

MUSIC CLUBS OF STATE WILL CONVENE HERE

Matinee Musical Members to
Act as Hostesses to State
Federation.

Members of the Indianapolis Matinee Musicians will act as hostesses for the annual meeting of the Indiana Federation of Musical Clubs, to be held here April 6, 7 and 8. Mrs. Henry Schumann of Indianapolis, president of the federation, will preside at the business sessions, which are to be held in the Propylaeum. The program for the three days will be as follows:

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 6-9:30 A. M.
Young Artists' Contest.
Voice—2505 Central avenue. Home of Miss Norma Mueller.
Piano and Violin—Hollenbeck Hall, Y. W. C. A. Admission 25 cents.
10 A. M. AT PROPYLAEUM.
Registration of delegates.
Chorus singing.
Collect of Club Women of America, by Mary Stewart.
Chorus singing.
Address of Welcome—James H. Lowry.
Greetings from Indianapolis Matinee Musicians—Mrs. C. A. Pfafflin.
Response from Indiana Federation of Musical Clubs—Mrs. Henry Schumann, President.
Hymn to Indiana—by Charles D. Campbell, and other songs.
Announcements and Social Hour.
2:30—MASONIC TEMPLE.
Artists' Recital—Dischucco Trio.
Delegates are guests of Indianapolis Matinee Musicians.
8 P. M.—CALER MILLS HALL.
Concert—Municipal Symphony Orchestra, Marjorie Paulsen, Conductor.
THURSDAY MORNING—10 O'CLOCK.
Chorus Singing.
Reports of State Officers and Chairmen of Standing Committees.
Reports of Clubs by Delegates.
Address—B. P. Osborn of Shortridge High School, "Music Credits and Music Memory Contest."
2 P. M., **THURSDAY.**
Chorus Singing.
Presentation of Prizes to Contest Winners by State Chairman, Mrs. Hazel Steele.
Recital by Prize Winners.
Address—"Relation of the State to the National Federation," by Mrs. Boris L. Ganapoli, President Great Lakes District.
Informal Discussion of Club Methods.
Chorus Singing.

4 P. M.
Organ Recital—Meridian Street M. E. Church.
Organ Section of Indianapolis Matinee Musicians, assisted by Charles F. Hansen.
8 P. M.
Musical Concert—Caleb Mills Hall.
Opera Night—Harmonie Club of Indianapolis.
FRIDAY, APRIL 8-10 A. M.
Chorus Singing.
Collect of Club Women.
Adoption of Constitution and By-Laws.
Election of Officers.
Luncheon at Columbia Club. Complimentary to Registered Delegates.
2:30 P. M.
Chorus Singing.
Address—"Juvenile and Junior Clubs," Mrs. Boris Ganapoli.
Demonstration of Clubs. Direction of Mrs. Carroll Carr, State Chairman.
3:30 P. M.
Chorus Singing.
Address—"Aims of the National Federation of Musical Clubs and the Biennial," by Mrs. Frank Selberling, National President.
Reception at Propylaeum.
Admission.
Local committees for the conference will include:
Hospitality and Reception—Mrs. C. A. Pfafflin, Mrs. A. M. Robertson, Miss Adelaide Carman, Mrs. LaFayette Page, Mrs. Hugh McIlhenny, Mrs. J. N. Carey, Mrs. R. T. Bleckman, Mrs. I. N. Walker, Mrs. W. C. Lynn, Mrs. Hugo Pantzer, Mrs. Henry Lane Wilson, Mrs. Edwin Shedd.
Credentials and Badges—Mrs. J. A. Moag, Mrs. Milton Elrod, Mrs. J. M. Ogden, Mrs. C. S. Maxwell.
Information—Miss Anna May Johnson, Mrs. S. E. Bruck, Miss Ella Schroeder.
Transportation—Mrs. B. B. Batty, Mrs. James Pearson, Mrs. Frank White-Webster, Mrs. Clyde Titus, Mrs. F. W. Cregor, Mrs. D. E. Gruber.
Chorus Singing—Mrs. S. L. Kiser, Mrs. F. T. Edgerton, Miss Dorothy Knight, Mrs. H. L. Clippinger, Mrs. E. C. Johnson, Mrs. J. H. Lowry, Mrs. Hazel Steele.
Teachers and Pages—Miss Emma Deerpere, Mrs. Don B. Webster, Mrs. E. C. Young, Mrs. Hazel Dewey, Miss Helen Smith, Miss Esther Thornton, Mrs. William Lieber, Miss Gertrude Gutelius, Miss Mildred Daugherty, Miss Katherine Anderson.
Publicity—Miss Grace Hutchings, Mrs. Clyde Titus.
The public is cordially invited to all meetings.

MONTREAL KNITTING MILL BURNS.
MONTREAL, April 2.—Fire early today swept through the building housing the Imperial Knitting Company, causing damage estimated at \$40,000.

MEMBER OF ONE CHURCH 45 YEARS

Mrs. Frances Augusta Potter
Dies at Son's Home.

Funeral services for Mrs. Frances Augusta Potter, who died yesterday at the home of her son, A. T. Potter, 2432 Central avenue, will be held at the son's home Monday morning at 10 o'clock. Burial will be at Crown Hill cemetery.
Mrs. Potter was born at Hannibal, N. Y., May 31, 1830. In 1851 she was married to the Rev. Aaron Potter, a Baptist minister, who died in 1873.
She has been a resident of Indianapolis since 1875 and was active in religious and charitable work. She was a member of the Baptist church more than seventy-five years and for forty-five years was a member of the First Baptist Church of Indianapolis.
She is survived by five children—A. H. Potter of Ronceverte, W. Va.; Mrs. J. H. Bartlett, of Thomson, Ga.; Mrs. L. H. Sinclair, of East Helena, Mont.; and M. A. Potter and A. T. Potter of Indianapolis.

Dairymen Agree to Feed Milk to Hogs

Special to The Times.
KOKOMO, Ind., April 2.—At a meeting of Howard County milk dealers here, eighty dairymen signed an agreement not to sell milk to the Grocers Dairy Products Company for \$2 a 100 pounds, the price set by the company. They claim price is too low for them to make a profit and declare they will feed their milk to their hogs.
The decision is expected to affect the milk supply of the city seriously. A new milk price announced by the Dairy Products Company, to take effect next Monday would result in a reduction of 1 to 2 cents a quart to the local consumer. The price at present is 14 cents a quart.

SHANK CLUB MEETS MONDAY.
The Fourth Ward Shank-for-Mayor Club, Thirty-Fourth street and Capitol avenue, will be formally opened next Monday evening, according to an announcement today by Oscar Quiesler, club ward leader. The clubrooms consist of a restroom for women, smoking rooms and a large auditorium.

WHEN A GIRL MARRIES

A New Serial of Young Married Life

By Ann Lisle

CHAPTER CLXXVII.
"Anne, where's the money we owe Neal?" Jim demanded over his coffee cup on the morning after my brother's return.

"You'd say it was just like a woman if I told you where I had it hidden," I temporized, watching Neal's flushed, uneasy face.
"Go get it," ordered Jim. "Or, better still, I'll write you a check for the amount plus the interest. That'll stake you until you land a job, young fellow. Unless you've changed your mind about Harrison and West?"

"No, thank you," replied Neal, his voice reflecting some of the misery in his face. Jim went across to the desk and busied himself with his check book. After a minute he turned with a yellow oblong of paper in his hand.

"Here you are, Neal—and now you can keep your little board, Anne, or get some doddads with it. You could use a new frock, I imagine."

"Thank you," I said, wondering why Jim's generosity left me so cold. Neal took the check gingerly between stiff fingers. As he cast his eyes over it, his face became a shade that matched his hair.

"No, you don't! No, you don't!" he cried suddenly in a strangled voice. "This check doesn't go. Jim, if you want to—filing back the money I paid for my—lodgings, I suppose I'll have to take it because I'm so darn near broke. But you can't add any twenty-five dollars."

"Interest," smiled Jim largely. Neal took the paper between his fingers and there was a tiny ripping sound, but it stopped in a second, for Jim caught Neal's wrist in his hands, crying:
"No, you don't! Don't be a fool, Neal. There are some things that are too darn insulting. Hanging up a receiver on a man, tearing his check, for instance. Don't pull either of those on me; they're as bad as a box on the ear. I'll write another check, if you insist. But you let me do the tearing up."

Neal complied, but a strange glitter had come into his eyes, and it didn't fade. Jim took the check, tore off his signature, glanced it thoroughly and then applied his fountain pen to his checkbook again. When he finished writing, he looked up and addressed me:
"Anne, I'm signing the lease on our new apartment this noon. Meet me at the Walgrave at six, and I'll take you up and show you over the place. Cosby will join us there, as he's looking over his own diggings, and we'll take him to dinner and a show?"

"You're not going to sign the lease before I've seen the apartment?" I gasped, and as I spoke I noticed how Neal's eyes were fairly glued to Jim's face.

"Why not? It's just right, I tell you. Good neighborhood, handsome building, altogether stunning little place I've picked out. I don't see where your kick comes in. Not ever woman jumps from a two-room sublet she's been whining to get out of right into a seven-room and two-bath apartment. I might be the one to kick—over the rental."

"That's just it, Jim," I protested hopefully. "Maybe I could get more for the same money. And, besides, a woman always loves to pick out her own wall papers and look over the plumbing and the linen closet and the kitchen stove."

Hoosier W. O. W. to Convene April 12

Special to The Times.
LAFAYETTE, Ind., April 2.—Plans are about completed for the Biennial State convention of the Woodmen of the World and the Woodmen's Circle, in this city April 12 and 13. Upwards of 800 men and women throughout the State are expected to attend.
The State Woodmen meeting will begin with the initiation of a large class of candidates from over the State, the work to be given by the Franklin degree team.

MOTION PICTURES.

REGENT

ALL
NEXT
WEEK

Buster Keaton in
"The Scarecrow"

A Smashing Story of the Prairies



A Western Romance
in Which Love and
Vengeance are
Paired.

BUCK JONES in The One-Man Trail

MISTER SMITH'S THEATER

Second
Big Week
STARTING SUNDAY

Seven Days More

MAURICE TOURNEUR'S SCREEN VER-
SION OF NEIL BURGESS' THRILLING
RURAL AMERICAN RACING DRAMA

"The County Fair"

FEATURING
WESLEY BARRY, HELEN JEROME EDDY
AND DAVID BUTLER—ALL-STAR SUP-
PORTING CAST.

A picture full of the joy of living. Just simple human beings hav-
ing a good time in the greatest human drama ever written. You'll
laugh! You'll cry! Its some picture!

Special Music Harold Lloyd Comedies Gumps Cartoon

"The walls are tinted. And you'll have a cook."
Jim's tone disposed a trifle scornfully of my pleas unsophisticated, and I couldn't belittle myself before Neal by fighting for my rights in the matter of closet room and refrigerators. So I agreed a little shakily.
"Then I'm to meet you at the Walgrave at six?"
"That's it," said Jim, and, handing Neal his check, he departed blithely. "Jim likes to have his own way," commented Neal, crumpling the check care-

lessly into his wallet.
"All the Harrisons do," I replied, mechanically pouring myself another cup of coffee and sipping almost distastefully the black stuff.
"Yes," replied Neal tensely. "Guess I'll have to avoid folks who have such a way of boxing a fellow's ears."
"Then you haven't forgotten how Phoebe?"
"Struck me across the face when I tried to kiss and make up?" asked Neal bitterly. "No, and I won't in a hurry. I'm through with her—and with your

Jim, flinging me money and the offer of employment, but never thinking of including me in his dinner tonight."
"Neal, he never thought!" I cried, repeating Neal's phrase with changed emphasis.
"No," began Neal, and, seizing his hat and coat, turned a white, hurt face as he flung a sentence at me.
"I'm full up with your Harrisons—full, fed up!"
Then the door slammed and I was left alone.—Copyright, 1921.
(To Be Continued.)

MOTION PICTURES.

Engagement
Continued~

A Paramount Picture

Mae Murray
in "The GILDED LILY"

OHIO
Theatre

On the surface, all silks and
rouge and laughter. At heart,
as simple as a flower. Come
and see the thrilling game
Life made her play!

WILLIAM D. TAYLOR'S
Production

The
Witching
Hour

From the Play by Augustus Thomas
WITH
Elliott Dexter
And a Superior Cast

THE witching hour of night! And out of the dark
came an unseen hand. Seizing with mystic
power a score of human lives. Hurling them into the
testing fire of astounding events.
Moving always at the stroke of 21
A mighty story of unforgettable love. Set in the
twilight zone of life and the Great Unknown. Made
from the famous drama that played to countless thou-
sands throughout America.

ALL NEXT WEEK
Tade Dolan's Musical Entertainers

Witching Hour

HELLO, FOLKS:
Just finished a long vacation.
Am now my own boss and hope
you like the first picture from
my own studio, "Scrambled
Wives." Wish you would write
me, care Circle Theatre, how you
like it.
Cordially,
MARGUERITE CLARK.

Marguerite Clark
in
"Scrambled Wives"
"Oh!"

SHE Saw Another Girl
Take Possession of HER
Fiancee!

HE Saw His Own Wife
Come into Lucille's Room
to Look for HIM!

And all the Time They
Trembled Behind the Cur-
tains.

Then the Poor
Boob Sneezed!

A JOYOUS MIXUP OF
HEARTS AND SWEET-
HEARTS

ADDED ATTRACTION
A Novelty Program
Including
A New Toonerville Trolley Comedy
"THE SKIPPER'S SCHEME"
and
"THE CIRLETTIE OF NEWS"
and
EGBERT VAN ALSTYNE
Noted Composer of Popular
Songs, Assisted by
CLEM DACEY, Baritone and
MISS LUCILLE SAWYER, Soprano.

Circle Theatre