

SAYS PARIS OF PAST GONE FOR TIME AT LEAST

Writer Observes Underlying Change Defying Customs of Old.

NIGHT LIFE THRIVING

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Taxis honking on the streets outside took up the refrain and drivers in the Latin quarter were singing in sepulchral laments—hump-backs—just as they did before the war.

At that moment Paris from the standpoint of surface appearance once more became the gay old city of tradition.

But in the real sense, it was not the same Paris. It was a new Paris, going through many of the habitual gestures of the old.

For the past 15 years, as hundreds of thousands of American tourists and students knew it and loved it, is gone—gone for a generation at least. The war changed the people who made Paris and not until these people are gone and another generation has taken their place can the old pleasure capital be herself.

PHYSICAL REVERSION TO 1914 COMPLETE.

Physically, Paris has completed her reversion to 1914. Menus are no longer studded. The wine caves are full. The tables of the restaurants are crowded. Place des Opera with their "most interesting show around the corner." The boulevards are fragrant with femininity. So far as the Cook's tourist knows it's the same old city revived.

But the "Old Timer" knows that the people he sees are different from his cronies of 1914, and frequently, even a new type of Frenchwoman is seen.

Place des Célestins will be the place to be on Saturday afternoon. The boulevards between 300 and 400 per cent. Parisians, who in 1914, could afford to dine with their families in the cafe, no longer people the boulevard restaurants. Their places have been taken by newly-rich and foreigners with high exchange rates.

Longchamps, where France's elite used to display its finest gowns, has been virtually boycotted by the real aristocracy. The only fashion show there is at the races now is kept up by flashy "parvenues," or women of easy fortune.

The war worked a remarkable psychological change in the French people. It made them a nation of stoics.

NEARNESS TO WAR CHANGED FRENCH.

While the glamour of the crusade on foreign soil unlocked the emotions of the British, it remained locked in the hearts of the most democratic cities in the world, the long years of trench warfare, amidst the mud of their own country, among the ruins of their own homes, developed in the Frenchman a dogged self-restraint that he had never been thought capable of.

Hundreds of thousands went in White Hall, the aristocratic du Parc, and looked on in almost expressionless silence as their unknown pony was escorted to the Arc. Among the multitudes who deposited wreaths I do not remember seeing one shedding tears.

This new mentality has seized the entire nation. It is reflected in all classes, for all were in the war.

Behind the bright lights that invite you so appealingly on the boulevards, often throbs a broken heart of a youthful widow or fiancee who lost her lover out there. A surprising number of the merrymakers in the Latin rendezvous of Montmartre wear mourning on their conslees.

Thus Paris could not, even if she would, be the old caresses effusive city of pre-war days—not for a generation, at least.

Charles Scholl Will Be Buried Tomorrow

Funeral services for Charles Scholl, 88, who died at his home 2006 North Illinois street, Sunday night, will be held from the residence at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon, with burial in Crown Hill Cemetery. Mr. Scholl was a native of Zanesville, Ohio, and came to the United States in 1852. He made his home for a time in Newark, N. J., and two years later came to Indiana, settling in Washington County, where he taught school. Removing to Clark County in 1860 he engaged in the mercantile business. In 1872 he was elected clerk of the Indiana Supreme Court and removed to Indianapolis, where he resided until his death.

Mr. Scholl is survived by five children: Mrs. F. M. Faure, Mrs. R. L. Barto and Logan C. Scholl of Indianapolis; Mrs. Ray E. Scott of Hood River, Ore., and Julian Scholl of New York.

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Mexico Asks McAdoo to Direct Railroads

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Vigo Co. Agent Dead

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Feb. 1.—Q. O. Rainbolt, Vigo County agricultural agent, is dead at his home after a short illness, following an operation at a hospital in Indianapolis. He leaves two children, a brother, A. O. Rainbolt, and a sister, Mrs. Joseph Parker of Indianapolis, survive.

Society

An interesting program has been arranged for the musical luncheon to be given by the Alumnae Club of Mu Phi Epsilon, honorary musical sorority, in the Athenaeum Friday. The program, which will be opened at 12 a.m., includes the well-known "Maid from Waverly" (Oscar), "The Mighty Master" by Ettie Carter Lucas, soprano; a group of piano numbers by Miss Louise Mason of Columbus, and three negro spirituals: "I Stood by the River of Jordan," "Hard Trials," by Burleigh, and "Cold on the Plantation" (Farwell). Reservations for the luncheon following the musicale are in charge of Miss Charlotte Lieber.

Dr. and Mrs. O. C. Lukens, 1902 East Washington street, will depart to-morrow for Miami, Fla., where they will remain several weeks.

Mrs. Meyer Eroyson is in charge of general arrangements for the Hoover luncheon to be given by the Indianapolis Council of Jewish Women, Feb. 11 in the dining room of the Indianapolis club-house. Plates will be \$1 and the regulation Hoover menu is to be served. Assisting Mrs. Eroyson are Mrs. Louis Eroyson, Mrs. Hannah Kahn and Mrs. Wolf Sussman.

The Writers' Club will meet tonight in the public library auditorium. The program will include a talk by Mrs. Minnie Williams on "Bits From the Easy Shop."

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