

Ludlow's Son to Be Married in South Today

Miss Evelyn Jarrell, of Thomasville, Ga., is Bride.

Times Special
THOMASVILLE, Ga., July 4.—Miss Evelyn Luff Jarrell, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. William W. Jarrell, is to be married late this afternoon in the First Methodist Episcopal Church, South, here to Louis Leon Ludlow, son of Rep. Louis Ludlow and Mrs. Ludlow, of Indianapolis.

The ceremony is to be performed by the bride's uncle, the Rev. Charles C. Jarrell, presiding elder of the Athens, Ga., district, assisted by the church pastor, Ralph Hoskins Hudson, Washington, D. C., brother-in-law of the bridegroom, is to be best man.

The church is to be decked with white lilies, trailing bamboo and pine boughs, as a background for the service.

The bride is to be given by her father, and is to wear a gown of white starched chiffon over white moire taffeta. A wreath of orange blossoms is to outline the cap of her long tulle veil, and orange blossoms are to be combined with white asters in the bouquet which she is to carry.

Brace to Wear Gift

The bride also is to wear her gift from the bridegroom, a gold link bracelet set with a miniature diamond.

Miss Anne Jarrell, the bride's sister, is to be maid of honor. She is to wear a garden frock of maize organdy, and is to carry shafts.

Ushers are to be the bride's three brothers, Lieut. William W. Jarrell Jr., John Jarrell and Rembert Jarrell, and her cousin, Robert J. McCleary.

Following the wedding, a reception is to be held at the home of the bride's parents. The bridal couple is to take a motor trip, and after Aug. 1 is to be at home in Washington, D. C.

Ushers to Attend

Rep. and Mrs. Ludlow and their daughter, Mrs. Ralph Hoskins Hudson, and Mr. Hudson are to attend the wedding.

The bride is a graduate of Vanderbilt University, and received her master's degree at the University of Michigan. Before going to Washington, she taught in Thomasville schools and in Greenville, S. C.

The bridegroom, who is an engineer, is a graduate of George Washington University, where he later taught in the College of Engineering.

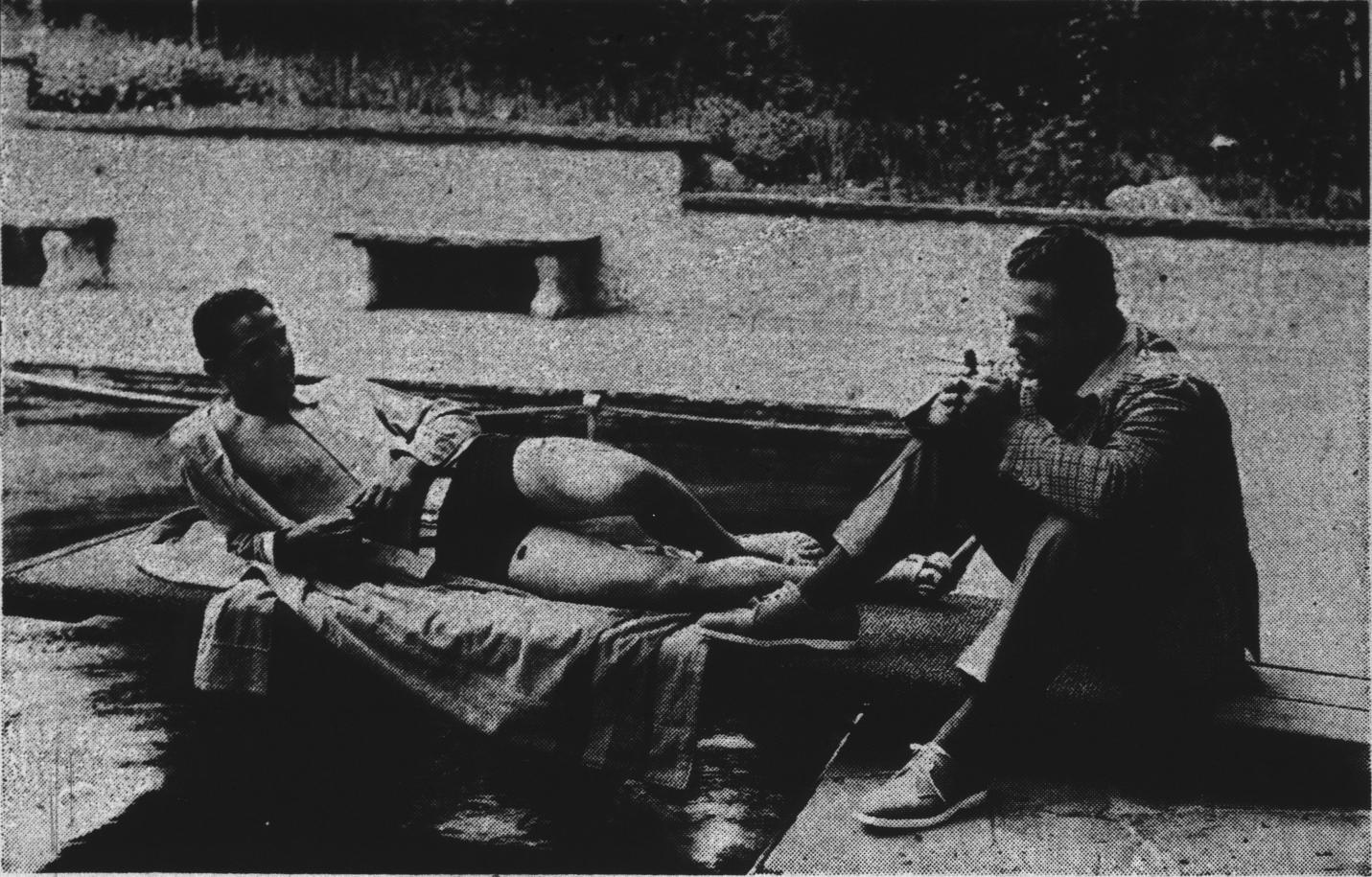
MRS. HARRY HOOLEY IS TO BE HOSTESS

Mrs. Harry Hooley, 5819 N. New Jersey-st., is to be hostess for the Delta Upsilon Fraternity luncheon and bridge party Tuesday. The committee includes Mrs. Lincoln Brown and Mrs. Robert Neale.

Picnic Dinner Postponed

The picnic dinner and program scheduled by the Marion County Chapter, American War Mothers for the memorial grove July 14 has been postponed indefinitely.

MEN'S FASHIONS FROM LOCAL SHOPS



BY MARJORIE BINFORD WOODS

A DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE —For Men of Fashion

WHEN in the course of human events it becomes necessary for men to band together to denounce the insufferable evils of summer wear, prudence dictates that it is their right and duty to throw off such garments as are offensive in order to promote their general welfare, to insure domestic tranquility, and to gratify the pursuit of hot weather

The history of men's apparel is a history of morbid blacks and somber greys, of heavy worsteds and ultra conservatism, vested therein. All having in direct object the establishment of a clothes tyranny over free-thinking, heat-suffering men.

Therefore, independent of today do declare that it is their alienable right to be provided henceforth with cool, comfortable clothes that have zest, color and youth, that they may better secure the blessings of liberty to them-selves.

We hold these truths to be self-evident as portrayed by the following articles:

Article I

ALL direct powers of the sun on these bathing togs, herein, shall be null and void for fading representative colors of said Graybera sports shirt and burgundy checked trunks, (left, above) Time, place and manner of wearing side-slit, 4 pocketed lounge shirt originated in South Africa where torrid zones demanded cool rainfall. To insure foot ease, newly patented wooden clogs with flexible in-steps shall be chosen for beach wear.

For swimming, in brief trunks only, shall carry the wise majority who shall deem it practical to select bright colors with Lastex-constructed waist bands and absorbent mustard-colored terry cloth robes for wear between plunges, thereof.

Article II

THE House of Style decrees that spectator sportsmen shall assemble daytime wardrobes of gay colorings such as the canary yellow nubbed silk, air-cooled polo shirt

(right, above) worn with maroon foulard neckerchief. District checked, full draped sports coat of dark grey, black and Texas blue plaid; imported Cambridge gray flannel trousers worn, as witnessed thereof, at Yale, Harvard and Princeton.

Full faith and credit shall be given sports shoes of bright colored linen, as ratified by style arbiters for men. The blue shoe (above), guaranteed to be cool, light weight and easily cleaned. Decreed valid for country club wear, so-so. Wire belt qualifies itself by being 14 karat gold plate with blue stripe and black leather trim. Colors shall not be prosecuted by impeccably dressed men. Low tariff has been decreed for all provisions herein, to provide for the common defense.

The above constitution needs no amendments.

Marriage to Be Here This Month

Miss Madeline Rardon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Rardon, 3938 Graceland-av, selected July 12 as the date for her wedding to William P. Givens, son of Mr. and Mrs. George M. Givens, 2358 Broadway. The ceremony is to be at the Rardon home.

Miss Mary Eleanor McCoy is to be flower girl. Paul Givens is to be his brother's best man.

STAFFORD-JESSE NUPTIAL TOMORROW

Marriage vows are to be exchanged by Miss Velma Laurina Jesse, daughter of Mrs. Ivy Jesse, and Harry H. Stafford, son of Mrs. Frank Miller, at 4 tomorrow afternoon at McKee Chapel, Tabernacle Presbyterian Church.

Mrs. Harry Moore, vocalist, and Miss Martha Davis, organist, are to provide music. The bride is to be given away by her brother, Harry Jesse, Syracuse, N. Y. Morris Stafford is to be best man.

The bride is to wear powder blue satin with a wreath of lilies of the valley and carry an arm bouquet of tea roses. Her only attendant, Miss Marguerite Jesse, is to wear pink satin with white accessories and carry roses.

Following a reception at the home of the bride's mother, 2809 N. New Jersey-st., the couple is to leave for California. They are to be at home in Indianapolis.

Good to Eat

I BOUGHT a perfectly delicious frying chicken at my market this week.

I wanted to try a new method of preparing chicken so this is what I did: I baked it, basting it with butter and boiling water. The recipe is from Fanny Farmer and a very easy one.

BAKED CHICKEN FOR 4
3 pounds frying chicken
salt, pepper, flour
1/2 cup butter
1/2 cup boiling water
1 1/2 tablespoons flour
1 cup cream.

Have your butcher clean and dress the chicken and cut it up for you so it's ready to use.

Singe, wash and dry the pieces. Place in a dripping pan or a large, flat casserole (I used the latter and served it right from the dish at the table), sprinkle with salt and pepper and dust or dredge it in flour.

Now use 1/4 cup of butter, break it up and "dot" the chicken pieces with it.

Bake 30 minutes in a hot oven, basting every five minutes with the other 1/4 cup of butter, melted and mixed with the 1/4 cup of boiling water.

The basting will make the chicken not only tender but brown.

To make the gravy, pour off the butter in the dish into a saucepan and add to it 1 1/4 tablespoons of flour and gradually stir in the cream, seasoning well with salt and pepper.

Pour this cream gravy over the chicken and set at once.

Called to Convention

Mrs. C. Harold Lash, Beta province president, Sigma Alpha Iota music sorority, is to leave Friday to attend a meeting of the national board in Denver.

House Plants

Need Washing Once a Week

Removal of Dust, Dirt Held Necessary for Growth.

House plants should be washed regularly to remove all the dust and dirt that collect on the leaves. This allows the light and air to get to all the breathing pores in the leaves, so that they will be more thrifty.

In industrial cities where there is much dirt in the air it is advisable to wash the plants each week; where the air is cleaner, less frequent washing is necessary, and if the plants are set out of doors for the summer the natural rains will keep them clean.

Plants that are quite dirty may be cleaned with mild soap suds, followed by thorough rinsing with clear water. Many housewives place their plants in the sink or bathtub and spray them with a strong spray of water, which is excellent for the more rugged plants. At the same time the plant roots receive a thorough soaking.

While cleaning the plant, all yellowed and dead leaves should be removed and any necessary staking, training of vines or pinching of unwanted shoots may be taken care of.

Climbing vines, such as English ivy, should likewise be kept clean. Their bouquets are the colonial bouquets of garden flowers. Carol Ann Holton is to be flower girl; Curtis Holton, best man, and Robert Hannika and Charles Badger, ushers.

Mrs. Holton, mother of the bride, is to wear a sheer print with cubanon accessories and Mrs. Holton, mother of the bridesmaids, is to wear a blue print dress with white lace.

Cathedral candles are to light the home of Mrs. Holton, the couple is to leave on a motor trip, the bride traveling in a blue print dress with powder blue accessories. After July 12, they are to be at home at 1807 E. Michigan st.

Out-of-town guests at the wedding are to include Mr. and Mrs. H. C. LaLonde, Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Stewart, Evansville; Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Stewart, Richmond; Mr. and Mrs. Noble Byers and Mr. and Mrs. James M. Rutherford, Delphi; Mrs. Helen Holton, Osgood, and Miss Dorothy Raymond, Henryton, sash, and Miss Gwendolynville.

The bride, to be given in marriage by her father, is to wear white dotted swiss with a tulle veil falling from a halo of flowers. Her bouquet is to be white roses.

Mrs. Curtis Holton, St. Louis, matron of honor, is to be gowned in pink dotted swiss with a blue sash. Miss Zella Con, bridesmaid, is to wear green dotted swiss with a yellow sash, and Miss Gwendolynville.

Rev. Rothenburger to Officiate at Hutton-Holton Wedding Rites

The Rev. William F. Rothenburger is to officiate at the wedding of Miss Geraldine Hutton and Ralph Thomas Holton which is to be at the Third Christian Church.

The bride, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gerald W. Hutton, is a graduate of Butler University Teachers' College and a member of Alpha Sigma Alpha Sorority. Mr. Holton, son of Mrs. Emma Holton, attended Indiana University and is a member of Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity.

Periodical cleaning of plants not only makes them thrive better because the dirt is removed from their leaves, but it improves their appearance and helps to keep insects and diseases under control. In fact, plants that are cleaned and cared for regularly are seldom infested with pests of any sort.

CRAIGS ENTERTAIN FOR THEIR NIECES

Mr. and Mrs. W. Guy Craig, 3540 N. Meridian-st., entertained at dinner last night for their nieces, Miss Joan McNary, Tipton, and Miss Betty Jo Prageress, Indianapolis.

Other guests were David Simpson, Tipton; Misses Nancy Stephenson and Mary Rosamond, and John Strack, Irvine Voorhees, and David Hardy, all of Indianapolis.

Party Is Arranged

Mrs. J. W. Parrett and Mrs. O. F. Crooke are to entertain with a luncheon bridge party Thursday at the former's home, 4022 Grace-land-av, for members of Tarum Court, Ladies Oriental Shrine.

HOUSE OF SHADOWS

by Ida R. Gleason
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BEGIN HERE TODAY

Claire Fosdick sets out to drive to the lonely mountain home left her by her eccentric uncle, Lyman Fosdick. Claire is trying to decide whether to marry Nick Baum, to whom she owes money. She also hopes to find a valuable and mysterious jewel owned by her uncle and believed to be hidden in the house.

Her car is wrecked, a car a friend, and Pat Morris, an oil friend, and Bob Steele, young engineer, arrive on the scene and take Claire to the mountain home where Eric Spratt and his sister, Susie, are the caretakers.

Dan Dallas, the hired man, reports that the watchdog has been shot.

Now GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER III
A MENACING chill seemed to grip the room, focusing upon Dan Dallas, who held the dead dog in his arms. Why should any one kill the watch dog?

The answer suddenly seemed closely connected with the log across the road. Evidently some one else was interested in the House of Long Shadows. Who?

Probably it's too dark to make it worth while looking around outside tonight, isn't it?" asked Bob.

"Goodness yes," answered Claire. "We'd better call at a day and get a fresh start in the morning."

ACCORDINGLY, rooms were arranged to sleep in, not prowling up and down stairs.

"It's bad for my rheumatism," he grumbled to Susie in the privacy of the kitchen, "this stayin' up 'til all hours just because a lot o' youngsters don't know enough to go to bed. Why do they want to pick this time o' night to look the place over?"

The tall old clock in the library was striking midnight when finally the three young people decided to call a halt in the unsuccessful search.

Pat threw himself into a big chair and wiped his forehead. "Whew! I'll begin to sprout sideburns myself if I stay here long. All this old-fashioned grandeur. I'll bet if any one should try to horn in here, it would be some nut on the track of a carved walnut bedstead or something."

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"Goodness yes," answered Claire. "We'd better call at a day and get a fresh start in the morning."

CLAUDE'S mind swung back to the woman he had given goodnight, Claire.

He had been to the door, the light fell on the baseboard, and she saw a sign in the shape of a broken arrow, a facsimile of the carving on the mantel in the library.

The arrow pointed toward the half outside the room. Here a narrow stairway led to the cupola above. It must mean the stairs, Claire reasoned, since nothing else broke the wall. She eyed the majestic bulk doubtfully.

Putting her shoulder to the nearest post, she exerted all her young strength. After one or two attempts she managed to widen a space from the wall through which to squeeze her slender body.

Carrying the lamp, she carefully investigated everything within the circle of light. The ornately figured chair was less faded than on the other walls, but there was no mark of any kind or any sign that the wall was not of the same solidity as the rest of the room.

FEELING somewhat disappointed, Claire backed out of the narrow space and set the lamp on the floor so that she could move the bed back. The light fell on the baseboard, and she saw a sign in the shape of a broken arrow, a facsimile of the carving on the mantel in the library.

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She was both very different from Nick Baum, though Nick was the handsomest. His manner was everything a woman could desire, too.

Claire shivered a little as the coolness of the mountain crept about her. Resolutely she closed her eyes and determined to go to sleep.

But the next instant she was bolt upright in bed, every nerve straining to hear something—she was not sure what. Had some spirit of the old come into the room? Or had it been merely the sound of the night?

Bob Steele had blue eyes, too, very nice eyes, and he had looked at her with the same admiration that many men had given her.

They were both very different from Nick Baum, though Nick was the handsomest. His manner was everything a woman could desire, too.

Claire was unwrapt and she decided to go back to bed. But first she walked to the railing that edged the lookout. As she stood peering down into the darkness suddenly, without warning, the glass lamp in her hand was shattered into bits, putting out the light. The girl stood, stunned in frozen terror. The menace that hung over the place had struck again—this time at her.

SHE fumbled her way to the door and raced down the stairs, one thought only in her mind. Some one had tried to shoot her, just as Trigger had been shot.

Bob Steele had blue eyes, too, very nice eyes, and he had looked at her with the same admiration that many men had given her.