

## Society

Announcement of the engagement of Miss Edith Tebbetts, of Whittier, Cal., to Daniel B. Clark, of Hagerstown, was made recently at a party given at the home of Mrs. H. E. Tebbetts at Whittier. Miss Tebbetts is the daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. Charles E. Tebbetts, who have resided in Whittier intermittently for many years. The Rev. Tebbetts was president of Whittier college at one time. He is now pastor of a church in Brooklyn, N. Y. Mr. Clark, who went to California last fall, is well known in Wayne county. He and his brother, J. G. Clark, have been in the mill and elevator business at Hagerstown, Centerville and Fountain City, and have lived in Richmond.

The engagement of Miss Mary M. Mendenhall, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Mendenhall, of Winchester, to Dr. Thomas C. Whittier, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas G. Whittier, of Atlanta, Ga., has been announced. Miss Mendenhall is a graduate of Earlham college. She has been a member of the Earlham faculty this year, acting as an associate professor in the science department.

Announcement is made by Mrs. Anna L. Bishop, of 135 South Thirtieth street, of the engagement of her daughter, Miss Ruth Bishop, to E. E. Keener, of Chicago, formerly supervisor in the public schools of this city. The wedding is to take place the latter part of June at the home of Miss Bishop's grandfather, W. H. Hood, in Portland, where she formerly resided.

Miss Elsie Thomas was hostess for one of the most beautiful of early summer parties Friday evening at her home, 52 South Ninth street, when she entertained with a kitchen shower in honor of Miss Lena Weisbrod, bride-elect of Oliver Steinkamp, of Indianapolis. Orange blossoms and pink roses were effectively used in carrying out a pink and white color scheme. A miniature wedding party formed the center decoration for the dining table. Ribbon-lined aisles sprinkled with rose petals led to a tiny altar banked with orange blossoms. Standing at the foot of the steps was the bride, with miniature bride, bridegroom, minister and bridesmaids. The table was lighted by tall pink candles adorned with little wreaths of pink roses. Following the luncheon, Miss Elsie Dorothy Dolloff entered the room in a tiny little automobile filled with shower gifts. Those invited were: Miss Lena Weisbrod, Miss Flora Weisbrod, Miss Eva King, Miss Elizabeth Hasemeier, Miss Viola Steens, Miss Ruth Ewing, Mrs. Edward Burkhart, Miss Helen Riley of Indianapolis, Mrs. Edward Newman, Mrs. Robert Weichman, Mrs. Elmer Weisbrod, Mrs. James McCauley, Mrs. Frank Dolloff, Mrs. Harvey Gluesenkamp of Indianapolis, Mrs. Ernest McKnight of Connersville, Mrs. Gus Holscher, Mrs. Marie Thomas, Mrs. Edward Weichman, Mrs. William Kinker, Mrs. Louis Hascoster and Mrs. Henry Helmich.

Conspicuous among the week's social functions was the surprise party given by Miss Electa Foster Friday afternoon for Mrs. Faye DeBeck Flynt and Miss Margaret Duval, bride-elect of Paul Lyons. Potted plants and other decorations were used in carrying out a pink and white color scheme. Light refreshments were served during the afternoon. Miss Donnah Nease and Miss Helen Ligon, assisting the hostess. A miscellaneous shower for each of the honor guests was given during the afternoon. The guests were: Miss Helen Ligon, Miss Juanita Wickett, Miss Agnes Meerhoff, Miss Louise Meerhoff, Miss Blanche Hampton, Miss Audrey King, Miss Elsie Smith, Miss Fern DeBeck, Miss Ruth Blossom, Miss Donnah Nease, Miss Eleanor Ry, Miss Ruth Swain, Miss Helen Unkrunk, Miss Carolyn Bradley, Miss Lillian McMinn, Miss Lenore Cook, Miss Louise Willis, Mrs. Faye DeBeck Flynt and Miss Margaret Duval.

A recital of interest to many persons is that in which Miss Laura Gaston will present a number of advanced pupils, to be given in the Starr Piano rooms Wednesday evening, June 8, at 8 o'clock. Mrs. Alice Krueger, soprano, will be assisting artist. The program to be presented follows: The Chase.....Rheinberger; The Little Lullaby.....MacDowell; Hungarian Rhapsody.....MacDowell; Ruth Hutchins.....MacDowell; In Autumn, Op. 26, No. 4.....Mozzowski; La Mandolinata.....St. Saens; Helen Wickett.....MacDowell; Summer.....Ward Stephens; A-Whispering.....Manz-Zucca; Miss Krueger.....MacDowell; Prelude, Op. 28, No. 5.....Chopin; Fourth Waltz, Op. 91.....Chopin; Edna Marlar.....MacDowell; The Lark.....Glink-Balakirev; Prelude, G. Minor.....Rachmaninoff; Ballet Music from "Rosa-munde".....Schaubert-Ganz; Mrs. Hart.....MacDowell; On Invitation.....Milligan; Mrs. Krueger.....Chopin; Prelude, Op. 28, No. 1.....Chopin; Ballad, in G. Major.....Chopin; Marjorie Beck.....MacDowell.

Complimenting Miss June Griffith on the occasion of her eleventh birthday a surprise party was given at her home, 218 South Eighth street, Thursday evening. Games and music furnished the evening's entertainment after which light refreshments were served. The guests were: Miss Evelyn Middlesworth, Miss Charlotte Lindenburger, Miss Marie Wilson, Miss Margaret Wilson, Miss Lorraine Clark, Miss Thelma Miller, Miss Margaret Miller, Miss Catherine Crossley, Miss Bernice Crossley, Miss Margaret Farwig, Miss Florine Farwig, Miss Hazel Wiggins, Miss Mildred Dean, Miss Helen Warner, Miss Knola Warner, Miss Ruth Griffith, Miss June Griffith, William Bailey, Robert Wilson, Melvin Wilson, Mrs. Grant Middlesworth, Mrs. Harry Miller, Mrs. Henry

Warman, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wilson and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Griffith.

Miss Marjorie Dingley, of Brooklyn, N. Y., was guest of honor at a Japanese lawn party Thursday evening for which Miss Blanche Carman and Miss Marie Schutte were hostesses at the home of the latter in Spring Grove. Dancing was enjoyed after which refreshments were served. Among the guests were Miss Marjorie Dingley, Miss Bonnie Carman, Miss Mildred Moser, Miss Gwendolyn Spiller, Miss Mildred Stinson, Miss Roberta Wilkins, Miss Dorothy Henning, Miss Opal Skinner, Miss Marguerite Haisley, Miss Marie Schutte, Miss Blanche Carman, Patrick Warner, Walter Mason, Earl Haisley, Earl Porter, Dan VanEiten, Robert Longman, Olin Arbaugh, Fred Stuart, Walter Pitts, Harold Skinner and William Parker.

The Sigma Kappa were entertained informally by the Misses Stella and Sophia Gegan Wednesday evening. Guests were Miss Pauline Gildenhar, Miss Muriel Mashmeyer, Miss Gwendolyn Spiller, Miss Frieda Haisley, Miss Meta Weyman, Miss Edith Helmich, and Miss Stella and Miss Sophia Gegan.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Miller, residing southwest of Winchester, celebrated their Golden wedding anniversary Friday. A number of guests enjoyed a basket dinner at the grove near the Miller home.

Miss Stella White, assisted by Mrs. Everett White, delightfully entertained for members of the Ladies Aid society of Bethel Thursday afternoon. A committee on entertainment took charge of the program following the program. Later the hostess served a luncheon.

The Frances Willard W. C. T. U. will meet at 2:30 o'clock Monday afternoon at the Rhoda temple, 515 North A street. Miss Ethel Clark, secretary of the social service bureau, will give a talk on her work.

The annual planforte recital by pupils of Norman A. Brown will be given in the high school auditorium Monday evening, June 6, at 8 o'clock. Anyone interested is cordially invited to attend. Pupils taking part in the recital will be: Mary Imperial, Ralph Roberts, Anna Harter, Warren Niles, Elizabeth Emery, Erwin Seymour, Fern Samms, David Harter, Catherine Holzeffel, Maxine Herzler, Russell Snyder, Margaret Whaley, Wilson Just, Jeannette Dunlap, Ivan Riegel, Gladys Noss, Mildred Fox, Mary Howard, Frances Berkmyer, Ethel Everett, Sarah Hires, Emma Samms, Edith Hollar, Merriam Jones, Dalores Dill, Frances Gaar, Russell Owens, Gertrude Dunlap and Eleanor Martin.

The Home Extension Department of the City Bible school will meet Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Y. M. C. A. Mrs. J. F. Propst will have charge of the advance lesson for June. A special invitation is extended to all Sunday school teachers to attend the meeting. The advance lesson will be discussed.

The Woman's Missionary society of the First Baptist church will meet Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock at her home on South Fourth street, at 2:30 o'clock Wednesday afternoon. All women of the church and their friends are invited.

The Young Woman's Missionary of the First Christian church will meet Monday evening with Miss Emily Parker at her home, 228 Randolph street. Members are asked to bring dress and special pledges at that time.

The Parker Memorial class of the First Baptist church will be entertaining at the church Tuesday evening. The entertainment committee is composed of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Burton and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Trimble.

Ladies' Auxiliary, Sons of Veterans, will meet in the court house, Tuesday afternoon.

The H. B. club will be entertained

by Mrs. Fred Lahrman Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Phillip Roser will be hostess to the star Bible class Wednesday afternoon at the church.

The Aid society of the Second English Lutheran church meets Wednesday afternoon at the church.

Mrs. Thurman entertains the Neighborhood club Wednesday afternoon.

The Progressive club of Williamsburg will be entertained at the home of Mrs. Daisy Kiengel, Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. George Crandall are entertaining for the Senior Luther league next Thursday evening, at their home on North Twenty-second street.

Mrs. Benjamin Heithaus will be hostess to the Lawton club at her home on South Seventh street, Thursday afternoon.

Delta Theta Taus will hold an important meeting to consider convention plans at the home of Mrs. Omar Whelan, 22 North Twelfth street, Monday evening. All members are requested to be present.

The Omicron Pi Sigma fraternity will be host for an all day picnic at the Devil's Backbone, Sunday, June 12. Thirty automobiles will be provided for the trip. About 100 persons are expected to attend. Invitations for the affair have been issued to fraternity members.

Reservations for the June luncheon-bridge party to be given at the Country club for members next Tuesday must be made not later than

Monday, it is announced. The affair is being given by the social committee for this month.

Miss Mary Jones, of South Eighth street, is spending the weekend in Indianapolis, the guest of her sisters, Miss Esther and Miss LaVerne Jones.

Miss Helen M. Harvey and Miss Marguerite Jenkins will spend the week end at the country home of Miss Laura Ryan, north of this city.

Charles Kaminiski Robinson, of the National Road West, spent Friday in Indianapolis.

Miss Martha Scott and Miss Ruth Scott, of North Tenth street, left Friday for Detroit, Mich., to visit friends over the week end. They will return Monday.

Miss Jane Copeland and Miss Edna Stanford left Saturday for Bloomington to spend the week end at Indiana university.

Miss Alice Gennett, of South Twenty-first street, and Miss Jane Carpenter, of South Sixteenth street, are visiting friends at Indiana university.

Miss Gennett will go to Huntington from Bloomington to attend the wedding of a chum.

Seth Dingley, who has been seriously ill at his home, is slowly improving. It is reported.

Mrs. Harry Gluesenkamp, of Indianapolis, is visiting here, the guest of her mother, Mrs. William Kamp.

Miss Cathern Riley, of Indianapolis, is the week end guest of Miss Elsie Thomas, of South Ninth street.

### The Adventure of the Speckled Band

with The McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

By SIR ARTHUR CONAN DOYLE

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#### PART SIX.

There was little difficulty in entering the grounds, for unprepared breaches gaped in the old park wall. Making our way among the trees, we were about to enter through the window, when out from a clump of laurel bushes there darted what seemed to be a hideous and distorted child, who threw itself upon the grass with writhing limbs, and then ran swiftly across the lawn in the darkness.

"My God!" I whispered, "did you see it?"

Holmes was for the moment as startled as I. His hand closed like a vise upon my wrist in his agitation. Then he broke into a low laugh, and put his lips to my ear.

"It is a nice household," he murmured. "That is the baboon."

I had forgotten the strange pets which the doctor affected. There was a cheetah, too; perhaps we might find it upon our shoulders at any moment. I confess that I felt easier in my mind when, after following Holmes's example and slipping off my shoes, I found myself inside the bedroom. My companion noisily closed the shutters, moved the lamp onto the table and cast his eyes round the room. All was as we had seen it in the daytime. Then creeping to his hand, he made a trumpet of his cane, and he whispered into my ear again so gently that it was all I could do to distinguish the words:

"The least sound would be fatal to our plans."

I nodded to show that I had heard it. "We must sit without light. He would see it through the ventilator."

I nodded again.

"Do not go asleep; your very life may depend upon it. Have your pistol ready in case we should need it. I will sit on the side of the bed, and you in that chair."

I took out my revolver and laid it on the corner of the table.

Holmes had brought up a long, thin cane, and this he placed on the bed beside him. By it he laid the box

of matches and the stump of a candle. Then he turned down the lamp, and we were left in darkness.

How shall I ever forget that dreadful vigil? I could not hear a sound, not even the drawing of a breath, and yet I knew that my companion sat open-eyed, within a few feet of me, in the same state of nervous tension in which I was myself. The shutters cut off the least ray of light, and we waited in absolute darkness. From outside came the occasional cry of a night-bird, and once at our very window a long drawn cat like whine told us that the cheetah was indeed at liberty. Far away we could hear the deep tones of the parish clock, which boomed out every quarter of an hour. How long they seemed, those quarters! Twelve struck, and one and two and three, and still we sat silently waiting for whatever might befall.

Suddenly there was the momentary gleam of a light up in the ventilator, which vanished immediately, but was succeeded by a strong smell of burning oil and heated metal. Some one in the next room had lit a dark lantern. I heard a gentle sound of movement, and then all was silent once more, though the smell grew stronger. For half an hour I sat with straining ears. Then suddenly another sound became audible—a very gentle, soothing sound, like that of a small jet of steam escaping from a kettle. The instant that we heard it, Holmes sprang from the bed, struck a match, and lashed furiously with his cane at the bell-pull.

"You see it, Watson?" he yelled. "You see it?"

But I saw nothing. At the moment when Holmes struck the light, I heard a low, clear whistle, but the sudden glare flashing into my weary eyes made it impossible for me to tell what it was at which my friend lashed so savagely. I could, however, see that his face was deadly

pale, and filled with horror and loathing.

He had ceased to strike, and was gazing up at the ventilator, when suddenly there broke from the silence of the night the most horrible cry to which I have ever listened. It swelled up louder and louder, a hoarse yell of pain and fear and anger, all mingled in the one dreadful shriek. They say that away down in the village, and even in the distant parsonage, that cry raised the sleepers from their beds. It struck cold to our hearts, and I stood gazing at Holmes, and he at me, until the last echo of it had died away into the silence from which it rose.

"What can it mean?" I gasped.

"It means that it is all over," Holmes answered. "And, perhaps, after all, it is for the best. Take your pistol, and we will enter Dr. Roylott's room."

With a grave face he lit the lamp and led the way down the corridor. Twice he struck at the chamber door without any reply from within. Then he turned the handle and entered. I at his heels, with the cocked pistol in my hand.

It was a singular sight which met our eyes. On the table stood a dark lantern, with the shutter half open, throwing a brilliant gleam of light upon the iron safe, the door of which was ajar. Beside this table on the wooden chair, sat Dr. Grimesby Roylott, clad in a long, gray dressing-gown, his bare ankles protruding beneath, and his feet thrust into red Turkish slippers. Across his lap lay the short stock with the long lash which we had noticed during the day. His chin was cocked upward, and his eyes were fixed in a dreadful, rigid stare at the corner of the ceiling. Round his brow he had a peculiar yellow band, with brownish speckles, which seemed to be bound tightly around his head. As we entered, he made neither sound nor motion.

"The band! The speckled band!" whispered Holmes.

I took a step forward. In an instant his strange headgear began to move, and there reared itself from among his hair the equid diamond shaped head and puffed neck of a loathsome serpent.

"It is a swamp adder!" cried Holmes; "the deadliest snake in India. He has died within ten seconds of being bitten. Violence does, in truth, recoil upon the violent, and the schemer falls into the pit he digs for another. Let us thrust this creature back into its den, and we can then remove Miss Stoner to some place of shelter, and let the county police know what has happened."

As he spoke he drew the dog-whip swiftly from the dead man's lap, and throwing the noose around the reptile's neck, he drew it from its horrid perch, and carrying it at arm's length, threw it into the iron safe, which he closed upon it.

Such are the true facts of the death of Dr. Grimesby Roylott, of Stoke Moran. It is not necessary that I should prolong a narrative which has already run too great a length, by telling how we broke the sad news to the terrified girl, how we conveyed her by the morning train to the care of her good aunt at Harrow, or how the slow process of official inquiry came to the conclusion that the doctor met his fate while indiscreetly playing with a dangerous pet. The little which I had yet to learn of the case was told by Sherlock Holmes as we traveled back the next day.

"I had," said he, "come to an entirely erroneous conclusion which shows, my dear Watson, how dangerous it always is to reason from insufficient data. The presence of the gypsies, and the use of the word 'band,' which was used by the poor girl, no doubt to explain the appearance which she had caught a hurried glimpse of by the light of her

match, were sufficient to put me upon an entirely wrong scent. I can only claim the merit that I instantly reconsidered my position when, however, it became clear to me that whatever danger threatened an occupant of the room could not come either from the window or the door. My attention was speedily drawn, as I have remarked to you, to this ventilator, and to the bell-rope which hung down to the bed. The discovery that this was a dummy, and that the bed was clamped to the floor, instantly gave rise to the suspicion that the rope was there as a bridge for something passing through the hole, and coming to the bed. The idea of a snake instantly occurred to me, and when I coupled it with my knowledge that the doctor was furnished with a supply of creatures from India, I felt that I probably was on the right track. The idea of using a form of poison which could not possibly be discovered by any chemical test was just such a one as would occur to a clever and ruthless man who had an eastern training. The rapidity with which such a poison would take effect would also, from his point of view, be advantageous. It would be a sharp-eyed coroner, indeed, who could distinguish the two little dark punctures which would show where the eastern fangs had done their work. Then I thought of the whistle. Of course he must recall the snake before the morning light revealed it to the victim. 'He had trained it, probably by the use of milk, to return to him when summoned. He would put it through the ventilator at the hour that he thought best, with the certainty that it would crawl down the rope and land on the bed. It might or might not bite the occupant; perhaps she might escape every night for a week, but sooner or later she must fall a victim.'

I had come to these conclusions before ever I had entered his room. An inspection of his chair showed me that he had been in the habit of standing on it, which of course would be necessary in order that he should reach the ventilator. The sight of the safe, the saucer of milk, and the loop of whipcord were enough to finally dispel any doubts which may have remained. The metallic clang heard by Miss Stoner was obviously caused by her step-father hastily closing the door of his safe upon the terrible occupant. Having once made up my mind, you know the steps which I took to put the matter to the proof. I heard the creature hiss, as I have no doubt that you did also, and I instantly lit the light and attacked it."

"With the result of driving it through the ventilator."

"And also with the result of causing it to return upon its master at the other side. Some of the blows of my cane came home, and roused its snakish temper so that it flew upon the first person it saw. In this way I am no doubt indirectly responsible for Dr. Grimesby Roylott's death, and I can not say that it is likely to weigh very heavily upon my conscience."

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