

300 EXPECTED TO ATTEND 4-H CLUBS' OUTING

Youths of Four Counties to Have Outing July 20-24.

The Four-County 4-H Camp, composed of boys and girls from Marion, Hamilton, Hancock and Rush counties, is to be held at Boy Scout Reservation July 20 to 24, the committee of adult 4-H advisors announced today.

The committee, composed of extension agents, vocational teachers, 4-H and junior leaders yesterday completed arrangements for the outing at a meeting in the office of Horace E. Abbott, county agricultural agent.

About 300 boys and girls are expected to attend the meeting which is to be largely recreational, although some 4-H activities are to be conducted, Mr. Abbott said.

The committee selected the camp officers from the 4-H leaders in the four counties. All the youthful officers are to have adult advisors, he said.

Staff Is Named

Those chosen for posts were: Camp director, Katherine Shearer; assistant director, William Franks; adult advisors, Mr. Abbott and Miss Janice Berlin.

Camp manager, Elizabeth Masters; assistant, Edward Kern; advisors, C. J. Murphy, Miss Hannah McEwan and William Adams.

Camp dietitians, Margaret Wacker, Virginia Blank, Nadine Miller and Gladys Schuh. Advisors, Mrs. Vivienne Carter and Mrs. Virginia Updike.

Secretary-treasurers, Marjorie McMillen, Betty Holden and Harold Kingery. Advisors, William O'Hara and John Meckey.

Boy's counselor, John Harden. Advisors, Mr. Huffman and Walter Mowery.

Girl's counselor, Irma Blank. Advisors, Mrs. C. C. Calvin and Miss Wilma Fike.

Camp paper, Louise Wacker and Louise McClelland; advisors, Miss Ruth Marie Price.

Pool managers, John Harden and Marie Ristow. Advisor, Russell Huff.

LUDLOW WILL SPEND SUMMER IN CAPITAL

Intends to Remain at Desk During Convention.

WASHINGTON, June 22.—Representative Louis Ludlow announced today that he expects to follow his usual custom and remain in Washington and work this summer.

He is credited with handling more departmental contacts for House members than any man in Congress. He may return to Indianapolis this fall for a short campaign, he said.

But Mr. Ludlow doesn't even expect to take time off to go to Philadelphia for the Democratic national convention.

Representative William H. Larabee, eleventh district congressman, already has returned to his home in New Palestine, having been called back before adjournment of Congress by the death of his father-in-law.

RENTED SAME FARM LAND FOR 41 YEARS

Noblesville Farmer, Property Owner Continue Old Contract.

NOBLESVILLE, Ind., June 22.—Forty-one years of farming on the same 120 acres of rented land is being looked back on today by James Smith.

He first leased the property from William Whitaker 41 years ago Saturday, and has continued to renew the contract annually. Mr. Whitaker died in 1926, but Mrs. Whitaker, now 93, continues the contract made by her husband in 1895.

40 YEARS REQUIRED TO SETTLE ESTATE

Administrator Files Final Paper in Decatur Circuit Court.

GREENSBURG, Ind., June 23.—Final papers in the 40-year administration of a 480-acre farm estate, city properties and securities have been filed in Decatur Circuit Court.

Thomas E. Hamilton is the administrator of the estate of that county's cousin, Thomas Morlan Hamilton, who died Dec. 28, 1895.

The estate now goes to the deceased Hamilton's granddaughter, Miss Elizabeth Lumbers, and her brother, Leonard Lumbers Jr., of Toronto.

ANNOUNCE NEW SERVICE

T. W. A. Features 17-Hour Schedule from Coast to Indianapolis.

Transcontinental and Western Air, Inc., now offers a new service from San Francisco to Indianapolis, officials announced today.

RUN-AWAY BRIDE

By Helen Wehling

© 1936 NEA Service, Inc.

REIGN HERE TODAY

On her wedding day Marcia Cunningham wears her crown, Bob Haskell, following one of the bridesmaids, Sylvia, that she loves her but can't afford to marry her.

Marcia, hurt and bewildered, tells Bob that she has never been a runaway bride. On the ship she meets Phillip Kirby, engineer. Phil is going to Paris to ask Camilla Howe, to whom he has been devoted for years, to marry him.

In Paris Marcia meets Camilla. Bob arrives and the four go about together frequently. One night in a popular restaurant Marcia dances with Pierre, a gigolo. Flashlight photographs are being taken and in the confusion Pierre kisses Marcia. She is furious.

Rosita, a dancer, comes to their table. Marcia believes Bob is much attracted by Rosita.

Back at the hotel she finds a letter from her friend, Wanda.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER FIVE

"YOUR loving family at once sent over to my house for you, my lamb," Wanda had written in the letter Marcia received when she came from Montmartre with Bob.

"Or rather, your father went on a personal quest, accompanied by the disappointed bridegroom. Your mother conceived the notion that maybe you had grown frightened of marriage—of being a good man's wife, and all that. But she had never royally when the guests came. She told them about your pink eye, and everybody was very sorry, and nobody believed one word of it."

"The wedding party sat down and ate what it could of the salads and ices and sandwiches and nobody talked very much. I've a hunch, Marcia, darling, that our fair Robert had been farcically out farwells hither and yon. He didn't attend the wake, of course."

"He couldn't quite believe that you had flown—I had the gentle task of telling him—and he still thinks that you'll show up again. He was plenty angry at being stood up and I've a hunch—and so have half a dozen other people—that he thinks no girl can do that to him and get away with it. So cheer up, Marcia, he may be seeing you. If you love him, it is all right. Love comes high sometimes. He will always hand out compliments like old ladies parcel out peppermints, but they'll be peppermints, Marcia."

"Please come back soon. By the way, Camilla Howe is in Paris. I knew her in boarding school. She came out the year before we did and you've probably met her. She is on the level, farcically out farwells hither and yon. He didn't attend the wake, of course."

"There was more. Brushing her bright hair, Marcia was glad that the letter had come on that particular night. Whether or not Bob had been in the park, handing out peppermints—she grimaced at the thought—the silly little dancer, didn't matter."

That he had come to Paris with a resolve that he would win her for his bride's sake—that was true, mattered terribly. She was thinking about it when she slipped between the cool linen sheets. She wished some one could advise her. Maybe Phil would talk to her about it, she decided, as she began to grow drowsy.

She went shopping the next morning, not so much because she needed a new frock, but because she wished to go somewhere, alone away from the hotel. She chose a green-gray dress with a silly little green coat and a gray hat that rolled away from her face, leaving her eyes wide and surprised. But the fitting took only part of the morning.

She took a stroll down the Champs Elysees. It was not yet 11 o'clock when she returned to the hotel. In the lobby she saw Phil, and smiled happily. It was nice to see him stand up, nice to have him grinning at her in that easy, slow manner.

"How about lunch?" he asked. "I thought I had a girl lined up, but the girl had another man promised—" He paused and made a comic moue.

"Lovely!" Marcia acquiesced. "May I look in my mail box first?" She had postponed coming home in order to avoid Bob. But now, at the hotel, she had a desire to know, without any more waiting, whether he had left a message. Of course he would have!

THERE was no message and she flushed a little because the clerk looked sympathetic—as though he knew the American girl who ran away from her fiancé on her wedding night, was disappointed that he had not telephoned her.

Very well! Bob might be with Rosita now—Rosita with the lacquered hair of ebony, the lacquered nails of shining red. Marcia straightened her shoulders under the black wool frock whose wide cape was lined with white wool, threw her bright head higher as though its white pill-box, that was really a hat, was a crown, and clutched her bag and gloves.

She had not deceived Phil. "I'm not making out so well, either," he said ruefully, and she saw that his blue eyes were narrowed, although his mouth laughed. "It's the gold-striped count, Camilla, wants, I'll send her a silver tea service for a wedding present—but I have my doubts of his devotion."

He didn't sound particularly sad. More like an older brother defending a favorite sister.

"I wonder if you are in love," Marcia said, because she had so little thought of herself when she mentioned love to Phil.

"MAYBE I'm too lazy to be in love," he answered, but she knew that there was too much strength in his stubborn jaw, too much power in the long, lean body for him to step aside because an obstacle had to be vanquished. An obstacle—whether it were a mountain to be tunneled, or a count with a military uniform to be sent back to his embassy.

It was a warm, bright day, so they got a car and went out to Versailles. They strolled through the Petite Trianon, up and down and all around the story-book houses which had belonged to Marie Antoinette, her doctor, and her minister.

Suddenly, Phil was talking about the Pampas again, and she was letting the park of the Petite Trianon become something vaster, higher, more majestic than a queen's home had ever been. It was new, vital, life in the making. Half-laughing, she climbed into the car again and went down the road to Versailles. They did not enter the palace, but watched the fountains play. It was nearly dusk when they came again to see the Continental.

"It was a beautiful day," Marcia said. "Thank you for coming," Phil answered. "Let's do it again before I sail."

"I won't let you forget," Marcia answered, not thinking at all of her answer, but wondering already if Bob had left a message. Surely by now he had. Half-afraid, she asked again for her mail and telephone calls. Bob, it appeared, had tried to reach her three times.

CAMILLA, meantime, was having tea in a garden overlooking the water at the Bois. Jimmy was sitting across from her and she could see his uniform shimmering in the mirrored surface when she glanced down. The Count Von Wormstedt had proposed just as Camilla had expected him to do. He was handsome. He wooed with flattering charm. He bowed over her hand. And he wore a uniform well. He had offered Camilla his heart, his title, and his castle by the Danube. The mansion did not boast steam heat, furnace or plumbing. It was a pile of old gray stones along the river. Of course it might exchange its candles and oil lamps for electricity, its small stoves for a great furnace—if she bought them, Camilla mused. She wondered if Jimmy had thought of that. She wondered, too, if polo ponies might not be waging a scrimmage in his mind even as he asked her to marry him. Jimmy rode well. His pictures appeared on sports pages and in rotogravure sections.

EXAMINATIONS LISTED FOR FEDERAL POSTS

Open Competitive Tests Announced; Deadline is July 13.

Open competitive civil service examinations for three Federal positions were announced today by Frank J. Boatman, United States Civil Service Board of Examiners secretary.

They are pharmacologist for the United States Public Health Service, with a salary of \$3800 annually; assistant animal husbandman, Department of Agriculture, bureau of animal industry, \$2600 annually, and junior motion picture director for the Department of Agriculture at \$3500 a year.

July 13 has been set as the last day for filing applications. Those interested are to apply at room 421 Federal building.

made darned good marriages on your side of the Atlantic. Love matches, I mean. Our family is one of the oldest—"

"I can go to the library some day when it rains and read all about it," Camilla answered. "Most of my family got off the boat at Plymouth Rock and we count from there. No, Jimmy, you and I aren't getting married!"

"It's because of this new chap—Bob Haskell, isn't it?" Count Von Wormstedt asked slowly.

"Stop!" The violence of her own reaction surprised Camilla. "You'd better go, Jimmy—in a hurry!" He did, leaving the check behind him. Camilla, cheeks matching the crisp red of the linen frock she was wearing, sat a little while asking herself questions. "Why, just why, did you react so violently?" she asked. "Don't you dare get-to-caring. . . Oh, the deuce!" She paid the check and left quickly.

"SEE here, Camilla." The Austrian leaned forward and there was something hard and sharp in the thin outlines of his face. "You and I get along well enough and titles do rate on your side of the pond, say what you please. Your mother would like to grab one for the family album."

"Jimmy Von Wormstedt, you may be a count but I'd like to slap your royal-blooded cheek!" She didn't. She sat studying him, amused and a little removed now.

Jimmy shrugged his well-tailored shoulders. "Why not? As I was telling you, plenty of titles—some not nearly so old as mine—have

BETTER GLASSES

On Our Easy Credit Terms

Dr. J. W. Farris

Refracted Optometrist at

THE MAYER INC.

Credit Jewelers

40 West Washington St.

ROBUST RADISH

Robust Radish this is he

Hale and hearty as can be

He trains on ice and that is why

He's crunchy, crisp and twice as spry

Deep breaths, he takes of ice-washed air

To fill his chest and curl his hair!

FOODS KEEP THEIR STRENGTH ON ICE

Foods kept in a modern ICE refrigerator stay garden fresh in the natural humidity, losing none of their taste appeal . . . none of their dietetic value . . . none of their moisture and freshness. The food odors or gases created are quickly absorbed by the flowing water film on the slowly melting ice and carried away, down the drain, and not transmitted to other foods.

The New Modern ICE REFRIGERATORS

Are a Revelation in BEAUTY! EFFICIENCY! ECONOMY!

First cost is lower—upkeep is negligible. Your new, modern ICE refrigerator will soon pay for itself by minimizing ice consumption and eliminating food shrinkage.

POLAR ICE and FUEL Company

CONVENIENT TERMS IF DESIRED

2600 Northwestern Ave., 1908 S. East St., 3302 W. Michigan St.

Copyright, 1936 Polar Ice Co.

EXAMINATIONS LISTED FOR FEDERAL POSTS

Open Competitive Tests Announced; Deadline is July 13.

Open competitive civil service examinations for three Federal positions were announced today by Frank J. Boatman, United States Civil Service Board of Examiners secretary.

They are pharmacologist for the United States Public Health Service, with a salary of \$3800 annually; assistant animal husbandman, Department of Agriculture, bureau of animal industry, \$2600 annually, and junior motion picture director for the Department of Agriculture at \$3500 a year.

July 13 has been set as the last day for filing applications. Those interested are to apply at room 421 Federal building.

made darned good marriages on your side of the Atlantic. Love matches, I mean. Our family is one of the oldest—"

"I can go to the library some day when it rains and read all about it," Camilla answered. "Most of my family got off the boat at Plymouth Rock and we count from there. No, Jimmy, you and I aren't getting married!"

"It's because of this new chap—Bob Haskell, isn't it?" Count Von Wormstedt asked slowly.

"Stop!" The violence of her own reaction surprised Camilla. "You'd better go, Jimmy—in a hurry!" He did, leaving the check behind him. Camilla, cheeks matching the crisp red of the linen frock she was wearing, sat a little while asking herself questions. "Why, just why, did you react so violently?" she asked. "Don't you dare get-to-caring. . . Oh, the deuce!" She paid the check and left quickly.

"SEE here, Camilla." The Austrian leaned forward and there was something hard and sharp in the thin outlines of his face. "You and I get along well enough and titles do rate on your side of the pond, say what you please. Your mother would like to grab one for the family album."

"Jimmy Von Wormstedt, you may be a count but I'd like to slap your royal-blooded cheek!" She didn't. She sat studying him, amused and a little removed now.

Jimmy shrugged his well-tailored shoulders. "Why not? As I was telling you, plenty of titles—some not nearly so old as mine—have

LUMBAGO

Rheumatic Pains, Simple Neuralgia, Are Quickly Relieved With

KEENE'S COMPOUND WINTERGREEN TABLETS

or they cost you nothing. Absolute money-back guarantee. Consult your druggist or write direct for free literature.

THE KEENE DRUG CO., INDIANAPOLIS

Star Store BONUS SALE

Whether You're a Woman or Not—You'll Enjoy These Savings

A Store-Wide Sale That Will Make Your Bonus or Budget Go Farther and Buy More.

600 Brand New SUMMER DRESSES

Washables Acetates Crepes Monotones Self Trims Contrasting Trims

\$1.88

Dressy dresses of the better type for afternoon or general wear. Lovely whites, pastels, stripes, checks and dots await your selection. Women's and misses' sizes 14 to 44.

Star Store, Second Floor

First Quality Ringless 45-Gauge Full-Fashioned Chiffon HOSE

69c 2 Pairs \$1.35

They're so sheer, crystal clear and fine that women buy them by the half dozen pairs. Smart new summer shades. All silk top to toe. Sizes 8 to 10 1/2.

Star Store, Street Floor

New Summer White Purses Two Initials Free

94c

Simulated leathers in alligator, patent and other grains. Top handles, envelopes, and pouches. Most all have zippers. Pastels also at this low price.

Star Store, Street Floor

Men's Sanforized SLACKS

94c

Guaranteed not to shrink—handsome stripes and checks in many patterns. Side strap adjustments. Separate waist band and extension tab. Made to sell for much more. Sizes 30 to 42.

Star Store, Street Floor

AWNINGS

These are those GOOD awnings that will give years of service. Complete with all necessary fixtures, ready to hang. Bring your CORRECT measurements, please.

Window Awnings Porch Awnings

30-in. \$1.19 6 Ft. \$6.39

36-in. \$1.29 7 Ft. \$7.29

42-in. \$1.39 8 Ft. \$7.98

48-in. \$1.59 9 Ft. \$8.39

10 Ft. \$9.19

11 Ft. \$9.69

12 Ft. \$10.19

13 Ft. \$10.69

14 Ft. \$11.39

Star Store, Basement

Women's Better Grade FOOTWEAR for Summer

\$2.66

New whites, patents, blues, browns and blacks. Sandals, ties and pumps. Low Cuban and high heels.

Sizes to 9 AA to D

Star Store, Street Floor

NEW GRASS PORCH RUGS

Many Colors and Designs

3x6 Size 75c

4x7 Size 98c

6x9 Size .. \$1.98

8x10 Size .. \$2.98

9x12 Size .. \$3.98

Star Store, Basement

NOW AT THE STAR STORE A COMPLETE LINE OF THE NEW FRIGIDAIRE

Invest your Bonus in year around food protection. Save money by buying your food in weekly quantities.

The Roomy 5 Cubic Foot Size \$148.50

Model illustrated. Provides 5.1 cu. ft. capacity. 10.7 sq. ft. shelf area. 63 big ice cubes, 6 pounds of ice at one freezing. Double-Range Cold Control.

Five-Year Protection against service expense included in purchase price. . . . More Shelf Space in front. . . . Famous Frigidaire Super Freezer. . . . Stainless Porcelain in Seamless Interior. . . . Gleaming Resil Defroster. . . . Automatic Ice Tray Release. . . . Automatic Interior Light. . . . Removable Shelves. . . . Frigidaire Hydrator. . . . Plenty of Tall-bottle Space.

Other Sizes \$133.50 and \$169.50

LIBERAL TERMS

STAR STORE

BUY ON OUR TEN PAY PLAN

FOR YOUR HEALTH SAKE SEE A DENTIST

If you have decayed teeth or other dental decay matter on your teeth, this will surely be followed by serious trouble.

Give us a call for examination. Located Here 23 Years. Hours: 9 A. M. to 9 P. M. Sunday Morning.

THE PEOPLE'S DENTISTS 36 1/2 West Washington St.

Dr. Chas. Owens

140 E. Washington St. Between Pennsylvania & Delaware-sts.