

"The VANITY CASE"

A Tale of Mystery and Love

By CAROLYN WELLS

CHAPTER 1.

MRS. PRENTISS enjoyed insomnia, but she didn't know it. That is, she knew she had insomnia, of course, but she didn't know she enjoyed it. On the contrary, she thought it made her miserable. But it didn't. It was really her best asset, socially, and she could get herself into the limelight almost any time by descending and dilating upon her long hours of wakefulness when others were sleeping.

Sympathy flowed freely at hearing of her weary vigils, her interminable but futile efforts to get to sleep, her tossings and turnings on her bed of unrest.

Partly because of a physical tendency that way, and partly by reason of nurturing, pampering and aggravating the disease, Mrs. Prentiss was chronically and happily insomniac.

Which explains why one night, she prowled about her bedroom, in her not very fetching mid-Victorian nightdress, and gazed out of one window after another.

For her bedroom had windows facing three ways, which enabled the wakeful Mrs. Prentiss to note conditions in the houses of her neighbors on either side as well as across the street.

And, from a window that looked west, she could see, late as it was, sundry goings on that thrilled her curious soul. And, when the goings on had ceased and no hint of them was left save two tiny specks of light, Mrs. Prentiss thought the show was over, only to have it reopened two or three times more.

Breathlessly she watched, and, though her soliloquized exclamations were of homely diction, such as "For the Land's sake!" or "My goodness!" they nonetheless expressed the whole gamut of human surprise and wonderment.

Gaybrook Harbor was one of the most beautiful bits of natural charm on Long Island, and one of the most desirable locations for a summer colony.

The Harbor was, as harbors have a way of being, crescent shaped, and down to the middle of its curving rim ran a little stream of pleasant water.

Though really a tiny river, the stream was called Gaybrook and was as pretty as its name.

Now this arbitrary provision of nature divided the Harbor into two parts socially as well as topographically. Not far from the shore, a ridge, a miniature Rialto, connected the land on the two sides of Gaybrook, but except for that there was a great gulf fixed.

On one side, the north side, the collection of estates and dwellings was called Harbor Gardens, and the other side was Harbor Park.

United municipally, geographically and patriotically, the two were yet divided socially, or at least in some phases of the social life.

Harbor Park was there first, and it held the railroad station, the postoffice, the church, the clubhouse, the amusement halls and the "places" of many of the rich and great, whose greatness was the direct result of their riches. They were men of wealth, with wives of extravagance, with spoiled children and pampered servants. They were, for the most part, men of hearty good fellowship, of outdoor habits and convivial tastes.

Now, somewhat as a reaction, there had sprung up on the other side of the bridge, the modern institution known as an artist colony.

As one of their brilliant minded youths put it, "In Harbor Gardens you find men who do things. In Harbor Park, you find men who do people."

Yet they came together in many ways. They all belonged to the one and only country club, they all went to the one and only church and they shopped at the stores in Harbor Park. In fact, there was no outward and ordinary signs of friction or dissension, but the Park people felt they were more worthwhile than the Gardens people, while the Gardens, as they came to be called, knew they were superior to the Parkers.

So the Harbor people lived and flourished, with the silent bond of the Harbor holding them together, and the subtle bar of the bridge dividing them.

Mrs. Prentiss, she of the insomnia, was a resident of the Gardens. The widow of an artist, she had lived on in their attractive bungalow, covered with honeysuckle and Virginia creeper, and furnished with wicker things and rush rugs.

Next door to her, toward the west, was the far more pretentious bungalow of the Perry Heaths. It was indeed, a two-story house, but when Heath was told that bungalows didn't have more than one story, he replied, "This bungalow has."

He was an artist, was Perry Heath, and though his pictures were not of great value, they were graceful little watercolors, and found an ultimate if not a ready sale in the New York shops.

That is, they had done so, but with the recent fad for "no pictures at all," the water color Othello began to find his occupation gone.

Yet, in a way, it didn't matter much, for Myra, his wife, had always had money, and recently, by reason of an uncle's death, had inherited more. Heath's work was rather desultory, anyway. He painted when he felt like it, and the rest of the time he spent on the water or in it, or else he ran down to New York for a few days.

An impulsive, irresponsible existence was his, but his artistic temperament balked at dates or fixed hours, and he was far from being alone in that attitude.

Myra Heath, an acknowledged beauty, of the ash blond, Saint Cecilia type, was superior and self-contained by nature. Many called her cold, others opined her inordinately dalm exterior covered a flaming Vesuvius of temper, if not of temperament.

No one ever caught sign of a jarring note between husband and wife, yet no one ever saw a sign of affection. If they did not wash their dirty linen in public, neither did they air their clean linen, there, and this mere absence of anything to talk about caused the gossips to talk volubly about them.

The neighbor, Mrs. Prentiss, was deeply curious and spent much of her insomnia at her west window, hoping for a cloud as big as a man's hand to appear, that she might draw some conclusions as to the family status.

So far, she had been unsuccessful. The Heaths lived most naturally and ordinarily. Now and then they had parties. Now and then they went to parties. He went to the club, she went to bridge games, and they both went to church. A more exemplary couple could not be imagined.

Yet Mrs. Prentiss, perhaps in the vagaries of her insomnia, had a persistent intuition that there was a fly in the Heath ointment, and she was determined to await it.

The bungalow of the artist was a long-fronted house, shingled and painted white. With the superior taste of the Harbor Gardens crowd, he scorned such things as living rooms, sun parlors, breakfast alcoves and sleeping porches.

The whole of the middle of the house was one great room called the lounge, which had doors back and front, and from which the staircase ascended. Then, one end was the studio, spacious and well lighted, and the other end the dining room. That was all, save for the long rear

extension back of the dining room, which housed the kitchens and servants' quarters.

Owing to the large size of the rooms there was ample space up stairs for many chambers, guest rooms and baths.

A wide brick terrace ran along the whole front of the house, and the back doors opened onto the garden. The studio was on the end of the house next Mrs. Prentiss, and its great rear windows looking north, showed the garden, a blazing mass of color all through the season.

Though the lounge was attractive, and planned with an eye to comfort and convenience, the studio was also a comfortable cozy room, and often than not, family and guests gathered there to smoke and talk, for Perry Heath was never too busy to stop work.

It was on a soft, lovely evening in late June that the two Heaths sat there with two house guests, who, as they figure largely in this story, may as well be described here.

Bunny Moore, whose real name was Berenice, was the girl guest, and she was beautiful with the loveliness of youth. Though nearly 22, she looked no more than 18, and her golden, bobbed head, her big blue eyes and her unnecessary touch-up complexion were of that Dresden china variety that, in its perfection, is perhaps the fairest thing God ever made.

Eight years younger than her hostess, they were home-town friends, and Bunny was happily spending a month at the Gardens.

In her Paris frock, which was merely a wisp of orchid-colored chiffon, Bunny looked like a French doll. But she was far from being of a doll-like nature.

"I say," she remarked, as her well reddened lips opened to allow the words to come out and a cigaret to enter, "any of the hilarious populace coming to dinner?"

"No," said Myra, her pale lips lazily smiling as she glanced at Bunny. "We're all alone, for once. After dinner, we'll have a spot of bridge and tuck in early."

"Fine!" Bunny said. "I think I'll wash my hair. Don't want to trail down to New York just for that. Katie can help me dry it."

"Yes, after she comes in," Myra acquiesced. "It's her night out."

"I'll help you dry it," volunteered Larry Inman, the other guest. He was a distant relative of Myra's, a second or third cousin, once or twice removed, but he traded on the relationship to come now and then for a visit.

He was a wholesome looking, well-set-up chap, with dark, crisp hair and red-brown eyes. Tall, broad-shouldered and athletic, in his white flannels he looked a typical summer guest, and Perry Heath often said, he wasn't a bit crazy over Larry, but he tolerated him around because he fitted into the atmosphere.

Inman's face in repose was somber, and a little cynical, but when he smiled, it was a pleasant surprise.

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The monotony of setting a table is what makes it upsetting.

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FLAPPER FANNY SAYS:

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The Indianapolis Times

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TWO CENTS

U. S. HOLDS 150 REBEL MEXICANS

Men Jailed at San Diego Charged With Neutrality Law Violation.

MUNITIONS ARE SEIZED

Meanwhile, President and Kellogg Confer.

By United Press. SAN DIEGO, Cal., Aug. 16.—Facing charges of plotting a revolution in Mexico, 150 men, headed by Gen. Enrique Estrada, former Mexican secretary of war, were in the county jail here today as the result of a widespread week-end roundup.

A heavily armed car, guns, ammunition and other equipment to be used in a proposed descent on towns below the border were included in the loot taken.

Along with General Estrada, his chief of staff, General Aurelio Sepulveda and Earle C. Parker, local hardware and arms dealer, also were captured.

The captures were effected by agents of the department of justice aided by other federal and city and county officers. General Estrada and his staff were taken at Dulzura, a town near the border, which had been designated as the mobilization point.

Included in the war-making material taken were an armored truck weighing nearly six tons and heavily sheathed in bullet proof steel, two ten-ton trucks loaded with rifles, machine guns and ammunition, and trucks for transporting the men and other supplies.

As the Mexicans were rounded up and brought into San Diego they filed the county jail to overflowing before half the prisoners had arrived. The remainder was taken to the marine base and held in barracks there.

Estrada was a leader of the De La Huerta revolution some years ago and at one time was secretary of war. Sepulveda, a Los Angeles resident for the past two years, once was a well-known Mexican army officer.

Besides Parker, J. T. Degman of Culver City, Cal., was another American captured.

The plotters will be charged with leading and joining in an armed expedition against a government friendly to the United States in violation of neutrality laws, according to A. A. Hopkins, department of justice agent here.

COOLIDGE, KELLOGG CONFER

Policy of This Government Relative to Mexico Is Discussed.

By United Press. PAUL SMITH'S, N. Y., Aug. 16.—The situation in Mexico, growing out of that republic's action against the church, drew Secretary of State Kellogg and President Coolidge into conference today.

Secretary Kellogg arrived Sunday from Washington to discuss with Coolidge the events in the Mexican Republic as they affect this country.

From the conferences it was expected will come the answer to whether the United States will inject itself into the religious struggle or will continue to hold that the question is one for the Mexican government to deal with alone and without interference.

It was understood that Kellogg came here believing the recent petition of the Knights of Columbus asking this government to interfere on behalf of the church, demands an answer before much additional time has elapsed.

It was considered here that any American interference was a remote possibility as long as Mexico refrains from any direct trespass against American rights.

MORE RIOTS REPORTED

Catholics, Police, Troopers Clash in Mexico City Suburb.

By United Press. MEXICO CITY, Aug. 16.—Recurrent of minor riots in several suburbs of Mexico City has broken the tranquility existing generally throughout the republic during the past week.

A score of persons were injured, three seriously, when Catholics, police and Federal troopers clashed at San Angel six miles southwest of Mexico City Sunday. Meanwhile, twenty-one persons were arrested, most of them in San Angel, on charges of plotting against the government.

Real Bargains Are Offered

In the "Real Estate For Sale" columns of today's want ads. This is real estate bargain week and the choicest offerings of Indianapolis real estate dealers are listed according to the sale price. No matter about price you wish to pay, you can find just the place you want in today's "bargain" offerings. Turn to the real estate for sale ads now.

WEEKS WILL FILED

By United Press. CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Aug. 16.—The several million dollar estate of John W. Weeks, former Secretary of War, goes to his family and some close personal friends, no public bequests being made in his will filed for probate here today.

NUNS IN UNITED STATES

By United Press. CINCINNATI, Ohio, Aug. 16.—Fifteen nuns, religious refugees from Sallito, Mexico, left Cincinnati today for Wheeling, W. Va., after passing Sabbath with the Sisters of Divine Providence, Newport, Ky.

CITY HAS BIG, HUSKY BABIES TOO

Indianapolis Mothers Dispute Record of Toledo Boy.



Above: Billy Howard Buchanan, 13 months old, weighs 35 pounds. Below: Betty Jean Yarbrough, 6 months, 25 pounds.

Despite this summer's hot and sultry days, Indianapolis has a climate which produces healthy babies, it seems.

Last week The Times printed a picture of Clarence Frederick of Toledo, Ohio, who, though not yet 19 months old, weighs forty pounds.

Mothers here were quick to assert that their children are every bit as big and strong and healthy as Clarence. What's more, they backed up their assertions with facts and figures.

Two of the best babies are Billy Howard Buchanan and Betty Jean Yarbrough.

Billy, 13 months, son of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Buchanan, 2701 N. Chester St., weighs thirty-five pounds. He weighed twelve and three-fourths pounds when he was born, July 12, 1925.

"He eats any kind of food that the rest of the family eats," his mother said, "and he gets a bath four times a day."

Billy has been walking for three months. Two of the best babies are Billy Howard Buchanan and Betty Jean Yarbrough.

Though she is only 6 months old, Betty Jean, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Yarbrough, 2919 N. Olney St., weighs twenty-five pounds. When she was born, Feb. 11, her weight was ten pounds.

Plenty of Sleep. Plenty of sleep is one thing that keeps Betty Jean healthy, Mrs. Yarbrough said. She sleeps two hours in the morning, two hours in the afternoon, is in bed at 7:30 in the evening and sleeps until about 5 a. m.

Then, too, she eats about one teaspoonful of butter three times a day. And, in spite of her tender age, she can stand alone.

If you know of any other Indianapolis babies who beat these records, please write the city editor of The Times.

STRIKERS SEEK MONEY

Street Car Men to Make Public Appeal for Donations.

Public appeal for donations to aid members of the local street car men's union to carry on their strike will be made, it was announced today by President Albert Greason. He said 5,000 solicitation bills will be printed and strikers and their wives will canvass neighborhoods for aid.

AUTO INJURIES FATAL

Former West Indianapolis School Teacher Dies.

Douglas K. Armstrong, 65, of 82 N. Irvington St., died today from injuries received Aug. 1 when he was struck at West and Washington Sts., by an auto driven by Mrs. William Guedel, 3339 Graceland Ave.

Coroner Paul R. Robinson, a pupil of Mr. Armstrong when he was principal of West Indianapolis schools before West Indianapolis was annexed to the city, investigated and ordered Mrs. Guedel stated on an involuntary manslaughter charge.

GUARD PLANES TO GREET FORD FLIERS

Pilots Due to Arrive at Speedway at 12:30 Tuesday—Luncheon and Dinner Scheduled.

Airplanes on the second Ford reliability tour will be welcomed to Indianapolis Tuesday by six Indiana National Guard planes.

Capt. R. E. Taylor has been designated to represent Adj. Gen. William H. Kerschner, who is at Camp Knox. Six expert aviation mechanics have been assigned to service the reliability test planes. The Ford pilots are slated to arrive at 12:30 p. m. at the Indianapolis Motor Speedway. The planes will be on exhibit at the Speedway during the afternoon.

Luncheon will be served at the Prest-O-Lite plant northwest of the city, and will be guests at a dinner at the Chamber of Commerce at 7 p. m.

The Chamber of Commerce and real estate board are in charge of arrangements for the fliers. The planes left Detroit, Aug. 7. Twenty-one fliers still in the contest hopped off from Kansas City, Mo., at 11:05 a. m., bound for Moline, Ill., after being delayed an hour by a heavy rain and electrical storm. It was expected that they would reach the Illinois city at 1:35 p. m.

They will fly here from Moline and leave here at 10 a. m. Wednesday for Cincinnati, Ohio.

The pilots are competing for a \$7,000 prize offered by Edsel B. Ford for the plane which makes the best record, taking into consideration speed, load and gasoline consumption.

REMY WILL SEEK OWN LIQUOR AIDS

Asks Appropriation for Three More Deputy Prosecutors.

PLANS REARRANGEMENT

To Request Discharge of Attorney Generals.

A move to discharge the three special deputy attorney generals named early this year by Attorney General Arthur L. Gilliom to prosecute liquor law cases in Marion County was instituted today by Prosecutor William H. Remy.

Remy, in a letter sent County Auditor Harry Dunn with an itemized budget of the prosecutor's office for 1927, pointed out that he has asked for six city deputy prosecutors at an annual salary of \$2,400 each. This will be three more deputies than he now has, Remy stated.

To Ask Discharge

"If the county council approves the appropriation I shall ask Attorney General Gilliom to discharge the three deputies appointed by him," Remy said. They will relinquish their offices on Jan. 1, 1927, he said.

Since the special deputy attorneys assumed their duties early this year they have received approximately \$23,000 in fees paid by persons convicted for violating the prohibition laws. They were paid \$25 for each conviction in municipal court and \$50 for each conviction in Criminal Court on appeal. Out of these fees the deputies maintained their own office, equipment and assistants in police station.

"As liquor cases are now tried simultaneously in as many as five courts, it has frequently compelled me to appear in these various courts," Remy wrote as his reason for asking more assistants.

Asked Money Once

Remy requested the county commissioners for extra assistants early this year, but when they failed to act immediately, sought relief from Gilliom.

Later, money was appropriated for two extra deputies and a stenographer to help, but Remy refused to use it as the deputy attorney generals had already been named.

"This money is now at Remy's disposal and he can discharge Gilliom's deputies immediately and hire additional help," said Commissioner Cassius H. Hogle.

Hogle said Remy's new proposal will be a great saving to the county.

HOUSE RESUMES LUMBERING TRIP

Rolls on to Capitol Ave. After Permit Is Obtained.

Aroused from its lethargy of several days, the celebrated house of Robert Hackney today is lumbering along Twenty-Seventh St. toward a new home at 2318 Capitol Ave.

Hackney, who a few days ago failed to obtain a permit from the park board to traverse Capitol Ave., today filed \$2,000 bond to cover damage to thoroughfare and received a permit for the journey from the building department. The house originally was at 2426 W. Twenty-Seventh St.

The jaunt along Twenty-Seventh St. from Illinois St. to Capitol Ave. will last today and Tuesday, with a swing to Capitol Ave. Wednesday. The house movers hope to be able to traverse Capitol Ave. without blocking traffic. The avenue will be blocked for a time while the corner is turned from Twenty-Seventh St. it was said.

The sedate journey of the dwelling is motivated by a horse who moves about a drum slowly reeling in a cable.

NEGRO KILLER SOUGHT

Police squads met trains and traction cars from Louisville Sunday night at Greenwood, in a vain effort to apprehend William Waters, alias High Baby, Negro, said to have killed another Negro in the Kentucky city.

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AVIATOR GIVEN FINE

First Person Convicted for Flying Over City.

Goodwin Weaver, commercial aviator, 353 S. Audubon Rd., today was the first person convicted and fined for violation of a city ordinance prohibiting civilian pilots from flying over the city.

Municipal Judge Dan V. White gave Weaver a \$25 suspended fine. The test case was not appealed.

Police said the conviction was of considerable importance as Weaver was the first person arrested under the ban. A 1925 ordinance prohibits aviators other than military, naval, civil and postal service pilots from flying over the city. Police said north side residents complained that Weaver had "skimmed" trees and houses several times.

GERMAN EMBASSY ANNOUNCES LOSS

For Holders to Retrieve Losses.

By United Press. WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.—The German embassy here announced today through the State Department that American holders of hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of German mark loans, which were obtained by the present owners before July 1, 1920, can have them replaced at a rate much higher than the present market value.

All holders of State, municipal and similar loans will get new bonds at the rate of 25 reichsmarks for every 1,000 gold mark value of the old loan, and those who can prove they obtained the bonds before the 1920 date, also will be given the same amount of drawing certificates which in the course of thirty years are to be redeemed at five times their value, plus 4% per cent interest annually.

TECHNICAL WINS HONOR

School Named on List Again by War Department.

For the fifth consecutive year Arsenal Technical High School has been named one of nineteen "honorary schools" in the country because of the high standard of military training given in the school's reserve of officers' training corps units. The "honorary schools" are designated by the war department.

Technical Principal Milo H. Stuart said Technical has been one of the schools honored every year since the system was started five years ago.

Rudolph Valentino's Life Is In Balance

Cal Sure'll Be Cool Now

By United Press. WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.—President Coolidge's coolness hereafter will come, partly, from his own ice plant. An electric refrigerator was installed in the White House today.

Lillian Cannon May Try Swim Tonight

By United Press. CAPE GRIS NEZ, France, Aug. 16.—Lillian Cannon of Baltimore planned today to begin an attempt to swim the English Channel at midnight. Weather conditions were ideal. She is backed by The Indianapolis Times and other Scripps-Howard newspapers.

Miss Cannon's attempt will be on a grand scale hitherto unapproached, and her purpose will be to better the record of Gertrude Ederle, who a week ago Friday swam the channel in fourteen and one-half hours. About 100 witnesses and correspondents, including representatives of French, British and American papers, were expected to accompany the swimmer aboard a tug.

'LET CHIPS FALL WHERE'

Judge Refuses to 'Whitewash' His Country Club.

By United Press. FLINT, Mich., Aug. 16.—Refusing to invite a possible "whitewash" of the 101 bottled liquor raid at the exclusive Flint Country Club here last week, Judge James S. Parker of Circuit Court today denied the request of the Genesee County prosecutor for a grand jury investigation and declared "the action should be in open court." Judge Parker is a member of the club.

BURGLAR CAUGHT; FLEES

Acrobat Makes Trade With Gotham Captors at Hospital.

By United Press. NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—Police captured the acrobatic burglars credited with forty successful robberies Sunday night, but were looking for him again today.

His guards at the hospital where he was taken after being wounded were called out to quell a disturbance near by. The burglar left police his clothes, address, fingerprints, revolver and sedan, dropping out a window with a pair of pajamas, a wound in his leg and his liberty.

STORM BREAKS DROUGHT

One Is Killed and Two Injured in Kansas City.

By United Press. KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 16.—One killed and two injured was the toll of a rain and electrical storm which swept this vicinity today ending a five weeks' drought.

Mary Jane Rouse, 12, was killed when lightning struck a wire leading to the family washing machine. Two doctors were injured when the motorcar in which they were taking a pulmotor to the Rouse home crashed.

No property damage was reported from the storm, declared in rural districts to have benefitted late crops damaged by previous hot winds.

MARKET STANDS TO GO

Must Make Way for Fruit and Vegetable Stalls, Says Friday.

Permanent grocery stands at city market will be removed to make way for fruit and vegetable stalls, John W. Friday, board of safety member, announced today.

Removal of all sidewalk stands from the Washington St. side of the courthouse and on Delaware St., from Washington St. to Ohio St., will be ordered soon, he said.

The standholders who have occupied the street locations will move to the inside of the market building in the spaces made available by elimination of grocery stands, he said.

CAN RECOVER ON LOANS

German Embassy Announces Ways for Holders to Retrieve Losses.

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TWO SHORT PAROLES

Two State prisoners were released on short paroles today on order of Governor Jackson. Horace Dangler of Eden, Hancock County, serving a prison sentence, received a three-day parole to attend his father's funeral. Adam Elkins of La Porte, a prisoner at the State Farm, was allowed five days at the bedside of his father, believed to be dying.