

Society Editor, on Picture Taking Trip, Enjoys Brief Indiana Farm Home Visit

Car Breakdown on Maxinkuckee Journey Gives Writer Chance to Experience Country Food and Hospitality.

BY BEATRICH BURGAN
Society Editor

TODAY'S society photographs show you carefree joys of Lake Maxinkuckee's youthful vacationers. But it doesn't hint the tribulations of a society editor and staff photographer who brought the pictures back to you.

A busy day of picture taking at the lake had an unexpected ending in a peaceful farm house. A "thingamabob" suddenly jarred loose in the car, leaving us on the roadside for a long wait with nothing but rural surroundings for entertainment. But we were mistaken in expecting a tedious delay. We fortunately chanced upon a family unmoved by drought disaster and lack of cosmopolitan pleasures.

Trouble in Mechanism
A peep under the car revealed the trouble was in mysterious mechanisms which we vaguely knew were there. We were confident that a flip here and twist there would make amends. The photographer folded his 6 feet 2 inches under the car. We sat quietly watching weekend vacationers hurrying to get home before dark.

When the photographer emerged, worried lines were visible on his face, even through black oil amudges. "Well, this is too ridiculous—you simply don't have breakdowns"—this from us. But we did. Old cars chugged by. One open model was crowded with singing boys, who, noting our predicament, cheerfully called, "Why don't you drive a Model-T?" We thought of our own "Nero" of earlier days, recalled its inglorious take-offs with a sputter and a leap. That took the sting out of their sarcasm. We waved back buoyantly.

Wait Is Necessary
The collie dog, struggling between friendliness and duty, barked as we went toward the farm house for a telephone. The family was away so the photographer trudged down the highway to the next farm house. He returned looking forlorn—no towns were available, no garages had the needed part—no friends were at home in Indianapolis. We agreed one of us must "thumb" home to bring a car to tow us back.

Our faith in hitch hiking was vanishing. Car after car passed our appealing smiles and our distressed frowns. At last an antiquated model screeched to a stop—skidded several feet down the road. In a few minutes it was off again with our envoy.

We settled down for a patient wait. The farmhouse owners returned from an outing and changed from Sunday best to farm clothes to do the evening chores.

Hunger Plays Part
Gnawing pains reminded us that lunch had been early. We ventured by the dog, who now had decided upon our respectability. The farmer's wife stopped her chicken feeding to answer an SOS for food.

"We don't have much. We didn't bring a crumb back from the picnic," she replied. "But she returned shortly with tempting sandwiches of beef and had cold packed it last spring—laid between thick slices of homemade bread, dripping with home-canned mustard pickles."

The farmer, his wife and three children were excited with the prospect of having electric lights soon. "The men just finished the wiring yesterday," the pink-cheeked wife explained. "The oldest of her three daughters pumped an orange-fashions organ as her two sisters joined her in singing a hymn."

We always have had a weakness for these old pump organs and restrained our impulse to ask permission to play. We expressed our interest. "Organs are Cheap
"Well, any time you want one—just let me know. I can get you as many as you want for 50 cents or a \$1. Folks would be glad for you to carry them away," she said.

A bright cheep from an adjoining room attracted us. "Wouldn't you like to see my birds?" the hospitable housewife offered. "We weren't prepared for an aviary of 30 birds—canaries, parakeets and bright-plumaged songsters whose breed we didn't know."

"This one is 'settling' I always know when she's ready to hatch. The day before she always takes a bath," she commented.

The farmwife, busy from early morning to late night with her chicken feeding, milking, canning, baking and gardening, finds time to tend the birds—her hobby. The farmer lamented burned pastures, but he didn't complain. He entertained us with an inspection of his modern milk-cow equipment, and boasted about meeting all sanitary regulations.

Pictures Are Saved
We resumed our vigil in the car. We dozed fitfully, and awoke with the horrible feeling that strange whispers were schemes to loot our precious cargo—the camera plates. It was 12:30 a. m. and our friend had returned with car and tow rope. At 4 o'clock we were home—12½ hours after leaving Lake Maxinkuckee—a normal two and one-half hour trip.

Our muscles ached; our eyes were bleary. But after 20 hours sleep we forgot our troubles—if our car hadn't lost that "what's it" at that particular spot on a busy highway, we would have missed the experience of "being down on a farm."

VENETIAN CHAPTER OF CLUB TO MEET
Members of Venetian Chapter, International Travel-Study Club, Inc., are to meet at 12:30 p. m. tomorrow at Whiting's Wine. A luncheon is to be followed by cards and music.

Indianapolis Boys and Girls Find Fun Aplenty at Lake Maxinkuckee



—Times Photos by Cottierman.

Children never have dull moments at Lake Maxinkuckee, as these photos attest.
1. Lucy Holliday (left), daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick T. Holliday, fishes around the sand with her crab net while Barbara Bradley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. Harvey Bradley, looks on.
2. Perry Griffith (left), and his brother, Walter, sons of Mr. and Mrs. William C. Griffith, enjoy the feel of the sand streaming through their fingers.
3. Jane Nickell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Nickell, while visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Hollwell, played in the Hollwell children's popstand in front of their cottage.

Men Who Cook Given Boost by Hollywood Film Writer

BY ERSKINE JOHNSON
NEA Service Staff Writer

HOLLYWOOD, July 27.—Amateur male cooks who like to putter around in the kitchen have a champion in Edgar Allen Woolf, Hollywood screen writer.

He authors cookbooks between scenarios, prepares dinners that are an institution in the film colony, and takes umbrage at the crack that men who like to cook are sissies.

"There's nothing sissy about it," he insists, "as long as we don't wash the dishes." As examples of male cooks, Woolf points to the prowess of the late Theodore Roosevelt and Irvin Cobb's celebrated recipes. He calls attention to the "State of Schuylkill," an exclusive Eastern club composed of doctors, judges and captains of industry.

Every member has to be a perfect cook. They enter the club as apprentices and become full-fledged members only when their culinary skill is judged perfect.

Cooking Stars
Among the screen celebrities who like to cook are Paul Lukas, Edward Arnold, Eugene Pallette, Carl Brisson, Reginald Denny, Leo Carillo and Warner Baxter.

"In fact," says Woolf, "when a man cooks he probably makes more of a work of art of it. A woman is naturally thrifty—she carefully weighs out her ingredients with a view to economy—while a man slashes mushrooms, truffles and such delicacies into his pot with a prodigious hand. Hence results are superb."

"Men usually like highly flavored things, and learn to cook these best—and that's where the prodigious hand is usually needed."

Poems in Pots
"Lots of famous men like to cook—even Sydney Smith, the poet, was a cook and made up a salad recipe in a poem that has become classic in literature. Most of us don't make poems, but we're darned good at eggs Chinoles, or Danish pastry, or mixed grill à la Denny, or Indian curry. We make up our poems in pots and pans."

Here are three Woolf recipes to intrigue male chefs as well as the ladies. They are for baked beans, sweet-sour cabbage and boiling milk cake.

Baked Beans à la Woolf
Soak two pounds of navy beans overnight in salt water. Cook slowly for 35 minutes with a small piece of salt pork. Place 1-4 pound of butter in pan. Add two onions (sliced) and cook until onions are brown. Add to this one bottle of catsup, 1-3 pound of brown sugar, one tablespoon dry mustard, salt and pepper to taste. Pour this mixture over the beans and bake in a slow oven for several hours. The longer they cook, the better they are.

Sweet-Sour Cabbage à la Woolf
Put 1-3 pound of butter into a pan. Into this shred one medium sized head of red cabbage. Cook in covered pan for 20 to 25 minutes. Add to this 3-4 cup of vinegar, 1-2 cup sugar and sprinkle over this two tablespoons of flour, being sure to stir in flour well. Cook in covered pan, slowly, for one hour, stirring occasionally.

Boiling Milk Cake à la Woolf
Four eggs, well beaten. Add two cups sugar, gradually. Add two cups flour, sifted before measuring. Stir in pinch of salt, two rounded teaspoons of melted butter and one cup of boiling milk. This may make rather thin batter, but it will stiffen. Bake in fairly deep dish until done. Frosting: Four tablespoons cream, six tablespoons melted butter, 3-4 cup brown sugar. Mix this together and spread over warm cake. Place in broiling oven under low flame to brown. This serving takes more than two or three minutes.

Engagement of Mary P. Sharpe Is Announced

Miss Mary Phyllis Sharpe's engagement to Clarence August Wacker, son of Charles J. Wacker, has been announced by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Cole Sharpe.

The wedding is to take place Aug. 14. Miss Sharpe is a graduate of Butler University and attended Indiana University. She is a member of Delta Gamma sorority. Mr. Wacker, a Purdue University graduate, is a member of Phi Gamma Delta fraternity.

Black Clothes Termed Poor for Hot Days

WASHINGTON, July 27.—The new smart fashion of black clothing for summer wear has no support from the scientists who understand problems of heat. It might do for evening wear, but don't don a black dress and go out in the sun if you want maximum comfort. Rough black surfaces are the best absorbers of heat known to science.

Smooth, bright surfaces reflect or turn away the heat. Science therefore does give support to these new dress helmets the boys are wearing. If you don't believe it, here is a laboratory test you can easily try for yourself. Take two bright new tin cans with covers and tear off the labels. Fill both with cold water and set them out in the sun, but first rub lamp black on one of them. Later take the temperature in the two cans. The water in the blackened can will be much warmer than that in the shiny one.

Another warning about summer clothing from scientists. It is not the fabric that is loosely woven with wide air spaces between fibers that is the coolest. Air makes a good insulator for holding the heat of the body in. Wool clothing and furs are warm because the fibers are small and hold plenty of air between them. Linen is a cool fabric because the fibers are large and it has few air spaces.

Plymouth to Be Home of Couple

After Aug. 1 Mr. and Mrs. Paul G. Carothers are to make their home in Plymouth. The bride was the former Miss Marjorie Giffin, Indianapolis daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Giffin, Plymouth.

Mr. Carothers was graduated from Purdue University, and is a member of Theta Chi Fraternity. The bride is an Indiana University graduate, and a member of Phi Beta Phi sorority.

DE HARTS' REUNION SET FOR SUNDAY

The twenty-first annual reunion of the DeHart families is to be held in Garfield Park Sunday. Following the basket dinner at noon election of officers is to be held. Charles DeHart, Chicago, is this year's president; Mrs. Fanny McCubbin, secretary-treasurer; Bert Porter, historian; Mrs. Goldie Schlegel, organizer.

All descendants of the DeHart families are invited. Miss Clara Ohlrich, Cleveland, the bridegroom's sister, and Thomas F. Gundy, the bride's brother, were the star attractions.

The couple is to live in Cleveland.

EVENTS

PROGRAMS
Haughville Townsend Club No. 6, 8 p. m. Tuesdays. 729 N. Holmes-av. The Rev. C. A. Mitchell, speaker.
Ladies Auxiliary, Caledonian Club. Noon Tues. Mrs. Charles Van Meier, 6585 College-av. hostess. Covered dish luncheon, meeting at 2 p. m. Mrs. Alex Beck, presiding.
Arriva Court No. 5, Ben Hur Life Association. 8 p. m. Tues. Castle Hall Entertainment following meeting.
Jolly Eight Club. Tues. Theater party at Keiths.
SORORITIES
Alpha Chapter, Sigma Phi. Tonight. Mrs. Louise Meyers, Terrace Beach.
Alpha Chapter, Phi Theta Delta. Wed. Miss Anna Lou Roult, 3165 Kenwood-av.
Alpha Theta Chi. Tues. Miss Erma Wheeler, 1227 N. Gale-st. Discuss rush party.
Delta Chi Sigma. Tonight. Miss Pat Zimmer, 628 N. Rural-st. Arrange for dinner dance for Thursday night.
Beta Chapter, Phi Gamma Tau. Tonight. Mrs. Mari Huffman, 209 N. Rural-st.
Sigma Tau. Tonight. Miss Betty Bartenbach, 3465 Kenwood-av.
Alpha Chapter, Beta Chi Theta. Wed. Miss May Louise Bates, 1106 Hamilton-av.
CARD PARTIES
Altar Society, St. Philip Neri Church. Tonight. Auditorium. Mrs. Adams Gerlach, chairman. Lotto.

Indiana Federation of Clubs to Observe Day at Wawasee

Indianapolis members of the Indiana Federation of Clubs are to take part in an observance of Federation Day at the Spink Wawasee Hotel at Lake Wawasee on Wednesday.

The day is to be sponsored by the federation's fine arts department.

Among those to attend are Mrs. Frederick G. Balz, state president; Mrs. George A. Van Dyke, art chairman of the department; Mesdames A. J. Huber, J. F. Engleke and John S. Thornburgh.

Mrs. Frank A. Symmes has invited members of the Anagnos group of Epsilon Sigma Omicron as her guests. They include Mesdames W. D. Keenan, Edna Sharpe, C. J. Finch, W. L. Carey, George Roberts, S. S. Paussett, Bert S. Gadd, Francis McCabe, Jerald McDermott, A. S. Miles, W. H. Pearl, G. C. Roberts, C. S. Symons, M. D. Diddy, E. L. Pedlow and G. W. Huffsmith.

COUPLE TO MAKE NEW HOME HERE

Mr. and Mrs. Henry H. Bolander are on a wedding trip, and are to return here Aug. 15 to take up residence at 2808 Brookway.

Mrs. Bolander formerly was Miss Hester Louise Campbell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peary Campbell, Fortville. The ceremony took place Saturday night at the Fortville Christian Church, the Rev. Estel Taylor officiating.

It Comes but once a year!

Marott's July Clearance Sale

ENTIRE STOCKS Ladies' Men's Children's Shoes

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Queen's Stylist Doesn't Design Royal Bonnets

Dressmaker Says Mary's Hats Are Correct for Her Personality.

BY WILLIAM A. H. BERNIE
Times Special Writer

NEW YORK, July 27.—Edward Harry Symonds, a dapper little fellow who wears happy gray slacks and a polo shirt, is official dressmaker to Dowager Queen Mary of England, but he disclaims responsibility for the royal bonnets.

"What that there is anything wrong with Her Majesty's hats," he added hastily. "Quite the opposite, in fact. They have a certain dignity that just suits her personality. She needs a great deal of will power and character and delicate refinement, to stick to that one style. We British admire Her Majesty's pluck."

Mr. Symonds, the managing director of Berville, Ltd., of Hanover Square, which has held a warrant to make clothes for the women of the royal family since 1911, sat on a blue divan at the British Empire Exhibition in Rockefeller Center, New York, peered through horn-rimmed glasses and discussed the ceremonial details of a fitting for the Queen.

Queen Prefers Lace
"It starts with a command from Her Majesty," he said, "and it culminates with the appearance of Mrs. Alice Wilson, my co-director, and her corps of fitters at Buckingham Palace. Her Majesty always orders numerous dresses, never less than five. She is partial to lace and embroidery and pastel shades like hydrangea and jewel blue."

"B she nervous during the fitting," he was asked—"with the pins and all?" "Her Majesty is always calm," Mr. Symonds replied with dignity. "And thoughtful, too. Every year she sends bouquets of roses from Buckingham or Windsor to the girls who work in our shop. Deuced decent of Her Majesty, we always say."

He has been in America about a month with a show of British styles and he was to return on the Georgia, expecting to find the British dressmaking industry already booming in anticipation of King Edward's coronation on May 12 next year.

Thrilling Thought
"Frankly," he said, "I think the whole world's coronation-conscious. There hasn't been anything like it in years. Fancy half the crowned heads that are still crowned gathered there in old London. Thrilling thought, what?"

He thought the American girls he saw on the streets "remarkably smart-looking, although they lack the sense of color harmony of our girls back in England."

Mr. Symonds is a Fellow of the Royal Society of Arts ("oldest art group in the world, y'know—older than the Royal Academy"). He wouldn't discuss the issues of whether King Edward VIII ever intends to settle down and pick some nice, quiet girl to become Queen of England.

"Naturally, I have my own ideas, or feller," he said, "but it just wouldn't do for me to talk about them now, would it?"

IN BOND SCANDAL

Hoosier Salon exhibit at the hotel is to be viewed by the visitors. The thirteenth district observance of Federation Day is to be held Thursday at Winona.

The theme for the Indiana Federation of Clubs Day at Bethany Park today was "There Is Work to Be Done." Mrs. E. C. Rumpel, a past president, was program chairman. Mrs. Balz was to speak.

Couple Names Attendants for Marriage Rites

Miss Mary Armstrong is to be maid of honor at the wedding of Miss Alice Edwina Sargent and Hugh Kenton Dargitz at 8:30 a. m. Sunday at the Central Avenue Methodist Church. Nell Marie and Donna Ann Kinsel are to be flower girls.

Robert Alley is to be best man. Miss Corinthe Davy is to play the organ during the service and Miss Irene Bishop, the marimba.

The bride-to-be is a daughter of Mrs. Bessie Sargent, and Mr. Dargitz is a son of Mrs. Charles Dargitz, Danville.

Ann Hamilton . . . Jaime Laird . . . Bill Ware . . . they were mixed up in love . . . they were mixed up in a bond theft. There is a vacation story you will enjoy almost as much as a vacation of your own. Watch for the first installment of—

RESORT HOTEL

Beginning WEDNESDAY

The Times