York even to New Yorkers.

Miss Watts, however, makes a specialty of conducting little intimate sightseeing tours for westerners who want an opportunity to get in closer touch with the local color of Gotham than is afforded by rubberneck busses.

Having the usual Missouri curiosity, Miss Watts thoroughly explored the city herself when she enrolled at Columbia University. Then when her friends began to drop in from west of Buffalo she was prepared to reveal to them her discoveries.

She could show them the once underground turrets of Chinatown, the defunct Bowery haunts where "Alligator Joe" staged his biggest fight and just where to stand on the Brooklyn bridge at midnight to get the best psychological effect.

Her work became so extensive that she now conducts it on a commercial basis.

"I merely have capitalized my western viewpoint," says Miss Watts. "I know what things most interested me when I first came to New York and I can help fellow westerners get the same thrills in sightseeing that I experienced."

Western sightseers in New York run true to type in their desires, Miss Watts has found.

"The smaller the town they are from," she says, "the more curiosity they appear, the more eager they are to see 'some really wild life' in the village. Women especially are interested in getting a touch of Bohemian atmosphere. The men want to go to the 'Polles' or see the sleeping fish in the aquarium."

### Sister Mary's Kitchen

#### LOSE WEIGHT

Breakfast—One-half cantaloupe, 1 bran muffin, hot water.

Luncheon—One stuffed cucumber salad, 1 toasted brand muffin, 1 cup skimmed milk.

Dinner—Six ounces halibut steak, 4 tablespoons ten-minute cabbage, 1 cup fruit salad, 1 tablespoon Roquefort cheese, 1 split and toasted water cracker.

Bedtime—One cup skimmed milk. Total calories, 1,051. Protein, 224; fat, 211; carbohydrate, 616. Iron, .0184 gram.

Any kind of fish in season can be used in place of halibut. But halibut and cod are less "fat" than many varieties of fish, so are better suited to the needs of the reducing diet.

#### Stuffed Cucumber Salad

(Individual)  
 One-half cucumber, 2 tablespoons diced sweetbreads, 1 tablespoon diced raw carrot, 2 tablespoons cooked green peas, 1 tablespoon diet dressing, shredded lettuce, 2 radish roses, 2 celery curls.

Prepare cucumber and scoop out seeds leaving a cup. Dice sweetbreads after parboiling and blanching. Combine carrot, peas and sweetbreads with salad dressing and fill cucumber cup. Serve on a bed of shredded lettuce and garnish with radish roses and celery curls.

Total calories, 128. Protein, 53; fat, 35; carbohydrate, 60. Iron, gram, .0008.

#### Acids and Milk

Avoid taking milk or cream at the same time with such acid fruits as cherries or oranges, as the effect of the acids on milk is not good.



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## Golden Peacock Bleach Creme



MISS ARRETTA L. WATTS

## SOCIAL Activities

ENTERTAINMENTS WEDDINGS BETROTHALS

MISS GAIL HAMMOND, 202 E. Thirty-second St., will entertain Thursday with a bridge party for Miss Jean Waterbury, whose engagement to Carl Frederick Lauenstein has been announced, and Miss Christine Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan B. Maxwell, Forty-ninth St. and Washington Blvd., who have been visiting Mrs. Maxwell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Henderson, in Berkeley, Cal., have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Karl Pollak, 2944 Ruckle St., will receive informally Sunday afternoon from 3 to 5, and in the evening from 8 to 10, for their daughter, Miss Anne, and I. Irving Newman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Newman, whose engagement was recently announced.

Members of the Rho Alpha Sorority, of which Miss Pollak is a member, will assist with the hospitalities.

Mrs. Max Leckner, 907 N. Pennsylvania St., has returned home after spending the week-end with her son, Max Leckner, and Mrs. Leckner in Evanston, Ill.

Guests invited to the bridal dinner given at the University Club Tuesday night by Mr. and Mrs. E. U. Graff, 3734 Woodland Ave., for their daughter, Miss Elizabeth, and Frank William Ball, whose marriage will take place Wednesday night, were Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Ball Sr., Mr. and Mrs. Hal Benham, Mr. and Mrs. John Bookwalter, Mrs. Henry Maxwell and Mrs. R. W. Hughes of Omaha, Npb., Misses Martha Flowers, Josephine Rogers, Margaret Welsh, Helen Eber, Dorothy Ryker, Clarence Nichols, Lewis Ward and Kurt Elbert.

Miss Isabel McGibbon became the bride of Price D. Garland Saturday evening at a simple but pretty ceremony at the home of the officiating minister, the Rev. T. W. Crawford.

The bride was given in blue chiffon beaded with white crystal beads and carried an arm bouquet of pink roses and forget-me-nots.

Miss Ann Brubaker, Dr. and Mrs. Alice Fultz and Minton Atkinson were the only attendants.

Mrs. L. G. Zerfas of Boston came Tuesday to be present at the wedding of her sister, Miss Charlotte Lesh, and Roy K. Coats, which will take place Sept. 6.

Besides several family parties to be given this week honoring Miss Lesh and Mr. Coats there will be a luncheon and bridge Friday to be given by Miss Edith Evans, 5019 N. Meridian St.

Miss Mildred Blackledge, 2021 N. Delaware St., and Miss Irene Thompson of Danville, Ind., will entertain Friday night with a kitchen shower and bridge party at Miss Blackledge's home for Miss Dorothy Ball, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Ballard, 1425 E. New York St., whose engagement to Eugene H. Pursell has been announced.

The wedding will take place Sept. 18 at the Westminster Presbyterian Church. Attendants will be Miss Thompson, maid of honor, Miss Mary Bishop of Arcadia and Miss Blackledge, ribbon bearers; Miss Mary Jean Millikan flower girl and Harold C. Pursell, best man. Ushers will be Estle Hunt of Danville and Wayne Potts.

Sept. 13, Mrs. Raymond Sigler will entertain for the bride-elect.

Miss Katharine Stucky, whose marriage to Herschel Holton Everett of Miami, Fla., will take place Sept. 20, was the guest of honor Tuesday afternoon at an informal bridge party at the home of Mrs. William M. Horne, 5254 N. New Jersey St. Garden flowers in various colors were arranged about the room and

## WEDDING HELD AT FAIR EVERY DAY

Only It's Just Fashion Show of L. S. Ayres.

A model wedding with the bride completely attired in bridal veil and accompanied by bridesmaids, flower girls and attendants is staged at the conclusion of each appearance of the style show models put on by the L. S. Ayres store at the State fair.

Proceeding the "wedding" an exhibit of ultra fashionable wedding gowns, evening gowns and sports wear are on display.

Of interest to young mothers is the exhibition of children's clothes and correct and practical garments for school wear. Shoes, millinery and small accessories are in strict keeping with the other garments, so that a correct idea of the ensemble is obtained.

## Clubs and Meetings

Eighteen members of the Jaunt-A-Bit Club were entertained over the week-end at the new country home of L. W. Snetin, three miles south of Zionsville. Miss Margaret Black of Council Bluffs, Ia., former member of the club, was guest of honor.

The thirty-eighth reunion of the Fifty-first Division of Indiana Volunteers will be held all day Wednesday at the home of Mrs. James M. South, 328 Bright St.

Lavelle Gossett Post, Veterans of Foreign Wars, announced a card party for Tuesday night in the hall, 502 N. Pershing Ave.

## 'Bobby's' Stumped—Girl Threatens to Cut Off Curls If He Goes Over Niagara Falls in Rubber Ball

So Man Who Made Trip in Barrel 13 Years Ago May Call It Off.

By United Press  
 NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., Sept. 2.—It's beginning to look as if "Bobby" Leach is going to have to forego his trip over Niagara Falls in a rubber ball.

His 14-year-old daughter, Viola, is blocking his way.

She's going to have her hair bobbed if he does. And "Bobby" doesn't want that.

For Viola's lovely curls are her daddy's pride and joy. Tall, slender, olive-skinned Viola, with her beautiful ringlets, looks all the world like an Indian maiden.

Months ago she tired of her curls. She wanted to have them cut off. She wanted to wear her hair bobbed like other girls of her age.

But Daddy Leach wouldn't stand for it. It would break his heart, he told her, if she did.

Now Viola is an obedient child. She wouldn't do anything her father forbade.

"Bobby's" plans, however, for his second jaunt over the rapids—he made his first one in a steel barrel thirteen years ago—brought rebellion.

"If you make the trip," she said, "I'll have my hair bobbed. But if you call it off I'll not cut my curls."

So "Bobby" is stumped. He doesn't want his friends to call him "yellow." And he doesn't want his daughter to shed her curls.

Then, too, "Bobby" has been unable to get his rubber ball.

He has been negotiating with three different companies, but they are slow in responding.

"I can't see why," he sighs. "It would be a great advertisement for any concern furnishing me with the rubber ball."

"Bobby's" fame seems to be growing annually. Every year,



"BOBBY" LEACH, AND HIS DAUGHTER, VIOLA.

more than 2,000,000 persons, it is estimated, visit his little cafe and poolroom in Youngstown, N. Y., a quaint little town at the mouth of the tempestuous river.

The taxi drivers are reaping a harvest hauling tourists to his place. An unsophisticated "fare" is urged to make the trip to Bobby's.

"Only twelve miles away," the

drivers will tell you. But the distance probably is extended considerably on the return trip.

Day and night, there's a fleet of cabs in front of "Bobby's." Business is always good in the little cafe.

And "Bobby" of late years has become quite prosperous.

But he'll never be satisfied until he goes over the Falls again.

Martha Lee Says—

## Test of Time Needed for Summer Romances

Vacation days are almost over. Summer resorts soon will be closing their doors, and sunburnt, tired, young men and women will be back at home.

At the beginning of the summer, I spoke of summer flirtations.

Now I speak of them again. In Indianapolis there are girls who left their hearts behind when they came back after vacations. A couple of weeks, a few moonlight nights, a lake, perhaps—an engagement. It happens frequently.

The sequel, in many cases, is disappointment. The enchantment of the moon fades; distance, instead of making the heart grow fonder, becomes a barrier; letters grow infrequent, stop, and a girl is left wondering.

Summer acquaintanceships sometimes grow into the warmest friendships, and even ripen into love. But they are like puppy love—they need the test of time.

### Is It Love?

Dear Miss Lee: While I was on my vacation for two weeks this summer I met a man from another State whom I grew to like very much. Since I got back several weeks ago we have corresponded. He says he loves me and wants me to marry him.

I know I like him very much and think I love him, but I am not sure now that I am away from him. When I was with him I was sure I loved him. But I think I should accept an engagement ring?

MISS SUMMER.

Not until you are sure of your love. It is so easy to believe yourself in love under a moon at a summer resort where every one devotes himself to playing. But love that cannot survive transplanting to less romantic ground is not love at all.

Perhaps you will find, as time goes on, that you do love this man. But you would do him a greater injustice to become his fiancée now, feeling as you do, than to tell him the truth.

### Happy Marriage

Dear Miss Lee: If it is not too late, please publish this in answer to the girl who asks whether there are any married girls who really wish to stay married. I am 25 years, married five years to one of the best husbands in the world. We have two wonderful children, and, although I am not blessed with much of this world's goods, I am content. The same lies in taking life as it comes, and not worrying about what the future may bring.

I went to school with my husband and have known him thirteen years and never have had a serious quarrel.

Never get married until you are sure you are willing to listen to your husband's side of the story, as well as expecting him to listen to yours. It is the little, every day annoyances, more than the really big things, that help break up so many marriages today.

If you have entered a fifty-fifty basis, I am sure you will all come through safely and make a success of your marriage. Life is largely what we make it, and a nagging, selfish wife usually makes a grouchy husband, and vice versa.

Spunk and stick-to-it-iveness are what it takes to get over the rough places.

A HAPPY WIFE AND MOTHER.

### Can It Be True?

Dear Miss Lee: I am 35 years old and my wife is 31. I was married when I was 22. We have one child. My wife used to accuse me of running around with other women, but she never says anything about other women any more. She stays home all the time and works in the house and keeps it clean.

Do you think she has other men, because she stays home so much, or do you think she is doing this to keep us together on account of our child?

WORRIED HUSBAND.

Great goodness, don't you know when you're well off? You have an ideal wife. Your home life evidently is all that could be desired. And you're afraid it's not true! Accept the gifts the gods give you and be thankful for them, or they may be taken away.

WHAT'LL I DO: Yes, it is a bad case of puppy love, and because you evidently have the more severe attack, you are in danger of losing even the friendship of this boy. The point is to keep his friendship. Then, if it should ripen into love, all well and good. The chances are even that your "puppy love" will become real love, or that you will find some other man has won your heart before many years pass. At any rate, you'll never make this boy love you by trying to keep away other girls, even if you could. You would only make him tire of you.

## Silk Voile



SILK voile and lace make this negligee, which is lovely enough to make any woman want to stay at home to wear it. The lace is dyed to match the voile, which is French blue, and it is worn over a slip of pink satin. It looks more elaborate than it really is, because the wing draperies and the lace are applied on a straight foundation that is simplicity itself as to cut.

## McTangle

(An intimate story of innermost emotions revealed in private letters)

LETTER FROM ALICE HAMILTON WHITNEY TO LADY BETTY CARNOVAN

My dear Betty: You will see from the enclosed clippings that my marriage to Karl was a very tame event, after all. Dad is still far from well, and some things came up which made it imperative that it should take place at once. It all happened over those beastly pearl beads.

I hate to confess it, but sometimes I think that Karl has a sneaking love for Leslie—Leslie, who always was one of those mealy-mouthed bits of mid-Victorian sweetness. (Forgive me, my dear, for making an invidious remark about the queen, who is probably one of your calendar saints.)

However, you and I are much more frank and much more independent in our thought. I've always envied Leslie those pearls, and although Karl has given me two wonderful strings, I had a yen for the ones he had given Leslie. Like a fool, I set myself out to get them.

I knew what a time Leslie had and how frightened she was over an anonymous letter that was written to her about them some months ago when I was abroad, so I conceived what I thought at the time was a brilliant, but what I have found out since was a particularly stupid idea of writing an anonymous letter to Leslie's husband. You see I knew that he didn't know the pearls were well.

Well, it kicked up an awful fuss. Seems that stupid husband of hers got very jealous all at once, and Leslie made dad's illness an excuse to come to him. She accused me of writing the letter, and what's worse, she practically accused me right before Karl. Then it was up to me to marry Karl and do it quick, so I staged another little drama.

I let Karl find me in the summer house with a small bottle of water marked "Poison." When I saw him in the doorway, I gasped out "good-by!" and put the bottle to my lips.

Betty, I've come to the conclusion that I was not born to be an author, as we thought we both were, but that some day I shall be a great actor, for the thing worked much better than I dared to hope. Karl rushed forward, grabbed the bottle, took me in his arms and called me every endearing name I ever heard before and some I had not heard.

I told him I was afraid I was going to lose his love, and I could not live without it. I owned up that I had written the anonymous letter, but explained that it was my last desperate attempt to keep him from loving my sister or any other woman.

Betty, men are easily flattered, aren't they? Even Karl seemed to think that if I loved him like that, he should try to make me happy, so he suggested that we be married right away.

We managed to get a license late in the afternoon, and were married. Now if I can persuade him to go over to England to live, I think we will be quite happy. I know that I can't live here, because mother and Leslie both seem to feel that I've committed the unpardonable sin. I don't think so, but I do think I have been incomparably stupid, and I sometimes feel that I haven't received yet the full reward of that stupidity.

Lovingly, ALICE.

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 Next Letter from John Alden Prescott to Sydney Carton.

## Household Suggestions

**New Necklines**  
 The necklines of the new fall dresses seem to hug the neck very closely, the round line with the round collar being particularly liked by the younger women.

**Season of Extremes**  
 This is indeed a season of extremes. Either a gown is belted or it has a very wide cravat girdle and practically no other form of trimming.

**New Touch**  
 A smart new touch is to have a tube frock button directly under each arm and have a close row of buttons clear to the hemline.



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MILDRED WEN NAHME.

### FABLES ON HEALTH

## Avoiding Colds

BEYOND the ordinary rules of hygiene if you would avoid a cold," recommended the Mann family doctor.

"Except where nasal defects exist there should be no trouble with recurring colds if a person is living hygienically."

Here are a few points that might be written down and remembered in this connection:

Most people realize that exposure and chilling are likely to produce colds. This is due to a disturbance of circulation brought about through the nerve centers controlling skin circulation which are over-sensitive and feel an immediate reaction.

Now if the skin is put in good shape there is a good chance of overcoming this. Bathing in cool water, with its accompanying reaction, will help build up skin resistance. Getting gradually accustomed to gentle drafts also will help.

Another stunt is to stand in a foot

of hot water and rub the body briskly with a good rough washcloth that has been wrung out in water of a temperature of 80 degrees.

Each day reduce the temperature of the water until it reaches 60 degrees. After the rubdown dash cool water on the body.

### Keep Clothes Dusted

Never put your clothes away in



the closet with dust or dirt on them. Always have them in shape for the next wearing.

## Stitch! Stitch! Stitch!

But do you know how to make 'em?

Applique, wheat stitch, scalloping, blanket stitch, chain, couching, cross-stitch, cut-work, darning stitch, eyelet work, feather stitch, honeycomb, French knots, the Kensington, Lazy Daisy, long-and-short, satin stitch, seed

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