

Block's Tearoom Striking

Neo-Classic Plan Carried Out in Furnishing New Feature.

BY BEATRICE BURGAN
Society Editor

SOFT patter of conversations, tinkling of china, crystal and silver are the muted accompaniment to luncheon and tea in the new Wm. H. Block Co. tearoom. Thick carpets, indirect lighting in a neo-classic scheme, leather cushioned chairs and crisp frocked waitresses form the setting.

Since the opening of this week, many feminine shoppers have paused there for luncheon.

Mrs. John Sioane Kittle, sitting in one of the eggshell leather seats around the curved wall at one end, chatted with Miss Elizabeth Watson, just back from a West Indies cruise. Miss Watson was joined by Mrs. Roemer Kinnaird.

Their table like all the larger ones in the center of the room was finished in natural curly maple, and covered with a cream luncheon set. Glassware appointing the tables is varied—some are blue, some lavender, and others red or crystal.

To create a home-like atmosphere, stereotyped banded china was omitted in favor of a flower wreathed design.

The room, described as the Terrace, has an out-of-door effect achieved by a burnished silver leaf ceiling. Steps leading from the terrace into the tearoom are bordered by laurel trees.

As background for the curved wall are photographic murals of outdoor scenes, to be tinted in natural colors. Large green pillars separating the pictures are bordered with gold stars.

Rose quartz windows separate the room from the men's dining room, where they can exchange business conversations without the distraction of feminine chatter, models, or dressy furnishings.

The decorative scheme appeals to men because of its solidity and simplicity. The walls are covered with copper-hued panels in squares, bordered with silver reproductions of transportation facilities, against a burgundy background. The progress of steamships, trains and airplanes is depicted. A large mural at one end is a reproduction of a Speedway scene.

The furniture also has a masculine air. The chairs are cushioned in copper leather instead of egg-shell, and have arms. The linen is ecru and green and the china is heavier and without floral patterns.

Mesdames Arch Grossman, Herbert Duckwall, I. C. DeHaven, Thomas Kaufman, R. D. Brown and Ray Mulvihill enjoyed a luncheon party in the tearoom following one of the private style shows this week.

Miss Pearce Callon, Terre Haute, came with Mrs. Charles Stone.

Mrs. Willis Kuhn, working on the Indiana Saddle Horse Association's "Wild Oats" ball Saturday, and Mrs. Donald Carter, concerned with preparations for the Civic Theater's "Front Page" ball, dined and compared their committee activities.

Mrs. Virginia Moorehead Mannon, who has been busy with legislative activities of the Indiana League of Women Voters, also turned from the rush for a quiet luncheon hour.

Mrs. Geneva Nelson, former Highland Golf and Country Club hostess, is responsible for the tempting dainties which appeal to women, and the more substantial dishes which satisfy the men.

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Mrs. Paul Lee Hargitt



Miss Shirley Cudlipp



Miss Nancy S. Kalleen

Gorgeous

THEY system of exchanging messages, for instance, was one of Bill's ideas. It had come about because Toby wasn't allowed to receive telephone calls at the store.

She and Bill had been walking past the little drug store one night, talking over this problem, when suddenly Bill halted. "Look!" he said, "in there. Here's how we'll do it—"

He had drawn her inside the drug store, pointing to the telephone booths. Then and there the scheme was born. There were two booths and they picked the one at the right.

It was agreed that when Bill had a message for Toby he was to write it and slip it between the pages of the directory.

Opening the book, Toby's eye had lighted on a name at the top of the page.

"Finkewitz," she said. "Let's use this page. It will be easy to remember."

THE plan had worked well, too. Both Toby and Bill passed the drug store on their way to and from work each day. Wednesday evenings Toby always stopped to see if there was a message, because Wednesday was the night she and Bill ate dinner together.

They had been doing this for six or seven weeks now. Toby had known Bill longer than that—years, actually. He had lived in the same block in Jackson Heights as Toby's aunt.

Bill roomed with the Gilmores in those days, two houses down the block, and the Gilmores were friends of Aunt Gen. Toby had been introduced to him.

Occasionally after that they met on the street and one or the other would say, "Pleasant day," or "Nice weather we're having," or something of the sort.

Never anything more than that. Toby had thought Bill was rather good looking. He had crisp, crinkly blue eyes, and she liked the way he wore his hat, the least bit back from his forehead as though he had jammed it on in a hurry.

He was tall—an inch or so under six feet—so that his square shoulders were not too broad.

He was a young man who might have played football (he had), but looked as though he would be better at basketball or tennis.

THE acquaintance between the two hadn't progressed beyond this point—in fact, it hadn't progressed at all. Toby left Jackson Heights after her aunt's death.

She had tried a number of rooming places before she found the small third-floor rear that was such a bargain.

Toby had so many things to think about after that—looking for rent, trying to save nickels and dimes, remembering that, no matter how disagreeable, "the customer is always right"—she hadn't given a thought to Bill Brandt.

And then one day as she was leaving Bergman's for a breath of air at her lunch hour, she suddenly saw a familiar pair of broad shoulders. The next moment she recognized them. It was the young man from Jackson Heights.

Bill saw Toby, too, and hesitated. She had smiled and he had halted and presently they were talking. It was almost like a meeting of old friends. Toby told him where she was living and a few nights later he had telephoned.

Toby enjoyed that evening. They went to a movie and she learned considerable about Bill Brandt. He was 24 years old, and he worked for an advertising firm.

He'd done a lot of other things—been a newspaper reporter, traveled for a magazine agency, spent a summer on a construction crew, even written short stories—which nobody bought.

Toby thought it was fascinating, hearing about the things Bill had done. Some day, he told her, he was going to have an advertising agency of his own. Toby believed it.

AND so, for six or seven weeks now, they had been dining together on Wednesday nights, going to movies, riding on buses, walking along streets of the great city where the language spoken all about them was foreign and it was easy to imagine oneself in a far-off country.

Grand times, they had been. Riding, walking, talking—but mostly talking.

This particular Wednesday, Toby and Bill met at the cafeteria and presently were seated at a table

with a red and white checked cover. Toby told him about posing for the "Beauty Bar" advertisement.

"Bill, breaking a roll, said, 'So you're a photographic model now. That's swell! Some of those girls make a lot of dough, you know.'"

"But I told you," Toby objected, "it was only because the other girl sprained her ankle. I'm not at all sure they'll use the picture."

"Why not? Sure they will!" The young man paused, studying her. Then he said, "You're a cute little trick, Toby. Did you know that?"

"Thank you, kind sir." "But I mean it, you are! It's a good thing I'm not in love with you."

"You—in love with me?" Bill Brandt grinned, shook his head. "Didn't I just say it's a good thing that I'm not?"

"OH—" There was silence for a moment. Then the girl asked, "Why did you say that?"

"That I'm not in love with you?" Bill helped himself to the corned beef before continuing. "Lots of reasons," he said.

"For one thing, if I were in love with you we wouldn't be here. Instead, I'd be taking you some place I can't afford, trying to make an impression. Or else I'd be trying to figure out a way to take you such places. And we wouldn't be having fun, either. People who are in love never do. They're always mooning around or else having fights."

"You seem to know a lot about it, Mister."

"Sure, I do." He paused, then went on, grinning. "From observation—and maybe, well, maybe a little from experience. But none of that stuff for me! I'm no sap, swallowing the old hokum about how 'two can live as cheaply as one.' Not on your life. A guy who gets married these days is lucky before he starts."

TOBY grinned. "So saying, the man shrugged the poor girl's affection."

Bill nodded. "Right you are, Toby Ryan. Always. Always right." What a girl! You know, there aren't many like you—girls a fellow can have a swell time with, just talking things over, the way we do. They're darned few.

"Oh, Mr. Brandt," Toby murmured. "This is so sudden—" "Mug!"

They both laughed—gay infectious laughter that caused heads, here and there, to turn to look at them.

Toby said, "Oh, Bill, we do have fun, don't we? Let's never change things. Let's keep them just the way they are. Always. We won't either of us fall in love; we'll just go on—having a good time—"

"Oke!" Bill reached across the table, took her hand in his companionably. "It's a deal!"

Afterward they went to a wrestling match (Bill happened to have passes) and at 11:45 they said good night before Toby's rooming house.

"How about Saturday?" Bill asked. "Like to see a movie or something?" "Far as I know. Good night, Bill. I'll be seeing you—in the phone book."

He grinned. "G'night, kid." A moment later he was on his way down the street.

Upstairs, in the little third-floor room, Toby undressed quickly and slipped into bed. She smiled as she turned out the light, smiled later, with her head on the pillow, drowsily reviewing the evening. It was a pleasant sort of world, after all. Not much she'd change—

Toby Ryan drifted to sleep, unaware (how could she be?) that 24 hours were to bring, for her, extraordinary changes.

(To Be Continued)

BY LAURA LOU BROOKMAN
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Daily Menu

BREAKFAST—

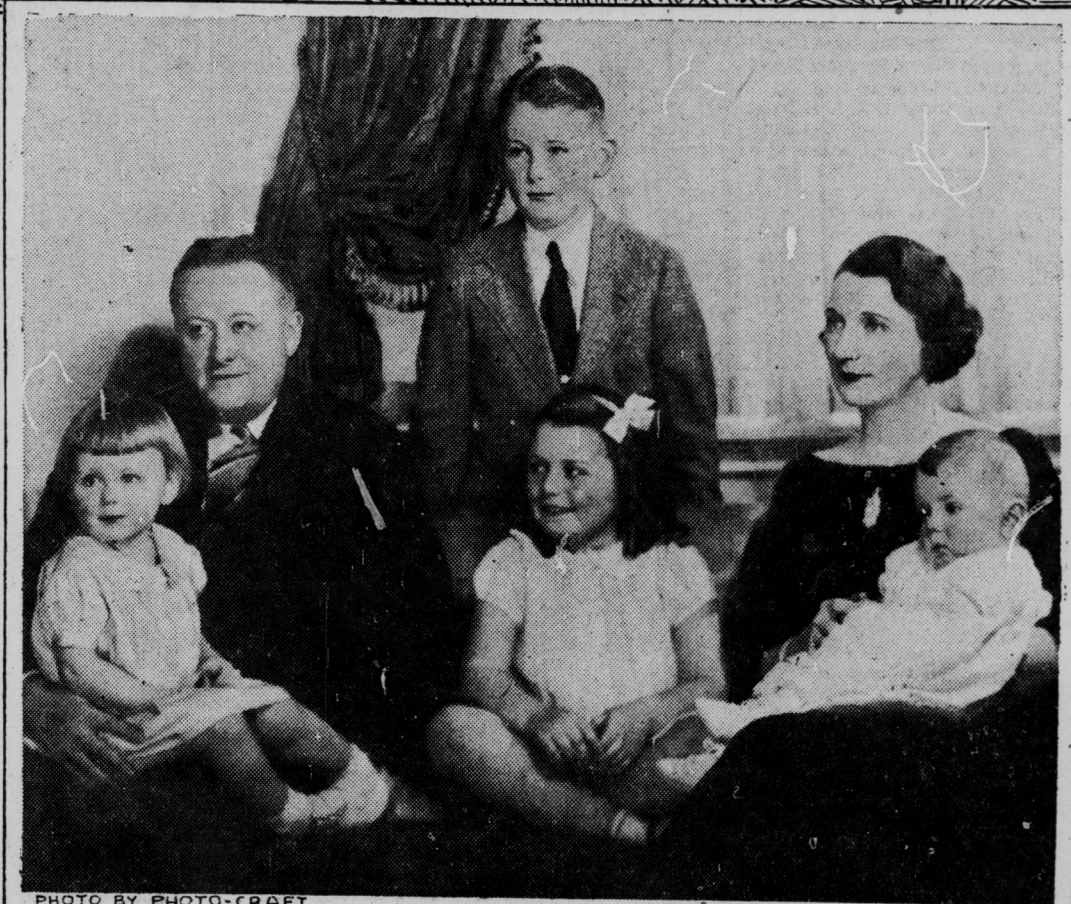
Baked apples, cereal cooked with dates, cream, fried cornmeal mush, milk, coffee.

LUNCHEON—

Fish roll sandwiches, cabbage and carrot salad, rolled oats cookies, canned cherries, milk, tea.

DINNER—

Planked hamburger steak, asparagus salad, Spanish cream, sponge cake, milk, coffee.



Carol, Myron McKee, Myron Jr., Rosalie, Mrs. McKee and William

Mrs. Paul Lee Hargitt is serving on the patroness committee for the Alpha Letaire's eighth annual skating carnival Friday night at Riverside rink.

Miss Shirley Cudlipp is to sail today with her parents, Maj. and Mrs. Ralph Cudlipp, Fort Benjamin Harrison, for the Philippines.

Miss Nancy Schwenk Kalleen's engagement to Robert E. Russell, son of Mrs. Elmo P. Fisher, has been announced by her father, James L. Kalleen. The wedding is to take place April 11. Miss Kalleen is a Butler University graduate, and a member of Kappa Kappa Gamma Sorority. Mr. Russell attended Indiana and Butler Universities and is a member of the Sigma Chi Fraternity.

Mr. and Mrs. Myron McKee have been vacationing in Florida with their children, Carol, Rosalie, Myron Jr. and William.

School Parents to Meet at Shortridge March 25

Parent-Teacher Association members are to attend the annual dinner meeting of the Indianapolis Council of Parents and Teachers March 25 in the Shortridge High School cafeteria.

Afternoon and night sessions are to be held in Caleb Mills Hall. The afternoon session is to convene at 2, and is to include a council business meeting and annual reports of local presidents. The reports are to be made by Mrs. Robert L. Mason, 6190 Washington-blvd., general chairman. Tables will not be reserved.

The dining room committee includes Mesdames Austin J. Edwards, Harold E. Wilcox, Chester O. Martin, E. C. McKinney, Frank E. Lentz. Decorations are to be made under direction of Mrs. Charles D. Perrine and Mrs. Frank Riemann.

Hospitality committee includes Mesdames Frank A. White, Matthew Winters, Arthur B. Schultz, Clifford Harrod, S. M. Myers and William E. Balch.

Conduct Box Office Mrs. Witt W. Hadley and Mrs. Edward V. Mitchell are to be in charge of the box office.

Honor guests are to include Messrs. and Mesdames Paul C. Weir, George W. Buck, D. T. Weir, W. E. Hacker and Carl Wilde, and Mesdames Clayton Ridge, H. M. Goll, John Lewis and Laura Mogg and Will Wise, the Rev. O. H. Folger and Miss Christine Houseman.

Entertainment for both sessions is to be given by Shortridge High School musical organizations. Music from 7:30 to 8 is to feature an organ recital in the auditorium.

Meridian Hills TO HOLD SUPPER Mr. and Mrs. Howard Scott Morse and Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Kemper McCormick are to preside at a committee meeting following supper, where the season's activities are to be outlined.

Dr. and Mrs. J. Kent Leasure are chairmen of the junior dance Friday, April 17. Their assistants are Messrs. and Mesdames Walter L. Brant, Earl W. Kiger and Frank A. Montrose.

Attorney to Speak to Clubs

Henry M. Dowling to Be Heard Friday at Meeting.

Henry M. Dowling, local attorney, is to talk on "Our Department of State, Its Function, Strength and Weakness in International Relations," before members of the Seventh District Federation of Clubs at 10 Friday at the Claypool.

A jubilee luncheon to celebrate completion of the club's project to raise \$8000 foradium for City Hospital is to follow the program. Mrs. H. P. Willwerth is luncheon chairman.

Other features of the Friday program include a talk on "Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Men," by Mrs. Ralph J. Huddleston, Indiana Council of Federated Church Women president, and a musical program of songs of other nations by Mrs. Sylvia Lang, accompanied by Mrs. Caroline Ayres Turner.

The meeting is in charge of Mrs. Curtis Hodges, international relations department chairman, with Mrs. Louis Wolf, vice chairman and Mesdames J. A. Crain, George Todd, Harry Kraus, Sylvester Moore and Arthur Dewey. Mrs. Dewey is musical program chairman.

The following clubs are to report during the business session with Mrs. C. J. Finch, district president, in charge: Friday Afternoon Reading Club, Mrs. E. W. Stockdale; Grolier Art Club, Mrs. C. M. Raber; Helly Study Club, Mrs. R. F. Daggett; Home Economics Club, Mrs. Bert Denison; Hoosier Tourist Club, Mrs. Roy Peterson; Independent Social Club, Mrs. Harry W. Linaburly; Indorsers of Photo Plays, Mrs. David Ross; Indiana Women's Auxiliary to the Thirty-eighth Division, Mrs. Emory Cowley; Indianapolis Alumnae Club of Delta Zeta, Mrs. Guy Harrison Gale; Indianapolis Current Events Club, Mrs. L. L. Lackey.

Mrs. Rader discussed the recent Panhellenic convention at Guilford, Miss. Miss McKinnies spoke on state alumnae activities and Miss Willard reported on their respective chapters.

Hostesses, including Mesdames Ruskin Bunnell, Charles Dolan, C. H. Glascock, Stanley Hayes, R. G. Reed, Raymond Toler and William Wilcox and Misses Frieda Bach, Florence Day and Velma Schaff presided at the small tables. Entertainment during the luncheon included group singing led by Miss Alice Sexton, and floor shows by Indiana and Hanover, active members.

Miss Leonora Geisler, Indiana chapter member, is to dance in speciality numbers at the dance tonight. Patrons and patronesses are to be Dr. and Mrs. Ralph Ploughe, Elwood, Ind., and Mrs. Clifford Caca, Noblesville, Ind., and Mrs. J. I. Wright, Anderson; Dr. and Mrs. Russell Clymer, Andrews; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Clark, Bloomington; Mrs. Etta Roseborough, Bloomington; Mr. and Mrs. Beer, Mrs. Ross Coffin, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gause and Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Turnock, all of Indianapolis.

PROFESSOR WILL SPEAK TO CLUB Dr. J. L. Rosenstein of the Butler University College of Education is to speak on "The Parent and the Child" at the Fall Creek Kindergarten Mothers' Club Tuesday night. A musical program is to precede the talk.

New officers are Mrs. J. L. Brayton, president; Mrs. Truman Warren, secretary; Mrs. M. J. Wuefling, recording secretary, and Mrs. Muriel Gibson, treasurer.

TRAVEL CLUB TO ELECT OFFICERS Officers are to be elected following the program of the Mayflower Chapter, International Travel-Study Club, Inc., Tuesday.

Luncheon is to be at 12 at Mrs. J. C. Ragsdale's home. Mrs. Ragsdale is to be assisted by Mrs. James Butler.

Today's Recipe PLANKED HAMBURGER STEAK 1 pound round steak 1 teaspoon salt 1/4 teaspoon white pepper 1/2 cup dried apricots 1 cup stale bread crumbs 1 egg

Scrub apricots well and soak several hours in warm water to cover. Put meat and apricots through fine knife of food chopper. Add salt, pepper, bread crumbs and egg and mix thoroughly. Pack into a buttered pie dish and bake in a moderate oven (375 degrees F.) until brown on top and bottom. It will take about 25 minutes.

Reduce heat and let stand five minutes. Slide from pie dish to hot platter and surround with a border of mashed potatoes.

Add an outside border of buttered diced carrots or finely chopped buttered spinach and serve at once.

HORIZONTAL

1 — of England, now queen mother
9 Old
10 Weir
11 Mathematical term
12 Center of amphitheater
13 Spread of an arch
14 Volcanic tuff
15 Lock opener
16 And
17 Hunting dog
18 Salutation
19 Shower
20 Convent
21 Filth
22 Correspondence
23 One who gibes
24 Profound
25 Crude turpentine resin

Answer to Previous Puzzle

REMBRANDT DUTCH
LORE WOOD SOLE
C BOMB NAIL PAL
AL CART DEAD PAL
RICHNESS DIRE
EMEUD DATE RIVET
BIRD R PEW
BLEES VAN RYN NEB
OSSEN REMBRANDT
SERRIO HAHN
ESS DS
ERROR EPOS POLO
DAINTER HIMSELF

VERTICAL

38 Ear bone
42 Mystic art
46 Sounds
47 Bronze
48 Imbecile
50 Presses
51 Born
52 To run away
53 She was the
— of King
George V.
54 She was —
in January.
15 Insight

18 Age
19 Japanese fish
20 Sesame
21 Last year was the celebration of the English rulers reign
23 Paid publicity
24 Cover
25 Form of "be"
26 Dined
27 Nothing
28 Fiber knots
31 Resin
32 Aerofuel fuel
33 Fabulous bird
36 Labeled
36 Plaster of Paris
37 Domesticated
38 Bull
40 Soen
41 Writing tools
42 Knife
44 In a row
45 To canter
47 Social insect
48 To stich