

# THE REALM WHERE WOMAN REIGNS

## Women's Clubs to Have Home at Washington

Former Residence of General Miles to Be Purchased by Federation.

By MRS. EDWARD FRANKLIN WHITE  
Chairman Legislative Department General Federation Women's Clubs.  
At last the General Federation of Women's Clubs is to have a headquarters building in Washington commensurate with its prominence and position as the largest body of organized women in the United States.

In the city where almost every national organization of women has placed its banner over the entrance of some more or less pretentious habitation, the federation has been functioning in three rooms of a fourth-rate office building downtown, without adequate room or convenience for its continuous stream of guests.

The building finally obtained is a handsome four-story residence at 1734 N. street, less than one block outside of the recently established commercial zone. It was, I think, formerly the residence of Gen. Nelson A. Miles, but is now the property of a Mr. and Mrs. White. The building is ideally arranged for conversion into a headquarters building, and is in perfect condition, \$3,000 having been spent within the month for betterments. It is considered a great bargain at \$70,000, and is rented at \$250 a month for three months.

### COMMITTEE MAKES DILIGENT SEARCH

The committee on permanent headquarters had been scanning the rental and selling lists assiduously, assisted by Mrs. Thomas G. Winter, the president of the federation, during her sojourn in Washington as a member of the advisory council to the conference on the limitation of armaments.

When this house was found, it was so satisfactory that Mrs. Winter immediately appropriated some of the funds allowed her for expenses while there to purchase an option until the meeting of the federation board of Chicago Jan. 4-6.

Her judgment was confirmed by the board and a campaign for taking up the option was launched at once. Mrs. Winter had asked about twenty women if they would lend \$1,000 each to help finance the first payment. This was promised, Mrs. S. E. Perkins of Indiana, being one of the number. These loans will be called at once, and together with a loan from the general fund of the federation, will place this residence in the hands of the federation by Jan. 15, so that the remainder of the rental will accrue to its credit.

The first floor has large, light handsomely furnished reception rooms, hall, music room, library, and a large dining room. There are also two large reception rooms on the second floor, and sixteen bedrooms. There is a dainty little garden in a sort of court, little more than a stone's throw away from an assembly room. A fine garage is at the rear which may be rented for \$1,200 a year, and there is space at the side for an extension of the building if desired. Many of the draperies, hangings and fixtures will be left in the building, and the furniture may be purchased reasonably.

The place is dignified, commodious, convenient, easy of access and will, when occupied by Miss Hafford and her corps of assistants, be a beehive of industry and sociability. A wonderful amount of work goes on at the headquarters, and a surprising number of names of the great are on her register.

The bedrooms will be at the disposal of visiting club women, the rental of which will go toward maintaining the place when it is known the house is open.

### FREE OFFERING TO MEET COST

It is proposed to pay for the building by voluntary contribution by clubs and individuals. Mrs. Winter has taken the chairmanship of the committee for raising funds, and the campaign will be carried on by Miss Hafford, state director, Miss Vida Newson of Columbus, Ind.

As the members answered roll call, signifying their approval of the project, they responded with contribution pledges. Mrs. George Thatcher, Guernsey, who is chairman of the local biennial board for Chattanooga next June, walked up to Mrs. Winter and deposited a \$100 bill for the fund. Mrs. John W. Watzek of Iowa quietly slipped a check for \$100 to the treasurer. Many others gave \$50 each.

It seems as has been realized, a necessity fulfilled. Women of such wide interests, activities and potentialities must be adequately housed in the city where so many interests center.

The organization has attained a world-wide prominence and recognition by the appointment of its president as a member of the advisory committee to the disarmament conference and the position of all women strengthened.

## LOCAL SINGERS IN UNIVERSITY GLEE CLUB TOUR

Thirty-two Members Will Be Taken on Trip Through Florida.

Special to The Times.  
BLOOMINGTON, Ind., Jan. 13.—Indiana University glee club, which plans a southern tour next month through the principal tourist cities of Florida, by seven students: Otto W. Wickstrom, first tenor; Russell S. Clymer and Paul Barrett, second tenors; Eugene B. Liner and Wm. F. Wright, first base; and Victor C. Helm and John Smith, second base.

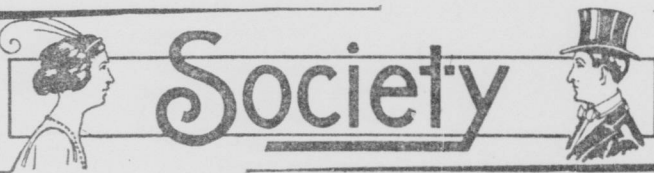
More than ninety men who aspired for positions on the glee club were given a hearing by Director John L. Gelger, formerly of Indianapolis, and forty men were selected for the club. Thirty-two men will be taken on the Florida trip, according to present plans. Next spring the entire club will appear in Indianapolis in the state contest to be given by various college glee clubs of Indiana.

Other members of the glee club are: Floyd R. Manning, Paul Hammond, Hiram P. Rafferty, Greenfield, Jesse A. Bond, W. L. Luck, W. R. Easton, Orville C. Miller, Harry B. Huston, Bloomington; Gilbert H. Corbin and Delbert L. Corbin, Swift City; Clarence O. Miller, Fort Wayne; Carey W. Burch, New Albany; Paul H. Ritterskamp, Freeholdville; Henry A. Fife, Evansville; Lawrence E. Charles, Huntington; George J. Holway, Ladoga; Clyde S. Lacey, Eaton; Lewis S. Long, Howe; Gerald W. Hubbard, Rushville; Paul Gessler, Marion; Raymond C. Fisher, Mayfield; John E. Dalton, Bedford; John S. Huston, Washington; William J. Hill, Hammond; Coleman Isaacs, Pendleton; Joseph R. Mitten, Wabash; Carroll A. Whitmer, North Liberty; Linn S. Kidd, Brazil; Felix S. Cadon, Seymour; Philip A. Ducey, Rochester; Allen Kinnaman, Wheatland; Fred S. Mathews, North Vernon.

## TITLED AUSTRIAN AND HIS BRIDE



Prince and Princess Max Hohenlohe-Langenburg, who are spending their honeymoon at St. Jean de Luz, France. The Princess was popular on the Vienna stage, while the Prince's family before the war was rated as wealthy.



Mrs. Philip K. Buskirk, 2161 North Meridian street, received informally at her home this afternoon in honor of her niece, Mrs. Allan Buskirk, a recent bride who before her marriage was Miss Helen Adams of Rockport, her daughter, Mrs. Hayes Buskirk, and Mrs. Robert J. Alvey, who recently came to Indianapolis. Mr. Alvey being president of Butler College. The rooms were attractively arranged with baskets of vari-colored spring flowers and the food and confections carried out the spring decorative scheme. A delightful program was given during the afternoon by Miss Ethel Mae Moore, who played a group of piano numbers, and Mrs. Ovid Butler Jan. 13, who read two original character sketches. Assisting in the hospitalities were: Mrs. A. B. Paris, Mrs. Frank Paris, Mrs. Clara Mooney, Mrs. Alfred Craven, Mrs. Eph Inman and Mrs. William Geary.

Mrs. Marie Dawson Morrell of the Pleasant apartment has gone to Chicago to spend a few days.

Mrs. Frank Haight, 145 East Fall Creek boulevard, will hostess for the Wakefield Club card party Jan. 27. The proceeds will go for the charity fund of the club used for aiding the Home for the Aged and the county hospital.

Mrs. George W. Budd, 3145 Kenwood avenue, was hostess this afternoon for the meeting of the Friday Afternoon Reading Club. Mrs. Augusta Striford read a paper on "Woman's Work to Uplift Humanity," which was followed by a general discussion.

Mrs. and Mrs. Charles Hare, who were married during the Christmas holidays in St. Joseph, Mo., have returned from their wedding trip and are at home temporarily with Mr. Hare's mother, Mrs. Maria Hare, 4270 North Meridian street. Later Mr. and Mrs. Hare will move into their new home, 401 East Thirty-Seventh street. Mrs. John Hare has returned from a visit with her parents in Detroit, Mich., and has as her house guest, Mrs. Norman Anderson of Alberta, Canada, who has been visiting in Detroit. Miss Myla Hare, daughter of Mrs. Maria Hare, is visiting friends in Chicago for a few days.

The Parent-Teacher Association of Sion School, No. 41, will meet at 8 o'clock this evening in the school auditorium. The program will include selections by the orchestra, a vocal solo by Miss Jean McCormick, recitation by Mary Whitmeyer, violin numbers by Pauline Hedges, a solo by Ernest Hesser and an address by Charles Orblson. A social hour will follow the program.

Mrs. John E. Brown and Mrs. Edgar A. Brown entertained the Southern Club at the home of Mrs. Holton, 1218 Central avenue, with a luncheon today, covers being laid for thirty guests. This afternoon the women sewer on guests for the Public Health Nursing Association.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gerrard, 3146 Washington boulevard, Indiana, depart for their winter home at Palm Beach, Fla., where they will spend several months.

The Beta Beta Alumni Club of Alpha Chi Omega will be entertained with a one o'clock luncheon Saturday at the home of Mrs. Charles Thomas, 535 East Drive, Woodruff place. There will be a business meeting following the luncheon and a program including piano selections.

## Well Groomed Women Proof Call Answered

Making Most of Self in Face and Figure Not to Be Discouraged.

By JULIA C. HENDERSON.

What does it all mean, this effort on the part of women to become beautiful of face and figure? Can it be that the advertisements in magazines and newspapers have called the attention of women to their lack of beauty and alluring words are leading them into paths which will tend to make them more attractive? That women have answered the call is making use of the so-called beauty secrets is evidenced on every hand as one looks into the faces of the well groomed women of today. The story is told that they have made use of the "perfect skin cleanser" and "complexion beautifier" or other elements of charm, in whatever form, or by whatever name. Let it be said, however, that it is not the much painted and powdered woman who is considered beautiful but rather the one who cares for her God given qualities, tending and keeping them in full flower.

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever," a poet said, but women, in these days are fast learning that beauty can be lost if they neglect the things which God has given them. The story is told that a woman, and the knowledge that one is going backward in physical charm takes the joy from life in a great measure. Women have long since found that good looks is their best asset whether in social or business life. The young woman who shows that she is making the most of her natural qualities of beauty and preserving them in wisdom. Even though the face be homely in outline such care can be given it that in its cleanliness and softness it is beautiful. In a current magazine there are no less than twenty-five advertisements telling the women of America how to become beautiful, and in the same pages is an article from a famous novelist on "Beauty in Women" and all another from the pen of a woman on "The Business of Being Beautiful".

Is it any wonder that women stop, look and listen? The latter writer says, "Beauty is not to be lost. The standard of beauty brought out, advocating a sound body properly exercised, which brings out the charm that comes from health. Two strong emphases are laid upon exercise when making for real beauty."

After all the old saying, "Beauty is only skin deep, but ugly is to the bone" has an element of truth in it. It is truly, "The stainless soul within, that outshines the fairest skin" and in many, many instances the homely face is considered the most beautiful because of the character portrayed in it.

However, the habit of making the most of one's self in face and figure is one not to be discouraged, but rather one to be exorcised in moderation, and practiced at proper times and places.

The February Designer in an article on "Unashamed Grooming" says: "The people of finest feelings will never be really able to approve open powdering of the face, though they may tolerate it. You can hardly ride a block on a street-car without seeing some girl open her bag, draw out her mirror and powder her face. She would not think of coming over her eyebrows in public or tweeking out those protruding chin visitors, but she sees no reason for abstaining from 'fixing up her face.'"

Mrs. Edward E. Stout, 3810 Washington boulevard, will be hostess for a social meeting of six Alpha Chi Omega composers by Mrs. Don U. Bridge and Mrs. George Smith.

Mrs. Ira M. Holmes, 2164 North Capitol avenue, entertained members of the Fleur de Lis Club with a luncheon at her home yesterday. The guests included Mrs. Mabel Dolmether, Mrs. Frank Steinmetz, Mrs. Russell White, Mrs. Henry Mowbray, Mrs. Charles Williams, Mrs. Herbert R. Fletcher, Mrs. Robert Konecny, Mrs. J. Albert Bristowe and Mrs. Ross Rigler.

Members of the ways and means committee of the Indianapolis Philatelic society entertained at luncheon by Mrs. B. H. Moore of Irvington, yesterday. At the business meeting following, Mrs. Moore was appointed as chairman of the committee with Mrs. George Hare as vice chairman, and Mrs. Francis Ake as secretary.

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Annis Bell to C. M. Olinson, formerly of this city now of Boston, which was recently solemnized in San Diego, Cal. Mrs. Olinson is the daughter of William Bell of San Diego. The young couple will make their home in San Diego.

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## United Looters, Inc.

By Ralph Cummins

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE.  
Barry North aspires to be a detective. When numerous banks had been robbed by employees of the institutions he was called into service by a bonding concern to impersonate Sam Derby, a convicted bank teller. His task was to join a band of clever bank robbers and enter into a scheme to rob a big bank.

A bank president is involved in the robbery plans and a girl has a leading part in unearthing the plans of the looters. An interesting heart story is the result of the various combinations of circumstances.

### CHAPTER IV—Continued

Mr. Evans was not in sight when I returned. Shortly after I settled myself in the office I saw a Western Union boy run up the steps. A moment later Miss Bourke brought me a message. Wondering, I opened it and glanced curiously at the single sentence.

At once I sat up straight, and if such a thing is possible, my heart stopped beating. For a moment I stood staring at the message. Then I remembered that I had never dreamed had suddenly arisen. The wire was unsigned, but I knew at once that it was from Wallace, manager of the International Fidelity Company.

D. escaped last Thursday. For a moment I could not think. Sam Derby, the man I was supposed to be, had escaped three days ago. Even by now he may have communicated with the Syndicate. And the Syndicate would be looking for him.

I found a cigarette and walked out upon the porch. I surely was due for trouble.

I couldn't figure it out in any other way. If Sam Derby had escaped and already was seeking to locate his former pals of the Syndicate, surely there was trouble ahead for me. But a tight place was what I always had enjoyed. My boyish spirit of bravado returned. I chuckled as I touched a match to the note.

"That must have been good news, Mr. North."

I had not heard Miss Bourke approach, yet I did not whirl in surprise. I laughed as easily as I could and faced her quiet smile.

"No news at all," I returned carelessly. "Just another safe expert wanting an interview."

Why did she doubt my explanation? Oh, I had learned even then to read a lot in that clear, steady glance. She did not speak—just threw at me that one quick glance, but in her manner as she turned down across the lawn I read again my conviction that she was that old member of the United Syndicate.

I spent much thought during that evening and the sleepless night that followed in trying to formulate some plan for preventing the complete collapse of my plans. If I only had some evidence that would identify the man who was responsible for the orders that I had just received. But I had only a suspicion and that was directed against the one person whom I must save when the blow fell. For I knew even then that the call of duty could not force me to anything that would mean punishment to Alston Bourke. Undoubtedly she was the other agent of the Syndicate. Still I found it hard to believe that back of that level gaze there was a cunning criminal mind.

There was a hope from one source. Of course, it had been Wallace, manager of the International, who had sent me the warning of Derby's escape. I had vetted him a full report of the night before, and he was the only person except members of the Syndicate who knew where I was. I was sure that Wallace would do all in his power to prevent Derby from disappearing my plans, but aside from that, what was the reason for his warning? Why, by preventing news

Whatever the message, it had been something that most men would have missed. And Miss Bourke had suppressed it. She was her usual self that night, but I could make no opportunity to speak to her alone at dinner. I suggested a picture show but she refused with a glance in which I imagined that I read a warning.

I lingered upon the porch for a half-hour, hoping that Miss Bourke would come out. But she seemed very busy in the office. Several times I heard the telephone bell ring, and heard her quiet voice talking. Once she called Evans in.

At last I lit a cigarette and stared down the street. At the corner I paused and looked back. Under the street light above I saw the indistinct form of a man. Something about his attitude struck me, I scrutinized my surroundings carefully. Across the street from the Evans place a man was sitting on a pile of lumber trying to read a paper by the feeble light from the street globe. Upon the corner near me a man in greasy overalls was tinkering with a motorcycle.

The Evans house was being watched. Why? Was it Miss Bourke or myself who was under surveillance? I determined to find out, and struck out at a brisk walk down the street.

But, although I wandered openly for a dozen blocks I saw no sign of being followed. When I returned by way of the building road that passed the rear I saw two more men who obviously were killing time.

When I turned the corner I saw that the man with the motorcycle had moved down to the Evans gate. As I approached the messenger on a wheel came tearing up the street and stopped beside the man at the gate, who rose at once and engaged the boy in conversation. But as the man left my machine I saw him slap his bulb horn carelessly with his

hand. At the squawk of the horn I glanced toward the house. Alston Bourke was walking out upon the porch. After some boyish scuffling the man held the messenger's wheel, then leaned it against a telephone pole. The boy ran up the walk.

I was sure I read that incident aright. It was the man's job to see that all incoming messages fell into the hands of Miss Bourke. That accounted for her close application to the office, with its proximity to the telephone.

All at once a new idea struck me. If Alston had sent me a warning of the escape of Sam Derby, wouldn't it be reasonable to suppose that he had followed up the warning by getting other help to me, fearing that my personal usefulness would soon be destroyed? I wished that I was able to communicate with Wallace.

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## Daily Fashion Hints



By AGNES AYRES, Star in Paramount Pictures.

Never in the history of the three-piece suit has it had such a triumph as it now enjoys. True, we have worn three-piece suits as universally other seasons, but with once limited the possibilities of the costume to street and day wear.

Now the costume blouse is as essential as the suit itself, and the costume blouse may range from a sports affair to one of silk and lace and embroidery that makes an evening costume when the coat is removed.

Of this latter class are the blouse and skirt the sketch. A coat that takes its place as a dress coat, both by right of the richness of its materials and the exclusiveness of its design, covers a blouse of chiffon cloth, elaborately embroidered with light silk.

Skirt and coat are of black satin broadcloth, one of the season's favorites, superb-looking divinity.

The coat is a straight model, fastening about the hips, and with a full tulle skirt, open in front, and hanging much longer in the back than on the sides.

The cape of the coat falls in the same huge scallop, and both are weighed with a heavy band of dark brown beaver. There are no divers, the little cape serving in their stead.

A huge collar of the beaver that may be worn open, disclosing the soft blackness of the neck, or fastened to complete the costume.

Neither scant nor short is the skirt, but it hangs in great, graceful folds, arranged to accentuate the beauty of the figure.

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