

THE REALM WHERE WOMAN REIGNS

Women Make Good in All Endeavors

Have Attempted Everything but Plumbing and Blacksmithing.

By JULIA C. HENDERSON.

The activities of women, in a great measure, seem to be disturbing some of the masculine minds of today. That there are but three lines of work which women have not ventured upon to date—plumbing, blacksmithing and care and construction of machinery—may be the cause of such disturbance. The time may not be far distant when they will enter these fields with as much avidity and resourcefulness as they have entered other endeavors as hazardous as these.

It is with a great degree of satisfaction to those who have encouraged and forwarded women's interests to know that women are making good wherever they have been placed, and that they are coming into their own through their ambition and efforts in a large way at this time. That they are showing gradual increases in occupational work in Indiana is shown by the census bureau statistics of 1920.

The predominance of women is shown in the following occupations: School teachers, 17,775 women as against 5,176 men; bookkeepers, cashiers and accountants, 10,543 women as against 5,106 men; stenographers and typists, 12,700 women as against 810 men. Unusual occupations for women are listed as follows: Coal mine operatives include 21 women; carpenters, 4; laborers in steel mills and blast furnaces, 207; drywomen, expresswomen and teamsters, 18; laborers on steam railroads, 10; physicians and surgeons, 104; clergywomen, 114; women judges, lawyers and justices of the peace, 40; commercial travelers, 100.

Dressmakers and seamstresses decreased in number from 13,400 in 1910, to 6,571 in 1920, this probably due to the fact that many have been so attractively and cheaply made.

A resume of business women reveals many new and novel ventures. In business groups in Indianapolis alone are to be found automobile insurance and saleswomen, interior decorators, goldsmiths, farmers, bee keeper, advertisers, wagon maker, candy manufacturer, abstractor, anesthetist, syndicate writers, real estate dealers, documentary photography, costume jewelry, partner in service truck sales company, sculptor, legal clerk, architect, dentist, saleswoman for life and fire insurance, conference, specialists, justice of the peace, partners in stone construction and sand and gravel construction, partner in road building, educational directors in large department stores, physicians, opticians, proprietors of trust, safety deposit and steamship department in local banks, manager of woman's bank department, owner and manager of letter shop, actuary in life insurance company, and partner in a place in Indianapolis alone are to be found many more in which Indianapolis women are engaged as well as those which have been their for years.

There are still men who contend that woman's place is in the kitchen. During the last campaign there was the man who said, when a notary called to register his wife's record, "She'll do nothing of the kind," and addressing his wife, "I want her to the kitchen with the order, 'Go back there where you belong, I'll attend to this.'"

But that man will, if this wife dies, have a long, hard fight to get another for the day is just when the so-called lord and master will be allowed to think for his wife and direct her movements. This is a progressive age in which we live. Women are not quite cut out now to any vocation. Consequently they are coming to the fore, and are proving their ability in a way not to be questioned.

Willing to Work

Mrs. C. L. Stubbins, 22 North Bolton avenue, entertained the members of the Irvington Fortnightly Club this afternoon, assisted by Mrs. G. L. Black. Mrs. Charles J. Orblson spoke on "Longfellow the Poet," and Mrs. Philip Zeeher talked on "The Essayist and Critic." Mrs. August Jutt gave several readings.

Mrs. Allan T. Fleming, 1559 West Twenty-Sixth street, returned today from a visit of several days with her mother, Mrs. Owen S. Higgins, in Lebanon, Ohio. On her way home she spent a day with Mrs. John M. Welford and O. H. Fleming in Cincinnati.

Miss Agnes Shea, who has spent some time with her brother, who is American minister to Chile, spoke on "Chile" this afternoon at a meeting of the Culture Club at the home of Mrs. Fred M. Stone, 911 West Drive, Woodruff Place.

The Indianapolis Woman's Club met this afternoon at the Propyleum. Mrs. Brandt T. Steele spoke on "The Whittaker," and Miss Flora McDonald Ketchum on "Fuss and Feathers."

The Vocational Club will meet Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Frank Day, 3026 Bellefontaine street.

The Altrusa Club will meet tomorrow evening for a dinner and meeting in the Florentine Room at the Claypool Hotel. Dr. F. S. C. Wicks will speak on his recent tour of Europe. Tomorrow, Miss Elizabeth Cavan will be the speaker at the club's weekly luncheon in the Ayres tea room.

Members of the Home Economics club entertained their friends and husbands with a party last evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Stout, 3510 Washington boulevard. The rooms were decorated with baskets of roses, narcissus and pussy willows. Miss Norma Mueller sang several selections, and twelve members of the club gave a play let, "The Trials of the Bustle Family in Hiring a Cook."

Mrs. Henry Severin of Chicago, is a guest at the Hotel Severin for a few days.

Miss Zelda Cleveland will return next week from New York where she has been visiting for the last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Maples, announced the marriage of their daughter, Hazel, to Harold Beale of Chicago, which took place at 8 o'clock last evening at the home of the bride's parents, 402 North Blackford street, the Rev. W. H. Harris officiating. Preceding the ceremony, Miss Hazel Beale sang "I Love You Truly," and "Oh Promise Me." The bride was dressed in white crepe de chine and baronette satin and a tulle veil fashioned cap style and fastened with a wreath of orange blossoms. Her shower bouquet was of white Killarney roses. Miss Helen Maples, sister of the bride, as maid-of-honor, wore a frock of lavender and blue cable knit tulle and carried pink tea roses. Mrs. J. T. Beale of Chicago, mother of the groom, was among the

LEGION AUXILIARY HEADS



Left to Right, Front Row—Mrs. Eugene Arbora, J. Rogalus, La., national committee woman; Mrs. Lowell E. Hobert, Cincinnati, Ohio, national president; Miss Izetta McCoy, Indianapolis, secretary; Back Row—Mrs. William H. Cudworth, Milwaukee, president; Miss Pauline Curnick, secretary.

Interesting women have come from all parts of the United States to attend the meeting of the national executive council of the American Legion auxiliary being held at the Hotel Washington today. The group pictured were snapped as they were leaving the national headquarters of the auxiliary in the Propyleum.

guests. Mr. and Mrs. Beale will be at home at 11312 Wallace street, Chicago.

Mrs. Carol Carr will take her class in voice culture to Pendleton, Ind., Tuesday where she will present them in recital. Miss Leona Meyer will give a special program of dances.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank F. Hutchins, 1885 North Pennsylvania street, have left for Miami, Fla., where they will spend the winter. En route, they will stop a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Scoggins, at Nashville, Tenn.

The board of directors of the Public Health Nursing Association entertained the nurses with a party last evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Kautz, 403 North Pennsylvania street. The program included a playlet by members of the Players' Club and songs by Mrs. Mansur Oakes. Mrs. Charles McNaull gave an original monolog.

Mrs. Edna Copley entertained with a dinner Wednesday evening at her home. Covers were laid for eight and valentine decorations were used on the table.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Euton, 248 South Emerson avenue, left Wednesday evening for Winter Park, Fla.

Golden Rule Lodge No. 1, I. O. O. F., will give a dance Saturday evening at Shepherd's Hall, Alabama and Washington streets.

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VOTERS' LEAGUE SELLS TICKETS FOR MURAT PLAY

Will Benefit From Opening Performance of 'East Is West.'

The Indianapolis League of Women Voters is selling the tickets for the opening of Miss Fay Bainter's performance in "East Is West" which will be given Thursday night at the Murat Theater. Miss Bainter recently became a member of the Indianapolis league and Mrs. Ovid Butler Jameson will give a tea in her honor at her home Thursday afternoon. Mrs. David Lervey and the same committee which sold the house for the "Book of Job" last June, will manage the campaign.

Between acts tea will be served in the lobby by Mrs. E. A. Root and Mrs. Jameson in Mandarin costumes. The lobby will be arranged with Oriental rugs and furnishings which Mrs. Root brought home from her trip abroad. The costumes are more than one hundred years old and very valuable, one bearing the queen of China's coat of arms. Tickets may be obtained at the Murat box office. The proceeds will be used in the propaganda work of the league.

CHURCH MEMBERS WILL GIVE PLAY

'Bashful Mr. Bobbs' to Be Title of Performance.

Members of the Moravian Episcopal Church will present the playlet, "Bashful Mr. Bobbs," at 8:15 o'clock this evening at the church. The cast will be: Katherine Henderson, a young wife, Katherine Quig, Frederick Henderson, her husband, P. S. Pherigo, Mrs. Wiggins, the landlady, Julia Mass; Obadiah Stump, a fresh country product, George Pined; Francis, society boy, Florence Rominger; Rosalie Oris, society bud, Jean Nordyck; Mr. Robert Bobbs, the bashful one, Harold R. Michael; Jean Graham, Delaware, peach, Grace Rodgers; Marston Bobbs, anything but bashful, Arthur Beckman; Celesta Vandermool, of the movies, Opalune Maynard; Julie, her French maid from Paris, Ks. Marona Sullivan.

Time—Early summer. Place—Any summer resort.

Act 1—An afternoon in June. A case of mistaken identity.

Act 2—Early evening. A human butler.

Act 3—That night (as they say in the movies) "Thieves and bridegrooms." Music between the acts will be provided by Miss Leah Wright, Mrs. Robert Morse and Miss Wilma Cochran.

Using stereopticon reproductions of photographs he has taken during a period of several years, Frank H. Hohenberger of Nashville, Ind., gave an interesting illustrated lecture at the meeting of the business women's department of the Woman's Department Club last night on the subject, "The Seasons in Brown County." Mr. Hohenberger, formerly lived in Indianapolis. The slides showed many views of the beautiful Brown County scenery.

Preceding the lecture Miss Lucy Elliott of the Indiana historical commission, discussed early Indiana history, particularly the first French settlements.

A musical program was given by Miss Ruth Stirling, vocalist, accompanied by Mrs. R. E. Turner, pianist.

The department has arranged a Valentine party to be given Feb. 2, the date of its next meeting.

FOOD SPECIALIST LECTURES.

Mrs. Jean Salisbury Goldsmith, lecturer and food specialist, entertained domestic science and art teachers of the public schools and the teachers of the local hospitals, at dinner served in the Ballroom room of the Hotel Severin last night.

Mrs. Goldsmith, who is chief of the institutional department of the Geneva Pure Food Company, a catering and use of gelatines as health giving foods.

YOUNGEST WOMAN MAYOR

Mrs. and her mother went to New York. The girls' first visit after securing quarters there was to one of those so-called pet-dog apartment-houses which are beginning to line the broad boulevards in the Bronx. The pet of very giddy melody, "Alexander's Rag Time Band," came through the door of the four-room flat. She pressed the bell button. The music stopped sharp in the doorway stood Millicent Campbell.

Mrs. Campbell was looking at a child—an eerie child, in solemn, deep mourning, with a woman's heavy masses of copper hair, waved and coiled about her little head. The face saddened Myra. She could not see any soul behind the large, sky-blue eyes, yet it was a laughing face, showed, possibly, a hard, certainly, sad, alert, genial, curiously, trustful, too, though it showed the wisdom of suffering. Myra thought

She stopped and cried gently.

"Celluloid is very irrefragable," said Arthur. "We attribute the swift spread of the dance."

"Then he had a plan for making things," Mrs. Campbell resumed. "He had set up a kiln for baking them, I should say, firing them. He was imitating some old Italian. What is the name, Doctor?"

"I can never think of that name. Also he had a process for making little—she hesitated. "Statuettes, like the old Greeks made, for which such high prices are paid. They are called—what are they called, Doctor?"

"Tanagra figurines," she said.

"Yes. When I was at the shack just before dark he was preparing them for the kiln. They were damp and soft. The clay was sticky. He removed a wet cloth and showed them to me. He said they had just come from the artist. We found five or six of them in the kiln and some of the tiles."

She showed the statuettes and the tiles ranged on the mantel.

"They were the last things your father had in his hand. Would you like one—as a souvenir?"

Myra chose a Tanagra imitation, the figure of a woman with great wings and wind-blown draperies, a palm branch in one hand and a garland in the other.

Howard Bloomer, executor of the Dodge estate issued a statement which cleared up the mystery of the whereabouts of the jewels.

Bloomer stated Dodge paid \$325,000 for the strand instead of \$1,500,000 as reported.

Publicity on the pearls came during the suit of Bengal Company, Paris jewelers, against Cartier, Inc., New York. The former alleges that it did not receive proper percentage of the sale price of the jewels.

The young lady in the above photo is not about to propose a toast. She is Dr. Amy A. Kaukonen, first and youngest woman mayor in the United States. She is about to make a chemical analysis of bootleg whisky to ascertain its alcoholic content, being a sworn foe to all bootleg vendors. She is mayor of Fairport, Ohio, and is only 23 years of age.

MYRA'S FINGERS

By A. R. FARLEIGH

The story opens with Myra Campbell, her mother and Arthur Brownson taking part in a spirituelle séance in Chicago. Mrs. Campbell, herself a believer and something of a clairvoyant, through the medium was able to see Benjamin, her one and only husband, who following a divorce, had married a younger woman and was found burned to death in a shack he had used as a workshop.

Ben Campbell's life was insured for \$210,000. The peculiar manner of his death and the large amount of insurance arouses suspicion and the company refuses to pay. The many mysterious twists in the case are solved finally by messages from the dead.

CHAPTER IV—Continued.

"As I wrote you before, there was an inquest and a verdict. The widow and I have resolved to fight in the courts. We invite you to join with us and suggest that you and your mother come to New York to consult with us. You will be under no expense as Mrs. Campbell and I have undertaken the legal prosecution and the cost of your journey and maintenance will be charged to this legal fund. I will be glad to advance whatever amount you may need."

"The whole conspiracy story, I have learned, was concocted by one of the company's young lawyers, a fellow who was gassed during the war and has not yet recovered his equilibrium—"

Myra felt herself breathe in gasps as her eyes refused to follow the words. A trembling fear possessed her, she dreaded to read a name—but the name was there.

"Arthur Brownson."

"Oh, Arthur!"

The letter fell to the floor. She sagged forward in her chair. Her mother ran over and put her arms around her. "Mother," she whispered. "It was a trick, a trap! The love, the questions, the medium, the seance, the revelations—all—everything—a snare! Oh, the infamy of it! His love was a plot!"

CHAPTER V.

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Mrs. Horace Dodge Is Possessor of Famous Necklace

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Daily Fashion Hints

The Hoopers Tell How Five Live on a Limited Income

Problems of Home Solved by Practical Budget Given Daily in Times.

FRIDAY.

"Well, Mayfield is certainly sorry to see Mary go," remarked Annie Belle, as the family sat gathered about the dinner table on the return of Mrs. Hooper and her sister-in-law from the farewell party the Woman's Club had given her in the afternoon.

"And it was so wonderful of them to give me this lovely wrist watch for a keepsake," said Mrs. Hooper, glancing admiringly at the small gold timepiece on a black silk band that encircled her wrist. "I never expected to own one in my life."

"The Bride had much to do with your having the wrist watch, I understand," Belle went on. "Mrs. Chapin told me all about it."

"What did she say?" asked Mrs. Hooper curiously. "I had no idea who selected the present for the club."

"Well, it was the Bride," said Belle. "All members of the club contributed toward the present, and then they appointed a committee to buy you something. Several of them suggested that it would be nice just to give you the check and let you use it for anything you liked."

"I kind of wish they had," said the practical-minded Mrs. Hooper. "Then I could have bought something useful for the home in Indianapolis."

"That's exactly what the Bride said you would do, and she wanted you to have something for yourself as a remembrance from the club."

"But I expected something that you'd think they'd never dream of giving me," laughed Mrs. Hooper. "I've never worn anything in all the years they've known me but my little pearl brooch and my wedding ring."

"You are quite right in supposing they never would have thought of it," said her sister-in-law. "They suggested electric cooking paraphernalia of every description, but you're a woman who would rather have a new reading lamp and even a handsome wardrobe trunk was suggested."

"Oh, I do wish they'd given me that," exclaimed Mrs. Hooper. "Of course we all have some place to store our trunks no matter how small our quarters are."

"But what finally convinced them that she was right about a watch being the best thing to give you?" Belle went on without noticing Henry's reference to the cramped quarters he expected in their new home or his wife's cheerful difference of opinion. "Was that when Betty was ill you had remarked a number of times how very handy the wrist watch was that she always wore, and that it was the only piece of jewelry that you would like?"

"I do remember saying that," acknowledged Mrs. Hooper. "But of course I never in the world expected to have one."

"That's just what the bride said was the reason you should have it on this occasion," said Belle. "And I certainly agree with her."

"I wonder if I'll get a present at my party tomorrow," piped up Helen.

"Why the very idea of you expecting a present," frowned her Auntie Belle. "Isn't a party enough for you?"

"Well, mother wasn't expecting a present," Helen answered back, "but she got one so I thought it might happen to me, too."

"Your mother will be a great loss to Mayfield," continued Belle, who had been very much impressed by the evident esteem in which her sister-in-law was held by the club women. "You'll live long in the city before your neighbors will make as much fun about you as those women did today."

"Well I've lived nearly twenty years in Mayfield," Mrs. Hooper retorted. "The three months on Saturday are: BREAKFAST.

Baked Apples Spanish Omelet Cereal Popovers Fish Cakes Coffee

LUNCHEON. Baked Potatoes Cocoa Fruit Cake

DINNER. Rice Tomato Soup Beef and Stuffed Shoulder of Lamb Creamed Potatoes Spinach Chocolate Layer Cake

FASHION HINTS FROM PARIS.

According to the latest fashion ideas here, ladies' handbags must match the gloves in color. Gloves by the way, are appearing striped with purple, blue, green and white and the bags are being made to blend with these colors. It is a marvelous fact, however, that there aren't so many bags being used as in the past. This fact is ascribed to the longer skirts the ladies are wearing. They cover up the bigger part of the stock and and—make it possible again to carry money in a place much more interesting than a handbag.

Beauty doctors are now specializing in the reforming of noses. Two specialists in Rue de la Paix are winning fame by reducing the size of women's noses and increasing the size of the chin. They have not, as yet, found a way to take the curve out of lower-legs and some of the ladies of society here are hoping almost tearfully that something will develop in this direction.

The latest in hat trimmings here is the sea shell. On the smaller black or dark-colored hats the white shells add an effect very pleasing to the eye. There is no danger of the shell gathering short. At least, so say the shell runners along the Atlantic Ocean.

By Arch Dale.

LAWYER SAYS, TINY—ARE YA GOIN' TO BE A KID ALL YER LIFE? C'MON WE HAVE WORK TO DO!

I'M FOREVER BLOWING BUBBLES TRA-LA-LA-LA HOW'D YA LIKE THAT ONE OLD GROUCH?

JIMMINY CRICKETS—BUT TINY CAN BLOW BIG ONES!

TINY IS HAVING THE TIME OF HIS LIFE, BUT WHEN THAT BUBBLE BURSTS THE DOD DADS WILL WISH HE HAD STAYED AWAY.

THE DODD DADS

SLEEPY SAM FINALLY MANAGED TO AWAKEN TINY, AND AFTER THE STREET CAR RATTLED BY, THEY WENT ON THEIR WAY, SAM PLAYING HIS ORGAN AND TINY DANCING AND PERFORMING LIKE A GOOD ELEPHANT SHOULD. THEY CAME TO A PLACE WHERE ROLY AND POLY WERE HAVING A SOAP BUBBLE PARTY AND TINY SAT RIGHT DOWN AND BEGAN BLOWING SOAP BUBBLES TOO. WHAT GREAT BIG BEAUTIFUL BUBBLES HE COULD BLOW! EVEN SLEEPY SAM'S MUSIC COULDN'T PERSUADE HIM TO BUDDY. TINY IS HAVING THE TIME OF HIS LIFE, BUT WHEN THAT BUBBLE BURSTS THE DOD DADS WILL WISH HE HAD STAYED AWAY.

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