

Society



Mrs. Fred S. Boone, Mrs. Erwin Vonnegut and Mrs. Wells Hampton.



Mrs. Joseph Irwin Cummings.

PHOTO BY DEXHEIMER



Mrs. Skiles Test

PHOTO BY W. HURLEY ASHBY FRAPS



Miss Mary Sinclair

PHOTO BY BLITZMAN



Miss Katharine M. Brown

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The STRANGE CASE of JULIA CRAIG

by Nard Jones
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BEGIN HERE TODAY
Julia Craig, pretty young secretary to George Woodford, lawyer, is ambitious to become a night club singer. Julia shares an apartment with Amy Sanders.

Peter Kemp, young lawyer, is in love with Julia but they quarrel and Julia declares she never wants to see him again.

Woodford gives a party aboard his yacht and asks Julia to come to him for his guests, including Cintra Lee, dancer; Mrs. Joseph, widow; Hugo Nash, and Royal Nesbitt.

On board, Julia discovers the others think she is Woodford's guest and also that the trip is to be much longer than a week-end.

The yacht lands at Evergreen Island where Woodford has a lodge. Julia encounters Tom Payson who has been camping on a nearby island. He offers to help her get away. To do this he tries to break into the yacht's radio room.

He is discovered and brought to Woodford.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER ELEVEN

BREATHLESSLY Julia and Cintra Lee followed the trio into the big room. When George Woodford saw the two members of his crew with Payson between them, his eyes widened from their alcoholic squint.

"What's all this?" he said.

"We found him trying to get into the radio room, sir," said one of the men.

This astonished Woodford more than ever. "Into the radio room?" He looked at Payson. "What for?" he demanded. Then, before Payson could answer, "What's your name?"

"Payson," said the younger man quickly. "And I'd like to explain the whole thing if you'll give me a chance."

Julia's heart leaped into her throat and whirred there like a frightened bird. Was Payson, now that he had been caught, going to tell them all why he had been trying to use the radio-telephone? Feeling her face afire, she stood behind Cintra Lee.

"Go ahead, then," said Woodford angrily. "Go ahead and explain."

"Well, when your men say that I was trying to get into the radio room, they're quite correct. But the inference is that they caught me breaking into it, which isn't true."

"He told me he'd give me 25 bucks if I'd let him in," said one of the men belligerently.

WOODWARD smiled unpleasantly. "I pay my men too well for any one to bribe them, Payson. Why were you so anxious to get at the set?"

"I wanted to send a message."

"Why didn't you ask me?" suggested Woodford.

"I naturally assumed you were aboard the boat. When I found you weren't I tried to get permission to go ashore to see the men."

Woodford nodded. Julia saw that too many cocktails had made him difficult and nasty. "You tried to get permission for \$25. I think it's odds you didn't get the captain."

Cintra Lee Payson. "What's your game?" What was this message you wanted to get through?"

At the other's unpleasant attitude Payson straightened and his cheeks flushed with anger. "After all, Mr. Woodford, this isn't a police court, you know."

"But that's my yacht, Payson. This is my island, and these are my men. You can't get away with anything."

WOODFORD patted her shoulder. "Sure, go right ahead, Julia. We men folk are rising early for a hunting trip in the morning. We'll be back about 9 or 10—so you see that Obo has a good breakfast ready!"

As Julia moved toward the stair, Cintra said in a low voice, "If the men folk can hold a bead on anything tomorrow it'll be a wonder."

And when Julia had undressed herself and climbed into bed, she was inclined to agree with Cintra. For long after she heard Cintra and Mrs. Joseph retire to their rooms, the men downstair talked with his fists clenched. But as he stepped forward the two men caught his arms again and brought him to a helpless standstill.

Nash chose this auspicious moment to accept the challenge. With as much strength as he could muster he brought his first against Payson's mouth.

The women screamed, and Royal Nesbitt hurried between the two men. He stood facing Nash a moment, his eyes gleaming with contempt. And then, wordless, he struck Nash hard with an open hand.

Nash rubbed his smarting cheek. "There's enough trouble here," he faltered at last. "I'll . . . I'll talk to you later."

She realized that she must have slept at least a little toward morning, for she hadn't heard the men depart on their hunting jaunt. Her suspicion was that they had failed to arise at all—but when she went downstairs she found Obo laying a fire on the hearth and he told her that the "gentlemen" had gone before the sun was up.

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Obeying the two members of the

"That's that" was the comment of the Christamore Aid Society invitation committee members as they completed addressing and stamping invitation to the Mexican dance Feb. 15 at the Indianapolis Athletic Club. Mrs. Fred S. Boone, Mrs. Erwin Vonnegut and Mrs. Wells Hampton were among those who checked lists, addressed and mailed the invitations to the society's annual part for the benefit of the Christamore House.

Obo grinned happily. "Yes, Missie. Obo always have good break-fasts."

She felt a little crushed at this remark, and was forced to smile to herself. And then, as she thought of Tom Payson, her smile faded quickly. Had he gone back to his own camp last night?

Or was he still on Evergreen Island, waiting for another chance to use the communication system on the Wood Nymph? Surely, she thought, he would never be so reckless as to attempt it again. And yet it was his only chance to help her—and something told her that he would.

"I've got to find him," she told herself. "I've got to tell him that he mustn't get into trouble on my account again!"

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She would have left the lodge then, but Mrs. Joseph appeared on the balcony and called down a loty good-morning. Julia answered her as pleasantly as she could manage, wondering how she might get away without arousing the widow's suspicion.

"I'm famished," the woman confessed, making her way regally down the staircase. "I'm afraid I quite forgot to have dinner last night. I hope the boys bring in something delicious from their hunting trip."

"I think Obo is getting breakfast ready now," Julia told her.

"Indeed?"

There was much implied in the word. Julia sensed that the widow was assuming that Julia, as the companion of the host, had ordered breakfast in the absence of Woodford.

She sensed, also, that the widow was assuming the situation and resenting it, too. In a sudden flash Julia recognized the source of this strange woman's unhappiness—an unhappiness that cloaked her vaguely yet surely.

She was a possessive woman; a woman who wanted all things and all men, and she could never be happy on this earth.

JULIA was glad when Cintra appeared at last, yawning indolently. The slender dancer had hardly reached the bottom of the stairs when there was a commotion

Instinctively Julia went to her.

(To Be Continued)

PLAYER SQUEEZES FOR BIG SLAM

Today's Contract Problem

Against South's contract of three no trump, West refuses to win the diamond lead, after South has taken the first trick, until the third round. Now what is his best defensive play, and how can South overcome that?

Miss Katharine M. Brown, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur V. Brown, has her thoughts centered on the success of the Smith College alumnae dance next Saturday at the Columbia Club. The college emergency fund is to benefit from the dance proceeds.

Outside and Woodford pushed open the door from the porch.

He was supporting Nesbitt on one arm, and Julia saw that Nash, too, was helping to hold Royal erect. Cintra's hand flew to her mouth and she stifled a little cry.

"It's all right," Woodruff said, helping Nesbitt into the room. "Just a little accident."

Nesbitt's face was white as he looked toward Cintra and smiled. "I deserved it," he said weakly. "I left the others and started threshing around in the bush. Hugo mistook me for a deer, naturally."

Woodford set Nesbitt on the big leather davenport. "Just a clip on the shoulder," he said. "But we'd better start back this morning. Don't want to take a chance on any infection."

In an instant the widow was at Nesbitt's side, tenderly removing his leather hunting jacket. But Cintra Lee only stood staring, her lips half open and trembling. She was staring not at Nesbitt but at Hugo Nash.

Instinctively Julia went to her.

(To Be Continued)

K 8 6 5 2
J 5 7
10 7 2
A 2
7 4
6 2
Q 5 6
Q 8 7
4
N
W
E
S
Dealer

A Q J 10 3
A
A K 3
K 9 5 3
Duplicate—N. & S. vul.

South West North East

1 A Pass 2 A 3
4 A Pass 5 A Pass
6 A Pass Pass Pass

Opening lead—V 6. 23

spot would be good, and a club discard would set up the two clubs in declarer's hand.

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GUILD IS TO HOLD LUNCHEON SESSION

Red and white sweet peas and appointments in keeping with St. Valentine's Day are to appoint the luncheon meeting of Sunnyside Guild at 1230 Monday in the Columbian Club.

Mrs. Edward A. Yawson, chairman, is to be assisted by Mesdames Wallace O. Lee, George Lemaux, Howard W. Linkert, Jess G. Marshall, Addie Martin, Leroy Martin, W. Mort Martin, Floyd J. Mattice, William McQueen and Gus Meyer.

Arrangements are to be made for the guild dance Friday, Feb. 21, at the Indiana Ballroom.

Solution to Previous Contract Problem

BY W. E. MCKENNEY

Secretary American Bridge League

LESS than a year ago the American Bridge League announced it would discontinue the premium for honors in duplicate tournaments. This brought forth a great deal of favorable comment.

On Dec. 1, 1935, the national laws and rules committee, which is the law-making body for duplicate bridge, released its new code.

He cashed the last two spades, discarding from his hand a club and a diamond. West couldn't

protect both the diamonds and the clubs. If he discarded his queen of diamonds, dummy's ten

rubber code and tournament players should familiarize themselves with them.

Geoffrey Mott-Smith of New York is secretary of the committee and handles all inquiries of tournament directors throughout the country.

Strangely enough, shortly after application of the code, Mr. Mott-Smith held the South cards in today's hand, which contained 100 honors in spades. Of course, after making the contract he could not score the honor premium. But he did make an extra trick for ten score on the board.

The Play

Opening lead, six of hearts, was won by declarer with the ace. Declarer immediately decided that, if there was a squeeze in the hand, he would have to find West with the high diamonds and long clubs, which was more or less indicated by the fact that East bid hearts; therefore, East must have bid on length in that suit.

At this point declarer led the 10 of spades and won in dummy with the king. A small heart was returned and ruffed by declarer with the jack of spades. The three of spades was played and won.

The jack of hearts was ruffed with the queen of spades. Declarer now cashed the ace of spades. Then the ace and king of diamonds were played. A small club was won in dummy with the ace, and now declarer applied the squeeze.

He cashed the last two spades, discarding from his hand a club and a diamond. West couldn't

protect both the diamonds and the clubs. If he discarded his queen of diamonds, dummy's ten