

SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

To announce the engagement of her daughter, Miss Elizabeth Holly, to Dr. Don DeLargy Bowers of Huntington, Ind., Mrs. M. C. Holly, 2613 N. Delaware St., entertained at the Columbia Club Saturday afternoon. The wedding will take place the latter part of September.

Colonial bouquets of lavender, pink and green flowers were given as favors and concealed within the bouquets were announcement cards. The appointments all were in the three colors. Mrs. Holly was assisted by her daughter, Miss Norma Jane Holly.

Guests included Mesdames Burton Mitchell, C. Merrill Miller, Charles G. Calkins, Walter Smith, Frederick Baker, Charles MacArthur, William Basson, Paul Huntsinger, B. E. Neal and Misses Lucile Ridge, Marjorie Bell, Huntington, Ind.; Mary Butler, Columbus, Ind.; Mary Pavey, Sadie May McNutt, Sarah Peden, Georgia Williams, Katherine Selbert, Latrus Beckman, Mildred Smith, Betty Craig, Dussey Duffy, Hilda Smith, Kathryn Neal, Catherine Devaney, Gertrude Fogarty, Emily Dunbar and Mildred Thornton.

Miss Helen Goodpasture, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Milo Goodpasture of Greenfield, became the bride of Glenn S. Kingham, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Kingham, 1301 Barth Ave., at the Tabernacle Presbyterian Church early Saturday evening. Before an altar arranged with palms and ferns and studded with soft glowing cathedral tapers, the ceremony was performed.

Paul Matthews, organist, gave a half-hour musical program as the guests were assembling, playing "Barcarolle" ("Tales of Hoffman"), "Berceuse" (Jocelyn), "Dream of Love" (Listz), "Salut d'Amour" (Elgar) and other selections. The wedding march from "Lohengrin" was played as the wedding party entered.

The maid of honor, Miss Helen Kingham, sister of the bridegroom, was gowned in mini-green taffeta, trimmed in tulle and fashioned bouquet. She wore a picture hat of green taffeta with tulip brim and carried an arm bouquet of flowers in the Dresden shades. The little flower girl, Elvira Louise Beecher of Knightstown, was in blue georgette over pink satin and carried a French basket of pink and white rosebuds.

The bride, entering alone, was lovely in shell-pink chiffon, embroidered in rhinestones and crystals. The gown had a tight basque waist, and the skirt was full with scalloped edge. A headband of shirred shell-pink tulle was embroidered with rhinestones and she carried a shower bouquet of orchids, roses and lilies of the valley. Mr. and Mrs. Kingham left for a wedding trip to Canada, and will be at home after Aug. 4 at 5730 E. Washington St.

A pretty home wedding was that of Miss Edith Harshman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Harshman, 4848 Central Ave., and Pearson L. Herrington, which took place Saturday afternoon at the home of the bride's parents.

Before the fireplace in the living room an improvised altar of palms, ferns and branch candelabra formed a background for the ceremony, which was performed by the Rev. J. Ambrose Dunkle. The bride's sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Habbe, were the only attendants. Mrs. Habbe was in pink crepe chiffon, hand painted with pink and lavender flowers. She carried an arm bouquet of Columbia roses and summer lilies.

The bride was gowned in white crepe chiffon over bridal satin, embroidered in bow knots of seed pearls, with festoons of orange blossoms and

Start Motor Tour of East



Miss Helen D. Friday

With a party of friends, Mrs. J. W. Friday and daughter, Helen D. Friday, 2242 N. Alabama St., left on a motor tour of the East today. They will spend some time at Washington, D. C., Philadelphia, Atlantic City and New York City.

Louise Barnes, Helen Titus, Ruth Harriet Barnes and Messrs. William Hughes; Rudolph Miller and Howard Shumaker.

An informal dance was given at the Kirschbaum Community Center, 2314 N. Meridian St., Saturday evening, by a group of Jewish organizations or Jewish boys who are C. M. T. Cadets at Ft. Benjamin Harrison.

The hostesses for the affair were Mesdames James J. O'Brien, M. A. Murphy and daughter, Gertrude, Roy Brandon, S. C. Hoy, O. E. Ragsdale, Jesse Hutsell, O. Miller, Charles Millender, Frederick Kennedy; Harry Rhoades, Roy Phillips, W. R. Lovinger, A. C. Reese, J. E. Hofzaker, Guy Lewis and Joseph Wilhelm.

Mrs. Herbert Barnes, 915 W. Dr. Woodruff Pl., entertained with a dancing party Saturday night. Honored guests were William T. Van Ness and Guy Underwood of Mechanicsburg, Ohio, who are in training at the C. M. T. C. at Ft. Benjamin Harrison. Guests included Misses Lucine Warfel, Elizabeth Hughes, Helen Daniel.

Youthful Producer Has Stage Like Regular Ones



John Gandal and his reproduction of the banquet scene from "The Swan."

John Gandal, 13, of 633 E. Thirty-Second St., is a regular Flo Ziegfeld Jr. He built a miniature stage several years ago and has been producing plays for the neighborhood children ever since.

The small stage is an exact reproduction of the regular ones found in large theaters. Lead counterbalances weight the six curtains which work smoothly on wheels. Twenty-two small six-volt bulbs furnish illumination from footlights, bank lights and the drop lights. Eight switches control the electrical mechanism and three rheostats provide light variation.

Last winter the boy produced with puppets, "Treasure Island," "Huck Finn," "A Fashion Show," the "Great Train Robbery" and other plays which he wrote himself.

John's father bought him a small motion picture camera and all shows are preceded by a movie reel.

During the Christmas vacation two years ago the "Gandal Grand" was going strong and the basement of the Gandal home was filled nightly with eager youngsters. They were mailed to winners.

Write only one recipe, name, address and date on each sheet.

Recipes By Readers

NOTE—The Times will give a recipe filing cabinet for recipes submitted by a reader and printed in this column. One recipe is printed daily, except Friday, when twenty are given. Address Recipe Editor of The Times. Cabinets will be given to the top place.

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THREE-EGG ANGEL CAKE

Measure and sift together four times one cup of sugar, one and one-third cup of pastry flour (sifted before measuring), one-half teaspoon cream of tartar, one-third teaspoon salt, three teaspoons baking powder. Add slowly two-thirds cup of scalded milk, which still warms, one teaspoon vanilla. Fold in three well-beaten egg whites. Add one tablespoon water to white before heating. Bake slowly in a moderate oven for forty-five minutes.

Velva Fine, 3101 Jackson St., Indianapolis.

PRINCESS SHOOTS CRAPS

By United Press

INTER-CONTINENTAL FALLS, Minn., Aug. 9—Princess Maria de Bourbon, cousin of King Alfonso of Spain, has indulged in the famous American pastime of shooting "craps," she admitted here. She is "roughing it" in the wilds of north woods of Minnesota.

BASEBALL

Chicago, "White Sox" vs. Detroit "Tigers"

City Ticket Office, 112 Monument Circle, Phone MA in 0330, and Union Station. Phone MA in 4567.

J. N. Lemon, Division Passenger Agent

BIG FOUR ROUTE

SERPENT LEATHERS

Reptile leathers hold their own in the show world. Pumps are cut higher of late, and heels are higher, too.

KOTEX

No laundry—discard like tissue

Times Pattern Service

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Pattern Department,
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Indianapolis, Ind.
Included find 15 cents for which send pattern No. 2809
Size
Name
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EXCELLENT TENNIS DRESS

Today's design is 2809. Charming sports dress effectively uses tub silk in gay border pattern. It is a cool, comfortable style, with its interesting V neckline and dropped shoulder sleeves. The lower front of skirt is box-pleated, providing perfect freedom for active sports. The long wide scarf collar is slipped through slashed openings. You'll enjoy making it! The small illustrations tell you why! After plaites are stitched in place, practically only side and shoulder seams to sew. Complete instructions furnished with pattern No. 2809, which can be had in sizes 16, 18 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. In the 36-inch size, 2½ yards of 54-inch bordered material with 2 yards of 3½-inch ribbon is required. Price 15 cents, in stamps or coin (coin preferred). Our patterns are made by the leading Fashion Designers of New York City and are guaranteed to fit perfectly.

Every day The Times will print on this page, pictures showing the latest up-to-date fashions.

This is a practical service for readers who wish to make their own clothes.

You may obtain this pattern by filling out the accompanying coupon, enclosing 15 cents, coin preferred, and mailing it to the pattern department of The Times. Delivery is made in about one week.

Be sure to write plainly and to indicate pattern number and size.

A WOMAN'S DAY ABROAD

PARIS, France.—Green almonds are to the French table what olives and pickles are to ours.

Butter is served ordinarily only upon request.

Water is also a request item and no essential.

If you insist on American prohibition in your dining, you pay for your wine or beer or cordial double because of the cost.

Forks and spoons and knives are again size, the fork resembles our garden picks, and the knife might be mistaken for a sabre. Teaspoons are the size of our tablespoons.

Table napkins are the size of young table cloths, and a spotless table cloth for each new table of diners does not seem the essential here that it does at home.

If you find these copious references to food a bit gross, reflect upon the saying of the sage who said that "to know a nation's stomach is to know a nation's heart."

If he didn't say it exactly like that, he meant it, and I am rather fond of coining my own epigrams.

Eating in French begins on the Cherbourg-to-Paris dinner. A cackling waitress pushes us into chairs and cackles some more, all of which means nothing to us. She is probably again calling us "daughters of pigs" or "American."

Upon our erstwhile snowy cloth repose a plate of four sardines, butter cut into rosebuds upon fresh oak leaves, a basket of cherries, mushy bananas, and what we learn are the green almonds found on every dining table in France.

We learn what they are, as do our fellows, by the bitter experience of biting them as though they were peaches. The French waitresses laugh jovially to see us.

Dining car service resembles a procession in the harem.

The cackling waitresses line up, the male chef sturdier at their lead. He passes down the aisle, nodding with his head at this plate and that which is to be served.

Handmaiden one dumps down the plates, huge Goliath ones. Handmaiden two holds a spoonful of potato and cauliflower salad upon the plate. Handmaiden three holds a hunk of cold ham or meat loaf. Handmaiden four slings a pimento on the heap, and handmaiden five holds a tomato.

We are timed again. Then minstrel the chanticleer walks down the aisle, asking "more, more."

We Americans are a bit dazed at this spectacle of being asked if we would have more on a dinner. Many accept. Then Chanticleer summons his calling handmaiden and she dumps it on.

More plates—the fourth so far.

This time the phalanx of five maidens lines up, one leaves a chicken leg, the second adds a spoonful of gravy, the third some peas, the fourth, some potatoes.

Timed. And again the chief cook o' the walk goes down the aisle with the second helping.

Ice cream, a savory kind, with cake and cheese complete the feast.

The bill? Twenty-five francs, which, being interpreted, meant that a trifle over 75 cents each.

One has no doubt about the tip. Chanticleer hovers over one, and breathes passionately, "The service, was she not divine? Was she not superb? Should she not have even more than 10 per cent tip? Five francs, she is nothing at all to you. You make it ten."

Costs only a few cents. Proves old way a needless risk. 12 in a package. In fairness to yourself, try it.

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Her Own Way
A STORY OF A GIRL OF TODAY

THE CRESCENT MOON

Joan, however, had apparently gotten rid of most of her troubles, and she exclaimed that she was very hungry as the chicken with its mound of fluffy mashed potatoes and dishes filled with peas were brought in.

Jerry in the fitful candle light, as he answered politely that he was very glad, seemed cold and stern.

I, who had looked forward to this evening meal with pleasure, could not eat.

I realized that the world in which I had been living the last few months was not a real world, peopled by normal men and women, but a queer little corner of that world which was filled with the kind of people which one sometimes reads about in books.

The thought came to me that maybe fate had allowed me to mingle with this kind of people to show me how foolish and futile were their lives.

"There must be some other kinds of people," I said to myself, and immediately, I knew that there were other kinds—people like Mamie who could not only resist temptation in the person of the man she loved devotedly, but resist something much harder, the pleading of her own heart.

I raised my head. Over Jerry's shoulder this time I saw that crescent moon with its long star almost clinging to its lowest point, and I knew that the real world, the world in which most people live, was now about me and that it was full of such human beings as the motherly woman, who, with a starched apron, was waiting on us. Her faded eyes were full of kindly curiosity. She did not seem to be able to quite make out whether it was Joan or I in whom the handsome young man was interested.

Joan was eating her dinner contentedly. She was so interested in herself and her own affairs that she got no inkling of how things stood between Jerry and me.

In her care for Leila she needed to have merged all that love she had had for Barry. She had forgotten that Leila had tried to hurt her, and she told minutely of Leila's condition and how she was so comfortably fixed at the hospital. She rejoiced that within a few days her property would be turned to her and she would be able to make Leila and her baby comfortable for life.

"I think," she said, "that we had better tell Mr. Hathaway all about my affair with Barry. He can advise us what to better do about the \$20,000. I feel sure that in some way Jem Smith is mixed up in it, but we must have no scandal until after my estate is turned over to the world."

For the first time Jerry seemed interested.

"Has Mr. Robinson said anything to you about when he was going to do this, Miss Meredith?" he asked.

"No," she answered. "But surely he must remember the date."

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NEXT—Joan's Mysterious Brother.

CREPE SATIN

The fad for using both sides of crepe satin has produced street and afternoon dresses of elegant simplicity. No other trimming is needed than the contrast in surfaces.



2809

Sister Mary's Kitchen

BREAKFAST

—Chilled cantaloupe, poached eggs on Graham toast, bran muffins, marmalade, milk, coffee.

LUNCHEON

—Combination potato salad, rye bread, steamed cherry pudding, milk, tea.

DINNER

—Baked ham, browned potatoes, spinach in cream sauce, tomato salad, berry poly-poly, whole wheat bread, milk, coffee.

Baked ham

is quite as good cold as hot. The carving