

The Evening Republican.

RENNSLAER, INDIANA, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1920.

No. 42

VOL. XXIII.

We Sell
All Kinds
of
Sewing
Machine
Needles

W. J. WRIGHT
RENSSELAER, INDIANA

DEATH OF MRS. HENRY AVIS.

A message was received Monday evening announcing the death of Mrs. Henry Avis, of Pontiac, Ill. Mrs. Avis is the mother of Mrs. Frank Geitzener of this city.

Death was due to pneumonia following influenza from which the entire family have been stricken.

Mr. and Mrs. Avis were former residents of this city.

Mrs. Geitzener left for that place Monday and Frank Geitzener joined her there Tuesday. No particulars have been received as to funeral arrangements.

C. L. Morrell went to Lafayette today.

J. L. Hoeferlin returned today from McNab, Ill.

B. A. Bullis and Nate Welsh went to Chicago this forenoon.

Mrs. Gaylord Long was called to Fowler today on account of the illness of her grandmother.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Clark of Jordan township were in Rensselaer today.

Mrs. W. A. Strange of Columbia City came today to attend the funeral of her father, John Snodgrass.

Mrs. Ora T. Ross and Delos Thompson went to Chicago this morning.

Tuesday local grain markets: Oats 83c; corn, \$1.35; rye, \$1.35; wheat, \$2.20.

The Ladies' Aid of the Christian church will meet Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Frank Donnelly.

Percy Coons and father-in-law, G. W. Sears of Frankfort were in Rensselaer today and continued from there to Brook, where they will visit with Mrs. Coon's folks.

Ross Moore returned today to LaGrange, Ill., where he is employed in a drug store. He had visited there with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Moore.

In renewing subscription of Kenton Brothers, Mitchell, S. D., Simon Kenton writes: "All Hoosiers are well, but there is lots of sickness out here. We are having a fine winter."

PRINCESS THEATRE

MATINEE—2:15 NIGHT—7:00

TONIGHT

School Picture

'Life's Great Lesson'

WEDNESDAY

MADGE KENNEDY

in

"Leave It to Susan"

MANY A QUIP THERE WAS

GAYETY MARKED SIXTH ANNUAL VAN RENNSLAER CLUB BANQUET

After a lapse of three long years the Van Rensselaer Club's most pleasant institution was revived Monday night when the sixth annual banquet was given in the dining rooms of the Methodist church, with covers laid for seventy-four. It was a happy crowd that laughingly assembled itself about the banquet table once more, happy in the memory of passed banquets and pleased that such an enjoyable event had again been restored to the club's yearly calendar of social events. The pleasantness of the evening has been ineffaceably stamped on the memory books of all, and it will be with keen pleasure that the banquets of coming years are looked forward to.

There was music, banqueting and toast making, there was gayety, frivolity, and many a merry quip interspersing the evening's program, and the spirit of friendly repartee was rife. The room was saturated with the spirit of youth, and from the first melodious strains of the orchestra's music until the last devotee of the light fantastic had tripped gaily across the threshold of the ball room and out into the starlit night the evening was one of solid enjoyment. But mind you, only diluted water held sway.

At the close of the opening course of the menu, President D. D. Dean gave a short address of welcome, introducing John A. Dunlap of the local bar as toastmaster of the evening. In presenting Mr. Dunlap, President Dean stated that it was his sincere belief that the program committee had selected the best possible man for this position of honor.

Toastmaster Dunlap, after a few introductory remarks in which he pointed out the inconsistency of the subjects upon which the speakers of the evening were to talk, and of the mediocre talent that had been placed on the toast program, introduced C. Arthur Tuteur, who readily admitted that Indianapolis was the city of his adoption and that he was well pleased to see so many customers out. After ignoring his subject completely and rambling incoherently about for a few moments, he sat down, blushing at the sympathetic and vociferous applause that followed in his wake.

C. A. Ross, the next speaker on the program, who had been assigned the title of "Anti-Bolsheviki," delivered a splendid paper, pointing out that although the subject had been assigned him as one of humor that he could not treat it as such, and that the perils now confronting the American public through this hideous form of anarchy should be accepted more seriously by us all.

The feature of the toast program was the number delivered by Mrs. Howard Mills, who recited a poem of her own making, club members being woven into her verse in such a clever manner that the author was the recipient of praise from all quarters. Mrs. Mills had but a short time to prepare for her subject, and the manner in which she responded was remarkable.

Moses Leopold had a simple subject on which to speak, "Reincarnation and Annihilation," and when he had finished, the minds of all had been so clarified on these two subjects that the auditors demanded that there be no delay in placing him on the program at once for the year 1921. Mr. Leopold wandered so far away from his subjects that the toastmaster had to take him by the hand and lead him back to them. It seemed that he could find no place to stop and the audience grew weary of him and asked the toastmaster to place some one else on the platform. Mr. Leopold's case was pathetic.

Another toast or two completed the program, and following the final course on the menu, the banqueters repaired to the club quarters where a "house warming" and dance followed.

The banquet was splendidly served by the ladies of the Methodist church and all in all it was a very enjoyable occasion. A colored orchestra of Indianapolis furnished the music, and proved to be wonderful entertainers who will no doubt appear here many times in the future. The following is the toast program which was followed:

Program
Address by President—D. Delos Dean
Toastmaster—John A. Dunlap
"Independence and Co-operation"—C. Arthur Tuteur

"Co-operate and Independence will survive"—Daniel Webster

"Anti-Bolsheviki"—C. A. Ross

"The Red Peril, like a noose about his neck, choked the words in his throat"—Emerson

"Ambition and Mystery"—Mrs. Howard Mills

"Such joy ambition finds that mystery still unfolds"—Milton

"Reincarnation and Annihilation"—Moses Leopold

"Where does he get that stuff?" "Cigarettes did this"—Lefty Clark

CRESCENT-NEWS SPECIAL ISSUE

FRANKFORT EVENING DAILY PUT OUT BIG AUTOMOBILE NUMBER.

Where Col. George H. Healey is there is always something doing. Monday there was issued from the Crescent-News office at Frankfort a large thirty-two page automobile edition of Frankfort's leading newspaper.

Frankfort is to have a large automobile show the last three days of this week and to help make the show a success Col. Healey and his force on the Crescent-News got busy with the result of the issuing a paper which would be a credit to a city many times the size of Frankfort.

The supplement to the regular eight pages is issued in blue ink and is very attractive. It abounds in large displayed advertisements of the enterprising Frankfort merchants and the workmanship places the paper in a class with the big metropolitan papers of the country.

The Crescent-News, under the able management of Col. Healey, is becoming a great favorite with the people of Frankfort and Clinton county.

The paper is a live wire and is back of every movement that is for the best interests of the people it serves.

Over five thousand dollars' worth of new equipment has been installed and the plant has been made as modern and up-to-date as possible.

The people of Frankfort appreciate the quality of the paper Col. Healey is giving them and the subscription list is growing fast and the business men are patronizing the paper freely with their advertising.

It will be a source of gratification to Col. Healey's many friends in Jasper county to know that he is meeting with so splendid success.

WEATHER.

Generally fair tonight and Wednesday, except probably snow in northeast portion. Warmer tonight in south portion. Colder Wednesday in north portion.

CIGARETTES DID THIS

(By the Keeper of Nut Hollow)

You don't know where I was last night I told managing ed this morning as he came in late as usual and he said no and I don't care where you were don't you think I got anything else to do but watch you at nights and worry about you and I said well since you are so inquisitive I will tell you that I went down to the banquet last night and he said well how did you come out and I said all right that when we got all through I still had two spoons and a fork left and he said well that isn't so bad in it and I said I thought I did pretty well because there was no one else that had anything left but crumbs and he said did you have a good time eating and I said yes when I eat but I didn't get to eat very often because the man at the head of the table was always getting up to talk and when he talked we had to stop our virtual music and listen to him and then when he was not talking he was having someone else talk but then I didn't mind so much because I had eat before I went down there anyway and the managing ed said who did the talking and I said a business getter from Indianapolis and a lawyer and a housekeeper and a fellow without much hair on his head and the farmers friend and he asked me did I talk and I said yes whenever I got a chance and he said did I enjoy the evening and I said yes only the lady I sat next to asked me would I quit punching her with my elbow when I was eating and I said yes if she would move over and she said why did they put me next to her and I said I supposed because they didn't care much about either one of us and quoted here that birds of a feather flock together slogan and she looked mad at me and I asked her when was they going to bring in something more to eat and she said I didn't have no manners with my eating so one of the maids came around with a cup with water in it and sat it down in front of me and I told her I wasn't thirsty that it was something to eat I wanted and she said well who said you was thirsty and would I hurry up and wash the crumbs off my fingers and I said to her what did she think my napkin was for and she said something about not being up to standard on etiquette and took the dish with her and then the man got up and started talking again and thought he wasn't going to quit and I got so discouraged but someone must have told him he wasn't taking very well because finally he quit and told the congregation that there wasn't anything more to the meal and so when they were all going out I got back in the corner and made up for my two fifty loss by holding a foraging party all of my own.

The New Spring Caps

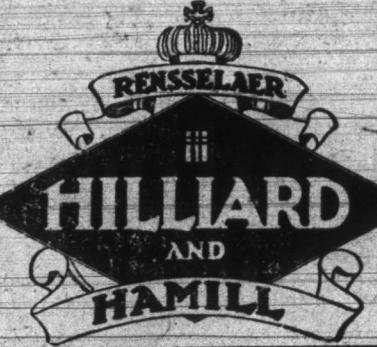


Have
'EXTRAORDINARY LARGE' visors are

ORDINARY

in price

\$1.50 to \$3



LOSSES WERE COVERED BY INSURANCE

The Thomas Walter farm residence in Walker township, which was burned Sunday, was insured in the George H. McLain agency for \$1,200 and the household goods were insured for \$500 in the Ray D. Thompson agency.

The Clara Gowland residence on East Elm street, which was badly damaged by fire Monday was also insured with Mr. McLain, the amount being \$1,350. John Critser, who lived in the property, did not have his household goods insured.

ENJOYING CALIFORNIA

Elias Arnold is now in Pomona, California, where he expects to remain for a few months. He went to Pomona after a visit with his sister, Mrs. W. N. Pence, of El Paso, Tex. While in El Paso he saw J. Blaine Gwin, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse C. Gwin of this city. Mr. Arnold says that Pomona is a city of about 20,000 population and is situated in the center of the Orange belt, thirty-two miles east of Los Angeles. The climate is delightful and the scenery like the beautiful picture of flowers and palms.

It is certainly too bad to be a poor editor and not to be able to enjoy the west with our good friend Arnold.

TEMPERATURE

The following is the temperature for the twenty-four hours ending at 7 a. m. on the date indicated:

February 17 Max. Min.

James R. Noland, of Parr, was in Rensselaer Tuesday.

STAR THEATRE

TODAY

JESSE L. LASKY

presents

Geraldine Farrar

in

'TEMPTATION'

Story by Hector Turnbull. A picture you will all enjoy

Also

SNUB POLLARD

IN

Tough Luck

WEDNESDAY

J. WARREN KERRIGAN

THE END OF THE GAME

Adopted from the Story by

F. McCrea Willis

A picture of action and thrills.

One that will hold you all the way through.

Also

BURTON HOLMES TRAVELS