

## Women Voters Plan Theater Party Jan. 26

League Reserves Murat for Performance of Miss Fay Bainter.

The League of Women Voters has bought out the Murat Theater for the opening night of "East Is West," starring Fay Bainter, which is to be Jan. 26, according to announcement made at the meeting of the league held yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. David Luray and her committee on finance, who were in charge of the dramatic production, "The Boot of Job," at the Murat last summer, are to handle the event.

Mrs. John W. Tebeck was introduced to the members as the new chairman of the membership committee. Mrs. Horace W. Carey was named as chairman of the sub-committee to visit the school board with Mrs. Eli Schloss as assistant. Two new members of the sub committee to visit the school are Mrs. Walter W. and Mrs. Mildred Hamilton.

The speaker was Charles F. Coffin whose topic was "Civic Opportunity." He said there was a crying need just now for spontaneous public spiritedness that the big opportunity in Indianapolis was the speedy development of enthusiastic response among the public to civic affairs. Miss Alma Sickler presided.

## CHICAGO OPERA COMPANY WILL START ON TOUR

Next Week Ends Brilliant, Prosperous Run in Windy City.

By SPEARMAN LEWIS.

CHICAGO, Jan. 14.—Now comes "get-away week," when the Chicago Opera Company closes the most brilliant ten-week season Chicago has ever known, and embarks upon its thirteen weeks' transcontinental tour, opening in New York at the Manhattan Opera House Jan. 23 for five weeks' engagement.

Tuesday night, Jan. 17, Galli-Curci will repeat "Lakme," supported by Pavlova, Schipa and Bakalowits. Crovelli conducts.

Wednesday night, Jan. 18, Muratore will make his last Chicago appearance of the present season, in "Romeo and Juliet," with Edith Mason, also making a sensational farewell in what has been one of her greatest successes. Durante, Maguenet, Rocca, Payan and Margery Maxwell will repeat their roles. Grovel conducts.

Thursday night, Jan. 19, the first performance of the season will be given of "The Girl of the Golden West," in which the Chicago public will find three new interpreters of the leading roles in the Balasco-Puccini romantic drama of the same name. Redding, Irene Freris, Oliphant, Lazarini, Mojica, Cleva, Dua, Rocca, Wolf, Cotterill, Payan, Niccolay, Cantor and Domenico Polacco will conduct the brilliant score.

Giacomo Rinaldi is also to make an initial appearance as "Jack Rance," the sheriff. The large cast will include Durante, Redding, Irene Freris, Oliphant, Lazarini, Mojica, Cleva, Dua, Rocca, Wolf, Cotterill, Payan, Niccolay, Cantor and Domenico Polacco who will conduct the brilliant score.

Galli-Curci's farewell performance for the present season will be on Friday night, Jan. 20, not in any subscription to "La Traviata," in which she opened her Chicago engagement in December. The incomparable Tito Schipa and Joseph Schwarz will again be heard as Germont, and the father. Polacco conducts.

For the final Saturday matinee a review of "Louise" will be given with Mary Garden in the role from which she stepped from obscurity to fame at the Opera Comique, Paris. The Charpentier opera of Parisian sewing-girl life carried thirty-four stars and principals, headed by the general director and including Lappas, Bakalowits, Dua, Cleva, Pavlova, McCormick and Goodman. Polacco conducts.

The Saturday night sharpshooters draw the closing performance on Jan. 21 with a repetition of "Irisian and Isolde" at popular prices. Except on New Year's Eve the policy of recruiting to grand opera newcomers at prices had those of "regular performances" has brought exactly the same opera and cast to nine of these top performances. Kottler, Reynolds, Schenur, Lankow, Beck, Diercke, Dua and Mojica are in the cast. Polacco conducts.

The Frock Doctor  
Soon May Become  
Common in Shops

LONDON, Jan. 14.—Should every fashion house have a doctor attached to its staff, prepared to give his opinion from the hygienic point of view of every new garment that dress designers create?

A medical expert selected to fill such a position could be present at every dress parade and advocate or ban each model, drawing up charts to show its hygienic advantages or disadvantages. Millinery might be subjected to the same inspection, for many women discover that their increasing tendency to headaches is caused by wearing a hat that is too tight or blocked so that it presses the head in a particular way.

"I think the idea of a doctor for every fashion house is an admirable one," said Miss Olga Nethersole founder of the People's League of Health, London, who has been far too sympathetic with regard to the effect of their dress on health.

I should like to see not only medical experts in dress houses, but I should like to see them watching the workers in every large firm and advising the people what to buy."

"I have never yet heard a woman inquire about the hygienic advantages of a dress," said a prominent member of Lucile's staff, "but it is the fabric, the color and style that count in every instance, for women are slaves to fashion."

Civil Service Man  
Under Indictment

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Jan. 14.—Isidor Levin, outside secretary of the State civil service commission, stands indicted by the Federal grand jury today for sending scurrilous matter through the mails.

Levin was indicted on a charge of mailing a letter on the outside of which was written "lawbreaking is Small's pas-

ticular way."

Levin announced he would seek a seat in the Legislature "for the express purpose of introducing the resolution to impeach Governor Small."

**TO TALK ON SUGAR MARKET.**

John G. Gandy, representative of the American Sugar Refining Company, will lecture on the manufacture of sugar and show motion pictures of the process at a meeting of the Indianapolis Retail Grocers' Association at the Chamber of Commerce next Tuesday evening.

## YOUNG VIOLINIST THRILLS



## MUSIC LOVERS EXPECT TREAT BY NOTED TRIO

Program of Rich-Kindler-Hamman Group Promises Much Enjoyment.

An interesting musical event of the coming week is the Rich-Kindler-Hamman group, to be given Sunday afternoon in the Masonic Temple, under the auspices of the Matinee Musicians.

The artists' ensemble work has won a high place in musical circles and the program scheduled promises to be a decided treat for local music lovers. Thaddeus Rich, violinist; Hans Kindler, cellist; and Ellis Clark Hamman, pianist, compose the trio.

The program is announced as follows:

"Trois in B, Major, Op. 8-Allegro con trillo, Scherzo, Adagio, Allegro" (Braniac);

"Trois Concert No. 2-La La Borte, La Boncon, L'Agacante, and Minuet" (Isaenau); "Trois Elegia que Op. 9-Moderato, Quasi Variazione, Allegro risoluto" (Kachmaninoff).

All classes of members will be admitted by membership cards, the public by payment of a fee.

**CHAPTER V—Continued.**

I wished the physician would go so that I might tell her that I loved her. If I could only tell her who I was, and gain her aid, and thus be sure she would not be punished. But as I looked into those clear eyes something told me that matter how much in the wrong this girl might be she never would give up.

I sat upon my desk and composed the note. It was to be expected. In a few words I was directed to consummate my plans at 10 that night. I was to carry my bag of currency to a certain point on Hill street. A taxicab would drive up. I would toss the bag inside and walk away. Thereafter I would follow the direction for my escape as outlined in the previous orders.

The doctor went out, but he met Mrs. Gray in the hall and stopped to give directions about the car. Miss Boursey, dressed weirdly over her desk, I was sure, she started when the telephone bell rang.

And the question that came to her must have started her still more. I saw her stiffen and her eyes swing round to me.

"Yes, Mr. Evans is here, but he is quite ill. I am his secretary. Is there a message I could take to him? . . . No, he could not speak to any one tonight. Possibly in the morning . . . Whoo-oo? . . . Yes—but who is this, please?"

Something told me again she was fighting my battles. I believe that I laughed with my old time boyish chuckle. What was any danger that could come to me if she were interested? I started across to her.

"But Mr. North has retired—unless you will give your name?"

I reached her side. She clamped her efficient hands over the transmitter and I was troubled eyes to mine.

"He won't give his name. His voice sounds—desperate! I'm afraid—"

I placed my hand over her head and looked deep into her eyes.

"But I'm not afraid—of anything—if you'll look at me like that?" Then I became very serious, for my life hopes were in my heart. "There's only one reason why you are protecting me—and I love you. I'm going to save you in spite of yourself."

She tossed her head and a queer little scowl smile curled her lips. With a pretty gesture she thrust the instrument into my hands.

"All right," she whispered and there was a note of admiration in her voice. "Let's see you get out of this—before you—make love!"

I tried to get her to meet my smile, but she had turned her shoulders and leaned back in her chair. I rumbled the customary greeting into the telephone.

"Say, are you the North that works for the Metropolitan Bank?" came in a harsh excited voice.

"Yes, I'm Barry North."

"We'll I'm Sam Derby—and I want to see you bad."

"I know what you want to see about, Mr. Derby?" I whined across at Alstan.

"Oh, you know what I want, you dirty thief! I run into Foster and he gave me Merriman's address. I just had a wire from him. Now, you'll come through—quick!"

"You have the wrong number, son," I said to Derby. "I'm just a poor, hard-working bank clerk, so I can't know what you mean."

"None of that," snapped the raspy voice. "You've doubled crossed me and you've played the Syndicate for a sucker, you've played the Syndicate for a sucker,

## VASA PRIHODA.

Among the worth while musical events of the coming week is the concert to be given by Vasa Prihoda, violinist, under the auspices of the Indianapolis Federation of Public School Teachers, in Caleb Miller hall, Jan. 23.

The young artist, who is but 20 years of age, made his Indianapolis debut with Martinelli at the Murat last season, when he was received with delighted enthusiasm by the audience. This boyish, blonde youngster gave his hearers an instantaneous thrill the minute he touched the bow to the strings, for there was nothing of awkwardness in his brilliant execution. In Europe and America he has been one of the stars of concert tours offered by the federation, the first one being the Frank La Forge quartette. Information concerning the concert may be obtained from Mrs. Edie Marine Harvey, 1504 North Pennsylvania street.

Prihoda's success reads almost like a

fairytale. The story runs that Prihoda, virtually a refugee from war-stricken Bohemia, together with a companion started for Italy at the close of the war. On Christmas day, penniless and friendless, they found themselves in Milan, where they took a little room in a Turkish hotel for food. Gastone Bavaugnoli, formerly conductor of the Metropolitan Opera of New York, overheard his numbers and straightway arranged a concert for him, which led to his taking Italy by storm in a few weeks and since that time has repeated his success in European cities, in South America and in the United States.

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but you're going to come square with me. Now, I want that twenty-three thousand that you have of mine!"

I had forgotten all about the money I had collected. But that gave me an idea.

"Well, suppose we meet somewhere and talk it over," I suggested.

"Have him out here," whispered Miss Boursey, leaning toward me.

I looked at her and smiled. Then I spoke into the telephone.

"Come on out," I invited. "I can soon convince you that you are mistaken."

As I was hanging up the receiver after giving Derby directions for meeting the place, Mrs. Gray came in to say that Mr. Evans had come to see me. I wanted to have a talk with Alstan, but there was no chance. I went up to Evans' room. The doctor opened the door to me.

"I think I'll take a few days at Muileta Springs," said Evans, grimacing at a twinge in his bad leg. "I've planned to go in the morning. I've dictated a few instructions for you, North. We'll let the vault business stand until I get back."

**CHAPTER VI.**

I left Evans as soon as I could get away. Time was flying and there were many things for me to do before night came. Derby was due in a few minutes and I was not quite sure how my conference with him would come out. At any rate I must keep him from Evans.

I hurried down to the telephone at the drug store and called the sergeant at central station, with whom I had made tentative arrangements. My instructions

"Have a couple of men and a fast machine opposite the Hill street station at ten tonight. Somewhere across the street have another man a motorcycle. I will stop across from the station at 10:15. A taxicab will drive up to where I stand. I will put a suitcase into the cab. When it drives away I want both the automobile and the motorcycle to follow it."

It was dusk when I returned to the house. I looked carefully, but I failed to see any one in the street or in the shadow of the corner building. Either the men had been watching or else they were keeping well out of sight. Again I wondered who those watchers were. Were they employees of the Syndicate stationed there to aid me? Or were they working on the other side? In the latter case they might hinder my plans for the night—no, they were not interested in me, for they made no attempt to follow me from the house. I was about to leave when Miss Boursey was called out. I went to my room, wrote a note and sealed it in an envelope with some currency. I was about to hunt again for Alstan when I heard a shot in the street—then another.

I hurried from my room. I saw Alstan run from Evans' room. Through the door that she left open I saw the bank-sitter sitting on his bed—listening.

Alstan ran down the stairs ahead of me. She stopped upon the porch, but I walked down to the gate. There was no one to meet me. Quite puzzled, I returned to the porch.

"I was sure those shots were in the street," I remarked to Alstan, who was sitting on the porch railing.

"Some prowling burglar," she returned carelessly. "They're getting pretty thick around here."

The telephone tinkled and the girl dropped quickly from her perch and ran inside. She was at the instrument only an instant. When she came out to me she was so changed that I hardly knew her.

"It was your friend, Derby," she said. Her eyes hard as steel. "An officer stopped him." Something of the human wonder that I had noted before came into her wondrous eye. "What would you have done if he reached you?"

"We're all right," I laughed happily. "I would have stopped him."

"You are a brave man," she murmured softly, but with almost the same breath her manner changed and her head went up with her jerk. "Enough of this fooling!" she snapped and I could feel the power of