

The Twilight Party Given at the Vincennes Hotel, Thirty-Sixth Street and Vincennes Avenue, Christmas Evening December 25, by Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Binga, Far Surpassed Their Previous Extremely Pleasant Parties; Mr. and Mrs. James H. Cole, of Detroit, Mich., Assisted Mr. and Mrs. Binga to Receive Their Invited Guests.

DAVID PEYTON'S CLEFF CLUB ORCHESTRA, DIRECT FROM THE HAMILTON CLUB, FURNISHED THE MOST SNAPPY AND UP-TO-DATE MUSIC FOR THE AUSPICIOUS OCCASION.

THE DINING ROOM WAS BRILLIANTLY ILLUMINATED, WHICH IMPARTED A SOFT REDISH GLOW WHICH MADE EVERYTHING LOOK VERY ENCHANTING.

MISS MARION HARRISON CHARMINGLY SANG "LOVE WILL FIND A WAY," BY MR. BLAKE, OF THE "SHUFFLE ALONG" COMPANY, AND "TWILIGHT."

THE HUGE CHRISTMAS TREE WHICH STOOD IN THE EAST END OF THE ROOM WAS LOADED DOWN WITH NUMEROUS KINDS OF PRESENTS AND FAVORS FOR EACH GUEST.

MISS DORIS CATLETT REPRESENTED "REBECCA AT THE WELL," AND SHE DISPENSED COOLING AND REFRESHING PUNCH THROUGHOUT THE EVENING.

MR. JULIUS N. AVENDORPH SERVED AS MASTER OF CEREMONIES, AND HE EASILY PROVED HIMSELF TO BE PAST MASTER IN THAT ART OR DIRECTION.

Monday evening, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Binga, to the great delight of their hosts of friends, gave their delightful annual twilight party, at the Vincennes hotel, 36th street and Vincennes avenue. Well on to three hundred invited guests were present and in every way it was one of the finest and most elaborate social affairs or functions ever held among the best class of the tax-paying and prop-

erty-owning colored people in this city. Promptly at half past five Monday evening the guests began to arrive, and on the west side of the main entrance to the large dining room, stood Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Binga and Mr. and Mrs. James Cole of Detroit, Mich., on a slightly raised platform, and as the guests entered they were presented to them by Mr. Julius N. Avendorph.

Mrs. Binga was beautifully gowned in black chiffon velvet with cut steel trimmings and diamond ornaments. It was one of the most costly and elaborate gowns worn by any of the ladies present. Mrs. Cole wore black beaded georgette, pearl ornaments.

The gentlemen attending the very brilliant affair were all in full evening dress, including white gloves and so on, and it is reasonably safe to state that at no time in the history of Chicago have so many elegantly gowned ladies assembled together as were present at the twilight party and the very sight of them all faultlessly attired was sufficient to cause any one to feel extremely proud of the womanhood of the Afro-American race, for on that very delightful occasion the dear, sweet ladies resembled real fairy queens.

Several new features were introduced into the twilight party. First, the house of music was constructed on the east side of the room close up to the main entrance to it, and a fair sized opening permitted the dreamy and snappy music furnished by Mr. Dave Peyton's high class orchestra flowed out through the room through it and Miss Marion Harrison stood inside of the house of music at a large window where she sweetly and charmingly sang "Love Will Find a Way" and "Twilight." At the conclusion of the singing by Miss Harrison, dancing was in full swing for a while, then another pause and then the greatest attraction of the evening was in evidence as the lights were extinguished and nothing but the flashlight to guide 12 little misses, under the direction of Mrs. Hazel Thompson Davis, entered the room from the east end and their fancy toe dancing could not be excelled and they all resembled little fairy angels and they were forced to return three or four times before the many guests had enough of their fancy dancing, and it was the most attractive feature of the entire evening.

At the end of their dancing, everybody two-stepped and fox-trotted for a while and then another pause in the dancing and the ladies were requested to form and fall in line on the east side of the room and the gentlemen on the west side of the room and before marching past the large Christmas tree which stood in the south end of the room. Mr. Haitt, dressed up as Santa Claus, ran up and down the room and all around it, wishing everybody a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year in behalf of Banker and Mrs. Jesse Binga.

Then the orchestra struck up a march and as the two long rows of ladies and gentlemen wended their way past the Christmas tree, Mr. Santa Claus, assisted by Mr. Morris Lewis, Jr., presented each lady with a headband trimmed in silver and raised silver ornament and with a beautiful bracelet trimmed in silver with a bell. Each gentlemen was presented with a large white bow of chrysanthemums and with a black

cane decorated in silver trimmings and a big bow of red ribbon.

An elegant luncheon was served throughout the evening in a private side dining room, by Brawley, the best and most up-to-date caterer on the south side, and not one of his well trained waiters attempted to open his mouth to any of the guests unless they were requested to do so.

Dr. and Mrs. A. Wilberforce Williams, Prof. and Dr. William Emmanuel, Hon. and Mrs. John B. French, Mr. and Mrs. Julius F. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Riley, Mr. and Mrs. Morris Lewis and Mr. Morris Lewis, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Albert B. George, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Coleman, Miss Ida M. Taylor, Dr. and Mrs. H. S. Turner, Miss Beatrice Lee and Mr. Stokes, Mr. and Mrs. William A. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph B. Crum, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin H. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. James B. Newsome, Dr. and Mrs. William T. Jefferson, Mrs. Dolly Jennings, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Eaves, Miss Olive Eaves and their guest, Miss Louise Conway of Peoria, Ill., Col. and Mrs. F. A. Denison, Col. and Mrs. Robert S. Abbott, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stanton Brown, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Waring, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Collins, Hon. and Mrs. A. H. Roberts, Mrs. L. W. Cummings, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Brent, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. William R. Cowan, Col. John R. Marshall, Dr. and Mrs. C. Spencer Dickerson, Dr. H. W. Garne and his mother, Mrs. Garne, Mr. and Mrs. James H. Cole of Detroit, Mich., Mr. and Mrs. William Leary, Mr. B. J. Stovall, Mr. and Mrs. Vance Anderson, Dr. and Mrs. Midan Brousfeld, Mr. Anderson Brody, Mr. and Mrs. D. Rudolph Lawrence, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. McGooden, Mr. and Mrs. Edward R. Mead, Dr. and Mrs. Robert H. Hardin, Rev. and Mrs. W. S. Braddan, Capt. John Fry, Mrs. Mamie Clinkscale and her daughter, Miss Marvel Clinkscale, Mr. and Mrs. Cary B. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. David A. McGowan, Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Washington, Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Langston, Mrs. Ida N. Langston, mother, and Mr. J. M. Langston of St. Louis, Mo., Hon. and Mrs. Oscar De Priest, Mrs. Arabelle Medley, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hackley, Mrs. Martha B. Anderson, Miss Estella Bonds, Mr. George R. Arthur, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Evans, and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. King were among those present at the Binga twilight party.

All in all, no finer or more elaborate social function has ever been given by the best and most progressive colored people in this city. In every respect it was a home party and the great majority of the guests knew each other without going through the formality of an introduction, and as the guests departed for their homes, at eleven o'clock, each and every one of them heartily thanked Mr. and Mrs. Binga for making it possible for them to spend such an enjoyable evening.



THE LATE MADAM E. AZALIA HACKLEY — SHE WAS THE PIONEER IN THIS CITY, IN THE WAY OF MAKING IT POSSIBLE FOR COLORED PEOPLE TO HOLD ENTERTAINMENTS AT ORCHESTRA HALL. SHE WAS THE MOST PROMINENT AND THE FOREMOST OPERATIC SINGER THAT THE COLORED RACE HAS SO FAR PRODUCED IN THIS COUNTRY.

Madam Hackley was always a very busy woman for a way back in 1897, when the writer first met her she was assisting her husband Edwin Hackley to conduct his newspaper the Denver Statesman, published at Denver, Colo. Mrs. Hackley set the type, read the proof, wrote articles and editorials for it, made up the paper and so on. All of that time she was taking lessons in music at the Denver Conservatory of Music and after graduating from it with the highest honors, and it must be remembered that she was the first colored person to graduate from it. She departed for Paris, France, in 1900, where she remained for some years drinking in instructions in music from some of the greatest teachers of music residing in that fair and beautiful city; all the time that she was abroad she contributed highly interesting articles twice each month to the columns of this newspaper.

On her return to this country, she successfully conducted many pageants in many parts of it for the benefit of colleges, churches, hospitals, and other charitable and educational institutions.

In 1911, she started on her four-year retiring tour by giving her first recital at Orchestra Hall in this city in October 1911, and she has the honor of being the first colored person to hold an entertainment in that hall, and the first persons to aid and encourage her in every way were the late B. F. Moseley and the writer, who were the first persons in this city to lay down ten dollars for Box J. and on the evening of the recital many of the so-called leaders of the colored race in this city absolutely refused to pay one dollar for a seat on the main floor or two dollars and fifty cents for a box seat.

Several weeks from that time Madam Hackley left this city on her four year reciting tour and in June, 1915, she returned to this city to settle down and make it her home, a welcome reception was extended to her at the Old Olivet Baptist Church and the writer was selected to welcome her to this city in behalf of the newspapers of Chicago.

She bought a building at 3019 Calumet Ave., where she opened a Normal Vocal Institute, but the people residing in this city utterly failed to rally to her support the way they should have done and early in September, 1916, she closed up her school in this city and left the city never to return to it except for a few days at a time and she was forced to continue her travels and wanderings in order to earn bread and butter.

Almost three years ago she was stricken down while conducting a pageant in Cal.; her sister, Mrs. Johnson of Detroit, Michigan, wended her way out there and took her to her home in Detroit, where she suffered for almost three years before she joined the great heavenly host. The first part of this month at the time of her death, Madam Hackley had reached the 53th mile stone in her journey through life, she is survived by her sister, Mrs. Joseph Johnson and several other relatives and hosts of friends to mourn her death.

May her sweet soul find favor in the sight of the gods throughout the coming ages.