ARTISTS URGE MORE GENERAL ART KNOWLEDGE

Mrs. Myra Richards, Otto Stark, William Forsyth Give Talks at Club Luncheon.

The art department of the Woman's Department Club entertained today with their annual artist luncheon, at the Department Club, 1702 North Meridian street. The club was decorated with palms and ferns. The tables formed a large "A" in honor of the artist guests. Large baskets of spring flowers adorned the table and were tied with bows of tulle. Mrs. C. C. Wilson and Mrs. J. B. Chambers were in charge of the luncheon plans. The honor guests were Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. William Forsyth, Mrs. Myra Richards, Mrs. J. Otis Adams, Otto Stark, Paul Hadley, Miss Edna Shover, Paul Randel and Miss Anna Basselman. Covers were laid for seventy-five guests.

The speakers for the luncheon were Mrs. Richards, Otto Stark and William Forsyth.

Mr. Stark spoke on "The Importance of Art Education." He emphasized the need of education to the general public. "Unless one has the subject of art along with their education, the education is unbalanced," says Mr. Stark. Art is one of the principals nof education, even of life, he believes, and urges that more time be spent in the pursuit of art.

Mrs. Richards, in her talk to the lovers of art, said "she felt, such a luncheon was a stepping stone toward the cooperation of those interested." She said "she hoped for the building up of art through the cooperation of all artists."

William Forsyth spoke on "Local Appreciaion of Art," and the attitude of the public to the artist and the artist to the public. He also criticized the lack of education along art linesfi declaring art as taught the child is too cut-and dried, too standardized, that it did not permit inspiration and feeling to be expressed in any form of work. He said the teachers of art, when teaching a child, gave him what they had received from their teacher without life or expression. He said the more efficient the teacher, often the more lifeless and expressionless the lesson.

WATER SYSTEM GETS PRAISES

Foresighted Plan, Says Luncheon Speaker.

"The water system of Indianapolis is a splendid example of broad, foresighted city planning," said Dr. T. Victor Keene in an address before the Woman's Rotary Club at its luncheon in the Claypool Hotel, on the subject of "City Planning."

"George Fuller, the New York engineer, planned not for a city of twenty thousand, as Indianapolis was at that time, but for a city with a population of one million," Dr. Keene said. "The use of the canal as a sediment basin, from which the water empties naturally into the filter basin and hence by gravity into the pumping station, is an excellent illustration of the use that may be made of natural landscape features in the interests of economy.

"We have today two natural beauty spots from which to develop a civic center second to none in the country—the magnificent Federal Building and the Riley Memorial Library. Using these two units as the extremes of the group, we have planned a plaza of seven blocks, in the center of which stand the war memorial building. On either side will be parkways, which will include University Park with its artistic Bittler fountain, and Library Park, already one of the city's beauty spots. The two churches which occupy the block north of Vermont street will be left standing for at least twenty-five years, but all other buildings will be leveled to make way for a magnificent civic center of which Indianapolis should be justly proud."

Clubs and Meetings

The Ladies Auxiliary to the Machinists will give a card party Wednesday afternoon at Machinists Hall, 39 South Delaware street.

The all-day sewing of the Golden Rule Lodge 25, Ladies Auxiliary to the Brotherhood of the Railroad Trainmen, has been postponed to Thursday afternoon. The meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Bertha Stewart, 3231 McPherson street.

The Ladies of the South Side Turners will give a card party at their hall Wednesday afternoon.

The Francis Review 8, of the Woman's Benefit Association of the Maccabee, will give a card party Wednesday afternoon in Red Men's Hall, corner of Capitol and North streets.

The Court of Honor will give a dance April 19 at the P. H. C. Hall, East and Michigan streets.

The Winona Social Club will give a card party Tuesday at Red Men's Hall, Seventeenth street and Roosevelt avenue.

The Only Euchre Club will give a card party Tuesday evening in Musicians' Hall, 143 East Ohio street.

RUBBER GLOVES.

Many housewives use rubber gloves when washing dishes. That keeps their hands dry and prevents their fingers from becoming lined and chapped.

JOHNNY GRUELLE, ANN 'N' ANDY

Raggedy Ann and Raggedy Andy, Johnny Gruelle's famous pair of dolls, will make their bow to the children of Indianapolis next Monday, April 24, and after that date they will be found daily in this paper doing their share to entertain the youngsters.

Besides Raggedy Ann and Raggedy Andy, the stories will tell all about Gerty Gartersnake, Annie Angleworm, Mister Sun, Mister Moon, Johnny Cricket, Rickey Red Wing, Skeeter Hawk, the little Fairy Golden Cups, the Deep, Deep Woods filled with Fairies 'n Everything, and all the rest of the lovable little fairy people and creatures that Raggedy Ann and Raggedy Andy come across in their wanderings.

The first one begins this way:

"A kindly smile was upon Raggedy Ann's face and her little shoe button eyes danced with merriment as she turned over in the little toy bed and raised upon one rag elbow. Raggedy Andy, who shared Raggedy Ann's bed, slept soundly, his little cotton stuffed head dreaming of pleasant things and a broad smile stretching across his face.

"Andy's smile was as cheery as Raggedy Ann's, for you see both smiles were painted on. Raggedy Ann shook Raggedy Andy very quietly so as not to disturb the other dolls. 'Sh!' she whispered when Raggedy Andy raised up. 'Let's jump from the window and start on an adventure!'

"All right," Raggedy Andy smiled up at her, so as quietly as two little mice, the two rag dolls tiptoed to the window and helped each other climb upon the sill.

"It was very far down to the ground, but Raggedy Ann and Raggedy Andy caught hold of each other's hands and counted, 'One, two, three,' and jumped.

"Over and over they turned and twisted, the wind catching in Raggedy Ann's dress and making a balloon.

"Near the ground both rag dolls struck——"

You will find this story finished in the Daily Times on Monday, April 24. Be sure and get that day's paper.

PART THREE

CHAPTER VI—Continued.

Continued From Our Last Issue.

Nona had written of it in ringing words. She flushed in beautiful ardor of the enthusiasm she joined with Sabre's at his opening words of their meeting; but she ended with a sad little laugh. "And then!" she said.

"What do you mean, Nona, 'And then'?"

She took a letter from her bag. "I only got this this morning just as I was coming away. It's in reply to the one I wrote him about his V. C. Oh, Marko, so splendid, so utterly splendid as he is, and then to be like this. Look, he says he's just got leave and he's going to spend it in Paris! One of his women is there. That Mrs. Winfred. He's taken up with her again. He says, 'Poor thing. She's all alone in Paris. I know how sorry you will feel for her, and I feel I ought to go and look after her. I know you will agree with me. I'll tell her you sent me. That will amuse and please her sb.'"

She touched her eyes with her handkerchief. "It rather hurts, Marko. It's not that I mind his going. It's just what he would do. But it's the way he tells me. He just says it like that deliberately because he knows it will hurt. So utterly splendid, Marko, and so utterly graceless." She gave her little note of sadness again. "Utterly splendid! Look, this is all he says about his V. C. Isn't this fine and isn't it like him? He says, 'P. S. Yes, that V. C. business. You know why I got it, don't you? It stands for Very Cautious, you know.'"

They laughed together. Yes, like him! Tybar exactly! Sabre could see him writing the letter. Delighting in saying words that would hurt; delighting in his own whimsicality that would amuse. Splendid; airy, untouched by fear; untouched by thought; fearless, faithless, heedless, graceless. Fortune's darling; invesed in her robe of mockery.

Nona's laughter ended in a little catch at her breath. He touched her arm. "Let's walk, Nona."

III.

He thought she was looking thin and done up. Her face had rather a drawn look, its soft roundness gone. He thought she never had looked so beautiful to him. She spoke to him of what she had tried to say in her letters of his disappointments in offering himself for service. Never had her sweet voice sounded so exquisitely tender to him. They spoke of the war. Never, but in their letters, had he been able thus to give his feelings and receive them, touched with the same perceptions, kindled and enlarged, back into his sympathies again.

He shook his head, not trusting himself to look at her. He said, "You. Not I. Any one can know the right thing. But strength to do it— Strength flows out of you to me. It always has. I want it more and more. I shall want it. Things are difficult. Sometimes I've a frightful feeling that things are closing in on me. There's Shelley's 'Ode to the West Wind.' It makes me—I don't know—wrought up. And sometimes I've the feeling that I'm being carried along like that and towards that frightful cry at the end, 'O Wind, if winter comes—'"

He stopped. He said, "Give me your handkerchief to keep, Nona. Something of your own to keep. There will be strength in it for me—to help me hold on to the rest—to believe it—'If winter comes—can spring be far behind?'"

She touched her handkerchief to her lips and gave it to him.

IV.

Sabre had always thought Bright Effie would be wonderful with old Mrs. Perch. He wrote long letters to Young Perch, telling him how much more than wonderful Bright Effie was. Effie mothered Mrs. Perch and managed her and humored her in a way that not even Young Perch himself could have bettered.

Marvelous Effie! Sabre used to think; and, of course, it was because her astounding fund of humor was based upon her all-embracing capacity for live. Sabre liked immensley the half-whispered talks with her while Mrs. Perch dozed in her chair. Effie was always happy.

One evening he asked her a most extraordinary question, shot out of him without intending it, discharged out of his questioning thoughts as by a hidden spring suddenly touched by groping fingers.

"Effie, do you love God?"

Her surprise seemed to him to be more at the thing he had asked "an at its mazing unexpectedness and amazing irrelevancy. "Why, of course, do, Mr. Sabre."

"Why do you?"

She said in simple wonderment, as one asked what had the sun to do with light, or whether water was wet, "Why, God is love."

He stared at her.

V

The second Christmas of the war came. The evening before the last day of the old year was to have given Sabre a rare pleasure to which he had been immensely looking forward. He was to have spent it with Mr. Fargus. The old chess and acrostic evenings hardly ever happened now. It was to have been a real long evening; but it proved not very long.

At 10 o'clock profound gymnastics of the mind in search of a hidden word begining with e ada ending with l were interrupted by the entry of the maid. "Please, Mr. Sabre, I think it's for you, Mr. Sabre."

"For me? Who on earth——?"

He opened it. He did not recognize the writing on the envelope. He unfolded it. Ah!

"Freddie's killed. Do come at once. I think she's dying.—E. B."

CHAPTER VII.

I

He was alone in the room where Mrs. Perch lay—not even Effie.

One o'clock. This war!

The doctor had been and was coming again in the morning. There was nothing to be done, he had said; just watch her.

Watch her? How long had he been standing at the foot of the huge bed—the biggest bed he had ever seen—and what was there to watch? "Sinking," the doctor had said. In process here before his eyes, but not to be seen by them, awful and mysterious things. Death with practiced fingers about his awful and mysterious surgery of separating the spirit from the flesh, the soul from the body, the incorruptible from the corruptible.

But young Perch was dead. Young Perch was killed. It was real. He was here. This war!

II

He felt very cold. Me moved from the bed and replenished the fire and crouched beside it.

There was some strange sound in the room. He dozed in a chair. Some strange sound, or had he imagined it? He sat up tenselly and listened. It was her breathing, a harsh and labored sound. He stepped quickly to the bed and looked and then ran into the passageand called loudly, "Effie! Effie!"

Frightening, terrible, agonizing. He was kneeling on one side of the bed, Effie at the other. The extreme moment was come to her that lay between them. She was moaning. He bowed his face into his hands. The sound of her moaning was terrible to him. That inhabitant of this her body had done its preparations and now stood at the door in the darkness, very frightened. It wanted to go back. It had been very accustomed to being here. It could not go back. It did not want to shut the door. The door was shutting. It stood and shrank and whimpered there.

Oh, terrible! Beyond endurance, agonizing. It was old Mrs. Perch that stood there whimpering, shrinking, upon the threshold of that huge abyss, wide as space, dark as night. It was no spirit. It was just that very feeble Mrs. Perch with her fumbling hands and her moving lips. Look here, Young Perch would never allow her even to cross a road without him! How in pity was she to take this frightful step? He twisted up all his emotions into an appeal of tremendous intensity. "Young Perch! Come here? Your mother! Young Perch, come here!"

Telling it, once, to Nona, he said, "I don't know what happened. They talk about self-hypnotism. Perhaps it was that. I know I made a most frighthful effort saying 'Young Perch.' I had to. I could see her—that poor terrified thing. Something had to be done. Some one had to go to her. I, said it like in a nightmare, bursting to get out of it, 'Young Perch. Come here.' Anyway, there it is, Nona. I heard them. It was imagination, of course. But I heard them."

He heard. "Now then, Mother! Don't be frightened. Here I am, Mother. Come on, Mother. One step, Mother. Only one. I can't reach you. You must take just one step. Look, Mother, here's my hand. Can't you see my hand?"

"Now, Mother, I tell you it isn't. Do just trust me. Do just come."

"I daren't, Freddie. I can't, Freddie. I can't. I can't."

"You must, Mother, you must. Look, look, here I am. It's I, Freddie. Don't cry, Mother. Just trust yourself entirely to me. You know how you always can trust me. Look, here's' my hand. Just one tiny step and you will touch it. I know you feel ill, darling Mother. You won't any, any more, once you touch my hand. But I can't come any nearer, dearest. You must. You—. Ah, brave, beloved Mother—now!"

He heard Effie's voice, "Oh, she's dead! She's dead!"

Dead? He stared upon her dead face. Where was gone that mask? Whence had come this glory? That inhabitant of this her body, in act of going had looked back, and its look had done this

"Why do you love God?" he asked.

thing. It had closed the door upon a ruined house, and looked, and left a temple. It had departed from beneath a mask, and looked, and that which had been masked now was beautiful.

Young Perch!

(Continued in Our Next Issue.)

Girl Scouts Will Present Pageant

The Girl Scouts troop 27 will give a pageant Thursday night at the Communal building, 17 West Morris street. The pageant "Americanization" will protray the immigrant coming to America and accepting the things that America has to offer and America accepting the things that the immigrant has to offer. The following girls will take part: Fanny Robins, "America;" Rose Kaplan, "Grain;" Rena Rothsezer, "Fruit;" Hattie Seldman, "Opportunity;" Edith Clarke, "Education;" Sylvia Golas, "Religious Freedom;" Rebecca Goslac, "Idealism;" Esther Dobowritz, "Immigrant Reader;" Rose Hampton, "Courage;" Rena Perrish, "Industry;" Esther Glazer, "Enthusiasm;" Adel Swartz, "Cooperation;" Ida Davis, "Loyalty." Following the pageant Rose Tosnik will give the recitation, "Pride of My Land."

This pageant is being given under the direction of Miss Pauline Celner.

DID YOU KNOW—

You should not expect a gentleman to pay your carfare when you happen to meet him just before entering the car.

You shoul avoid scenes with your children in the presence of company.

You should, when traveling, not act over-restless, and walk up and down the train aisles.

Society

The wedding of Miss Irene Baumann to Robert E. Arnold will take place this evening at the Hall Place Church at 8:30, the Rev. Horace Sprague officiating. The altar will be banked with palms and ferns. The bride's dress is to be of white crepe, satin draped with Spanish lace. Her veil will be caught with orange blossoms around her head. Her bouquet is to be of white bridal roses. The maid of honor, Miss Mabel Meyer of Martinsville, will wear an old rose charmeuse and carry a bouquet of pink roses. The flower girl, little Agnes Dogwin, will wear a pink organdy dress and wreath of smilax and rose buds around her head. She will carry a basket of sweet peas and daisies. The best man will be Charles Meyers.

Following the wedding ceremony there will be a reception at Stockman Hall, Sixteenth and Illinois. The at home announcement is for 2150 Boulevard place after May 1.

* * *

Miss Evelyn Smith, who has been spending the Easter holidays with her cousin, Miss Genevieve Manion, 1709 Hall place, returned to her home in Madison.

* * *

John E. Manion, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Manion, 1709 Hall place, returned to Tipton, where he is attending school.

* * *

Mrs. S. E. Perkins, Mrs. Eugene Haslet Darrach, Mrs. T. C. Howe, Mrs. Henry C. Thornton and Mrs. E. J. Edgar, who are attending the D. A. R. congress in Washington, will be among the visiting delegates who will be received at the White House Friday evening by President and Mrs. Harding.

* * *

Miss Caroline Hobson, whose marriage to William Whiting Raymond will take place Saturday, was the guest of honor Tuesday at a luncheon-bridge party at the home of Mrs. Homer Lathrop, 3730 Washington boulevard.

Lavender and white, the bride's chosen colors, were used in the table decorations. The out-of-town guests were Miss Katherine and Miss Mary Ewing of Owensboro, Ky.; Mrs. H. E. Crawford of Scotia, Cal., and Mrs. Ted Mershon of Saginaw, Mich.

* * *

Miss Alice and Miss Lucy Holliday, 1010 North Delaware street, will entertain this evening with a dinner in honor of Miss Eleanor Goodall and Ralph C. Vonnegut, whose marriage will be Saturday.

Monday evening Erwin Vonnegut entertained with a box party at the Murat Theater for Miss Goodall and Mr. Vonnegut, Mrs. Horace W. Nordyke, Miss Hildegarde Flanner, Miss Elizabeth Jackson of Binghamton, N. Y., Miss Elizabeth Fauvre, Miss Josephine Harmon, Otto N. Frenzel Jr. and Robert Wild, who are the members of the bridal party.

* * *

Mrs. Maurice O'Connor, 3563 Central avenue, will entertain with a bridge-luncheon Wednesday afternoon in honor of Miss Ruth Springate, a bride-elect. The decorations will be the bridal colors, ranging from pink to raspberry orchid. Sweet peas and spring flowers will be used in large baskets throughout the house. Mrs. O'Connor will be assisted by Mrs. Ferris Carson Meier and the bride's mother, Mrs. Harry Springate. Miss Edith Gellenbeck of Cincinnati will be among the guests. Miss Gellenbeck is the house guest of Mrs. O'Connor.

* * *

The literary department of the Woman's Department Club will give a spring luncheon Wednesday noon at the clubhouse, 1702 North Meridian street. Attractive Japanese costumes will be worn by the girls who serve. Mrs. Preston Rubush will give an illustrated talk on her trip to Japan. Mrs. Noble Hilgenberg will sing several numbers from "Madame Butterfly." Copies of autographed books written by the members of the club will be on sale at the luncheon.

* * *

The Expression Club met Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Herbert McNeeley, 4846 North Pennsylvania street. The home was beautifully decorated with large baskets of spring flowers. The piano was banked with apple blossoms and pear blossoms. Mrs. Frank Barns told the story of the opera, "Robin Hood," by Reginald de Koven. In connection with her story was a small stage representing the fair scene and the Sherwood forest. Mrs. O. M. Richardson sang "When a Maiden Weds," and "O Promise Me;" Mrs. John A. Finkplay at the piano. Harry Smith's "Overture" and the "Tinker Song." Mrs. Richardson with Mrs. Jessie Mark sang in duet "The Amour" song.

* * *

Miss Violet Clemens of Superior, Wis., and Miss Minerva Reilly were the honor guests at a dinner Monday evening given by Miss Reilly's mother, Mrs. Peter C. Reilly at her home, 3134 North Meridian street. Among those present were Miss Minnie Margaret Lauter and her guest, Miss Ruth Lewis. Miss Lewis, Miss Lauter, Miss Clemens and Miss Reilly returned today to Wisconsin University.

* * *

The Entre Nous Club was entertained Monday evening at an Easter dinner at the home of Miss Geneva Aukenbauer, 237 North Keystone avenue.

* * *

Miss Ruth Barnhill will be the hostess Wednesday evening for a meeting of the Phi Beta Psi Sorority at her home, 3069 Central avenue.

* * *

Mrs. Demarchus C. Brown will speak at the study circle meeting of the Council of Jewish Women Thursday afternoon in the vestry room of the Temple. Mrs. Fred Miere, chairman of the circle, will preside.

* * *

The Wednesday Afternoon Club will meet at the home of Mrs. R. L. Davidson, 3925 Broadway. The general discussion for the meeting will be "The Bluebird." Mrs. L. A. Lockwood will tell the "Story of the Bluebird" and the musical selections will be taken from "The Bluebird."

* * *

The members of the Real Estate Board will be the honor guest at a luncheon given at the Spink Arms Wednesday by the wives and friends of the Real Estate Board.

* * *

The following program was given on Tuesday afternoon in the parlors of the Y. W. C. A. at the last meeting of the season: Two duets by Miss Julia Reyer and Mrs. Carl Lucas, "Ah, Bliss of Heaven" and "An Exile Alone." a recitation by Miss Esther Thornton, "When Morning Dew Refreshes;" a duet by Mrs. Glenn Friermood and Mrs. R. S. Kinnaird, "Love Enthralls Me;" a solo by Mrs. Helen Warrum Chappell, "Fly With Me," by Ernani, and a solo by Mrs. Friermood, "Fleeting Shadows."

* * *

The Ladies of the Thirty-Eighth Division Woman's Auxiliary will give a doughnut bake Wednesday in Feeney Bros'. furniture store. The ladies in charge of the bake are Mrs. W. H. Blodgett, Mrs. T. J. Clarke, Mrs. J. I. Homold, Mrs. Charles Miller, Mrs. Frank Green, Mrs. J. P. Cochran, Mrs. Harry J. Reese, Mrs. Joseph Payne, Mrs. G. H. Bauchman and Mrs. Robert Arbuckle.

TO SHOW GOLD STAR ROLL.

The Indianapolis Chapter of the War Mothers will meet Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Alice French, 901 Middle Drive, Woodruff Place. Miss Lucy Elliott of the State Historical Commission will show the members the Gold Star Honor Roll compiled by the commission.

ICE BOX.

The refrigerator should be cleaned out and given an airing once a week. For effective airing, the ice box could be allowed to stand open and empty over night, with the kitchen windows open.

TO BATTLE LOFTY LEVY ON LIVING

MRS. EDWARD P. COSTIGAN

WASHINGTON, April 18.—Why does the cost of living stay high?

That is the question the National League of Women Voters has asked representatives of the Government to tell delegates to the league's national convention in Baltimore April 24.

On the basis of the information presented, the league will shape its course in the congressional elections this fall and its attitude toward certain pending legislation.

"Women have a particular interest in the continuing high cost of living," says Mrs. Edward P. Costigan, chairman of the league's committee on food supply and demand.

"Under existing conditions production has decreased, prices have risen, living standards have been lowered and undernourishment of millions of children has been the direct result."

Secretary of Agriculture Wallace will discuss the unbalanced ratio of costs as between production and distribution. Expensive distributing and marketing systems, Wallace will show, are one of the big elements in keeping up the prices of necessities.

How trade combinations and agreements, effected through "open price associations," become a prop to high prices will be explained by Houston Thompson, chairman of the Federal trade commission.

Senator Arthur Capper, leader of the "farm bloc" in Congress, will attempt to convert the delegates to support of more active interest in cooperative associations and public markets as the best means of combating both the evils presented by Wallace and Thompson.

MRS. CLARK NEW HEAD OF COUNCIL

Other Officers and Committee Leaders for the Year.

Mrs. A. J. Clark, 624 North New Jersey street, was elected president of the Local Council of Women at a meeting of the board of directors yesterday in the Fletcher American Bank building. The election is subject to ratification at the meeting to be held May 2. Mrs. Clark succeeds Mrs. Allen T. Fleming.

Mrs. Felix T. McWhirter was elected vice president; Mrs. C. L. Stubbs, corresponding secretary; Mrs. A. E. Williams, recording secretary, and Mrs. O. C. Lukenbill treasurer.

The following committee chairmen were appointed for the year: Mrs. B. S. Gadd, program; Mrs. Melville Moon, publicity; Mrs. T. W. Demmerly, civics; Mrs. Fleming, legislative; Mrs. Hattie Ryder, thrift; Mrs. W. H. Blodgett, court; Mrs. Frank J. Lahr, Americanization; Mrs. Lukenbill, better films; Mrs. S. R. Artman, hospitality; Mrs. Phillip Zoercher, education; Mrs. A. E. Butler, resolutions.

Shopping Notes

The Indianapolis shops are showing an attractive novelty in material for the new summer frocks in an imported fabric somewhat resembling loosely woven marquisette, in which a background of solid color shows a woven design in white with all the appearance of old-fashioned cross-stitching.

The home dressmaker may purchase beaded material by the yard an attractive French ratine in white, broadly striped in yellow, upon which lines of black beading form an effective design.

This beaded material may be had in various colorings and designs.

Among the fascinatingly named fabrics to be seen this spring is "Rezella," an open-mesh cotton material which comes in a variety of brilliant solid colors. It is especially adapted to the making of blouses for sport wear, and is effective when trimmed with touches of contrasting yarn.

The table devoted to the display of organdies might be indeed the end of the rainbow, for it shows every delicate tint that might be found therein. There is something in the dainty crispness of this fabric that makes it seem ideally suited for afternoon frocks to be worn with droopy, picturesque hats.

Imported white voile shows a vivid design of roses in natural color. Conspicuous figures are a feature of the summer fabrics.

Dotted Swiss is still in favor for summer wear and the brilliant shadow characteristic of all this season's fabrics form pleasing backgrounds for the dainty white dots.

For the much used sport skirt a wool fabric is shown which is well described by its name of "plaid hopsacking" for it has the same loose mesh that marks the plebeian "gunny sack."

A material which seems a cross between beaded voile and dotted Swiss is known as Beadora voile. It has a background of the darker tones upon which designs are worked out in tiny white dots, neither woven into the fabric nor made of beads, but apparently pasted upon the fabric.

Scotch tissues are extensively shown in a variety of checks and plaids, and the ever-popular gingham has taken on added glory as a fabric for charming house and afternoon frocks.

RESULTS

The visible results of the "Let's Clean 'Er Up" drive are praiseworthy, and the invisible results—increased civic pride, and a safe city, are highly laudable.—Otto Ray, city councilman.

Chemical Exhibit Continues All Week

The exhibition of the Indiana section of the American Chemical Society at the Chamber of Commerce building will be continued through this week. Many business men visited the opening session.

Plans for the society dinner Saturday night were announced. Edgar F. Smith of Philadelphia, national president of the North American Chemical Society, and Otto Eisenshimel of Chicago, president of the Chicago Chemists' Club, will be the principal speakers.

LADY ASTOR AN AMERICAN OF DISTINCTION

Speaker at National Convention of League of Women Voters Social Leader.

By FRANCES GORDON DENNY.

Lady Nancy Astor, M. P., who will speak at the Pan-American conference of women and the national convention of the League of Women Voters in Baltimore this week, will probably be the center of interest for the majority of delegates to both assemblies. Her position as the first woman member of the British Parliament is in itself a guaranty of distinction, but as an American, who has attained this unusual distinction she is doubly interesting. She is the daughter of the late Chiswell D. Langhorne of Greenwood, Va., the descendant of a long line of colonial ancestry, and was a leader, before her marriage, in Southern society.

An Indianapolis woman, who was one of her classmates in college, describes "the beautiful Nancy Langhorne" as a high-spirited girl, full of pranks and mischief, but giving promise of the abilities that have been so brilliantly developed in her later career. Like most Southern girls, she had the gift of ready speech and the engaging aplomb peculiar to the daughters of the fine old families of Dixie. She must have needed both, when, as the wife of the young Viscount Astor, she went to take her place among the nobility of England.

VISCOUNT'S TITLE NOT OF LONG STANDING.

Her husband's father, the first Viscount, would no doubt have preferred to wed his eldest son to a title, ignoring the fact that his own was not of long standing and had been won only by virtue of his millions—for even in England great fortunes sometimes buy titles of nobility. There had been more or less criticism in America when this branch of the Astor family renounced their citizenship in the United States to become subjects of Great Britain. The usual objection was raised that the Astor fortune had been made in this country and that it ought to be spent here. They were accused of snobbery and all that.

But after all, I suppose there is no more reason why an American should not become a citizen of Great Britain if he chooses than a Briton should become an American citizen. We have a great many of the latter—some very distinguished ones, too—and would like to have more. A little reciprocity is not a bad thing, especially just now. Lady Astor's experience as a British subject and as a member of the British Parliament has fitted her to speak with authority on relations between her native country and the country of her adoption that she could not otherwise have had. Because of this very fact American women are expecting her to bring to the Pan-American conference a message of special value.

UNIQUE SITUATION OF HUSBAND AND WIFE.

It is a unique situation for a husband and wife to be sitting as members respectively of the two highest governing bodies in a country; but such is the case in the Astor family. Upon the death of his father in 1919, Waldorf Astor, by virtue of his right of succession, became a member of the British House of Lords. Thereupon, his wife, our handsome Nancy, decided to try for a seat in the House of Commons. She conducted her campaign with as vigor that made her English confreres gasp. She traveled over England making speeches in all sorts of places and before all sorts and conditions of people.

In England it is a common occurrence for people in the crowd to shout questions to public speakers and to seek to annoy and confuse them by jibes and impertinences. Among American men of almost any class traditional chivalry would protect a woman speaker from such rudeness, but the lower classes in England do not always have such scruples, and neither the sex nor the title of Lady Astor rendered her immune to their attacks. But her quick American tongue always had an answer to fling back.

On one occasion when she was addressing a meeting of workmen in the shipyards a man shouted that she would better be at home taking care of her children. The little lady replied that she was willing to have the condition of her children compared with that of the children of any one present, and she invited the man to come to her house and see for himself. The next time she made a speech she brought her youngest child along as an exhibit. It seems she has five children, the eldest a boy of 15.

And that reminds me: The other day at a meeting of one of the large local organizations of women there were five candidates for the office of judge of the juvenile court, who made ten-minute speeches for the purpose of calling attention to their particular qualifications for that office, and they all told how many children they had. They even went further; they cled with one another. In fact, by the time it got down to the fifth candidate, it seemed more likely a paternity contest than a political meeting. Some of the women had to take refuge under their ear muffs to hide their amusement. The next day I happened to be in an office where some young women were discussing the speeches of the day before.

"Those men seemed to think we would be more interested in the number of children they had than in anything else," said one.

"Yes," observed another, "it's funny what cheap bait they thing they can catch us with, isn't it?"

But this is a digression from Lady Astor. Rumor says that she is expected to come to Lafayette to address the State convention of the Indiana League of Women Voters, which will meet there May 9 and 10. In that case, some enterprising organization must surely bring her to the capital city for a lecture. It would be interesting to have such an opportunity to compare our illustrious excitizen with Mrs. Asquith, whose visit is still fresh in our memories.

SISTER MARY'S KITCHEN

Good Recipes for Quick Breads

QUICK breads are always nice to serve with afternoon tea. All women like them and they are much nicer to offer to guests than elaborate filled sandwiches or sweet rich cakes.

Graham flour or bran makes a bread that will be welcomed by the woman who would grow thin.' She may enjoy her cup of tea with lemon and a brown bread candwich at 4 in the afternoon and not worry over added ounces.

BRAN BREAD.

One cup whole wheat flour, two cups bran, one cup sour milk, one-half cup molasses, one-half cup nuts, one-half cup chopped prunes, one-half teaspoon soda, one-half teaspoon salt.

Soak prunes two hours in cold water. Drain and remove flours, add molasses, salt, nuts and prunes. Dissolve soda in milk and stir into first mixture.

Turn into a buttered and floured bread pan and bake an hour in a slow oven. If wanted for sandwiches bake the day before needed.

NUT BREAD.

Four cups flour, one-half cup sugar, six teaspoons baking powder, one and one-half teaspoons salt, one cup nuts, one and two-thirds cups sweet milk, one egg, one-fourth cup finely shredded crystallized ginger.

Mix dry ingredients. Add nuts broken in small pieces and shredded ginger. Add milk and egg well beaten. Bake in a buttered and floured bread pan. Let the dough rise for 20 minutes before putting it in oven.

Bake half an hour in a hot oven. English walnuts, hickory nuts or pecans should be used.

BROWN BREAD.

Two eggs, one teaspoon salt, one-half cup granulated sugar, one-half cup molasses, three cups graham flour, one and one-half cups white flour, two cups buttermilk or sour milk, two teaspoons soda, one cup seeded raisins.

Beat eggs well. Add salt, sugar and molasses and mix thoroughly. Stir in white flour. Add one cup sour milk and half the graham flour. Dissolve soda in remaining milk and add to mixture. Add the rest of the flour.

Mix thoroughly and scrape mixture from mixing spoon. Be sure the mixture is perfectly blended. Stir in raisins. Turn into a buttered and floured bread pan and bake an hour in a hot oven. This bread should be baked at least six hours before attempting to make into sandwiches.

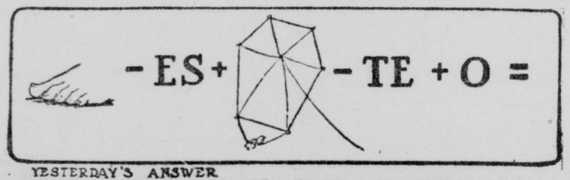
Pound baking powder cans make very good round tins for sandwich breads. Don't fill the cans more than half full of the dough.

DATE BREAD.

One and one-half cups cornmeal, one and one-half cups graham flour, five teaspoons baking powder, one-fourth soda, one teaspoon salt, two tablespoons brown sugar, three tablespoons molasses, one and one-half cups milk, three-fourth chopped dates.

Mix dry ingredients. Add molasses, milk and dates. Mix thoroughly and turn into buttered and floured bread pans. Bake an hour in a hot oven.—Copyright 1922.

GEOGRAPHIC PUZZLES



YESTERDAY'S ANSWER
NEST - ST + BRACE - CE + SKATE - TE = NEBRASKA

Our First Year

Chapter XIX—Is Husband a Censor?

BY A BRIDE.

YOU MAY BEGIN HERE.

This odd pact between Jack and Peggy to maintain individual freedom after marriage is not working perfectly. Because of Peggy's extravagances Jack diplomatically has to work out a budget system.

Jack didn't mean to leave me so subdued this morning.

I'm never going to let him know how easily he can hurt my feelings. For when he went into budget making so solemnly it really seemed to me that he isn't quite satisfied with me as a housekeeper.

We've been married only six weeks and this day he proposed that we make a schedule for spending our salary. Am I a poor manager? Does he think I'm a mistake as a business artner?

So many unexpected worries turn up as soon as you're married! This budget business tumbled from a clear sky. I had run out of money and it's only Thursday, and I had spent every cent Jack gave me last Monday morning.

He gives me $10 every week for groceries and meat and this morning it was all gone, all gone on account of my luncheon for the girls.

And after I had told Jack I hadn't a penny to buy our dinner I found that he had only $5.83 and that he intended it to cover all his personal expenses until the first of the month—five days away!

I'd never have known if I hadn't insisted. For Jack gave up his fiver with the gayest smile. I had to go through his pockets to find out how much he had left for himself. Only 83 cents! And Jack thought it a wonderful joke!

"Let's make life a great adventure together, Peggins!" he said. "Let's take the good and the bad of it as if we were explorers! After my years in the war, darling, nothing at home is hard! Nothing that can happen to you and me together can hurt. No money for five days? Let's make it an adventure, Peggins!"

But I couldn't see it so. I didn't have sense enough to stop bemoaning our financial stringency, and finally, Jack suggested that the way to keep out of such a fix in the future was to make a budget and live by it.

"I've always kept accounts at home," I told him.

"Somebody says that keeping accounts is writing epitaphs on dead money," Jack laughed.

"I suppose a budget is a sort of futurist fashion," I said. "You divide up your income before you spend it. Let's make one now!"

But a budget was not to be quickly mapped out over the breakfast table. Jack had to go to the public library for a model. He came home at night with it in his pocket.

"First of all, we save," he explained. "Put down 10 per cent for savings. Rent we have already contracted for, our lease says $60 a month; that's one-fifth of our income; 20 per cent for rent is too much if we have a family—when we have a family"—here Jack kissed me—"we'd have to save on rent to spend on food."

"Clothing, 15 per cent. Housekeeping, including laundry, cleaning and any extra help, 10 per cent. Culture, meaning magazines and newspapers, health and recreation, charities, 15 per cent; food, 20 per cent, and 10 per cent for personal and miscellaneous, my daily lunches for example. But I guess we'll have to experiment a little, Peggins! Taxes have to come in somewhere."

Somehow housekeeping seems much more important to me, now I have some fixed rules for spending. But I wish I had suggested the budget myself. I can't help feeling "censored" because Jack thought of it first.—Copyright, 1922.

(To Be Continued.)

Dr. Bishop's Talks

By DR. R. H. BISHOP.

THE simplest way for the normal person to keep track of his health is by use of the scales. Weighing scales are veritable health barometers.

Although, of course, there are exceptions to the rule, they generally tell one accurately whether one is eating proper food and getting sufficient exercise.

Weighing scales are exceedingly important objects for determining health of babies and young children. If a baby consistently gains weight, it is usually a healthy baby. So, also, for growing children.

Some children and grownups, too, will find when they consult the weight chart attached to many standard weighing scales that they are either over or under normal weight.

Such conditions are not healthy if too pronounced. A physical examination and consultation with a physician will soon find the reason for the abnormality.

Change of diet, exercise and such remedies will likely soon show a change for the better.

One who is careful about his health will find it advantageous to rule a little chart upon which he can keep a weekly record of his weight.