

Social Side of Life

Edited by ELIZABETH R. THOMAS

Phone 1121 before 11:30 in order to insure publication in the Evening Edition

UNAPPRECIATED HELP.

HE
Last night at the play.
When your gaze and mine met.
Ah, what did you say.
Last night at the play.
To yourself, maiden, pray?
What emotions beset
When your gaze and mine met?
You last night at the play.
SHE

Last night at the play.
When you looked in my eyes.
I was longing to say.
Last night at the play.
"Quit explaining it, pray."
Cease putting me wise!
When you looked in my eyes.
Last night at the play.
S. E. Kiser.

THEATER PARTY.

As a courtesy to Miss Mildred Gaar and Miss Agnes Twigg, November brides, Miss Marie Campbell will give a theater party this evening at the Gennett to see "Dear Old Billy."

MRS. HOLTON HOSTESS.

One of the most charming social events of the week was the pretty afternoon bridge party given yesterday by Mrs. Ray Holton at her home in North B street as a courtesy to Miss Mildred Gaar, who will be married the latter part of this month to Mr. Julian Cates. The rooms where the guests were so hospitably entertained were attractively decorated with pink chrysanthemums and house plants. Bridge was played at six tables. Miss Mildred Gaar was given the guest favor. The other favors were given to Miss Agnes Twigg, Mrs. Wilbur Hibberd and Miss Edith Nicholson. After the game a luncheon was served. The guests were Mrs. Wilbur Hibberd, Miss Edith Nicholson, Mrs. W. R. Poundstone, Miss Marie Campbell, Miss Agnes Twigg, Miss Mildred Gaar, Mrs. A. D. Gayle, Mrs. Dudley Elmer, Mrs. George Dilks, Miss Mary Gaar, Mrs. Frances Corwin, Miss Juliet Swayne, Mrs. Thomas Kaufman, Mrs. Joseph Hill, Mrs. Richard Study, Mrs. Milton Craighead, Mrs. Miles Bland, Miss Ruth Mashmeyer, Miss Coral Weegman, Miss Myral Weegman, Miss Florence McGulre, Miss Rose Gennett, Mrs. Fred Gennett and Mrs. Willard Rupe.

ATTEND DANCE.

A number of the young people of the city attended the dancing party given last evening in the Odd Fellows hall under the direction of Mrs. Charles Kolp. Piano and drums furnished the dance music. There were several out-of-town guests in attendance.

MUSICAL PROGRAM.

Beginning promptly at six thirty o'clock Sunday evening November the Fifth the Epworth League of the Grace Methodist church will give its monthly musical program which will be as follows:
Song.
Epworth League Lesson—Mrs. A. B. Price.
Song.
Vocal Solo—"The Eternal Goodness"—Herbert Johnson.
Mr. H. A. Pettibone.
Violin Solo—"O Thou Sublime Sweet Evening Star," from "Tannhauser"—R. Wagner.
Miss Marquerite Hasemeier.
Accompanist, Miss Elizabeth Hasemeier.
Ladies' Quartet—
Mrs. C. E. Thompson, Mrs. Meyer, Mrs. A. B. Price, Mrs. R. W. Phillips.
Piano Solo—"To Spring"—Greig.
Miss Lucile Townsend.
Announcements.
Song.
E. L. Benediction.

GIVEN A SURPRISE.

Mr. and Mrs. James Oates were pleasantly surprised recently at their home in South Fourth street by a party of friends coming in to spend the evening. The guests were all masked. The evening was spent socially and with games and music. Late in the evening a luncheon in two courses was

served. The party was composed of Misses Clara and Minnie Neuchter, Miss Mildred Lichtenfels, Miss Hilda Gausepohl, Miss Leona Imhoff, Miss Norma Runke, Miss Nellie Vogelmann, Miss Anna Ortman; Mr. Ray Geier, Mr. Harry Bowing, Mr. George Zwissler, Mr. Albert Sheddinhoff, Mr. Robert Rohe, Mr. Robert Glick, Mr. Will Korves and Mr. and Mrs. Will Torbeck.

TO GIVE DANCE.

The members of the Phi Delta Kappa fraternity of Connersville are arranging for a dancing party to be given the latter part of the month at that place. Several members of the fraternity in this city expect to attend.

MEETS TUESDAY.

The Helping Hand Class of the First Baptist church will meet at the home of Miss Mildred Hunnemeier, South West Second street, Tuesday evening.

GAME TODAY.

Mrs. Don Peden, nee Miss Marjorie Butkin, of Indianapolis, came today for a visit with friends and relatives.

TO FRANKFORT.

Professor J. Doggs who has been quite ill with typhoid fever, has gone to Frankfort, Indiana, where he will spend about two months recuperating.

ALL-DAY MEETING.

An all-day meeting of the Dorcas society was held yesterday at the First English Lutheran church. Most of the day was devoted to needlework. Luncheon was served at noon.

TO CRAWFORDSVILLE.

Mr. H. S. Weed and Mr. H. A. Pettibone went to Crawfordsville, Indiana, today to attend the Earlham-Wabash football game.

FRANCES WILLARD.

Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Eliza Morris entertained the members of the Frances Willard W. C. T. U. at her home in North Twelfth street. Reports from the various departments were submitted by the superintendents. Excellent reports of the recent State W. C. T. U. convention were given by Mrs. S. W. Trautman, Mrs. Deitz, and Mrs. Hopkins. The next regular meeting will be held the first Friday in December.

IN TENNESSEE.

Misses Agnes and Miss Amy Horton are visiting with relatives in Morristown, Tennessee.

VISITING HERE.

Miss Maude Hagan, of Adrian, Michigan, is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. James Van Sant and family for a few days.

MEETS FRIDAY.

The second meeting for the season of the Friday Bridge club will be held next Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Harlan Simmons. All members are invited to be present at this time.

ATHENAEA SOCIETY.

At the meeting of the Athenaea Literary society held Friday afternoon with Mrs. G. B. Bailey, of South Fifteenth street a memorial service was held for Mrs. Stranahan. The service was in charge of Mrs. E. L. Reynolds, Miss Halcy Harold, Mrs. Allen Hole, Mrs. Walter Dalbey read an interesting paper on "The Home Life of the Peasant." Papers were also read by Mrs. Gardner, Mrs. Wickert, and Mrs. Mendenhall. After the program a social hour followed. Refreshments were served.

FOR MRS. HAUGHTON.

Honoring Mrs. Will Haughton, who will leave soon for Chicago, where she will join Mr. Haughton, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jay and Miss Edna Johnson will entertain this evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jay in South Twenty-first street.

SPECIAL PROGRAM.

The First Christian Church Bible School is looking forward to a big day Sunday, Nov. Fifth. A rally of the en-

tire school, which has been in course of preparation for some time, is expected to bring together the largest Bible school which has ever assembled in the Christian church. Quite a rivalry exists between the various classes, each class having pledged themselves to have a certain number present on that date, the total being 650, which we hope to surpass.

Mr. S. S. Lappin, of Cincinnati, a Bible school worker of national reputation, will be present and give an address, and all who have ever heard him will want to do so again.

The following program has been arranged:

Overture, "Annetr".....Laurenden Orchestra

Song—No. 75, by School.

Invocation—Rev. S. W. Trautman.

Cornet Duet—"Birds of the Forest".....Sebastian Mayr, Op. No. 75

Ernest Renk—R. C. Wilson

Mrs. R. C. Wilson, Accompanist

Solo—"The Lord Is My Light".....Francis Alliston

Ralph Little

Cornet and Trombone Duet, Selected R. C. Wilson—Lee Outland

Mrs. R. C. Wilson, Accompanist

Lesson Study.

Quartet.....Selected

Clifford Richards—Clarinet.

Wm. Vessel—Cornet.

Lee Outland—Trombone.

R. C. Wilson—Horn.

Solo—"O Loving Father".....Teresa del Reigo

Miss Ruth Harris

Address.....S. S. Lappin

Song—No. 45.....School

Secretary's Report.....Roy Fryar

Benediction.....S. S. Lappin

Returned Home.

The Indianapolis News of last evening says:

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Hiff, of Richmond, who visited Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Short have returned home.

THE CLUB WOMAN'S CREED.

The following creed for club women was read by a Mrs. Wilson of New Castle at a meeting of a club held at that place. It will interest many here:

"I believe in afternoon club life for women.

"I believe in evening club life for men and women together, when it does not rob the home of father or mother.

"I believe that woman has no right to undertake any work whatsoever outside the home, along the lines of philanthropy, church, temperance or club life, that does not emanate from the home and in its final and best results return to the home. Home must always be the center, but not the limit of woman's life.

"I believe in equal rights in the family for father and mother; in intelligence, affection, and filial respect. These the club should foster.

"I believe in nineteenth-century of the members doing the work and one-tenth the criticizing, instead of the reserve.

"I believe in individual responsibility for every interest of the club, mutual sympathy and appreciation of results.

"I believe in the value of a minute and that of a lifetime of time on the part of one late member from those in waiting is reprehensible. Railroad trains do not; why should immortal souls?

"I believe that club members should refrain from whispering or the rustling of skirts or papers during club sessions.

"I believe the character and good name of each individual member of the club should be as sacredly guarded by all other members as are those of the family, and that the use of dishonorable political methods in club life for women will be the death knell of the club."

The above was written by Mrs. Robert Burdette.

MET WITH MR. AND MRS. HIATT.

A meeting of the Tourist club was held Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Hiatt at their home in South Sixteenth street, instead of meeting with Mr. and Mrs. Will Earhart as announced in the year book. Mr. John Nicholson gave an interesting talk on "Woman Suffrage" which was followed by a spirited discussion. The remainder of the evening was spent socially. The next meeting will be held in a fortnight.

POINTS ON CALLING.

There are some calls that are obligatory and that must be made if you would observe strictly the rules that custom has handed down to us.

It is necessary for one who has been a bridesmaid, a maid of honor or a matron of honor to call upon the mother of the bride shortly after the wedding. The mother is the hostess, you will remember, and you should acknowledge her entertainment by calling.

If you have declined an invitation to a dinner or a dance, you should make a call afterward. It is a slight and has only one interpretation, if you neglect to do so. A hostess has a right to feel offended and to understand that you wish to discontinue her friendship.

A hostess should always call on a new acquaintance before offering to entertain her.

If, through the influence of a friend or relative, a person has received an invitation, he should pay a call upon his hostess whether the extended entertainment was accepted or not.

When a member of a family is ill for a season, the calls made on her may be returned by a daughter or sister chosen for this duty. A call should be made and explained if the daughter be unknown to her mother's friends. She should introduce herself and explain her purpose in a courteous, gracious way.

When going on a journey, a card on which P. C. is written can be left or posted. It is a French phrase and means "To take leave."

If calling on a friend who is visiting one whom you do not know, a card should be left for the mistress of the house, and it is for this person that you should ask. It is not permissible to call upon a friend who is visiting a family with whom you are at enmity.

It is your duty to call upon a visitor of friends if the guest's presence in the town has been announced. This should be done before including the

stranger in any entertainment of the season.

Calls of condolence of congratulation are made with no reference to the regular visits paid or received. They are formal little ways of being thoughtful in time of trouble. Cards are left both before and after the funeral.

And now we have cleared up some difficulties for the coming season. After all, it is practice that makes the formal details as clear as you can wish.

Bessie L. Meiser, whose studio is located at 111 N. Ninth street, wishes to remind those who desire pictures for Christmas gifts to make an appointment for sittings as early in November as possible.

There will be only a limited number of sittings made after December first.

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By Rev. T. S. Linscott, D. D.

Sunday School Lesson by Rev. Dr. Linscott for the International Newspaper Bible Study Club.

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By Rev. T. S. Linscott, D. D.

Nov. 5th, 1911.

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Esther Pleasing for Her People.

Golden Text—The Lord preserveth all them that love him. Ps. cxlv.20.

(1.) Verses 1-3—In what city did the events of this lesson occur?

(2.) What were the circumstances which caused Mordecai to rend his clothes and put on sackcloth?

(3.) Why would it ever or never be right, no matter how awful the calamity, for a man of God in these days to experience or show such great grief as Mordecai and the Jews did?

(4.) What are the benefits of prayer and fasting, in the presence of an impending calamity?

(5.) How did the actions of Mordecai suggest that we should never give up trying to the utmost, to prevent any coming calamity?

(6.) Verses 4-9—Who was Esther, and how came she to be the wife of this Persian King?

(7.) Is it as necessary as joy in the life of every person? Why or why not?

(8.) Is it always right for us "to weep with them that weep?"

(9.) What in substance was the decree which had been issued against the Jews?

(10.) From the actions of Haman, what would you say is the strongest passion which makes men cruel and vindictive?

(11.) Verses 10-12—What were Esther's reasons for not wanting to go into the king, with the request to save her people?

(12.) What were probably the reasons for attaching the death penalty to all who should enter the king's inner court unbidden by him?

(13.) What if any reason is there to suppose that, as Esther had not been called by the king for thirty days, Haman had been working some scheme to keep them apart?

(14.) Verses 13-14—Why was it probable if there had been no interference with Haman's plans, that Esther would have been slain with the rest of the Jews?

(15.) In carrying out his purpose as God generally more than one plan with which to do it? If so, give an example.

(16.) Was it true that Esther had been, in the providence of God, placed upon the throne for this crisis, and is it also true that God has a special purpose in life for every person? Give your reasons.

(17.) Verses 15-17—In what respects did Esther show the spirit of a heroine, a martyr and a wise woman?

(18.) Are such noble qualities as Esther possessed possible for everybody? Give your reasons.

(19.) What is the benefit of getting others to join in fasting and prayer, when we anticipate a great calamity? (This is one of the questions that may be answered in writing by members of the club.)

(20.) Chap. v.1-3 What is the difference between a coward and a brave man?

(21.) Does God ever disappoint a courageous man?

Lesson for Sunday, Nov. 12th, 1911.

World's Temperance Sunday. Belshazzar's Feast and Fate. Dan. v.

IBSEN AS A TAILOR.

The Only Help He Needed Was In Threading the Needle.

An interesting story of Ibsen as a tailor is told in a Paris contemporary. Jonas Lie, a Norwegian poet, was accustomed to spend part of the summer at Berchtesgaden, in the Salesburg Alps. On one of these occasions, while sojourning in the neighborhood, Ibsen turned up at his friend's residence and asked to see Mme. Lie, adding that they need not disturb the poet. When Madame appeared Ibsen apologized. It was only a trifle—a button had come off. He had purchased a needle and thread. Mme. Lie, who, like the poet, would not hear of it. Ah, he asked was that she would aid him by threading the needle. He had found it most difficult. The lady, of course, complied, and Ibsen went on his way rejoicing.

Mme. Lie did not meet Ibsen again until some days after the needle difficulty was surmounted. This time he called to see the poet. There was no demand for an interview with the poet's wife. In the course of conversation the lady, "wishing to get her own back," inquired somewhat satirically if she could be of any service to her husband's friend. Could she thread another needle for him? "A thousand thanks, my dear Madame," replied the author of "The Doll's House." "I took care when you threaded the needle for me to make the thread long enough to last the whole summer."—London Globe.

Everything In Stock.

"I want some lawn."

"Yes. For a dress or for a front yard?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

NO ONE TO FILL BELLEW'S PLACE ON STAGE

Great Actor the Possessor of Incomparable Dramatic Finesse—The Gentle Art of Self Sacrifice Doesn't Pay in the End.

BY ESTHER GRIFFIN WHITE.

There is an old saying that deaths go in threes.

If you care for a superstition—or a fact—take the trouble to observe this. You will find it almost invariably illustrated.

Newspaper people will tell you that if one peculiar happening or accident occurs in the course of a few days two others of a similar nature will be reported.

A recent instance was the breaking of the Austin dam followed by the disasters of a like character in Wisconsin.

The death of Kyrle Bellew, the well known English actor, chronicled in yesterday's papers, brought to mind this triangle in death, for his close friend, James Lee Finney, the American actor, lost his life in a fire in a London hotel in June, Finney's death having been preceded by that of his mother, to whom he was peculiarly devoted, a few months earlier.

There is some strange significance in odd numbers.

The beat of five is more effective than four, three than two. Seven is accounted a portentous figure, and thirteen a fateful one. Flower petals are often uneven in the count than even, and leaves are serrated irregularly. Fingers go by fives.

The loss to the stage in the death of Bellew is an irreparable one. For actors of his class are not found among the younger generation of the exponents of theatre and dramatic art.

Bellew belonged to a school of acting that is gradually being superseded by one whose inferiority is apparent to any frequenter of the theatre. This was demonstrated in his appearance here last winter in one of his greatest successes, "Raffles," the first opportunity the local public had ever had of seeing and hearing this delightful actor.

Bellew's technical methods were unobtrusive and the artistic resultant a highly finished, brilliantly polished product. The colors of his palette were soft, harmonious, subdued. They glowed with warmth rather than startled by their garishness.

In their skillful use a perfect picture was formed, not a series of crude attitudes.

Bellew was a dramatic sculptor, it might be termed. He molded felicitously, filling out, cutting away, evening up, balancing, finely, rounding, until his figures assumed the proportions and convincingness of life.

In "Raffles," the "gentleman thief," a play made from the stories of the same name by Horne, Bellew reached the acme of fascination, giving to the character the glamour imparted by its creator and adding to it the charm of his own personality. His presentation was the apogee of finesse in the art of acting and stands out in the memory like a bas-relief.

The first "matinee idol," Bellew was the adored of women theatergoers, but an actor whose physical attributes were dominant—he was a dramatic artist who at no time in his career sacrificed the fine verities for the decorative accessories, the true for the pseudo, the cause for the effect.

He practiced in perfection that without which no worker in any phase of art can become a master—elimination.

Nature is the greatest artist, it is said.

This may be true as to color and form but not as to composition. Nature is a bad composer. Rather, an accidental composer. That is one reason that no two artists paint the same scene alike—one reason. The primal reason is, of course, the temperamental difference which makes a landscape or an object in any setting take on as various complexions as those who see it.

Illusion is the only reality.

The knowledge and ability and willingness of how and when to eliminate is the one great lesson all artists must learn before they can interpret the spirit and letter of their art.

This Bellew had learned and while an actor of certain limitations, within those limitations his art was perfect as a cameo.

"If you want people to treat you mean, be nice to them."

If you say a thing like this people will say—"oh, she's or he's such a cynic."

However, they all know its true and they put you down as a cynic because, ten to one, they've been a question whether in the end it benefits anybody. Oh, say those lovely people who never sacrifice anything but write club papers about it and deliver speeches at conventions—think of the way it broadens the soul of the sacrificer?

But does it? Its a question whether

Don't you remember the girl at school who got you to write her themes for her, help her with her Latin, solve all her algebraic problems, criticize her drawing and do general yes-man's work for her and how she ran off with Dick and Harry at the class picnic and left you to hold a high brow conversation with Professor Boren who had been annoyed for alleged chaperonage? Although, by the way, how can he be a chaperon when he's a man. Many strange things happen at college, however.

Then there's the woman next door who borrows eggs when they are thirty-five cents a dozen and forgets to pay 'em, uses your telephone, reads your evening paper when its thrown in the yard before you get to it, asks for the loan of your centerpieces when visitors arrive from some place or other, tells the children to run into your house after school if she's not at home—and generally she's not—where they play leap-frog over your divans and knock things on the floor—and never asks you to take a ride in her seven-passenger automobile?

Of course. They live next door to everybody—but you.

How about the woman you've taken pains to be nice to because other women said horrid things about her and then when she is rehabilitated gives a party and asks everybody but you?

Do you know her? Sure. She's everywhere.

How about the first cousins of your aunt's grandfather whom you entertained at great discomfort and inconvenience to yourself during the meeting of the Order of Conglomerated Boreds in your town because Cousin Ellen wrote over and asked you to do so because they couldn't stand hotel cooking on account of having weak stomachs?

And then when you go to their city as a delegate to the Federated clubs they never respond to your note from the hotel that you're in town.

Incidentally you ride past their house on the street-car. You know its their house because you have the number and street carefully impressed on what you call your mind. You are astonished to see a flunky opening a door and your erstwhile visitors descending in silken raiment to their limousine insolently standing at the curb.

Didn't you organize the Club for the Promotion of Culture Among the Disfranchised and finance the thing for the first two or three years and then when it got into the papers have your best friend walk in, get herself elected president of the board of directors and leave you to audit the books before they were turned over to somebody else?

Didn't you pay the rent for poor John's family only to go to the theater one evening and see one of the girls sitting with a party in a box clad in "swell clothes" and casting superior glances at the plebes that sat in the balcony—where you were because you couldn't afford a better seat?

Hav'n't you gone out of your way many and many a time to be nice to wall-flowers and bores and worthy boys working their way through college and people who don't go out very often and hardly know how to act—and then have them snub you later when they were taken up by someone else?

Then there's Mrs. Blankety Blank who's just married and moved across the street and doesn't want to get in with the wrong people whom you introduce to your friends and your club and who is so grateful and flattered and who clings to you with such loving tenacity and whom you one day, after a year, say, and when you hadn't noticed her running in so often, seem uneasy and distrust when she met you at a reception at the house of the Great Lady of the Town who never invited you except when she rounded up all the odds and ends at a yearly jamboree?