

MANY GARMENTS ARE DISTRIBUTED BY GUILD BRANCH

Needlework Group Works With Twenty-Two Local Aid Groups.

A total of 5,436 garments were distributed today by the Indianapolis branch of the Needlework Guild of America to twenty-two local aid groups. These garments were on display at the annual meeting of the organization Wednesday at the Kirschbaum Community Center.

The groups to which the garments were distributed are: The Women's Improvement Club, Little Sisters of the Poor, Lutheran Orphanage, Free Kindergarten, the Alpha Home, public school attendance department, Catholic Community, Christaheen Settlement, city hospital, day nursery, Plumber Guild, Florence Crittenton Home, Home for Aged Women, Cosmopolitan Chapel, Altonheim, Flower Mission, Indianapolis Orphans Home, Jewish Federation, Maternity Society, Public Health Nursing Association, Sunnyside, Hassler Mission.

The new officers of the branch for the year are: Hugh McK. Land, honorary president; Mr. R. Hartley Sherwood, active president; Mrs. Oscar L. Pond, first vice-president; Mrs. George M. Spiegel, second vice-president; Mrs. J. L. Lowe, third vice-president; Mrs. Elijah Jordan, fourth vice-president; Mrs. John Tarkington, secretary, and Mrs. Raymond Fatout, assistant secretary.

Gone, but Not Forgotten

Automobiles reported stolen to police belong to:

Leslie Oberlein, Geisendorff and Washington Sts., Ford, from that address.

Horace E. McGinnis, 707 Woodlawn Ave., Ford, 552-873, from Georgia and Pennsylvania Sts.

B. W. Benton, 3782 Northwest Ave., Chevrolet, 574-654, from Market and Alabama Sts.

Thomas Carr, 375 S. Illinois St., Ford, 555-257, from East and Washington Sts.

Atlantic and Pacific Tea Company, 209 W. South St., Ford, 569-747, from 209 W. South St.

E. J. Holloway, R. R. K. box 50, Nash, 524-090, from Meridian and Vermont Sts.

Glenn, Spears, 1406 Columbia Ave., Ford, 553-937, from Orange St. and Madison Ave.

Wayne G. Mitchell, 2935 N. Talbot Ave., Ford, 573-173, from 425 N. Capitol Ave.

Eugene Porter, 2715 Paris Ave., Ford, 545-715, from New York and Ellsworth Sts.

Don't wave your hair daily—or even every week. Here's a way to keep it wavy for days at a time. BEFORE you use your iron, or curlers, DAMPEN the hair with DANDERINE. Just a few DROPS on comb or towel. Your locks will then have for a MONTH! Of course, you know what Danderine does to dandruff; dissolves every speck, within five minutes of rubbing into the scalp. But as a wave-preserver on the hair itself, Danderine is a JOY. The best dressing in the world because it doesn't show. Any permanent wave or water wave lasts much longer and looks much nicer when Danderine is used instead of water to "set" the wave.

Ask Your Druggist

Get a bottle of Danderine and start its benefits today. Every druggist in America has it, for only 35c. For the finest dressing you could find, and the best aid to hair health yet discovered, just try—

Danderine

—Advertisement—

HAAG'S

Cut Price Drugs

Buy YOUR Wearing Apparel on the AMERICAN BUDGET TWENTY PAYMENT PLAN

No extra charge for this convenience. Every purchase guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.

AMOUNT OF PAY PER WEEK

\$25.00	\$12.25
\$50.00	\$24.50
\$75.00	\$36.75
\$100.00	\$48.00

THE WHEN STORE

32 N. Pennsylvania St.

9x12 RUG

Congoleum Make

Perfect—Borderless

\$5.65

ECONOMY RUG CO.

213 E. Wash. St.

Specialists in Rugs, Carpets and Linoleums

DORFMAN RUG CO. See Us Before Placing Your Order.

907 W. Wash. St.—L.I. 5236—It Takes the Floor We Have It!

SOCIAL Activities

ENTERTAINMENT WEDDINGS BETHROTHALS

At the annual Theatre Guild's ghost hop, to be given Friday evening in the grille of the Hotel Severin, George Dalton will give a skating Charleston number and Lester Horton will give a Hindu Temple dance with live snakes.

The following young people are serving on the committee for the affair: The Misses Marie Karner, Ethel Ann Arbor, Winifred Smythe, Letitia Gioscio, Irene Scott, Betty Sacre, Marjorie Waltz, Leunice Horne, Mary Egan, Virginia Hart, Lucile Oglesby, Florence McShane, Maria de Roher, Charlot de Roher, Elsie Meyer, Mildred Stiltz, Mabel Mitchell, Katherine Harrod, Anita Wandell, Helen Shrom, Alice Arnold, Lucia Wild, Eleanor Wild, Clara Stiffler, Helen Coffey, Augusta Stevenson, Mary Hunt, Marion Ried, Betty O'Hara, Harriet Mussawir, and the Messrs. Stanley Cain, Bob Arnold, Victor Mussawir, Boris Orlandoff, Eric Downie, Stuart, Strauss, Herman Ernest, Charles Dashi, Earl Gray, Robert Huston, Wilbur Anderson, Evan Steger, Leonard Khord, George Dalton, Kennard Davies, Alton Guy, Harold Hodgson, Joe Henninger, Jack Hewson, Jerry Dixon.

Hoosier Tourists Meek

Mrs. Dwight Murphy, 3550 N. Pennsylvania St., was hostess today for the Hoosier Tourist Club. The home was decorated in the Halloween colors. Mrs. O. M. Cosner gave a talk on "The Biblical History of Europe." Mrs. C. C. Spurrer spoke on "The Nile." "Egypt's Monuments" was the title of the talk by Mrs. G. W. Early. Mrs. George Diener was a guest of the club.

Entertains for Cleo Club

Mrs. Edgar Sheets, Linwood Ave., entertained this afternoon the members of the Cleo Club. Decorations were carried out in Halloween colors. Those present were the Mesdames Ernest Arms, Charles Brown, Dan Brown, Jack Hudgins, Robert Morab, Joseph Muray, Sylvester Reed, Hovey Skelton, William Stuart, Joseph Rosner and George Wohlthier.

Bostonian Chapter of Study Club

The Bostonian Chapter of the International Study and Travel Club gave a Halloween reception Wednesday at the home of Mrs. L. R. Faust, 12 E. Villa Ave. The decorations were carried out in the Halloween colors.

Mrs. S. R. Artman spoke on "The Rubber Industry of Brazil." Mrs. William Boyd, Mrs. John Jacobs, and Miss Mary Pavey all read papers relative to the subject. Mrs. A. P. Emerson sang "By the Waters of Minnetonka" and "Indian Song," accompanied by Miss Florence Hedrick. Miss Ivy Haworth has been added to the club's membership.

Home Economics Club Meets

Mrs. Q. G. Noblitt, 3707 N. Delaware St., was hostess Wednesday for the Home Economics Club. Mrs. W. C. Smith gave a talk on "Year Around Cleaning Versus Semi-Annual Housecleaning."

The hostess was assisted by Mrs. H. B. Ashley, Mrs. Frank Anding, Mrs. Arthur Butler and Mrs. Paul D. Birdsall.

Mrs. Arthur Dewey presented a surprise to the club in the form of a salad.

Gypsy Dinner-Dance Feature

A gypsy dinner will be the feature of the Indianapolis Country Club Halloween festival Saturday evening. Dinner will be served at 7:30 and dancing will follow with Charlie Davis' Orchestra playing. The ladies will wear gypsy costumes and the men will dress in a home-made ensemble of white shirt, black or white trousers, red sash and earrings.

PERSONAL ITEMS

The Delta Phi Theta fraternity will give a masked barn dance this evening. Music will be furnished by an Orthophonic. Different contests have been arranged. The barn is located just east of page's chicken dinner place on the National Rd.

Mrs. Gerry M. Sanborn will be chairman of the hostesses at the regular fortnightly luncheon bridge at the Indianapolis Athletic Club next Monday. Other hostesses for this affair are Mrs. Lucy W. Wright, Mrs. E. V. Hunt, Mrs. H. C. Lathrop and Mrs. J. H. Trimble.

Dr. E. M. Ryan of Fountain Square is visiting at his sister's home at Miami Beach, Fla.

The United Spanish War Veterans and auxiliary will give a Halloween party Saturday evening at the V. F. W. Hall, King Ave. and W. Michigan St. Ladies are requested to bring pumpkin pies.

'OLD TIMERS' HONORED

Dinner for 100 Veterans of Hoosier Athletic Club.

The second annual dinner in honor of the Old Timers, an organization consisting of the 100 oldest members of the Hoosier Athletic Club, was given in the main dining room of the club Wednesday evening. Eight of those attending were charter members and have been members for the past forty-seven years.

Clarence Sweeney, toastmaster, called on Julius Reinecke to tell of the early days of the club. Walter R. Smith, vice president, spoke on the club of today. Harold J. Hampton, president, spoke on the future of the club. A one-minute silent tribute was paid three of the Old Timers who have died during the past year—John H. Rosenberg, Herbert L. Bass and Julius Gally.

Following Mr. Hampton's talk, life memberships were presented to Julius Reinecke, member since 1879; Frank Favre, member since 1880; and Edward Bertermann, member since 1881.

Helps Plan Theatre Guild Dance



Miss Letitia L. Gioscio

One of the members of the committee in charge of the Indianapolis Theatre Guild ghost hop at the Severin Friday night is Miss Letitia Gioscio.

CITY'S WORK WAITS NOW ON POLITICS

Various Employes Leave Jobs to Help Coffin-Duvall Machine.

With civil service dim in the memory of municipal officials, the city hall today had flocked to the Republican colors and its inmates were busy in all lines of campaign endeavors.

While city taxpayers pay salaries, the time of city employes is being spent to perpetuate the control of the Coffin-Duvall political machine in Marion County.

With smog in the atmosphere, City Smoke Inspector Joseph C. Buchanan toils night and day at G. O. P. county headquarters on the fourth floor of the K. of P. Bldg.

Politically Busy

Holes in city streets apparently have not bothered the political endeavors of George Woodward, streets superintendent. It's also difficult to visit headquarters without seeing Wayne Emmelman, board of works secretary, William Hamilton, city garage superintendent; Earl Garrett, city market master, and Horace Carey, fire prevention chief, are likewise busy lining up their wards, for they have been entrusted with the responsibility of ward chairmanship.

Meanwhile, Roy C. Shanberger, head of the G. O. P. financial department, takes time off from his duties as board of works president to garner reluctant dollars for the war chest. One of his most efficient collectors is John Collins, city purchasing agent, who, aided by city policemen, is said to be rolling in the dollars.

Beauty, Too, Serves

The most charming young women of the city hall personnel have been selected to visit the hospitals and beguile patients into signing absentee ballot requests, which will be "handled" in usual efficient style by the Coffin organization.

Meanwhile, Mayor Duvall, City Clerk William A. Boyce, Jr., and Recreation Director Jesse P. McCune are active in giving testimony before the Reed senatorial investigation committee and the Marion County grand jury.

Times Pattern Service

PATTERN ORDER BLANK

Pattern Department,
Indianapolis Times,
Indianapolis, Ind.
Inclosed find 15 cents from which send pattern No. 2864

Name

Address

City

UNUSUAL TWO-PIECE DRESS

Design No. 2864.

A French creation of violet red chiffon velvet, which can be made without sleeves for evening wear. The skirt is shirred across the front and attached to a silk crepe camisole with shoulder straps. The bodice straight at back, with round neckline, and shirred at front in novel arrangement. For formal evenings, a huge chiffon flower can be worn on shoulder, with rhinestone buckle at waistline. For everyday occasions select silk jersey with rough finish, crepe back satin or wool rep for Design No. 2864. Pattern for this unusual two-piece model can be had in sizes 16, 18 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. The 36-inch size requires 3 1/2 yards of 32-inch material for separate camisole. 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 include pattern number and size. SOCIETY

Saint and Sinner

By ANNE AUSTIN

To Faith, the quiet of that Saturday evening seemed like the lull between storms, but her tired nerves were grateful for it. Joy sat close beside her at the cleared table, her tow head bent low over her arithmetic. Across the table, Mr. Lane sat tilted back in the wicker chair, dragged in from the living room, his tired, shoeless feet crossed upon a dining chair, his evening paper folded at the editorial page, which he scanned with tired eyes that looked wise behind their spectacles.

"I just can't get this old problem," Joy tapped angrily with her pencil upon her tablet. "The answer in the back of the book must be wrong! I've worked it three times, and it just won't come out right."

"Let me see it," Faith smiled into the angry, knotted-up little face, the tide of affection flowing out upon the child for whom no one ever seemed to have much time. She took Joy's pencil and ran with expert swiftness down the columns of figures. "Oh, here's your mistake. What is seven times nine?"

"Fifty-six!" Joy answered promptly.

When the problem had been corrected, and five minutes of that precious peace between storms had been expended in drilling Joy in the "seven times" table, Faith relaxed over her sewing again. She was making shorter and smaller a lovely white crepe de chine costume slip, trimmed at the camisole top with real lace, which Cherry had bought for her trousseau, charging it to Mr. Cluny.

For Cherry. Always something for Cherry. But there was no bitterness in the thought now. That warm tide of affection rose higher in her throat at the very thought of Cherry. Of course she had given up her date with Bob so that Cherry might have her one last fling.

Not that Bob looked as if he would collaborate in making it a real "fling," for he had been almost silent, his blue eyes hard and angry when Faith had told him that his mother, tired out from her afternoon of curiosity-ridden, malicious callers, needed her. And not even the sight of Cherry, inevitably beautiful in a new gold-colored chiffon, trimmed with meta lace that exactly matched the gold strands among the copper of her curls, and the gold of her eyes, had wiped the frown from his handsome, lean, brown face.

"Mighty foolish of you to let Cherry run off with Bob Hathaway this evening," Jim Lane lowered his paper and glanced at his daughter over the top of his glasses, as if he had picked up her thought waves, like a human radio receiving station. "I wouldn't trust her with a man as far as I could throw a bull by the tail."

Faith caught her breath sharply, but she smiled on him with misty-eyed fondness. "I care more about Cherry than about anything else. Dad. If she can get him, it would solve a big problem for us, wouldn't it? Bob used to—to be in love with her. I'm hoping," she stopped, reminded of Joy's presence by the magnetic power of the child's wide, curious eyes upon her.

"Don't make a fool of yourself, daughter," Jim Lane said gruffly. "It don't pay to go around playing God for folks. Well, guess I'll go see if your Ma wants anything."

"Faith, why didn't you let Chester Hart come over, like Cherry wanted you to?" Joy closed her arithmetic with a bang. "He always brings a box of candy."

"Because I don't like Chester Hart any more," Faith smiled. "But for heaven's sake, don't tell all Myrtle St. and the kids at your school that I said so. I know you don't mean any harm, honey, but it can cause a lot of trouble that you don't understand."

"All right," Joy yawned indifferently. "I don't have to go to bed at a tonight, do I? Tomorrow's Sunday."

"Yes, you do," Faith was firm. "And it's five minutes after nine now. Take a bath and put on those

clean flannel pajamas. I mended them yesterday."

Nine thirty. Joy had gone to bed. Mr. Lane was sitting at the table, the house on bedtime chores. Faith finished her work on the costume slip for Cherry, and took up a book that George Pruitt had sent her—Somerset Maugham's "Of Human Bondage."

Poor, lonely little Philip, with his chest pain. What was Cherry and Bob doing? Bob had sworn that he would not take her to a restaurant to dance. Were they driving all these long hours? She shifted in her chair, read on. How could Philip love that terribly common little girl? But Mildred was pathetic, too, only the author didn't seem to notice—Eleven o'clock. She was so engrossed with the story that she had not heard the car stop, or the front door open.

The sound of voices jerked her eyes from the book. Could that be Bob Hathaway's voice, that cold, hard, angry voice, that ripped the silence of the night like a rusty knife?

"You'll tell Faith? Do you think for a minute I'd leave this house to her without telling her myself? If Uncle Ralph threw you over I'll not be the goat! It was a trick—and you know it was a trick!"

Faith dropped her book and sprang from her chair, her heart beating so wildly that her voice sounded strange and far away as she struggled to call to them, "Cherry! Bob!" (Copyright, 1926, NEA Service, Inc.)

(To Be Continued)

TOMORROW: Bob Hathaway tells an amazing story of Cherry's despair. He last-minute attempt to save herself from a loveless marriage.

HOME OR BUSINESS—WHICH CAREER BEST?

Many persons there are, who contend that a woman can have a business career and at the same time be a successful home maker. That's like saying a man can pursue two occupations at the same time. Both have been done, but not by persons of average ability.

The average business girl, who gets married and still retains her official position, sacrifices something. Usually, she loses the real sense of home life. After all, home is the natural scene for woman's activities, and the average woman is happiest with a background of home, husband, children. A woman who loves the business world; to whom its activities are entrancing, fascinating, would perhaps do better to stay a business woman only. She's not the natural home maker.

Housework Burdens Her

Dear Miss Lee: Why is the average man so contented as to think that he did a wonderful thing when he took his wife home? He's not. He's just a man who's tired. He's earned \$25 a week, and put her in a house full of dirty dishes. Every one who has heard our husbands remark how easy it is to go into certain houses to work, and our own boss, but most of us would be loath to go to get back if we didn't have the babies.

Do you think I'd ruined girls for home life to have worked in an office? If they were wise and decided to keep their wives contented at home doing housework, they would make their work easier, instead of trying to make it a kind of word and a little something would go away.

A dishwasher.

Try putting more love into your work and perhaps it will not seem such a burden to you. It is true that husbands speak lightly of housework but when they are placed at the steering wheel of the home while "wife is gone to the country," or for any other reason, they throw up both hands in despair. Perhaps you're more naturally a "business" woman, rather than a home maker, but now that you have the home and the dear babies, try to be contented and make the best possible success of the business of being a wife and mother.

How to Win Him

Dear Miss Lee: I am a girl 16 years old. I like a boy about my age, but he acts like he does, and again he does not. I am considered rather good looking. Please tell me how to win him, and what to say to him.

The best way to win him is to not pay too much attention to him, that is do not give the impression that you want to win him. Men like to do the pursuing themselves, and the more difficult it is to capture the prize, the better they like it. He probably realizes that he is too young to think seriously of winning any girl, so just be a jolly good friend, and you will have a good chance with other girls.

Happy in Separation

Dear Miss Lee: My husband and I are separated, and it seems strange to say, but I am happier than I have been for three years. My husband swears he loves me and wants me to come back to him, but would rather die. I tried hard to treat him right, but he never thought of me as always ready to help anything anyone else tells him of me.

We were living together he was mean to me and would not let me go to school or work and he was trying every way to get me back and to take the baby. He sees the baby any time work and take care of the baby at night, and I am really happy. There is no one else.

Mrs. T. U. Breban Knows the Secret about SLIMS

You'd never guess the secret. SLIMS are a delicious candy wafer, flavored with Wintergreen, Cinnamon, Mint or Licorice. But Mrs. T. U. Breban of Philadelphia, Pa., is so thankful for the wonderful results she has had, that she gladly tells all women what she knows about SLIMS. Read her letter.

"Your SLIMS are wonderful. Started to use them one month ago and have lost from 15 to 24 lb. per day; have advised many of my friends."

Perhaps SLIMS can help you too. Get a box today. Containing a full 10 day supply. For sale at all good drug stores such as

HAAG'S

PLAYS POLITICAL CONTROL OF LAW

Candidate for Judge Discusses Enforcement.

Need for strict administration of the law, free from the dominance of politics, was stressed in a law enforcement speech by Clarence E. Weir, Democratic candidate for Criminal Court judge Wednesday night at a Wayne Township rally at 845 S. Warman Ave.

"The election contest in Marion County has reached the crucial point. Recent events have impressed upon the public mind a situation which goes far beyond the ordinary contest and has brought to the attention of the voter his own responsibility in determining the character of his local government," he said.

"Fortunately this is not the year of a presidential election, and the allegiance which the voters usually feel for their presidential candidates does not enter into the contest. On the other hand, the voters feel that they are free this year to clear the political atmosphere by terminating the reign of a vicious political machine."

"As we approach the election in Marion County, there is one thought that is uppermost in the mind of many sincere Republicans. 'Is it necessary for me to give my allegiance in this election to a machine which has seized control of my party and is trailing in the mud and mire of dishonesty the political ideals in which I believe?'"

Martha Lee Says—HOME OR BUSINESS—WHICH CAREER BEST?

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HAAG'S

Sister Mary's Kitchen

Breakfast—Bartlett pears, ready to serve cereal, thin cream, liver and bacon, stewed tomatoes, crisp whole wheat toast, milk, coffee.

Luncheon—Cauliflower au gratin, rye bread, grape jelly pudding, milk, tea.

Dinner—Braised flank steak, mashed potatoes, buttered green beans, beet and cheese ball salad, whole wheat rolls, fresh peach pie, milk, coffee.

The responsibility of planning breakfasts that will adequately prepare each member of the family for his daily work falls upon the shoulders of the housewife. The problem of "something different" confronts her daily, for the early morning appetite is often most fickle. This combination of liver and bacon is rather unusual, but very good.

Liver and Bacon

One-half pound calf's liver, four slices bacon, one-half small onion, one-half teaspoon salt, one-fourth teaspoon pepper, one egg, flour.

Cut the liver in thin slices, cover with boiling water and let stand five minutes. Drain. Fry bacon until about half cooked over a low fire. Put liver, bacon and onion through food chopper. Season with salt and pepper and add egg, unbroken. Mix thoroughly with a fork and form in small flat cakes. Roll in flour and

sauté in bacon fat until a golden brown with a crisp coating. Do not use too hot a fire.

Dried bread crumbs and a few tablespoonsful of milk can be added to the mixture if "stretching" is necessary.

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Grow Thin

In the easy way Used by millions Proved for 19 years

There is only one effective way to get thin without abnormal exercise or diet. That way was perfected in 1907. It has been used for 19 years. And the use has grown by users telling others until people now are using a million boxes every day.

Wherever you look you can see the results. Boyish figures are the vogue, fat is the exception. No doubt some of your friends owe the slimmest you envy to Marmola Prescription Tablets. Ask them what this method means. For 19 years Marmola has held the top place in this field. Nothing else has been known to compare with it. That is why so many helps have failed and disappeared. If you suffer excess fat—a blight to beauty, health and fitness—you should learn what Marmola does. Go get a box today. Note how much better you feel at once. Then watch the pounds go, one by one, until you reach the weight desired. You will always be glad that you found it.

All druggists sell Marmola at \$1 a box. Or it is mailed direct in plain wrappers by Marmola Co., 1703 General Motors Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

MARMOLA

Description Tablets

The Pleasant Way to Reduce

"American Beauty" ELECTRIC IRON

The best iron made,

Its sturdy construction assures you of the utmost in reliability and durability. In this iron you have an iron that is always ready for use. No troublesome repairs to bother and delay your work.

Sold by Dealers and Electrical Companies Everywhere.

Bake em with E-Z-BAKE

E-Z-BA