

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE HOME WITH ALL THE LOCAL NEWS

SOUTH BEND, INDIANA, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1921

DAY AND NIGHT: FULL LEASED WIRE TELEGRAPHIC SERVICE

WHAT THE SOCIAL WORLD IS DOING

Woman's Romance Fades Into 'Will-to-Power,' and a Desire To Rule--Mark of Jealousy

By Winona Wilcox

ALL LOVE can be converted into a driving force, say students of human conduct. The process is called sublimation. Lately I quoted some interesting examples of how the theory works out.

Nothing is more common than disturbances in homes caused by a conflict of opinion between an old and a young woman; and often over trifles light as air, in an outsider's opinion.

This avoidable misery is produced without premeditation. And for that reason women ought to study their moods with reference to the causes of them as outlined by science.

When a woman is finally convinced that all romance for herself is over, she seizes, quite unconsciously, upon the gratification which she can get from ruling others, and especially the younger women of her family. There's a kind of jealousy in this.

And always and always the tyrant is convinced that she is acting for the good of everybody. Her way must be the best way.

Egotism is the product of the "will-to-power." It acts as blinders do on horses. The egotist perceives only a portion of life and that a narrow one.

How the "will-to-power" of one woman interferes with the financial prosperity of her family is told in this excerpt:

"Three families could live in my mother's large house if it were not for her wish to run the entire establishment and everybody in it," writes a man.

"There are three baths and her two married children could keep up separate establishments under one roof. My father suggested this, as the best way of economizing for the next year, but the wives of the sons refuse.

"We could save between us \$300 a month in rent, by a combination, and moreover, we would release two apartments for the general good.

"Mother thinks it a fine plan, but nobody dares to tell her that her habit of running things is making the family lose \$3,000 a year, a good salary for a man."

It's too late to make mother over, but perhaps if she had known how to shape herself better, years ago, she would have done so.

Here is the tragedy of a woman's broken heart. When her husband lost his common sense and went a-wooing a young girl, this mother gave up all hope of happiness for herself, and "wrapped herself up" in her children.

Her friends commended her and still do, for few realize that she transmuted her own starved affection into tyranny, the "will-to-power."

One-Step! Dance Evil's "Daddy"

By Winnifred Black

KANSAS CITY, Kansas, is through with the one-step.

The welfare officer has put his foot down, right there, and there's to be no more one-stepping in his town—not if he knows it.

"The one-step," says the officer, "is the devil of all dance evils. From it come the Grizzly Bear, the Toddle and other varieties of alleged dancing which permit the close embrace and the cheek-to-cheek glide.

"If we eliminate the one-step we eliminate them all."

Dear, dear, how exceedingly simple!

And, of course, if we didn't have the Grizzly Bear and the Toddle, the world would be all right—not to mention the Twinkle Toes and the Bunny Bug, and the rest of the dances which came straight from the Barbary Coast, San Francisco.

The Grizzly Bear? Dear me, I thought that went out with Walkin' the Dog!

But it didn't! It seems—not in Kansas City, Kansas—and it leads to death, destruction and all kinds of untold misery.

The cheek-to-cheek glide? Well, of course, that's a pretty delicate subject to handle, with so many of our best young people, don't you know, and their mothers, to say nothing of their fathers, doing that very glide night after night—and thinking of it!

LOOK BACKWARD.

But—whisper—officer, didn't you ever go to a country dance—say, oh, 15 years ago or so—and see the "Tough Boys from the Mills" come over to the village dance and do the cheek-to-cheek waltz and the cheek-to-cheek polka and the cheek-to-cheek schottisch and all the rest of it?

Modestly and cautiously the officer will have their way whether the popular dance is the one-step or the two-step, or the eight-step, or anything else.

The minuet is a proud and delicate dance—but I'll warrant there were people who danced it in a way that was not quite the model of decorum.

It's like clothes. A bold woman with evil thoughts in her heart can wear her dress to her heels and her waist to her throat—and do a great deal of damage.

BORN AND CULTIVATED.

Modesty, reserve, self-respect—these things are not a matter of fashion in dance steps.

They're born in the heart and cultivated in the soul.

Shut out the one-step, if you can, Mr. Welfare Officer, but what are you going to do with the old-fashioned waltz and the girls and boys who will dance it in the new-fashioned way?

And—whisper—honestly, now, didn't you ever see any one dance the old-fashioned waltz in the old-fashioned way, and wonder, er—well, honestly, just what did you wonder—if you weren't dancing yourself?

"True, we think our native tongue is easy to sing, and fatter ourselves that we can sing it without half trying. Because this language is ours we should not slight it. When it is studied and practiced as carefully and thoughtfully as are French, Italian or German masterpieces, hidden beauties are brought out—then it seems a new language."

English! The Language Beautiful!

By Minnetta Bryson

ENGLISH is just as singable as any other language when amateurs and professionals expend the same energy and care as is essential in song perfection in any other tongue.

Miss Mina Hager, Chicago contralto, who sang in the National American Musical festival on October 4 and a song recital in New York, Aeolian hall, on Oct. 10, is emphatically of the opinion. She sang with the Chicago Opera Co. through the season of 1919-20. Miss Hager is one of the earnest advocates and effective exponents of the use of English language in concert, oratorio and opera.

"Ours is one of the most beautiful languages," Miss Hager replied when I asked her whether she finds it more difficult to enunciate than French or Italian.

"Whoever thinks English is difficult to sing has probably not given this language sufficient study. The way songs in English are rendered by the average singer does not give audiences an adequate idea of the beauty and color which awaits proper interpretation.

"Words are often run together.

"Too little attention is paid to inflection, and results are often far from beautiful. Many of us abuse the language both in our speech and in our singing; which I think is the real reason our language is often labeled 'unsingable.'"

Vocalists spend weeks, even months or years, perfecting themselves in foreign language songs, Miss Hager explained, while too often beautiful songs in our American language are memorized and casually sung.

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"When vowels and consonants are properly separated and emphasized, appreciated results tell us that our labor and time has been well spent studying American songs. The words, properly appreciated, will fairly sing themselves, and defy the time-worn unjustified suggestion that 'English is an almost unsingable language.'"

Operas sung in our language will be realized in America when our native artists master English as they master other languages, and when opera translations into English are brought to the standard of similar work in other languages, as Miss Hager stated.

"One of the main hindrances to opera in English is that of poor translation," she said. "Effort seems to have been centered on exact translation of words, rather than on 'carrying over' of ideas. The difference is great, as great as that between grammar and rhetoric, or between prose and poetry."

"When we have capable persons, who have the sympathetic gift of translating the beauty and rhythm of foreign opera into equivalent beautiful values in the American language, then we may expect to hear the great operatic masterpieces sung in understandable English—providing, of course, native artists in the meantime have mastered our own language."

"Some day—and I hope it will be soon—opera in English will be a wonderful reality. After hearing our own incomparable language beautifully sung and easily understood, accompanied by an orchestra directed by one who seeks to reveal the language rather than to cover it up with instrumental volume, we shall wonder how we survived the years without it. It will be seen to be easy, once it is rightly started."

"While we admire the foreign musical masterpieces, we shall have their complete equals here at home. Picture it, if you will, American singers presenting beautiful translations of foreign operas understandable to American audiences, in our wonderful language! Perhaps we may justly hope for an all-American cast, in an all-American opera, where even murder need not be committed to make it appreciated."

Miss Hager is to sing a return engagement, after the holidays, with the Minneapolis Symphony orchestra, in Minneapolis.



Mrs. Grace Fink Holverscheid (upper left) and her accompanist (upper right) who will appear in a recital tomorrow night in the Rotary room of the Oliver hotel. Both are musicians of rare capability. Mrs. Holverscheid has a rich and colorful soprano which at the same time is pure and with a wide and exact range. Miss Wing, besides qualifying as an admirable accompanist is a composer of note. Miss Florence Guthrie (lower left) is a dramatic soprano. She was graduated from St. Mary's last spring and will continue her musical studies this winter in Chicago under the supervision of Mme. Douthitt, who for 27 years has been coach for the Metropolitan opera stars. Mrs. Madge Woodward Romine (center) organist at the Eberhart Memorial church, Mishawaka. She will give an organ recital Friday before the Women's club at Constantine, Mich. Mrs. Romine is a pupil of Pietro Yon, of New York. She is now studying with Dr. Lewis Brown of Chicago. Dr. Brown, Pietro Yon and Clarence Eddy have the distinction of being the only Americans who were ever allowed the privilege of playing on the organ in the cathedral in Rome. Mrs. Romine will soon appear at St. Patrick's cathedral in Chicago, where Dr. Brown is organist and has the direction of a choir of 100 voices. Miss Marian Cady (right) school girl, coloratura soprano, who has been a pupil for three years of Miss Hazel Harris, studying the Italian method. David Bishop and several other noted critics predict a future for Miss Cady. She will assist Herman Wilson, blind pianist, in a recital Oct. 24 at the Oliver hotel.

Tho'ts of South Bend Music Lovers Turn to Concert Season Here

OF more than casual interest will be the musicale by Mrs. Helen Wing and her accompanist Helen Wing to be given tomorrow evening in the Rotary room of the Oliver hotel under the auspices of the Progress club. Besides being an artist of talent, Mrs. Helen Wing is a South Bend girl and the musical and personal interests of the city have followed her career and are eager to receive her in the home town again. The affair is being given for the benefit of the Progress club permanent home fund.

- Love Song Brahms
In Lonely Wood Brahms
Serenade Brahms
Pace, Mio Dio Verdi
Original Pianologues Helen Wing
My Native Land Gretchaninoff
The Snow Drop Gretchaninoff
The Wounded Birch Gretchaninoff

Two folk songs of little Russia Arr. by Zimballist
Enchantment Crist Corais
Tally-ho Leonie Sacrament
Minor and Major Spross

This story is meant to show that opportunity and success may come to the musical student when least expected. Many pupils became discouraged when, after spending years in practicing, they see no hope of financial return for their efforts and foolishly give up their studies. Afterward fate may offer them a golden apple which, had they continued their studies, they would be prepared to pick. But anxiety for artists salaries pushed them from the path and away from the goal they hoped to attain.

Six months ago a young girl pianist, Miss Beatrice Weiss, had just past the Blackstone theater and looked admiringly. She had heard of its excellent orchestra under the direction of Angelo Vitale. She continued her musical studies with renewed vigor and her thoughts and study have repaid her. For she is now happy as a member of the Blackstone organization in the capacity of pianist.

Three weeks ago Miss Lillian Gold, pianist for the orchestra was married and left for a distant city. Fate gave Miss Weiss a try out. She had never had orchestral experience although she had studied three years at the New England conservatory under Harry Stevens and with Rudolph Ganz in Chicago. Usually no matter how talented one may be, it is most discouraging to sit in an orchestra for the first time with many different parts being played by other instruments and

she held and delighted her audience. The three children's songs were delectable. Helen Wing accompanied her friend and was singer and pianist in better accord. She recited her own songs in her peculiar and interesting way, much as Carrie Jacobs Bond does hers. Also Mrs. Holverscheid sang a number of her companion's compositions, lending to them the fine restful interpretation and rich music of her voice. The following program will be rendered tomorrow night: Let the Bright Seraphim...Handel

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Says Women Are Mis-Understood

By Alice Rohe.

SITUATE, Mass., Oct. 15.—Feminism! Feminism! Diverse subjects? Not a bit of it! Inez Haynes Irwin, whose writings range from the ultra-feminist "History of the Woman's Party"—through those delightful studies in youth—the "Phoebe and Ernest" books—to the psychical novel, "Out of the Air," admittedly has a broad understanding of life.

She says the most flagrant case of flapperism is an inevitable social manifestation. "Their rouged cheeks and lips, their short skirts, their broad hair, thinking, are only gestures of audacity—the inevitable result of emotions whipped up by the wretched war."

"I always sympathize with youth—and what a world the present generation found awaiting them! No wonder they look at us with audacious and accusing eyes, demanding 'What kind of a world have you prepared for us?'"

"Is feminism responsible for flagrant flapperism? Of course not—except as every phase of woman's life comes under feminism."

What is feminism? "It's a world-wide effort to release the unrealized potentialities of women," says Mrs. Irwin. "A move to refute certain immemorial man-made theories, to convert a man-made world into a human-made world, to elevate the submerged sex, to accomplish universal freedom."

"We feminists deny in toto all those fossilized formulae beginning 'Woman's mind,' 'woman's character,' etc."

"What has sex to do with intellectual interests? If I am interested in a subject, why should this interest be denied me because I was born a woman?"

Misnomers! A Gay Little Game!

By Clara Morris

THINGS had been going badly in "the street." The nerves of a neighbor, who is a broker, were all at loose ends, and his little daughter—my special friend—asked: "Papa, may I have some small things charged? I want a lead-pencil and a big stick of red sealing-wax."

He fairly snorted, as he buttoned his coat: "One without lead, and the other without wax! But—oh, all right! Order whatever you want and welcome, but I hate a misnomer!"

Ethel's arm tightened about my waist as she finished telling me about it, and she asked tremulously: "Do you think papa is queer in his head?" "Nonsense!" I laughed. "He had a nerve-racking day and is anxious about what the next few hours may do to him. He hates a misnomer—a word that says one thing and means another—and you fired two right at his head and made him cross, that's all."

"But," persisted the girl, "he said such crazy things—that there was no sealing-wax and that there was no wax in sealing-wax—and there is none. It's made of—of—shellac, Venice turpentine and cinnamon. Your dear father's brain is all right yet, little girl!"

THE REPORT. She gave me a hug and asked eagerly: "Are there any more misnomers?" "Very many, I fancy."

"Oh, tell me one, please do!" "No, he didn't," he said then. The great moonlight was not erected by Cleopatra—not even to her. So there is a misnomer and no mistake. Ethel, coming out of a brown study, exclaimed: "I think I've found out. Is timonism a misnomer?" "Good girl!" I laughed. "A timonism is a bird and no mouse at all. Suppose we add guinea-pig, which is a Guinea and no pig, but of the rat family."

Society

OF ALL the seasons of the year the favored period for festivities and informal celebrations. Festivals and ancient religious rites, solemnized annually in thanksgiving following the harvesting season, and which served to introduce to assembled tribesmen social festivities, may have been the foundation for the numberless fall festivals now observed in purely a social manner.

In distant days the larger part of the population was occupied through the heated summer months with work in the fields, and to the few free from manual duties the warm season failed to induce sociability enough to warrant elaborate demonstrations. Following the harvesting of crops, when evenings were cool and long and the days were pleasantly warm, proved the period of the year most conducive to community gatherings of a social nature.

In these days, when labor is not so restraining, we still find delight in celebrating the autumn festival days with social events peculiar to that season. Although much of the religious significance of the fall holidays has been lost, the social element is yet observed by modern civilization with as much enjoyment as in the old days when social affairs were as rare as European crowns are today.

Among other October events, including dancing parties, large dinner and luncheon affairs, weddings find a leading place on the calendar. A number of marriages were celebrated during the past week; several will be solemnized within the next few days. One of the charming autumn weddings this year was that of Miss Edith Marie Austin, 754 Cottage Grove av., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Austin, of Gary, Ind., and Alfred Henry Kerndt, 103 Marquette av., son of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Kerndt, of Salida, Col., which took place Saturday morning at 11 o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Sausman, 754 Cottage Grove av. Fr. Robert Long, of St. James' Episcopal church, read the service in the presence of 40 guests before an improvised altar of palms, redolent with roses in tall empire baskets.

Mrs. George Switzer played "The Bridal Chorus" from "Lohengrin" as the party approached the altar in the living room. The bride was attended by Miss Margery Artman, of Columbus, O., and B. Van Hornes served the groom as best man. The bride was charming in her gown fashioned of white Canton crepe. She carried an arm bouquet of bride's roses and valley lilies.

Following the service a wedding breakfast was served at the Kenzie farm. Mr. and Mrs. Kerndt left for a trip to Detroit and will be at home after Nov. 1 at 829 Van Buren st.

Out-of-town guests present were Mr. and Mrs. Kerndt, of Salida, Col., Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Austin, Randall Austin, Irvin Austin and Miss Belle Brown, all of Gary; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Quirk, Mr. and Mrs. Orman Spurgeon, R. C. Quirk, of Chicago, and Miss Margery Artman, of Columbus.

Members of the Norman Eddy Sewing circle were entertained Friday afternoon in the K. of P. hall by the following hostesses: Mrs. C. C. Bondurant, Mrs. Thelma Bondurant, Mrs. Weeks. The 28 members present elected officers for the coming year, with the following results: Mrs. Etta Conklin, president; Mrs. Pearl Greenwith, vice president; Mrs. Lillie Lehmann, secretary. Another meeting will be held in two weeks at the same place.

Miss Samantha Alice Scheetz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James M. Scheetz, 1722 Prairie av., and Albert H. Reich, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph C. Reich, Prairie av., were married Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the First Evangelical church, Rev. George F. Long performing the ceremony.

The bride wore a dark blue suit of dress, and carried roses and valley lilies. Mrs. Arthur C. Reich attended the bride as matron of honor, wearing a dark blue suit and carrying an arm bouquet of sunburst roses. Arthur C. Reich, brother of the groom acted as best man.

Miss Gretta Edner played the "Bridal Chorus" from "Lohengrin" and Mendelssohn's wedding march. Miss Alvina Nitche sang, "At Dawning," and Miss Louise Berstedt sang "Beloved, It Is Love."

Mrs. Charles Hoffmann, groomer, and Howard Reich acted as ushers. Following the ceremony a reception of 80 guests was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert H. Reich, 822 E. Donald st.

Mr. and Mrs. Reich left for a motor trip and will be at home after Nov. 1.

Announcements

Mrs. Doris Herbenow, California av., will be hostess to the Musicians club Tuesday evening. The Delta Theta Tau sorority will give the first dance of the season, Oct. 21 in the Tribune auditorium. The H. and N. society orchestra will play the program of dances. Mrs. Charles Hoffmann, groomer, will be hostess to members of the Ladies Aid society of the Granger Presbyterial church Wednesday afternoon at her home. The current events department of the Progress club will meet Monday afternoon in the club rooms at 2:30 o'clock. John Henry Zuber of the Kalamazoo Star will speak to the members on the "Advantages and Disadvantages of the City Manager Form of Government." Refreshments will be served. All members and friends of the department are invited. The Home Guards of Grace M. E. church will meet Monday afternoon at 8 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Lillian Row, 1413 S. Michigan st. A nice present.