

FIRE SURVEY OF CITY UNDER WAY

May Result in Lower Insurance Rates.

Members of the national board of fire underwriters today were surveying Indianapolis to determine whether the city will receive a reduction in fire insurance rates.

Fire Chief Jesse Huttell hopes the result of the survey will be a rating of Class 1 for Indianapolis. It will last thirty days with special attention to the fire and building departments.

During the Shank administration, Indianapolis' rating was brought down to Class 1 1/2, the present mark. Mayor Duval, Huttell and board of safety members Tuesday pledged all assistance possible to the investigators.

TWO PLEAD NOT GUILTY

Trial of Max Ziegler and Albert E. Bauer of Muncie on a charge of violating the Interstate Commerce Commission Act will be held in Federal Court, June 15. They pleaded not guilty to the charges before Judge Robert C. Bartzell.

The men were indicted for alleged mislabeling several shipments of cast iron pipe to Corydon, Ind. via Louisville.

LOCAL MAN TELLS OF A REMARKABLE CASE OF RELIEF

Nearly Helpless From Rheumatic-Kidney Troubles; "Konjola Was a Blessing," He Says.

"This new Konjola medicine has given me the first real relief from my health troubles since I began to suffer in 1918. I've tried nearly every form of medical aid and special treatments, all without results.



MR. CHAS. L. WAISNER

but your Konjola compound seemed to go at once to the very seat of my trouble, and so I think it is no more than right that I endorse this medicine to the public," said Mr. Charles L. Waisner, well known Indianapolis citizen, living at 435 East New York Street, this city, while talking recently with The Konjola Man at Hook's Drug Store, Pennsylvania and Market Streets, Indianapolis, where crowds are calling daily to find out about this surprising new medicine.

"I got so bad I had to quit work in 1922," continued Mr. Waisner. "For several years I was foreman for a large Kokomo glass company where I had charge of 136 men, continually working in chemicals and walking on a tile floor. My feet became affected so that my toes would cramp, and finally those burning, aching pains seemed to work up into my limbs as the months passed, until I got so bad that the misery centered in my hips, arms, shoulders, neck and head. These pains got so terrific I could hardly stand it, and at all times my body was just a cold mass of aches. Night after night I was unable to sleep until near morning, because these pains would get the best of me and would keep me awake rubbing myself and trying to get my limbs straightened. I couldn't use a cane or crutch for my hands and arms were beyond control, and for six months I had to depend on furniture and chairs to get around the house. For over a year I never dared to go out alone.

"During these years of suffering I had blood tests, spinal treatments, special medical attention, mineral baths, and yet my case was a puzzle. I about concluded it was rheumatic and kidney troubles combined, for my rest was broken at night on account of weakened kidneys and black spots would appear before my eyes during the daytime and my back ached constantly.

"I will tell you the truth that I never expected Konjola or anything, to help me, because I got pretty bad, but let me say that your compound helped me at once, and while I took only a short course I am completely free of every ache and pain from all parts of my body. I was surprised and now everybody I know is talking about the way I have been relieved and how I am getting around. My legs are a little weak yet, but they seem to get stronger each day. I sleep and eat fine, so that is why my strength is coming back so fast. The kidney trouble is actually ended, for I never get up at nights and the spots don't appear before my eyes and I don't get dizzy. But you might know how happy I have been since the aches and pains left my system. Why, my flesh used to be so tender and sore that I couldn't be touched, but this is all relieved now, and I tell you Konjola was a blessing, for I gave up everything else when I started on your medicine and I repeat that it has given me the only real relief I have had for years. Konjola has been worth more than any praise I can give it, but I only want to make this statement for the benefit and help it may bring to others."

The Konjola Man is at Hook's Drug Store, Pennsylvania and Market Streets, Indianapolis, where he is daily meeting the local public and introducing and explaining the merits of this remedy. Free samples given.—Advertisement.

Ward Writes Burlesque Interview of Himself

(Editor's Note)—Christopher Ward, author of "Lady Into Gooses," and other famous books of parodies, has written a burlesque interview with himself which was sent to this department by Harper & Brothers.)

By Christopher Ward

I found Christopher Ward plowing one of the fields of his 10,000 acre ranch in the mountains of northern Delaware. A tall rangy man of broad shoulders bowed by age and sorrow, he is, indeed, a fine specimen of our fast vanishing stock of hardy pioneers. A patriarchal beard concealed many of his features.

"Are you Christopher Ward?" I asked.

"Yes," said he, eyeing me keenly.

"Are you?"

"I am," I answered.

"Aha," said he, bringing from his broad forehead the dust of centuries. "Ain't that terrible!" His black eyes gleamed defiance. "Perhaps you would like to examine my beard," he added, handing it to me courteously.

"It is a genuine antique—formerly Brigham Young's—I got it from a member of his family for a mere song. You wouldn't believe how mere, Annie Laurie, it was."

"That's a new one," he continued, pointing to the Arab and horse. "Well, but I'm not sure which part. A spanking pair of bays, they are. Would you like to see them spank?"

No? Isn't that said?"

The snow was eddying around us in eddies.

"Do you usually plow in the snow?" I asked.

"Why not?" he asked anxiously. "Isn't it done? I thought it might be to be pitching hay? My God! man, I haven't any. Not a single hay. I told the florist to send up two dozen of the very best hays, and they haven't come. But I've got a good sap-bucket," he added hopefully.

"Will that do?"

He wiped the sweat of agony from his brow with his horny hand and dried it on the tail of the off horse.

"The end justifies the means," he said simply. "Come, we'll have tea on the lawn."

Stretched in a long wicker chair, his slender legs encased in white flannels, with a pipe in his hand, he looked the picture of the English novelist.

"How old are you?"

A deep shadow settled on his countenance as he faced the intruder. His finger nervously felt the trigger of his six-gun.

"Yes," he said at length, in measured tones.

"Were you ever educated?"

"Well, hardly ever. I mean, not frequently. Once or twice, perhaps."

The man seemed to be brooding over some fancied wrong. His blue eyes met mine with perfect frankness.

"I did graduate or was graduated—have it your own way," he moodily continued. "At Williams College—there she stands—and at Harvard Law School—there she stands. But

that doesn't count, does it?" he asked anxiously. "It was such a little one—and I was so young. Besides," he added defiantly "It's barred by the Statute of Limitations."

"Have you ever practiced law?"

"Oh yes, yes," he replied, airily. "For the last twenty-eight years. You notice I say 'last.' That's important. 'Law,' he added reminiscently. "Strange how a word like that sticks in one's memory. I suppose it is a relic of a previous existence."

"Where were you born?"

"No!" he thundered. He let go the steering-wheel in his excitement. The car swerved to the right, crashed into a rugged gnarled old rose bush. We were both instantly killed.

"What are your politics?"

The deep boom of the surf on a lee shore resounded in our ears. He shifted his quid, took a reef in his trousers, and leaning lazily on the tiller, said:

"Tuesday, isn't it? Oh, then Republican—also Democrat with Prohibitionist tendencies. I am strong for the Volstead act—too strong, I may say. Will you have Scotch or rye? I am also," he added, "a K. K. K. Knight of Columbus and a member of the Sons and Daughters of I Will Arise."

His strongly marked African features broke into a wide-mouthed grin.

"Yes, suh! Yes, suh! Dem's my sentiments," he said. "And I may add my great-grandfather spoke Yiddish."

"Have you a family?"

A spasm of fear passed over his fine Italian countenance. He groaned

audibly, as, with a fine swing he made the nineteenth hole in one.

"A family!" his eyes kindled with wrath, as he mounted his horse. "I believe so. But it's a matter I've not really considered. Please don't quote me on that subject."

"Will you tell me about your books?"

"My books. Ah, my books!" He sprang from his chair, paced to and fro in agitation, while his pet dog affectionately licked his boots. His features worked nervously. His Celtic origin was writ large on his expressive face.

"There they are," he murmured softly, as with a wide gesture of defiance he indicated the full shelves walling his library. "Look at them! Is there anything there to be ashamed of, Got wot?"

"They're for sale in all book stores," he continued reluctantly, "at prices according to quality. Metropolitan papers please copy."

"Is that all?"

The man's drawn white features twitched nervously under the glare of the electric light as he stared into the grim face of the ruthless inspector of police. His tongue licked his dry lips.

THREE TO GET MEDALS

Service Club Awards to Be Presented High School Youths.

Three youths, one from each of the Indianapolis public schools, will be presented Service Club medals for military proficiency at the annual military day ceremonies Thursday afternoon in Willard Park.

Winners of the awards are Gerald O. Martz of Technical, Charles Quinlan of Manual, and Hugh J. Baker Jr. of Shortridge. They were



Mr. Ward Plowing

"Which do you like best?"

"That depends," he whispered huskily, "Gibson's Rome makes an excellent custard, but Grote's Greece is best for the hives. I think highly of those on the top-shelf—Laura

MOTOR COACH EXCURSION

TO

BROWN COUNTY

Sunday, June 6, 1926

Motor Coach Leaves Traction Terminal Bus Station 8:00 A. M.

Round Trip, \$3.00. Chicken Dinner in Park, \$1, if desired.

Make Your Reservations Early. For Further Information and Reservations See

T. J. GORE Jr., Tkt. Agt., Traction Terminal Station

Interstate Public Service Company

Children 5 and Under 12 Years, \$2.50

Saturday Night, June 5

Special Train will leave Indianapolis 11:30 p. m., arrive St. Louis 5:30 a. m.

Returning leave St. Louis 6:00 p. m., Sunday, June 6th

BASEBALL

ST. LOUIS VS. PHILADELPHIA

American League

City Ticket Office, 112 Monument Circle, Phone MA in 6330, and Union Station, Phone MA in 4557.

BIG FOUR ROUTE

VICTOR FURNITURE CO.—"The Store That Satisfies"

THE WAY TO BUY FURNITURE

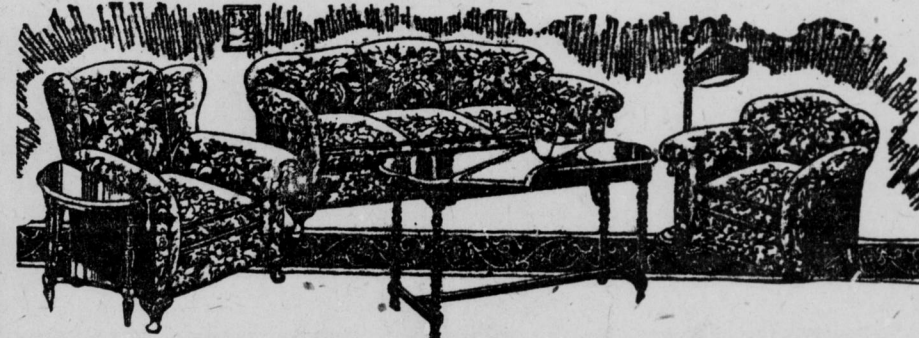
Budget Plan

Payments to Fit Your Individual Income!

VICTOR'S Budget Plan affords the ideal way to buy your furniture. After a suitable down payment it allows you all the time necessary to pay up the bill. It gauges payments by the amount of your income—no more or no less than you can honestly afford to invest for furniture.

It is open to all responsible folks—without delay or red tape. Buy your next furniture on our Budget Plan.

Here's an Example: Your Down Payment on This Fine Suite Is Only \$10



This Luxurious Jacquard Velour

Living Room Suite \$169.⁵⁰

Extra fine heavy velour in marvelous new colors, including taupe and blue, taupe and rose, platinum and rose. A color combination to suit every taste. Spring seats and backs. Many with rayon tasseled roll arms. Three massive pieces; handsomely designed; with deep, restful, spring-filled cushions.

\$10 Delivers This Suite to Your Home

In the shopping district, just 1 1/2 blocks west of Illinois St., on Washington St.

Remember, every value exactly as represented. Terms arranged to suit your convenience.

VICTOR FURNITURE CO.

231-237 W. Washington St.

Women's \$2

Silk HOSE

\$1.39

Beautiful Shades

Full fashioned of pure thread silk in nude, blush, atmosphere and many other colors, also black and white. Clifton and service weight, \$5 to 10.

Main Floor

Women's Smart

Summer Hats

Great Choice of Styles

Straw—Silk—Felt

There are clever little sport hats, dress hats, etc., in large, medium and small head sizes.

Millinery—Second Floor

Women's Girdle

BRASSIERES

Built for

Comfort!

Made with abdominal support, six silk elastic hose supporters and elastic sections in the skirt. 42 to 50.

Girdle

Brassieres

These have two bone supporters and elastic straps. In the sizes 32 to 46...

98c

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