

2544 DIPLOMAS TO BE AWARDED SCHOOL SENIORS

Commencement Rites Set
for June 1 to 4 by
Public Groups.

In commencement ceremonies, June 1 to 4, 2544 seniors are to be awarded diplomas by the six local public high schools. The number of graduates is the largest in the history of Indianapolis schools.

Between 25 and 35 per cent of the graduates are to attend college, according to school officials. High school principals say that for those expecting to go to work the prospects are brighter now than they have been for several years. The number of pupils who will return in September to do post-graduate work is consequently expected to be much smaller than in recent years.

About 25 more boys and girls are to receive diplomas this year than last, and the group is five times as large as the graduating classes of 25 years ago, when only 498 were graduated.

Tech to Graduate 1050

Technical High School alone is to graduate 1050, as many as all of the high schools graduated 15 years ago.

More than 250 graduates are on the high honor roll. They have made outstanding records in scholarship and stand among the highest 10 per cent. Scholarships to colleges and universities are to be awarded to about 165. Others are to receive special awards.

The dates and places of the commencements and the approximate number of graduates for each school are: June 1, Manual Training High School, Cadle Tabernacle, 279, and Broad Ripple, Butler University gymnasium, 58; June 2, Technical, Butler Fieldhouse, 1050, and Crispus Attucks, Cadle Tabernacle, 210; June 3, Shortridge, Cadle Tabernacle, 680, and June 4, Washington, Butler Fieldhouse, 267.

WIDOW OF POLICEMAN ASKS PENSION BENEFIT

Complaint for Writ Filed in Superior Court.

Mrs. Lulu Bess, widow of Charles G. Bess, former Indianapolis policeman, has filed a complaint for writ of mandate in Superior Court, asking that she be made beneficiary under the laws of the Indianapolis Policemen's Pension Fund.

Mrs. Bess asks that she be paid \$40 a month and a burial benefit of \$200. Mr. Bess died March 5.

The GLAMOROUS ADVENTURE

by Jean Seivwright

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BEGIN HERE TODAY
GAIL EVERETTE, winner of the John S. Larne scholarship, is about to leave New York to find work. Gail's parents are both dead. She has spent the past three years at MISS CRANSTON'S fashionable school for girls—due to Miss Cranston's generosity and friendship for Gail's mother.

Armed with a letter from Larne, Gail goes to his office and is told he is out of town. But Larne, himself, an artist, overhears this conversation and offers to help Gail. He advises her to go to MADAME LIZETTE's shop to see Gail's mother.

Gail arrives there just after temperamental Madame Lizette has learned her designer has gone to Hollywood. Gail gets the job and goes to work next morning. She encounters DICK, a friend of her sister, ROSEMARY, who was Gail's room mate at school. The Searles' are very wealthy. Dick tries to make a date with Gail, but she postpones it.

Back at the shop Madame Lizette sends for some sketches Gail has made.

GO ON WITH THE STORY.

CHAPTER VI

DEJECTEDLY Gail flung herself on her bed when she entered her room. How quickly her rosy dreams had been shattered! Only this morning she had started off, thrilled at the prospect of working at Madame's.

She'd make a name for herself and it wouldn't be long till she would be recognized in the world of fashion!

Now she thought bitterly of those dreams. Why had Madame deliberately declared she wanted designs suitable for older women, when Gail's instructions had been to prepare youthful models? Surely Miss Carole wouldn't have changed the instructions. Miss Carole had been enthusiastic about Gail's work.

Something was wrong, though—very wrong. And this was only Gail's first day at the shop!

PERHAPS Madame had resented the fact that Gail had returned late after lunch; though, if she had looked at the time cards, she would have seen that Gail had not been gone even an hour.

Then her thoughts flew to Dick. She liked him. He was a good companion. Never having had a brother of her own, Gail had looked upon him as one ever since Rosemary had invited her to spend a summer vacation at their home the year Gail's father had died.

Of course they were older now. Gail was 19 and Dick was 23—going into his father's office in the fall. Well, the girl who married him would have a good time, and never a single worry about making both ends meet.

Gail rose from the bed. Things hadn't come quite to such a stage with her that she would grasp the first chance to seek security—marry a man whom she did not love. Then she laughed softly. She was hungry! Things would look different after she had eaten dinner.

PULLING off her frock, she opened her wardrobe trunk (she hadn't unpacked it, for the future still seemed rather uncertain) and selected a lovely green dress of featherweight wool. Then, as she started to run the water for her bath, the telephone tinkled insistently.

Gail hastened to pick up the receiver. It must be Dick—but as she answered the call a sudden thrill of happiness rose in her heart. Derek's voice came over the wire.

"Tonight," she repeated, and her eyes were shining . . . "to celebrate . . . But I don't know yet if I've made good!" Madame . . . all right . . . in half an hour . . . yes . . . delighted," and she replaced the receiver gently in its cradle.

She danced across to the bathroom. Derek Hargreaves was coming to take her to dinner. She was in and out of the bath tub in almost no time at all.

She brushed her red-gold curls till every solitary hair seemed like a thread of burnished gold. She outlined the delicate curve of her lips with a rose lipstick, dusted her cheeks with powder and touched the pink lobes of her dainty ears with a delicate, fragrant perfume. Then she slipped into her clothes and perched a smart little hat on her sunny hair.

GAIL LANCING in the mirror, she whispered softly to herself, "You've done your best, chile!" She felt extraordinarily happy.

Again the telephone tinkled to inform her that Derek was downstairs. Picking up her handbag, Gail walked along the corridor to the entrance, trying to still the ecstatic beating of her heart, trying to wear a casual look, to make herself feel that this date was of no special importance.

There was admiration in Derek's blue eyes as he took Gail's outstretched hand. "Well, here you are!" he said. "Once more let me offer my congratulations."

"But I told you I didn't know if they were in order. Madame acted so queerly today I don't know what my fate may be tomorrow!"

"Oh, I don't think you need to worry. Besides, we can always have another celebration if need be. Any special place where you'd like to dine?"

"No. I haven't lived in New York since I was a youngster, so every place is new."

"Well, I think you'll like the place I have in mind. It's in the Village, and if you're interested in seeing some of the celebrities about town as well as some of the Park-av set we'll go to Ivan's."

"That sounds intriguing."

"The food's very good—lots of Russian dishes. And now, let's take a taxi. You see, I don't have a car."

"Why not the subway?" asked Gail, who had already learned the

various modes of transportation in New York. "It's quick—"

"And cheap," added Derek. "But that doesn't count tonight because I've had a check for an illustration I did months ago. I'd quite forgotten it. The firm went broke and the advertising agent refused to pay until he knew what was coming to him . . . so you see we're celebrating on 'Found Money'!"

off her small green hat—she said, "Won't you please order for me? There isn't a thing in the world I can eat, for you see I knocked around with Dad so much when I was a kid I learned to eat everything."

"Well, that's easy. How about a nice steak and vegetables and then some Russian dessert, with all the fixings—salad, coffee and so on?"

"Lovely!" exclaimed Gail, and once more her eyes roved around the room. What a lot of interesting looking people!

Would she ever belong with them, she thought. Then, looking across at Derek, she realized that he was gazing intently at her.

"Aren't you going to tell me about your skirmish with Madame?" he asked, his eyes twinkling.

"Oh, but that sounds so paltry in a crowd like this. I don't want to bore you."

"NOTHING you say will ever—" Derek answered gallantly, and Gail knew there was more significance to his reply than appeared on the surface.

The three rooms in the basement of the old brownstone house were crowded, but Derek and Gail were seated at a small table in the glassed-in room which had been added at the rear. Part of the glass roof had been removed and bright-hued awnings formed a ceiling for now that summer was within, this room would become an outdoor dining room.

Gail looked around eagerly, her bright eyes noting the precisely trimmed orange trees in their green wooden stands, the rough-hewn linen tablecloths and the peasant ware on the tables.

Her toes tapped the floor impatiently in harmony with the wild music of the Russian peasant orchestra.

"WHAT a gorgeous place!" she exclaimed softly, as though afraid of breaking the spell woven about her.

"I thought it might appeal to you. It's very popular just now. Do you like the music?"

"I love it, and the costumes of the orchestra—typically moujik, aren't they?"

"Yes, but they are the leader and one or two of the others are really members of the old Russian nobility."

"Oh, how interesting! Have you ever spoken to them?" Gail's amorous eyes glowed as she turned again in the direction of the musicians.

"Hello, Gail," Lucille exclaimed in honeyed tones. Then, turning to Derek, she said, "Isn't this the famous artist, Derek Hargreaves? Won't you come and join us at our table?"

"I've never been there, although

Dad and I covered lots of the states, but it's New York for me now!" Gail stopped abruptly. Were her eyes deceiving her or was that really Lucille Travers coming to the table, gorgeously gowned as usual to accentuate her brunet beauty.

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(To Be Continued)

INDIANA HAS 66 PROJECTS READY FOR PWA ACTION

Work Depends Upon New
Funds Being Made
Available.

Times Special

WASHINGTON, May 26.—Indiana has 66 Public Works Administration projects, estimated to cost more than 20 millions in loans and grants, approved and ready if new funds should be made available to PWA, records disclosed today.

A total of 144 requests are on file with the state.

The approved list includes \$2,000,000 for a municipal auditorium at Indianapolis and \$1,134,300 for Marion County bridges.

The auditorium would be built on the site of old Shortridge High School. The original plans call for a \$2,453,000 construction, \$1,103,850 of which would be provided by a PWA grant.

DETENTION HOME Sought

An Indianapolis project under consideration is the proposed \$105,500 Marion County Juvenile Detention

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(To Be Continued)

Home at St. Clair and Delaware—sites A grant of \$58,575 is asked.

The present plan is to get new

WPA funds by raising the Recon-

struction Finance Corporation revol-

ving fund from \$250,000,000 to a

half billion.

Other approved items on the In-

diana list are:

Anderson disposal plant \$1,249,-

091; Terre Haute sewer \$345,150;

Washington school \$56,360; Mish-

awa street improvements \$225,800;

Spencer jail \$26,460; Michigan City

docks \$84,000; Madison jail \$92,727;

Huntington filtration plant \$200,000;

LaPorte city hall \$86,885; Richmond

auditorium \$202,015; Bloomington

school \$12,918; East Chicago park

improvements \$51,000.

School Projects

Kouts water works, \$46,035; Middletown school addition, \$21,000; Bicknell water works improvements, \$25,000; Crawfordsville fil-

ter water works, \$44,305; Moscow school improvements, \$27,444; Vincennes school

improvements, \$96,700; Milltown

gymnasium, \$46,875; Noblesville

courthouse and jail, \$26,100; Goshen

school laboratory, \$40,368; Bloomington

water works, \$46,035; East Chi-

cago school addition, \$40,000; Aurora sewer, \$41,700; Batesville sewer, \$167,590; Wabash auditorium, \$68,000

and \$262,891 for 11 township schools.

Under present PWA terms the local sponsor finance 55 per cent of the total estimate and PWA grants 45 per cent outright. The 55 per cent can be in the form of a loan financed from RFC.

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