

# Sun Gives Gay Smile to Riders

City's Horsemen Prepare for Season; Plan Annual Ball.

By BEATRICE BURGAN

With the countryside taking on a springlike aspect as the sun clears the bridge paths of snow, equestrians are putting away their winter sports togs and are shining up their riding accoutrements.

The horsemen have just one thing on their minds—to be out in the open on their favorite mounts.

"It's been such a long winter, with so few days nice enough to ride," they sigh.

With their enthusiasm so high, the Indiana Saddle Horse Association is certain to have eager co-operation in preparing for its annual "Wild Oats" ball, March 21, in the Columbia Club.

J. Perry Meek again has taken over the chairmanship. He has started things moving with the assistance of a general committee, composed of Mesdames Harry Parr, E. E. Martin, Conrad Rickelshaus, William H. Wenner, Willis Kuhn, William Low Rice, Clayton Fries, Frank Haight and I. W. Sturgeon.

Others on Committee

Others working out the arrangements are Miss Anne Ayres, Miss Mildred Blackledge, Burford Danner, Wallace O. Lee, Thomas Ruckelshaus, Jack Adams, William Stines, flag waver and Dr. Judson D. Moschell.

Algonquin Riding Club members are driving out to the stables frequently to watch progress in the remodeling of the clubhouse. They note that the lounge has been doubled in size. A cobblestone fireplace takes up a generous portion of one wall.

"The lounge is to be large enough to take care of the dinner and dancing parties to be held during the riding season," the board members promise.

Workmen have assured members that work is to be completed by March 10. The directors, Russell Williams, Dudley Williston, Mrs. Marie Bowen, Miss Emma Moore and William A. Shepherd, are to arrange a dinner dance to celebrate the opening.

Locker Rooms Provided

Spring riders will find locker rooms for men and women on the clubhouse second floor.

Mrs. Haight, Mrs. Thomas Twyman and Miss Gertrude Brown are exchanging ideas for furnishing the renovated rooms.

Horse and buggy days are being recalled by Dr. P. O. Bonham, club manager, and a committee supervising construction of a "chuck" wagon. The wag is to play an important part in the club's semi-annual Brown County treks.

The wagon, a horseman's idea of a trailer, and which can be drawn by horses or an automobile, is to be equipped with a compact, small kitchen. Sides closing over the stove, ice box and cooking utensils cupboard can be opened out to serve as tables. The committee visited the Terre Haute Saddle Club to inspect its wagon, which has been copied.

Mr. and Mrs. Fuller are to go to Lexington, Ky., on March 13 to pick several new horses to add to their string at Meridian Hills Stables. After their return, they will be ready to announce their spring riding program.

## RUTH EAKIN TO BE ENTERTAINED

Miss Betty White is to entertain Monday night in honor of Miss Ruth Eakin, whose marriage to William Pierson is to take place March 7 in Brookside U. B. Church.

A miscellaneous shower was given recently by Mrs. Harry Balay and Mrs. Earl Dorsett at Mrs. Balay's home.

Guests included members of Alpha Chapter, Delta Tau Omega sorority; Miss Dorothy Eakin, sister of the bride-to-be, and Mesdames Marian Neumeier, Katherine Bratton, Cecile Spickelmire, Evelyn Thiesing, Clara Kremer and Mesdames Nathan Blackmore, Joseph Brown, Albert Roessner, Vernon Hinchman, Walter Hinkler, Robert Hummel and Eugene Burns.

## YEAGER-STEELE RITE ANNOUNCED

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Yeager, West Newton, have announced the marriage of their daughter, Miss Betty Newkirk, to Donald Steele, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Steele, which took place Feb. 20. Mr. and Mrs. Steele entertained fifty guests at a party for the couple Thursday.

Mrs. Brown to Talk

Mrs. Demarcus Brown is to speak on "Some Adventurous English Ladies" at the fifty-first anniversary meeting of the Fortnightly Literary Club at the Prologue Tuesday.

Bridge to Be Held

Mrs. B. C. Street is to be hostess at the luncheon bridge given for the afternoon auction sale of the women's organization at Hillcrest Country Club Thursday.

TIME OUT FOR COFFEE!

College Professor Halts Exam to Feed His Students.

By United Press

AUSTIN, Tex., Feb. 29.—Dr. C. P. Boner, physics professor at the University of Texas here, has a party along with final examinations. Midway through their three-hour tests, students take time out for coffee and doughnuts—all on Dr. Boner.

## ELECTED MANY TIMES

California Has Been Named on County Board on 22 Occasions.

By United Press

COLUMBIA, Cal., Feb. 29.—C. J. Colusa, chairman of the county board of supervisors, holds the state record as the most "elected" man. He has been elected chairman of the board 22 times.

# The Country Doctor

A Novelization of the Twentieth Century-Fox Film, Starring the Dionne Quintuplets With Jean Hersholt, Dorothy Peterson, June Lang, Michael Whalen and Slim Summerville.

BEGIN HERE TODAY

Dr. John Luke, country doctor in the little north woods settlement of Moosetown, works night and day to combat an epidemic of diphtheria. Father Bonel, parish priest, and Nurse Kennedy are his aids.

Storms have isolated Moosetown, cutting off telephone and telegraph connections. Need for antitoxin is desperate when Mike Scanlan, amateur radio operator, gets a message to Dr. Luke's brother, Dr. Paul Luke, in Montreal. Dr. Paul appeals to trading company officials to send the antitoxin. They refuse. Then Dr. Paul's son, Tony, volunteers to fly to Moosetown with the serum.

Tony arrives there, crashing a wing as he lands.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER VI

DOCTOR LUKE was among the leaders as the villagers plowed frantically across the drifted field toward the crumpled and silent plane.

As they drew near, they saw a man hoist himself out of the cockpit and shove a pair of goggles over his forehead. It was Tony. He looked ruefully down at the wreckage of the smashed wing. Dr. Luke came panting up with the others close at his heels.



"You won't change your mind, Uncle John," insisted Tony, "and fly down with me tomorrow? Be in Montreal 'most by noon!" The whistle of the "North Star," called

"Have you got the serum?" he shouted.

"Right here!" answered Tony with a wan smile, handing a tightly-wrapped package down over the edge of the fuselage. Then he stripped the helmet from his head and "Sorry I'm late, Uncle John, but I wasn't quite sure where I was," he said.

"Tony!" cried the dumbfounded doctor.

The youth was already climbing down out of the ship.

"I'm so grateful, boy, and so proud..." the doctor began. Then, catching himself, he went on, "but we've got to get right to the hospital with this."

The face of a pale and disconsolate-looking Greasy was just emerging from the cockpit. He looked gloomily around at the snowy waste about him, the stumpy field, the pine-covered hills, and drifts and the dreariness.

"Well, there goes my wedding!" he said glumly, more to himself than to the crowd of lumbermen, French-Canadian farmers and trappers, and villagers who stood gawking at the plane.

"Kinda busted it up, eh?" volunteered one of the onlookers.

"Brother, you said it!" exploded Greasy. "Got a garage around here?"

"Yep... closed for the winter," someone offered.

"Got a telephone office?"

"Yep... ain't workin' though. Wires all down in the storm."

"Well, you got a boat, ain't you?"

"Yep... ain't runnin'." Froze up.

Greasy sighed with deepening gloom. "But when can I get out of here?" he expostulated.

"I figger nuf afore spring," was the reply, climbed down out of the cockpit with another prodigious sigh, and headed for town on the trail of Tony and Dr. Luke.

BOTH the old doctor and his young interne nephew were already hard at work at the church-hospital with their precious serum. Before the next 24 hours had come and gone, the crisis was past. Gradually the children, except two, for whom help had arrived too late, began to recover and were returned

to their homes. Father Bonel was able to restore his little board church to a place of worship.

The slow routine of winter again settled down over Moosetown. Tony and Greasy, stuck for the winter until the first boat should arrive in the spring, made the best of it. A spare room in Dr. Luke's house was made available for them, cramped but adequate.

Tony pattered about, helping his uncle when he could. Greasy had the broken ship hauled to Dr. Luke's barn as soon as the blizzard broke, and began an overhaul which at first seemed hopeless, but gradually began to take shape. A strut straightened, a spare part dug up in the village garage, fabric patches made with sail-cloth and improvised "dope." As the weeks passed, the ship began to look like itself again. It was slow work, but Greasy philosophized, there was nothing else to do.

Then Tony met Mary MacKenzie. It was at a little evening party at Nurse Kennedy's. Tony was seated at the old-fashioned melodeon, trying to decoy from it something a little more suited than the hymn tunes to which it long had been accustomed. He did not notice her entrance, nor the greetings as she

More and more often he and Mary MacKenzie found it pleasant to be together. There were merry evenings at the doctor's house, an occasional dance in the hall above the village store. Spring drew near, with the breaking of the snow-bound winter and the arrival of the first boat from "outside." But Tony found himself not caring a hoot whether spring came or not. Somehow the "outside," Montreal, without Mary MacKenzie, was something he could not get excited about.

Not so Dr. Luke. He was reaching a decision. A thick file of letters in his "office" was something convincing him that nothing could be done by mail toward achieving the ambition of his heart. That was a modern hospital in the Moosetown area, where the graves of his first-aid cases could get better care, and most of all, where the babies could get the kind of attention they needed. Dr. Luke had just about decided to go to Montreal by the first spring boat and make his plea at the "company" offices in person.

As soon as the ice began to break up, the re-echoing whistle of the North Star told Moosetown that the winter spell had indeed been broken. To a man, all of Moosetown con-

strolled off together toward the boat landing.

"Tell you what let's do," announced Tony. "I'll play you invisible golf down to the boat landing for 10 cents a hole. Okay?"

"Okay," responded Mary.

WITHOUT club or ball, Tony in all gravity addressed an imaginary club, and "drove." Both watched in all seriousness the flight of the non-existent ball.

"Not bad!" commented Mary in feigned admiration.

"What do you mean?" cried Tony indignantly. "Why that one was 350 yards straight down the fairway, or anyway, right down 'bay-ay!'"

This innocent foolishness soon carried them to the boat-landing, leaving a trail of astonished villagers behind them, all of whom were quite sure that this young outsider was, like all flyers, they had heard, quite mad. As for Mary, they couldn't think what WAS in HER mind.

On the dock in the midst of a little group stood Dr. Luke, a battered bag at his feet and a hat on his head which fairly cried out its newness.

"Now please try to keep your vest buttoned while you're in the city—it looks awful, flapping open like that," Nurse Kennedy was admonishing him.

"My goodness, Katherine," the doctor mumbled, "You'd think I was a child!" But he was secretly pleased to be fussed over.

"You won't change your mind, Uncle John," insisted Tony, "and fly down with me tomorrow! Be in Montreal 'most by noon."

"Uh, no," declined Dr. Luke. "We've waited long enough for this. I guess the 'North Star' will be fast enough this time."

The "North Star" whistled hoarsely.

"Goodbye, Katherine," said the doctor, slowly. "Look out for things." And he strode up the gang-plank.

"See you in Montreal!" called Tony, but his voice was lost in the storm of "Goodbys!" and "Good Luck!" that rose from the crowd on the dock.

Only one voice lifted above the chorus. It was Nurse Kennedy's, but the doctor felt rather than heard its import:

"... and don't come back without that hospital!"

(To Be Continued)

## Guild Plans Musical Tea

White Cross Music Guild, at its regular meeting Thursday in the Methodist Hospital nurses' home is to complete arrangements for a musical tea to be March 16 in the Wm. H. Block auditorium.

Proceeds are to be added to the student nurse scholarship fund. Mrs. Will C. Hitz, president, has appointed Mrs. W. C. Borchering as general chairman.

Other White Cross guilds to hold all day sewing meetings in the work rooms next week are as follows: Central Avenue Methodist, Monday; Capitol Avenue Methodist, Tuesday; Children's Cheer Guild, Wednesday; Meridian Street Methodist, Friday.

Children's Cheer Guild, with Mrs. Leland S. Engmark as president, has new project in connection with the hospital Thomas Taggart Memorial Children's floor. The guild has worked for a year at various money-making projects and now is to contribute its entire proceeds to buy an incubator for the children's floor.

Mary Hanson Carey Research Guild, with Mrs. J. Raymond Lynn as president, has announced that it is to sponsor 10 Tiny Tim beds. This means that 10 needy sick or crippled children each are to receive five days' hospitalization. The sponsor of a Tiny Tim bed may keep in touch with the child benefited and may follow his progress.

Auxiliary to Lunch

Mrs. Edward Aspinall, 135 Hampton-dr., is to entertain Delta Upsilon auxiliary members at a luncheon bridge at 1 Tuesday. She is to be assisted by Mrs. Ralph Hart and Mrs. Lee Strong.

The chapter's patriotic education day meeting is to be at 2 Thursday in the chapter house, 824 N. Pennsylvania-st. Taking part in the contest are to be pupils from Shortridge, Technical, Washington, Broad Ripple, Manual and Crispus Attucks high schools. The subject is "What the Federal Constitution Does for the Citizen."

Silver history medals are to be given all contestants. The high school represented by the first place winner is to be awarded an American flag by the judges. Miss Corinne Welling and Miss Sarah Sisson, both of Butler University, and Miss Mary Hostetter, state D. A. R. historian.

The flag presentation ceremony is to take place at the winner's high school.

Mrs. G. B. Taylor is essay contest committee chairman and Mrs. Ernest De Wolf Wales, vice chairman. Nominations are to be made for

Wed in Church

Mrs. Frederick T. Hill (above) was Miss Virginia Kerz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Phil G. Kerz, before her marriage Feb. 19, at Tabernacle Presbyterian Church.

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# Lambs to Entertain at Dinner

Columbia Club Fete to Precede 'Leap Year Gambols.'

Before Lambs' Club members attend the club dance and its "Leap Year Gambols," tonight many are to dine together at the Columbia Club.

Miss Brownie Miskimen, chorus member, is to entertain several others of the group at dinner. Among her guests are to be Misses Margaret Diener, Honoria Bacon and Evadne Hengen; Oscar Kaelin, Russell Lankenamp, William Coleman Atkins, Stewart Bailey, Horace F. Hill III and William Miskimen.

Mr. Atkins' grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Coleman, and Mrs. John W. Kern Sr. are to dine at the club as guests of Mrs. Raymond P. Van Camp.

Friends are to stop at Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Sellers' home before going to the club to dance. They include Mr. and Mrs. Howard Griffith, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Ritchey and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Miner.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Davey E. Eaglesfield have invited Mr. and Mrs. William MacGregor Morris, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Palmer and Mr. and Mrs. John Shanahan to be their dinner guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlan J. Hadley and Mr. and Mrs. H. Clair Kimber, show chairmen, are to have as dinner guests, Messrs. and Mesdames Robert S. Stempelf, Rudolph Stempelf, John S. Brant and Caleb York; Misses Kathryn and Barbara Hadley; Jack Messick and Carter Thayer.

Mrs. Roemer-Kinnaird is to entertain informally for Mr. and Mrs. Arturo Grassi, Florence, Italy, before the dance. Mr. and Mrs. Grassi are visiting Mrs. Grassi's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph A. Lemcke.

Mr. and Mrs. William G. Sparks, Mr. and Mrs. Irving M. Fautve, Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Bennett, and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert J. Reade and Jack H. Rhoades also have invited friends to dinner parties at the club.

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# MY DAY

By Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt

NEW YORK.—I have come to New York to get that time to think which I promised myself at the beginning of the year. Instead of that time materializing, the number of people who wish to see me is so great that I usually end by becoming quite breathless myself, and I am sure I give

a sense of haste to all who come near me.

I reached the Democratic state women's division office at 10:30 this morning to find a woman awaiting me who dreamed of working on something she enjoyed. I gave her some suggestions as to when she might apply for her position, but I felt very strongly that she had better keep on working at her present job, distasteful though it might be.

Next came the representative of the Girl Scouts, Miss Moeckler, whose ever active mind had conceived a new program in which a group of Scouts and myself were to take part. Some time later on you may all hear the results of her plan over the radio.

Then came a Dr. Henry Hart, a psychiatrist, doing a most interesting research work with delinquent boys, and wanting to continue over a period of several years.

When he left me I went on frivolous errands and met my children. When Elliot, in New York from Texas, my daughter and her husband, I went to the Algonquin for lunch.

A most hilarious hour and then I returned to the office and saw four more people; one with an idea of what women can do to prevent war, an artist, and two others with business of their own. And now I must see my daughter-in-law and the baby in the hospital and then make the train for Hyde Park.