

IN THE REALM WHERE WOMAN REIGNS

Women Usurp Male 'Rights' by Activities
Show Increasing Interest in Politics, Society and Welfare.

By JULIA C. HENDERSON.
Women of this city and State are making their mark in an important part of femininity, taking in social, political and welfare work. Under one hotel roof yesterday three groups of women assembled for purposes which only a few years ago were reserved for men.

One group commemorated the anniversary of the great Democratic leader—Andrew Jackson—and celebrated the achievements of his party. Another group met at the hotel to discuss an important welfare work—the raising of \$40,000 in Indiana for Jewish citizens in the war-stricken regions of central and eastern Europe. Still another group assembled was the Woman's Rotary Club—representing women engaged in business and professional work.

The Jackson day luncheon, given by the Democratic women of the State under the auspices of the women's State committee, brought together kindred souls who rejoiced because their party had come to the fore in the recent campaign, and in the Indiana municipal elections, had succeeded in putting into office nearly twice as many mayoralty candidates as the opposing party and that, of the women elected for the first time to public office in the State, municipal three-fourths were Democratic.

Great questions concerning the saving of a famine-stricken people were discussed by the women's division of the Jewish war relief as they met to hear James H. Becker of Chicago appeal for aid in raising \$40,000 additional in quota of the \$14,000,000 national fund for relief work among the suffering Jewish people of central and eastern Europe.

The generosity of the Jewish women of Indianapolis, their loyalty and patriotism in time of stress and during the world war, leaves no doubt as to the response Mr. Becker will receive from the 300 women who attended his appeal.

The Woman's Rotary Club, a smaller group than the other two, met for a business session, but devoted some time to welcoming recently-elected members. Many of the business women took time to renew acquaintance with women from Indiana cities who were here to attend other functions.

The new members received following with the Woman's Rotary Club were Mrs. Elizabeth Miller Black, novelist; Miss Genevieve Hughe, cellist; Mrs. Marie Bowen, manager Triple Warehouse Company; Miss Mary P. Phinney, director of Girl Scouts; Mrs. Mary Stubbs Moore, president Pittman-Moore Chemical Company, and Miss Jeanette Olson, teacher of violin.

Take Wedding Trip



Public Library Is Turned Into Lovely Garden

Florists of Indiana Have Annual Meeting and Exhibit.

By MABEL WHEELER.

The delivery room of the public library was turned into a lovely garden place to deliver books, as it were, yesterday, but today it is a flaming, dazzling old-fashioned garden! Overnight, by a magic touch, flowers, shrubbery, ferns and thick hedges sprang up. There are also stone urns of flowers and trailing vines placed here and there, paths trail around hither and thither, potted plants and high shrubs forming an artistic entrance.

The secret of it all (for of course there is a secret) is there always is to modern magic) is just this, the florists of Indiana are having their annual meeting and exhibit up at the library. The exhibit is only the dramatization of their slogan "Say It with Flowers," arranged by a few of the association members. There are a few new varieties of roses and carnations on exhibit, or perhaps more accurately, they will be called revised editions of the old favorites. Among the gayest plants are the bright cyclamen, which give the effect of small rose trees. Then there are myriads of primroses, jonquils, and azaleas, together with masses of ferns and unusual greenery and graceful vines.

This afternoon the annual meeting opened at 2 o'clock, the election of officers, the distribution of awards. At 6 o'clock a dinner was to be served at the Hoosier Athletic Club for the florists and guests, to be followed by a theater party at B. F. Keith's Theater.

Mrs. L. E. Hitz of Madison is president of the association, and other officers include L. A. Coles, Kokomo; Mrs. Temperley, Indianapolis; vice presidents: Arthur Heidemann, Indianapolis; treasurer: Oscar Carlstedt, secretary, A. F. J. Baar, Indianapolis, is chairman of general arrangements.

MR. AND MRS. SAM SHLUTE.

Among the weddings of the past week was that of Leah Rosenzweig, daughter of Mrs. Sarah Rosenzweig, and Sam Shlute, son of Alvin Shlute, Minneapolis, which took place at a wedding at the home of Rabbi S. J. Levin. Mr. and Mrs. Shlute are in Minneapolis, where they will make a brief visit before returning to Indianapolis.

taffeta and carried the ring in a basket of blossoms. The bride wore a dark blue taffeta gown with hat to match and carried bride's roses. Mr. and Mrs. Derringer have left for a visit in Louisville, Ky., and will be at home Feb. 1 at 208 Hendricks Place.

The Mothers' Circle of the Beech Grove Club will meet in the school auditorium at 3 o'clock Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. George C. Barkham and Mrs. Robert Nelson in charge. The program will include a piano selection by Marietta Palmer and a reading by Naomi Adams.

"What is the matter with our bald-headed friend?" asked Tom Thumb.

"Don't know," replied Puss. "He doesn't act very sociable. I must say, perhaps he doesn't like Little Dog Buff."

Well, pretty soon, Puss turned around in his big saddle and, to his surprise, he saw Mr. Pig stop before a barber shop.

Mr. Pig in a high squeaky voice Mr. Puss said:

"Barber, barber, shave a p's; How many hairs will make a wig?

How many hairs, that's enough."

"Poor old piggie wants a wig," said Tom Thumb. "That's the reason he's cross. He kept a good distance behind, and even when Puss reined in his Good Gray Horse, Mr. Pig inched his way.

"Barber, barber, shave a p's; How many hairs will make a wig?

Four and twenty, that's enough."

"Poor old piggie wants a wig," said Tom Thumb. "That's the reason he's cross."

"Well, we'd better wait for him," said Puss. "If we don't, he'll never catch up." So our two small heroes dismounted and hitched the Good Gray Horse to a post. Puss jumped about, barking with delight, and the Robin sang a song. "All of us here are in jolly good cheer," cried Tom Thumb. "I hope when we get to the fair we'll have a good time."

"Thomas Thumb, the smallest of that," Thomas Thumb, the smallest of that, ever thrummed," cried Puss. "Row, row, row your boat."

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