

Care Advised in Giving Sun Bath to Baby

Too-Strong Rays Likely
To Cause Burn,
Is Warning.

By OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON
Dr. A. R. Dato, physician to the Dione quintuplets, discussing sunlight in "Parents' Magazine," warns mothers of very fair-skinned babies and young children, that sun-bathing is not a "fool-proof blanket prescription." He said "some little ones, especially those with very fair complexions and light hair, have skin which burns easily in the direct rays of strong sunshine. Some children should take sun treatment only when the direct rays of the sun are softened and radiated by clouds, or what is called skylight, obtained on the north side of a building. This diffused light and the movement of the air on bare skin is truly beneficial."

"Consult a doctor about sun-bathing your child. Use caution and discretion if you would have your baby get the greatest benefit of the sun's rays."

Examine Child's Pigment

This, I am sure, will be of interest to many mothers, especially those whose children have begun to break out in tiny water blisters on hot days. Adults, too, of fair complexion, who have not already discovered what strong sun does to them, may be enlightened.

I know one young woman of twenty-five, also a man of sixty, who never can go out on a bright summer day without large-brimmed hats. Summer to them spells misery.

And so it seems advisable to study one's children for pigment, the coloring matter in skin cells that protects both skin and body. The darker the skin, the less hazard of exceptional sunburn.

Most Will Toughen

Most children will toughen against the sun. But there still remains that exception to the rule, the extremely fair one. The shaded sunlight, so to speak, is best for him when playing.

It is not only the skin that suffers in these cases, but other things can happen as well. Just what harm too-long or too-hot applications of Old Sol can do to the body must be explained by the experts.

Although it is known that sunshine is necessary for health and growth, it is also known that enough is enough, and that time and place play a part.

When Changing Environment

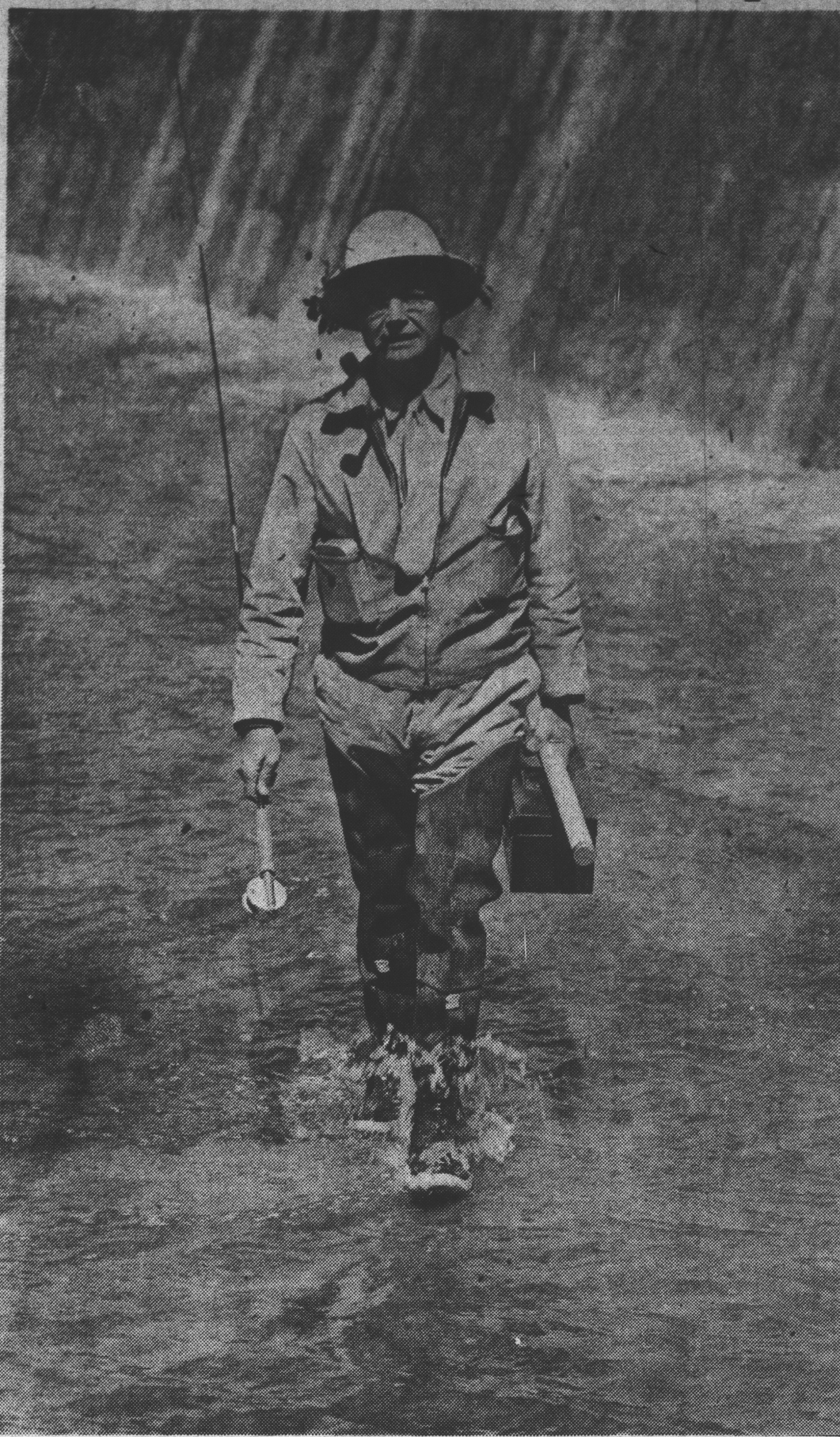
It is not wise, for instance, to take a child to high mountains where the air is thin, and then suddenly turn him loose for all day minus a hat or protective clothing; or any place indeed where the actinic rays of the sun are not filtered by air density, without early precautions.

The child should always wear a hat and be gradually accustomed to the new environment. He probably needs the very rays he is getting, and mountain air is a grand thing; but the wise mother will watch the first few plunges into the bright sun.

As for the baby and his sun baths, the best time of day in this latitude is before 11 and after 3, generally speaking, now that the sun is high. As the good doctor says, "Skylight has its benefits." Except for short periods, on hot days baby should be in the shade. There is no use cooking him. It is always best to let your doctor direct matters.

(Copyright 1936, NEA Service, Inc.)

Latest Fashions From Local Shops



BY MARJORIE RINFORD WOODS
Times Fashion Editor

Trout streams are beckoning and there's scarcely a man alive who won't be tempted to succumb to the lure of the fly rod and the come-hither spell of the fishing kit, when the season opens at midnight, June 15.

Masters of the art are well aware that trout have a phobia against white shirt fronts. Hence, the Indiana State Division of the Izaak Walton League of America has adopted fishing togs that are the latest word in stream equipment.

William F. Collins (above), state president of the league, was caught knee-deep in boots on his way to try out a new fly rod and stopped to explain the outfit as it has been developed by the followers of that gentle art.

Trousers, shirt and jacket all are made of Kramerton khaki, a sun-

fast, shrink-proof, gabardine that is practically snag proof. Fly fishermen sometimes get in up to their waist, he explained. Like mules that seem to believe the best grass always grows on the other side of the fence, they believe the biggest bass always is on the other side of the stream, with deep water between. So, out they go, regardless of depth. For this reason the jacket and shirt have hip pockets to keep tobacco out of the water. And the pockets must be large. In one they carry fly books, in another pipe, cigarettes and matches. In still another a map, possibly; a tin of dry fly dope, an extra line, some leaders of fine Spanish gut, a luncheon, pocketbook and fishing license.

WADING, often without hip boots, gives even the best cloth a severe tryout. With the new field suit now worn by this nationally-known fraternity of Waltonians, Collins said, they can always come back to camp in the same clothes without feeling they have been poured into a straight jacket by the shrinkage of their fishing togs.

Many of the wives of the Waltonians have adopted the skirt and jacket and have their slacks cut to resemble jodhpurs.

The sun helmet has a rim of soft cloth to hold the multitude of flies and baits every true fisherman believes to be a positive necessity. In a pinch the open crown is used for storing other fishing junk, dear to the heart of a Waltonian. At least that part of the clothing gear is usually kept out of the water unless a mossy stone upsets the program, he said.

Good to Eat

IF ten women were to prepare veal for dinner tomorrow night, I daresay that nine of them would order veal cutlet. This is true because veal is an excellent hot weather meat, a favorite in most households and easy to prepare. So here's a way of solving the situation of having just plain veal cutlet and serving it in a new and exciting way.

Buy a small pineapple for this veal dish (you'll only need 1/4 cup for the meat) and use the remainder of the pineapple for dessert the following day.

A JUNE VEAL CUTLET FOR 6
2 1/2 lbs. veal cutlet
1 1/2 teaspoons salt
1/4 teaspoon pepper
1/4 cup flour
1/4 cup butter
1 cup canned tomato
1/2 cup fresh pineapple, diced
1/2 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce
1 tablespoon parsley, chopped

Put the veal in six portions. Sprinkle with salt, pepper and dip lightly into flour.

Melt butter in skillet.

Add veal and fry gently until both sides are brown.

Add tomatoes, pineapple and Worcestershire sauce. Cover and cook slowly for 30 minutes or until tender. Serve it once garnished with chopped parsley.

Really, this recipe gives veal a lovely flavor and is well worth trying.

Charles Moores, Fort Wayne Girl to Marry Today

Times Special

FORT WAYNE, Ind., June 13.—

The marriage of Miss Margaret Jones, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Lucell Jones, and Charles Moores, Indianapolis, is to take place here today at the Wayne Street Methodist Church.

Mr. Moores is the son of Mrs. Charles W. Moores, Rosamond, Pa., formerly of Indianapolis.

Miss Gertrude Jones, the bride's sister, is to be maid of honor. John G. Williams, Indianapolis, is to be Mr. Moores' best man. Ushers are to include David Williams and McGee Porter, both of Indianapolis; Donald H. Jones, the bride's uncle, and Ralph M. Jones, the bride's brother.

The bride attended Western College and was graduated from Northwestern University. She is a member of Delta Gamma and Tri Kappa Sorority. Mr. Moores is a Wake Forest College graduate and attended Harvard University. He is a member of Sigma Chi Fraternity, the Dramatic Players, Lambs and Woodstock Clubs.

PARTY ARRANGED BY WAR MOTHERS

Marion County Chapter, American War Mothers, is to have a birthday party Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Nora LaPorte, 16 N. Brookville-rd.

Assisting hostesses are Mrs. Mary Hummel and Mrs. Mollie Fraiber, as well as the mothers whose birthdays occur in May and June. They are Mesdames W. T. Newman, Martha Daugherty, Clara May Pohlman, T. A. O'Dell, Mary Mitchell, Edna Doyle, Laura Conner, Ella Aker, W. T. Lory, M. D. Didway, Clara Elliott, Mary Rigg, Ida Bennett, A. E. Berry, Jessie Hodges, Jessie Nichols and Ada Oren.

A silver tea is to be served following a short program. Mrs. E. May Hahn is in charge of arrangements.

FLAPPER FANNY SAYS:

By G. A. P. O'NEILL



Baby talk is most serious when it concerns laymen and such things.

Lists Workers for Children's July 4 Party

Movie Indorsers' Head
Names Circle Scene
of Event.

The thirteenth annual Fourth of July party for underprivileged children is to be given by the Indianapolis Chapter, Indiana Indorsers of Photo Plays at the Circle Theater.

Mrs. David Ross, president, today announced her appointments. They are Mrs. C. J. Finch, general chairman, and the following committee leaders:

Mrs. Thomas Demmerly, house and picture; Mrs. E. L. Burnett, refreshments; Mrs. W. D. Keenan, publicity; Mrs. Beale Hart, flag and procession; Mrs. Carl Day, finance.

Mrs. Alice Allison, Boy and Girl Scouts; Mrs. Rufus O'Harrow, G. A. R. veterans' transportation; Mrs. W. H. Hodgson, music; Mrs. Walter Geisel, hostesses; Mrs. Wolf Sussman, Veterans' Hospital, Salvation Army and Jewish Community; Mrs. L. H. Fouts, Mayer Chapel and American Settlement; Mrs. Robert Motters, Indianapolis Orphans Home and Lutheran Orphan Home; Mrs. O'Harrow, Day Nursery and Boys' Club; Mrs. Burnett, Catholic Community Center; Mrs. H. P. Willwerth, City Hospital children, and Mrs. E. J. Hueber, playgrounds.

The GLAMOROUS ADVENTURE

by Jean Seiwright

© 1936 NEA Service, Inc.

BEGIN HERE TODAY
Gail Everett, ambitious to become a designer, came to New York and—due to a stroke of luck—is hired by Madame Lisette, proprietress of exclusive shops. Madame proves temperamental and difficult to work for.

Derek Hargreaves, young artist, is interested in Gail and offers her friendly advice. Frequently she sees Dick Seales, whose sister, Rosemary, was her roommate at school.

Meanwhile, in Indiana, Mark Chapman, long a wanderer, returns to find his old home in the hands of the Travers Mining Co. Mark suspects the deal is crooked. He does not know the whereabouts of his niece, Gail, the rightful owner of the property. Rex Hall, Madame Lisette's son, is representing the Travers company.

Mark confides in his friend, old Jed Hosker, and writes a letter to Giles Harding, New York lawyer.

Derek asks Gail to marry him and she agrees. Later a misunderstanding comes between them. Lucille Travers tells Derek that Gail is to marry Dick Seales.

Giles Harding comes to see Gail and she shows him the letter offering to buy the Arizona ranch.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER TWENTY-TWO

IMPATIENTLY Rex Hall glanced through the mail, for his boss had been called away to one of the mines and Rex was in charge of the office. There was no letter from Gail Everett. But she should have written by this time, even if only to make further inquiries about her property.

He recognized his mother's erratic handwriting on one of the envelopes and opened it, more from a sense of duty than pleasure.

So the new designer had done some splendid work for the fashion show. Madame Lisette wrote, of course. Gail had praised her, for the moment you show them that their work is good they demand a raise or so to some rival firm.

Rex wrinkled his forehead. Why did his mother act like that? Then, as he read the next paragraph, he suddenly gasped.

"WHAT a dumbbell I've been," Gail Everett was the name of that designer! I never thought of it. Bertram Gage said she was working in a dress shop, but I took it for granted that she was a salesgirl. Well, if the matter will lend a hand, maybe we can close this thing in a twinkling! Gee, it's too bad she doesn't treat the kid better."

He glanced at the morning paper, dictated a few letters and then decided he would ride out to the Rancho Angelito. But as he took up the receiver the telephone operator said, "New York is calling you."

Rex groaned inwardly. Had the summer come he wondered. But he gave no inkling of his thoughts as he answered, "Yes, Rex Hall is talking." For three minutes he listened. Then with a muttered curse, he laid the receiver in its cradle. His orders were to fly to New York at once and try and close the deal.

THERE was no special welcome come awaiting him when Rex Hall reached his mother's apartment. "What's the matter, kid?" he asked. "Well, her son disliked his work and she lived in a continual state of dread that he would give up his job and be hanging around home once more."

"What a surprise!" she exclaimed as she opened the door and faced him. "What's brought you here, Rex?" Though she made an effort to speak lightly, fear was knocking at her heart.

"Oh, I've got to close a deal for the company."

"But I thought you only handled the western property?"

"Generally—but the owner of this place happens to be in New York. I think you can help me."

"What can I do?" Madame shrugged her shoulders.

Rex laughed. "Well, if we swing the deal I guess Cal Travers wouldn't mind handing you a thousand or so."

"WHAT do you mean?" Madame's beady brown eyes were instantly alert.

"I think your new designer is the owner of this land."

"You mean Gail Everett?"

"Yes. Her ranch has some valuable ores—may be worth millions but Travers is offering her \$10,000 cash for a quick sale. Of course she doesn't know Travers is behind the deal and she mustn't know it. Why—what's up?"

Madame Lisette had jumped from her chair and was clutching her son's shoulders. "You really mean this, Rex? Her voice was shaky."

"Of course. What's all this fuss about?" He took her hands from his shoulders.

Suddenly Madame burst into uncontrollable sobs.

Rex looked at her, uncomprehending. Then he put an arm about her. "Surely the chance to make a big little deal isn't worth all these tears."

Married in Recent Ceremony



Mrs. Lester J. Mignerey (right) before her recent marriage was Miss Elaine Henriksen. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Henriksen, 3088 Orchard-av. Mrs. Mignerey is a member of the Indianapolis Times advertising staff.

Miss M. E. Frey, Russell Barton to Wed Today

Exchange of Vows Set
for Afternoon in
McKee Chapel.

Miss Mary E. Frey, daughter of Herman Frey, 6048 Carrollton-av., is to exchange marriage vows at 3:30 today at the Tabernacle Presbyterian Church, McKee Chapel, with Russell V. Barton, son of Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Barton.

Preceding the ceremony, Mrs. Donna Eberhardt, organist, is to play, and Miss Emma Deppers is to sing "Ich Liebe Dich." Fred Newell Morris is to sing "Oh, Promise Me."

During the ceremony Mrs. Eberhardt is to play "Liebestraum."

Bride in Princess Gown

The bride is to wear a princess gown of bridal satin, with a long train and fitted sleeves. She is to wear the wedding veil of Mrs. J. Clifton Hirschman, which is made long, with a fitted cap and a wreath of orange blossoms, and is to carry the handkerchief carried by her mother at her wedding. Her flowers are to be bridal roses and lilies of the valley. She is to be given in marriage by her father.

Her sister, Miss Mildred Frey, maid of honor, is to wear pink embroidered tulle, and carry pink roses and delphiniums.

The two bridesmaids, Mrs. B. Lindsay Tamney, and Miss Mary Ann Tall, will wear corded organza dresses with full sleeves and skirts, and carry colonial bouquets. Mrs. Tamney's dress is to be aqua, and Miss Tall's is to be maize. All three are to wear flowers in their hair.

Out-of-Town Guests Here

Miss Frey's niece, Helen Edith Cox, is to be flower girl. She is to wear an Empire-styled dress of blue tulle, and carry a basket of rose petals.

Joseph Sims is to be best man, and Jack Strickland and Edward Hittle, ushers. The bride couple is to take a trip to northern Indiana, and is to be at home after July 1 in Indianapolis.

Out-of-town guests at the wedding are to include Miss Sarah Hutchinson, Mr. and Mrs. J. Russell Erret and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Frey, all of Cincinnati; Miss Valta Ray, Kokomo, and Mr. and Mrs. Perry M. Rush, Greencastle.

hurt voice. What was the use of bluffing any longer about Derek's neglect?

"You haven't given him up, have you?" Natalie remembered what Rosemary had said about Derek's devotion to her friend.

"It looks as though he's given me up."

"I don't believe it. He's crazy about you. Maybe he's awfully busy on his portraiture."

"Not too busy to take Lucille Travers for a walk down the avenue and buy her orchids!"

"What? Who told you that?"

"I saw it. That afternoon I walked over to meet you at the office. I saw them together. Oh, well, I don't have to stay in New York now. I'm going to go out to Arizona and get acquainted with that uncle of mine. He must be rather a good sort because he was so anxious to protect me from the Travers crowd."

"BUT that's a shame! I thought Derek and you would make such a grand pair—him with his art and you with your designing. Surely you're not going to give up your plans for a shop of your own!"

"Perhaps after a holiday in the West I may feel inspired to do something. But my experience in the fashion world hasn't been exactly pleasant."

"If you were on your own it would be different."

"Maybe," answered Gail rather listlessly.

They were silent as they walked toward the clubhouse. Then Natalie said, "Gail, if it's all off with Derek and you, why don't you marry Dick Seales? He's crazy about you, you think how the family adore you! Artists are all very well for lovers, but give me a substantial man with plenty of common sense every time."

Gail smiled, but as they crossed the threshold of the clubhouse she felt there was something to what Natalie had said. Married to Dick she would know security. It was easy to be with Derek, and yet most there be heartbreak, too?

"OH, there's Mrs. Morton!" exclaimed Gail, as she saw an oddly dressed woman with an unusual dark eyes turn away from the desk. "Don't you want to meet her?"

"Yes—but it's you she's come to see," Natalie said. "I don't imagine she knows any one else in this place."

"Oh, Gail Everett, I'm so glad to see you," Mrs. Morton grasped the girl's hand. "Who is your friend?"

She favored Natalie with a kindly smile as Gail introduced them. "Well, Miss Preston, I hope I'll see you some other time," Mrs. Morton said, "but I want to talk to Miss Everett on business for a few moments."

"Certainly." Natalie left them and went on to her room.

"I suppose you know what my 'business' is?" Mrs. Morton continued. "What have you done to Derek? My grandchild's portrait is not going well at all, and he's cross as a bear. What have you to say for yourself?"

Mrs. Morton talked rapidly for several minutes. Then, as she left she said to Gail, "Be humble, please do anything but don't let that hungry make a fool of Derek Hargreaves for another day!"

(To Be Continued)

Indiana FUR CO
29 E OHIO ST

Boosters to Give
RIVIERA CLUB FLAG

The Riviera Boosters group is to present the club with a large flag at 3 tomorrow. Mrs. Tony Mats, flag donor, is to make the presentation. Elmer Gilson is flag committee chairman.

Women members are to have a luncheon bridge June 17, and other parties have been arranged for the first and third Wednesdays of each summer month.

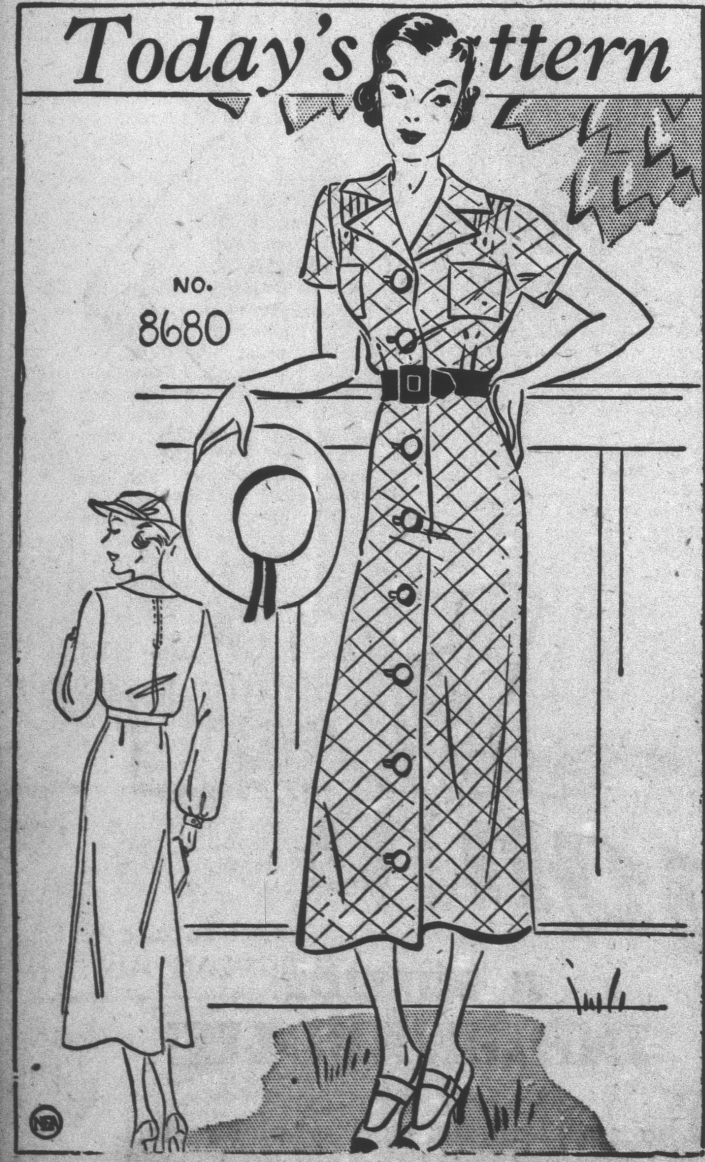
Card committee members are Mesdames N. E. Boyer, C. K. McCormick, D. J. Zimmerman, W. F. Swaps, Raymond C. Cason and John Deussen.

Boosters to Give
RIVIERA CLUB FLAG

The Riviera Boosters group is to present the club with a large flag at 3 tomorrow. Mrs. Tony Mats, flag donor, is to make the presentation. Elmer Gilson is flag committee chairman.

Women members are to have a luncheon bridge June 17, and other parties have been arranged for the first and third Wednesdays of each summer month.

Card committee members are Mesdames N. E. Boyer, C. K. McCormick, D. J. Zimmerman, W. F. Swaps, Raymond C. Cason and John Deussen.



THE popular coat closing marks this grand shirtwaist frock as one of the most up-to-the-minute designs for summer that you will be able to find anywhere. The waist is dart fitted and has action pleats at back. Make of linen, pique, gingham or tub silk. Patterns are sized 14 to 30 and 32 to 44. Size 16 requires 4 yards of 38-inch material.

To secure a PATTERN AND STEP-BY-STEP SEWING INSTRUCTIONS, fill out the coupon below.

The SPRING AND SUMMER PATTERN BOOK, with a complete selection of late dress designs, now is ready. It's 15 cents when purchased separately. Or, if you want to order it with the pattern above, send in just an additional 10 cents with the coupon.

THE INDIANAPOLIS TIMES,
TODAY'S PATTERN BUREAU,
214 W. Maryland-st., Indianapolis.

Inclosed is 15 cents in coin for

Pattern No. Size

Name Address

City State