

MISS DORIS HINER GUEST AT BRIDGE

Bride-Elect Given Party and Miscellaneous Shower by
Miss Martha Flowers—Bridal Shades Used.

A charming miscellaneous shower and bridge party were given Saturday afternoon by Miss Martha Flowers, 734 Graham St., in honor of Miss Doris Hiner, whose marriage to John Scott Mann, Jr., will take place July 28.

The bride shades of delphinium and orchid were carried out in the appointments and garden flowers. The shower gifts were presented to Miss Hiner in a rose-shaped basket. The hostess was assisted by her mother, Mrs. C. E. Flowers, her sister, Miss Eleanor Flowers and Miss

Marjorie Goble. Other guests: Misses Dorothy Drake, Judy Dechele, Billie May Kreider, Jeanne Bouslog, Classie Kinneman, Helen Seward, Maurine Jaquith, Frances Jaquith, Kathleen Hottel, Lydia Blederman and Mrs. H. B. Hiner.

SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

The marriage of Miss Catherine Sinclair, 2446 College Ave., to Lester F. Benson, 2210 Park Ave., has been announced. The marriage took place July 14. After a short motor trip, Mr. and Mrs. Benson will be at home at 86 W. Thirty-Third St.

Miss Helen O'Neill and Mrs. R. L. Myers, 1226 N. Illinois St., entertained Wednesday evening with a miscellaneous shower in honor of Mrs. Michael Moran, who was Miss Leona Galloway before her marriage July 4. Guests included Misses Josephine Ryan, Peggy Carroll, Amelia Keefe, Betty Bowers, Francis Mary Boyd, Nancy Johnson, Lottie Plaskett, Anna Schluender, Mary McGinley, Helena Murphy, Catherine Clay, Mary Donahue, Mamie Kerr, Althea Miller, Bonnie Muller, Misses Fred Hauns, Charles Eckert, James Brown, T. M. Mohanan, Ray Welch, Russell Lindeman, John Donahue and George Miller.

Twenty tables were reserved for the benefit garden bridge given Saturday afternoon by the Western Colleg Alumnae Association at the home of Mrs. Myron McKee, 4461

Central Ave. Gaily colored balloons were tied to the tables. Ices and cakes were served and a musical program was given. Miss Gertrude Schuler was general chairman, assisted by Miss Helen Thoms, chairman of refreshments and decorations, and Miss Wilhelmina Adams, chairman of tables.

Mrs. Chris Doyle and daughters, Marie and Dolores, 115 W. Twenty-seventh St., have gone to Cincinnati, Ohio.

Miss Miriam Herr of Chicago, who was the guest of Miss Miriam Fischer, 846 Middle Dr., Woodruff Place, has returned home.

Dr. Carl B. Sputh and family, 532 E. Thirty-Third St., have returned from a month's vacation at Elkhart Lake, Wis.

Beta Tau Sigma Sorority will meet Monday evening at the home of Miss Helen Austin, 54 N. Kenyon Dr.

Monday Euchre Club will entertain Monday at 230 P. m. at Eagle Hall, 43 W. Vermont St.

Mrs. Max Leckner, 709 N. Pennsylvania St., left Friday for Colonial Heights, N. Y., to visit until Sept. 1 with her son, Myron C. Leckner and family.

Riley Hospital Cheer Guild will meet July 28 at Garfield Park in front of the Claypool.

The Delaware Club was to give card parties Saturday night, Sunday afternoon and Sunday night at 39 1/2 S. Delaware St.

Y. W. C. A. Notes

Meetings for delegates to the Central Community Conference at Lake Geneva, Aug. 11-21, will be planned by Miss Joy Taylor on her return Monday. Indianapolis expects to send eight or ten girls.

The "Splashes" are planning to spend the opening week-end at Camp Delight. Registrations should be made as soon as possible for Aug. 1 and 2.

The Y. B. W. Club has made plans for a bunco party Wednesday at 8:15 p. m.

Mrs. Nelle Wright, night secretary, is spending two weeks in Hartford City, Ind.

The Association of Women Bible Teachers will have its last meeting for the summer Wednesday at 10 a. m.

There will be a meeting of all presidents of Association Councils on Wednesday at 6 p. m. in Miss Forsyth's office, to plan for the opening of Camp Delight on Sunday, Aug. 2.

It is not too late to join classes in tennis at Brookside courts on Tuesday and Friday evenings.

WED AT NOBLESVILLE

Marriage Announced of Miss Monell Baker and Keller Beeson.

NOBLESVILLE, Ind., July 18.—Miss Monell Baker and Keller Beeson, both of whom are instructors in the educational extension department of Purdue University, were married in this city Friday by the Rev. A. H. Moore, pastor of the First Christian Church.

DIRECTORS DAY PLANNED
Directors day will be observed Tuesday at the Boys' Club camp northwest of Noblesville, according to Arthur Wolf, president of the Boys' Club Association of Indianapolis. Chicken dinner, various games and sports and camp fire at night will be features.

Four Pretty Weddings Celebrate Mid-July



PHOTOS by Carl Bretzman, Jr.

From Left to Right—Mrs. James Fletcher Kneisley, Mrs. James C. Jay, Mrs. Lowell Smith Fisher and Mrs. Willma S. Horn.

Mid-July was celebrated by a number of charming weddings, including that of Miss Emma Belle Stutz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Stutz, 3172 N. Meridian St., and William S. Horn. The ceremony took place Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's

parents. Mr. and Mrs. Horn have gone on a motor trip through the East and will be at home after Aug. 1 at 3656 Washington Blvd. The marriage of Miss Helen Prunk, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. E. F. Prunk, 1514 College Ave., to James Fletcher Kneisley of New

York took place Wednesday afternoon at 4 at the home of the bride's parents. After Aug. 1 Mr. and Mrs. Kneisley will be at home in Bronxville, N. Y.

Before her marriage Wednesday evening, Mrs. James C. Jay was Miss Hazel Lockwood, daughter of

Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Lockwood, 2339 Central Ave. Mr. and Mrs. Jay have gone on a wedding trip and will be at home in Portland, Ind.

The marriage of Miss Ruby May Keefe, daughter of Mrs. Harriet Keefe, 19 E. St. Joseph St.,

to Lowell Smith Fisher was also solemnized Wednesday evening. The ceremony took place at the home of the bride's mother. Mr. and Mrs. Fisher have gone on a motor trip to Canada and will be at home after Sept. 1 in Indianapolis.

MISS HARTSOCK BECOMES BRIDE IN NERI CHURCH

Couple Wed in Early Morning
Service—Wedding Breakfast Follows.

The marriage of Miss Sarah Ella Hartsock, daughter of Mrs. Martha Hartsock, of North Salem, Ind., to Rudolph William Behler, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Behler, 626 N. Hamilton Ave., took place Saturday morning at 7 in a pretty ceremony at St. Philip Neri Church.

The Rev. George J. Smith performed the ceremony. Mrs. Mary Maloney, organist, played a program of bridal music, and the choir sang.

Gown of Crepe

The bride wore a gown of white beaded crepe and a tulle veil arranged at the head with a wreath of orange blossoms. She carried a shower bouquet of white roses and valley lilies. She was attended by Miss Adeline Behler, as maid of honor, who wore a peach colored crepe frock and carried pink roses.

Miss Dorothy Behler was bridesmaid, and wore a frock of jade green crepe, and carried pink roses. Little Miss Mildred Cattau was flower maid. She wore a frock of flower maid. She wore a frock of roses. Edmund Behler was best man and Joseph Rohr was groomsmen.

Followed by Breakfast

The ceremony was followed by a breakfast at the home of the bridegroom's parents. Covers for thirty were laid at a table arranged with baskets of roses.

Mr. and Mrs. Behler have gone on a wedding trip to Milwaukee, Wis., and will be at home after Aug. 1 at 8706 E. North St. The bride traveled in a gown of black crepe and a black hat.

Herron Art Notes

In Gallery II at the Herron Art Institute the exhibition case containing art of concurrent interest is installed with contemporary Irish porcelain, known as Belleek. This porcelain, exclusively made in Ireland, has a charm which the Irish rose and other floral motifs make possible.

It is of interest to notice the singularly beautiful form of the collection of James F. Ballard will be happy to hear that the latest addition to his collection is being shown in the court of the museum. This rug de luxe is shown for the first time in America.

Those who recall the exhibition of oriental rug from the collection of James F. Ballard will be happy to hear that the latest addition to his collection is being shown in the court of the museum. This rug de luxe is shown for the first time in America.

In the court two cases have been installed which are of special interest to the student of history. Italian fabrics have been used as a background for reproductions in plaster of European medals of portrait heads of famous people.

In Gallery I is a case of the earliest type of American pottery from southern North America.

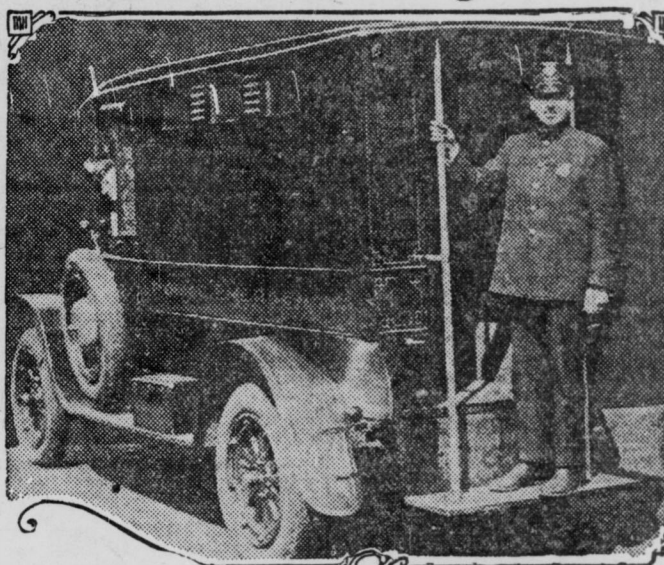
Exhibitions in general continue as follows: Gallery I, contemporary American water colors, French portrait prints from the collection of Edward B. Greene, Cleveland; Gallery II, European decorative art, Court, classical material, pottery, glass, coins and mosaics; Greek and American sculpture, East Indian glyptic art in wood, metal and stone.

Gallery VII, permanent paintings of the American school, also "Recessional" by Eugene Savage and new loans from the George Calvert collection of paintings; two recent acquisitions, a pastel by Mary Cassatt and "Rising Malleards" by Frank W. Benson; Gallery VIII, European primitive paintings from the fourteenth to the seventeenth century; Gallery IX, Ball collection of European paintings, also a group of paintings by Hoosier artists.

Gallery X, permanent acquisitions to the museum from the friends of American art of Indianapolis since 1915, including eight paintings and three pieces of sculpture.

Gallery XI, special exhibition of International water colors from Canada, the United States, England, Scotland, Germany, Norway, Sweden, Hungary and Denmark.

Mrs. Huck Goes to State Prison With Negro Girl



Rides to Station in Police Wagon—Crowds Stare at Her.

Winifred Mason Huck, former Congresswoman and the first woman to preside over the House of Representatives, rode to the State Prison at half past eight, it looked out at me from the front page of a morning newspaper.

By Winifred Mason Huck
Former Representative to Congress from Illinois.

Her name was Angelina, and she looked angelic, this 15-year-old confessed murderer. As I write this, she is still in prison awaiting trial. It was about 5 o'clock in the morning when her picture was taken, and on the train to Marysville at half past eight, it looked out at me from the front page of a morning newspaper.

I had gone to the Cleveland jail the middle of January. If the sun ever penetrated that damp, smoky curtain which overhung the city, we could not see it through those dirty windows of the jail. More than once I speculated about the sun.

A little before 8 o'clock I was told to get ready to leave. There was really nothing to get ready. My hat was hanging outside the cell, and I shuddered to think of the hundreds of those enormous cockroaches probably were taking with it at that very moment.

Susie and I
And then a few moments later, Susie Williams, a large, jolly negro girl who was in for bootlegging, and I were called to the gate.

We were told to step into the hall, where we found Mrs. Mary McGrail, a pleasant-looking field officer, talking to one of the policemen and signing some papers, probably receipts for us.

They did not handcuff us. They gave me my traveling bag, which had been brought to the police station and signing some papers, probably receipts for us.

They did not handcuff us. They gave me my traveling bag, which had been brought to the police station and signing some papers, probably receipts for us.

The Wagon
Two policemen stood at attention at the police wagon. We were hurried into the wagon, and the ride to the railroad station began.

The ride was a short one. And at the end of it, the ordeal was harrowing.



Upper the police wagon in which Mrs. Huck was taken to depot; lower Mrs. Mary McGrail, who took her and negro bootlegger to Marysville.

For ten minutes I ran the gamut of shame and humiliation and degradation. Everyone in the station walked past us, craning his neck to see the two women in charge of the officers.

Brows went up and lips curled in sneers. I dropped my head and I looked at the floor, but I could feel eyes burning into my back.

Matron Offers Candy
On the train, Mrs. McGrail opened a box of very good candy, explaining that somebody had given her a large box which she could not eat all by herself.

Together, she and I worked a crossword puzzle on the train, while Susie munched candy.

When we left the train at a small station, we took a taxi for Marysville, which was about twenty miles away.

As we approached the prison, I noticed that there were no walls about the place. It was merely a group of good looking buildings, surrounded by farm land in an excellent state of cultivation.

Before I had seen all I wanted to see, we were brought up with a rush at the front door. It swung back, and in a moment we were in.

I had made the goal. My prison experience lay before me.

that one is utterly helpless to chart his own course.

A Cowed Thing
The smallest joys of free speech and free action assumed mammoth proportions, now that all freedom was taken away from me. I began to be the whipped, cowed thing that prisoners make of men and women, even though injustice and cruelty do not exist.

Susie and I sat down in the reception room. I wore a look of fright and stupidity. I am sure that no one would have doubted the authenticity of my prisoner role.

And there we sat, Susie and I, awaiting the commands of our new masters. (Copyright, 1925, NEA Service, Inc.) Tomorrow: I am initiated into Marysville.

The Tangle

LETTER FROM LESLIE PRESCOTT TO THE LITTLE MARQUISE—CONTINUED.

Hardly had Melville Sartoris settled his party at a ringside table when with a murmured excuse he left us and went outside of that country who can dance it with the sensuous grace and expert effectiveness that you have. We will probably be the observed of all observers.

"Do you hear that, Jack?" I said gaily. "I think I'd better warn you that if we ever lose our money, it is very probable that Mr. Sartoris and I will take up ballroom dancing."

"Go ahead, Leslie," said Jack, "and strut your stuff, for by the time we have lost our money you'll probably be a fat old woman with three or four more babies, and have forgotten that you were ever a delicate waltz-the-wisp dancing about to the admiration of all beholders."

"Syd," I pleaded, "can't you say something that will keep me from contemplating such a fate as my husband predicts for me?"

"I don't think it is an untoward fate, Leslie," said Syd. "The plump, adored mother of a large family of children is to me the most beautiful example of womanhood. The girl who dances the tango is nothing more than a promise that may never be fulfilled. The mother with one child upon her lap, one standing behind her chair, and two or three loiling at her feet is the consummation of woman's destiny."

"Hear! Hear!" said Jack. "Do you know, Syd, that you're just on the verge of getting married?"

"Nonsense, old chap. I'll never marry."

"Well I'll tell the world you've got all the symptoms, dear boy. When a man gets to the point where he is perfectly willing to keep the home fires burning for an over-plump wife and five or six children, you can make up your mind that he's contemplating marriage and pretty lonely, eh, Sartoris?"

"I have never felt, Mr. Prescott that my loneliness could be dispated by a large family. True, I might have had such dreams in my youth, but even at that time I was a little doubtful, you know."

The music began. Melville Sartoris held out his arms. I glided into them, and we began to dance.

As he had predicted, we were entirely alone on the floor, and when I was conscious of anything except the rhythm and the poetry of the dance, I heard a whisper close to my ear:

"Almost thou persuadest me to believe." (Copyright, 1925, NEA Service, Inc.) TOMORROW—Letter from Leslie Prescott to the Little Marquise.

MARINE HEAD TO ARRIVE

Maj. F. C. Fegan, of Washington, D. C., in charge of United States Marine Corps recruiting, will arrive Monday to inspect the Indianapolis recruiting office under Capt. J. D. Colony. He will speak before the Indianapolis Marine Corps League at the Denison, Monday, at 7:30 p. m.

Martha Lee Says— INTEREST IN FASHION RESULT OF LONG HABIT

This is written for the women, and to the men. It is an explanation of a mystery that has puzzled and exasperated men throughout the ages.

The theme is an old, old one—the "clothes question."

The men, of course, know the value of having a suit well pressed, shoes shined and collar clean. But with the average man clothes are a matter of necessity and comfort, rather than fashion. That is, they are these as far as his conscious mind is concerned. Women know that, although they would never admit it, men have their little vanities about clothes.

However, it is admitted fashion plays a larger part in the female world than in the male.

The explanation is this: The feminine mind is so constructed that a becoming costume gives a woman the same feeling of self-confidence that a raise in salary gives a man.

She need not be expensively gowned, necessarily. But if she looks her best if she looks better than the woman next to her she feels as if she could conquer the world.

Conserving Clothes

Dear Miss Lee: I am a woman 26 years old and have been married five years. My husband does not make very much money, but he is a very good man and I love him very much. I have a good sense of humor and I am a good mother. I have a good sense of humor and I am a good mother.

Navy blue georgette is one of the most popular materials this season. Shades of tan and brown also are good.

What Men Want

Dear Martha Lee: The following is written from my observation of human psychology, for girls who want to please men. The best way girls is not to please them. But if you do, you will be a good sport and a regular girl. One who is clean, mental and physically attractive, who does not run after them, boys like to do their own pursuing. If you want to please men, you must lead them a merry chase and then let yourself be caught accidentally.

If you want the right kind of men, you must be a good sport and a regular girl. One who is clean, mental and physically attractive, who does not run after them, boys like to do their own pursuing.

For girls, to tell you the truth, men do not know what they want, nor want to know what they want, nor want to know what they want.

I am in, and a good deal of Purdie. I used to be a very good sport and a regular girl. One who is clean, mental and physically attractive, who does not run after them, boys like to do their own pursuing.

Girls are made that way—wanting to please men. Even dear old Cleo put perfume in her hair to attract Mark Anthony.

I am not cynical or disappointed in love. I am in love with a dear old duck who thinks I am sweeter than limesade. But

Don't let that rash spread

Apply a little Resinol Ointment to the first bit of itching rash or patch of eczema and check it before it develops into a serious or stubborn skin trouble. It's amazing how quickly this soothing ointment stops itching, reduces inflammation and soreness and restores the skin to its normal healthy condition.

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Resinol

GIRLS PLAN PICNIC Daughters of Isabelle to Give Charity Affair.

Mother Theodore Circle 56, Daughters of Isabelle will give a charity picnic at Columbia Park, July 25, afternoon and evening. Busses will meet the S. Meridian street cars at the end of the line.

There will be card parties at 2:30 and 8 p. m. Mrs. Robert Fessler is chairman. Misses Mary and Elizabeth Murphy are in charge of a dance from 8 to 11 p. m. Mrs. Frank Kirkhoff is chairman of the lunch stand. Candy and cigars will be sold by Miss Amelia Vanier and her committee. Ice cream and soft drinks are in charge of Mrs. J. W. F. Sudress and Miss Irene Roehm.

During the afternoon Misses Dorothy and Frances Roehm will entertain the children with games. Miss Regina Meyer is general chairman.

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