

SOCIAL

Activities

ENTERTAINMENTS

WEDDINGS

BETROTHALS

A lovely ceremony will take place at 8:30 this evening at Christ's Church when Miss Laura Woodbridge, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Woodbridge, will become the bride of Charles J. Foster of Chillicothe, Ohio. The Rev. J. D. Stanley will read the service by the light of cathedral candles, before an altar banked with palms, ferns and baskets of orchid shaded cut flowers tied with bows of tulle. The Montani string quartet will play the bridal music. Robert C. Elliott and Herbert Duell will usher and Edwin Peniston of Columbus, Ohio, will be best man.

The bride will be gowned in bridal satin and rose point lace and will wear a tulle veil with a cap of rose point lace. Her shower bouquet will be of lilacs of the valley, white sweet peas and orchids.

Miss Louise Woodbridge, sister of the bride, as maid of honor will wear orchid crepe de chine and carry an arm bouquet of lavender sweet peas, larkspur, Ophelia roses and lilacs of the valley. The little flower girl, Anne Starling Elliott, will wear gold tulle over a gold slip and carry a basket of sweetheart roses, and lavender sweet peas tied with lavender and gold tulle.

Following the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Foster will leave for an Eastern trip after which they will make their home in Higby, Ohio.

Among the out of town guests will be, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Higby of Chillicothe, Ohio, Miss Louise Rau of Louisville, Ky., Mrs. J. A. Gallagher of Marietta, Ohio, Miss Emma Foster of Chillicothe, Ohio, and Miss Sarah Temple Holman of Bowling Green, Ky.

Mrs. A. J. Randall entertained twenty-four members of the Irvington Mothers' Study Club with a buffet luncheon today. Baskets of hyacinths and tulips were part of a color scheme of yellow and white. Mrs. C. D. Croan, pianist, gave several spring selections and Mrs. T. R. McNally read a paper on "Training of the Child." Mrs. C. E. Flower assisted the hostess.

Mrs. N. C. Steffy is in charge of a program to be given by the Wednesday Afternoon Club following a dinner this evening at R. of P. Hall in honor of their husbands. Mrs. Homer Trotter and Mrs. J. W. Spicer are assisting with the arrangements.

Prof. S. H. Clark on the mornings of April 27 and 28, and will give "The Pigeon" by Galsworthy, and "If Winter Comes" by H. C. Brown. These readings will be given in the Riley room of the Claypool Hotel, and the proceeds will be used in the building of a laundry at the Indianapolis Home for Aged Women.

Over three hundred society women have consented to act as patronesses and many luncheon parties are being planned for the days of the readings.

Miss Alma Lillian Bolling and J. Gerald Bateman were married at the Central M. E. Church Saturday afternoon. The Rev. Pifer officiated. The attendants were Miss Mildred Brown, Miss Vera Virginia Hirt, Mrs. Marvin

Individualism in New Styles



INDIVIDUAL touches that make for style—a new yoke that cuts down into the tops of very short sleeves; a square tuck collar for the front of a dress; a skirt that has both drapes and pleats.

These are frocks that are unquestionably new—made so by the slight variations from what is usual and expected.

Castor, sister of the groom, Owen Richardson, cousin of the groom, and Herbert Bolling, brother of the bride. After the ceremony Mrs. Harriett A. Bateman, mother of the groom, entertained with a dinner in their honor, at her home on Central Ave.

Northeast W. C. T. U. will meet Thursday at the home of Mrs. Lydia Yount for an all-day program.

FORMER RESIDENT DIES

William Curry, 90, Once Councilman Here, Succumbs in Massachusetts.

Word was received here today of the burial in Brookline, Mass., of William Curry, 90, former resident of Indianapolis and leader in Irish society activities.

Curry was prominent in Democratic politics and was a member of the city council in 1885. He owned the old Parnell Hall, on the south side. He left Indianapolis for Massachusetts four years ago, following the death of his wife.

Buys Telephone Company

Controlling interest in the Mooreville Telephone Company has been taken over by Max F. Hosen of Indianapolis, owner of the Home Telephone Company of Noblesville and the Central Indiana Telephone Company of Sheridan.

Martha Lee

Her Column

Every time I get a letter from some girl telling me she is disgusted with men because they like only the "fast" girls and will not go with a girl who will not let them kiss her, I get numerous letters from men asking me for this girl's address. They say they have been looking for just such a girl.

The truth is that there are plenty of men like the ones these girls are looking for, and plenty of girls like the ones these men seek in every walk of life.

We go around thinking the thing we want is far away, when it may be close to home. Sometimes we get into the habit of looking at people as types, instead of as individuals. Then we take it for granted that all people of one type act alike. It is well to remember that they do not.

'Decent' vs. 'Fast'

Miss Lee: Perhaps you may think me foolish for writing this, but—why do boys not want to go with decent girls? Please say they respect them more and that when they marry they want to marry them. But they would rather go with the "fast" ones, and they marry them, too. I don't care anything about the boys, but I wonder why this is.

What you say is true of some men, but not of all, by any means. If you are suspicious of all men, you usually can find some basis for your suspicions. But if you look for the other kind of men you will find there are plenty of them.

Feels Responsible

Dear Miss Lee: Until about four months ago I was going with a girl of 17. I had threatened to quit her if she did not cut out her dirty ways, and finally did quit. Last week she married a man of 20. I have been informed by her mother that she married him for the auto and did not love him. If this is right, I feel as though I have ruined her life, for she could not be happy with a man she never loved.

AGONY-ARTIST PAPA: It is more probable that this girl would have ruined your life, had you married her, than that you ruined hers. Forget her, and pay no attention if she ever tries to get you to come back.

Personal Letter

P. I. N.: Will you please send me a stamped, self-addressed envelope, for a personal answer? Repeat your story. Your letter will be held in strict confidence.

Not Good Friend

TROUBLE: This girl does not sound like a desirable friend. You may be able to help her. Be careful not to let her influence you. As appeals to save her own reputation do no good, try to get at her by showing her how unhappy she may make this man's wife and children. If she tells you again that it is "none of your business," remind her that it is a social problem, and so is everybody's business.

HOTEL MAN SEEKS DEATH

John Hayden Recovering From Two Knife Wounds.

Suffering from two self-inflicted wounds in his neck, John Hayden, 44, manager of the Fair Grounds Hotel, was in the city hospital today. His condition was not serious.

Lieutenant Johnson, called to the hotel at 10 p. m. Tuesday, found Hayden on a bed in his room. An open pocket knife was on the floor. He admitted attempting suicide, Johnson said. Mrs. Hayden and guests at the hotel said that for more than three weeks Hayden had been suffering a delusion that every one was "against" him.

School Bonds Blocked

Approval of a \$130,000 bond issue for building a school at Valparaiso will not be made by the State board of tax commissioners until city officials have presented satisfactory plans within reasonable costs, said Philip Zorcher, member of the board today.

What "ROYAL WEEK" Means to every home

It means a new era of better baking, more wholesome baking, more economical baking—and this means Royal Baking Powder, now on sale by Indianapolis grocers.

During "Royal Week" every grocer will give away with each can of Royal Baking Powder purchased, the New Royal Cook Book containing the very baking secrets every woman wants. Over 400 recipes for all kinds of cooking and baking; rare recipes, new recipes, time-tested favorites, and masterpieces which great chefs make with

ROYAL Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

How to make pie crust more tender; how to make icings more fluffy; how to make mashed potatoes always light and creamy. These are but a few of the unusual hints given in

The New Royal Cook Book

FREE AT YOUR GROCERS—THIS WEEK

Just one of the great recipes from the New Royal Cook Book:

APPLE CAKE

1½ cups flour
3 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
½ teaspoon salt
2 tablespoons shortening

½ cup milk
½ cup sugar
1 teaspoon cinnamon

Sift together flour, baking powder and salt; rub in shortening very lightly; add milk and mix. Place dough on floured board and pat out ½ inch thick. Put into shallow greased pan. Wash, pare, core and cut apples into sections; press them into dough; sprinkle with sugar and dust with cinnamon. Bake in moderate oven 80 minutes or until apples are tender and brown. Serve warm with milk or cream.

ROYAL contains no alum—leaves no bitter taste

"My Adventures In Hollywood"

There Are Trying Lulls Between Jobs, Virginia Bradford Learns.

BY VIRGINIA BRADFORD

HOLLYWOOD, April 4.—A young man with receding chin could have far less trouble looking into pictures than a beautiful girl, because there is such a shortage of chinless males. I was amazed at the number of iron jaws begging for a chance to thrust themselves into the films when I went to Goldwyn's to ask Robert B. McIntyre, one of the shrewdest casting directors in the business, for a part in "Den Hur."



"OUGHT TO BE SOMETHING HERE FOR ME," I HAZARDED.

I didn't get the job, but after lunching in the studio restaurant beside Mae Murray and her husband, working on "Jazzmania," and Hugo and Mabel Ballin, busy on "Vanity Fair," I got a peek into the Goldwyn registration cabinets.

In other attributes of pulchritude the men applicants described themselves quite variously. But all ended with—"thin, thin."

Weak Jaws Wanted: "I wouldn't know where to go for a weak jawed type," lamented the keeper of the cabinets.

In the "Beauty File" for women I had myself photographically tucked away for future reference, together with some 300 other girls.

Then I hustled over to the United Studios to leave my picture calling card. Through an unguarded en-

trance I came to where Maurice Tourneur and members of his company were waiting while the Sagasse Sea was being filled for his "Isle of Lost Ships."

"Ought to be something here for me—experience as an extra," I hazarded, picking on Frank Campana, old-timer of stage and screen, who was winding a rope to save someone from the wild waves.

"Umm—what can you do? Swim in cold water?" pointing at the slowly-filling tank. "Yes," I chattered, but was relieved when told that everything, but the "sea" was "filled."

Turned Down Again: At Robertson-Cole's, urbane Johnnie Walker and his company were amusing themselves between sets making song records on a funny little phonograph. As songsters they are good actors; but their courtesy and entertainment drew the sting of "No, sorry, nothing just now."

The fact that I am a descendant of that Governor Bradford who played a prominent part in Pilgrim history, secured me entry to Charles Ray, who was doing "Miles Standish" in the classical courtship. His director promised me something in the next casting.

These lulls between jobs, I found trying. But such is the lot of the movie pilgrim—a lot of sailing and mighty few Plymouth Rocks to light on reminding the casting directors of your existence without making yourself a pest.

NEXT: The first agony of breaking into the movies is overcome.

AUTOS ROBBED OF PARTS

Accessory Thieves Have Busy Day, Police Records Show.

Automobile accessory thieves were busy today. Thieves reported to police: W. L. Church, 402 Parker Ave., \$18 battery; Joe Bauer, 1233 Bird St., \$10 motor; Fred Ellerman, 1308 E. Tenth St., \$10 motor; C. A. Stout, R. F. D. O. Box 172, \$20 tire.

Out in Auto Mishap

Marion Cook, 52, of 1071 Shelby St., was cut and bruised when his automobile was struck by a Beech Grove car in the 100 block on Virginia Ave. The automobile was badly damaged.

OLIVER P. ENSLEY LEAVES \$600,000

Brother Bequeathed Interest in Burdsal Company.

Disposal of the \$600,000 estate of the late Oliver P. Ensley, president of the A. Burdsal Company, paint manufacturers, is outlined in his will.

admitted to probate. Mrs. Jeanette L. Ensley, the widow, is named executrix.

Mr. Ensley's interest in the Burdsal company are bequeathed to his brother, Marion E. Ensley, vice president and manager of the company. Other heirs are the widow, a sister, Miss Amber L. Ensley, a niece, Miss Jeanette Morris of Cleveland, and his mother, Mrs. Helen Ensley.

The Indianapolis Home for Aged Women and Children's Aid Association will eventually receive a small bequest. The will directs that \$20,000 be set aside to erect a monument over Ensley's grave in Crown Hill.

What to Eat and Why

A Natural Supply of Vitamin

The word "Vitamin" is new, but the thing itself is as old as the human race. It is the energizing, vitalizing, growth-producing element in the right food. Its absence is a serious fault of the wrong food. When the food is right, there is no need to go to the drug store for Vitamin.

Grape-Nuts, the famous ready-to-eat cereal, supplies the natural Vitamin from the wheat, and a further supply is found in the cream of milk with which Grape-Nuts is eaten. Grape-Nuts is deliciously crisp and appetizing, with a flavor which happily suggests the wholesome, health-building goodness which the food contains. Phosphorus and iron.

as well as Vitamin, with a bran content to stimulate intestinal action, are supplied by Grape-Nuts. Many of our modern, "refined" foods lack these vitally necessary elements.

Grape-Nuts digests easily and is assimilated quickly, and is splendidly nourishing and energizing. You'll find better health and fitness in the natural way, with Grape-Nuts as a regular part of your diet.

There's genuine economy in Grape-Nuts—many servings of this exceptionally nourishing food to the package. At your grocer's—ready to serve, Grape-Nuts—the Body Builder. "There's a Reason." Made by Postum Cereal Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.—Advertisement.

AMUSEMENTS

ENGLISH'S Circle 3373

GRAND PLAYERS

"POLLY WITH A PAST"

Matinee Saturday, 2:15
Prices—25c, 35c, 50c
Nightly at 8:15—25c, 50c, 75c
Tax Included

MOTION PICTURES

CIRCLE

NOW SHOWING

Cecil B. DeMille's Amazing Photoplay

"ADAM'S RIB"

OVERTURE

GRAND FANTASIA FROM

"PAGLIACCI"

MODEST ALTSCHULER

Musical Director

LILLIAN MAY HUESLEIN

Singing "The Holy City"

Coming Sunday

"THE ISLE OF LOST SHIPS"

PALACE

NOON TO 11 P. M.

A Regular Fellow,
Judge Roland W. Baggett
of Dayton

HIG CITY QUARTETTE Harmonyland Jazzy Tunes

"STRANDED"

A Miniature Musical Comedy

ALLEN & KENT BLACK & O'DONNELL

HERBERT LLOYD The International Comedian

Photoplay—
Peter B. Kyne's Novel
"The Pride of Palomar"
With Marjorie Daw

Mats. 15c-25c. Evs. 25c-40c.

SHUBERT

WALTER HAMPDEN

HAMLET—Matinee, 3 p. m.
A NEW WAY TO PAY OLD DEBTS

Evening, 8:15
Evs. 50c to \$2.00. Mat., 30c to \$2.00.

FRIDAY-SATURDAY, APRIL 13-14
Only Matinee Saturday, Seats 9 a. m.
Monday, Two Box Offices.

UP IN CLOUDS

Prices: Mat., 50c-\$1.50. Evs., 50c-\$2.50.

WEEK APRIL 16 Mats., Sat.
Evs., 50c to \$2.50; Sat. Mat., 50c to \$2.
Wed. Best \$1.50 Seats April 17
Mat. Seats \$1.50 Seats April 18
New York Winter Garden Show

THE PASSING SHOW

Presenting WILLIE & EUGENE HOWARD

MONDAY SHIRINE PARTY

Biggest of All Shows

AMUSEMENTS

BROADWAY

PEPPY RUBESQUE

Twice Daily All Week

"TOWN FOLLIES"

with a
Chorus That Sings with Pep and
Comedians That are Different
AMATEURS TONITE

"Sycamore Shadders"

At Murat Theatre

8:15 Tuesday Eve.,
April 10th

An Indiana Drama by an
Indiana Author

Seats now selling at Murat
box office and at Merchants
Heat and Light Company.
Prices 25c to \$1.00, no war tax.

B. F. KEITH'S

N. V. A. WEEK

Clown Stunts Every Night

KARYL NORMAN

The Creole

Fashion Plate

Presenting Something Different
EDWIN WEBER, Conducting

Famous BLACK FACE Comedians
SWOR & CONROY

PLEASURE SEEKERS

Mrs. Gene Hughes & Co.
ONE-ACT PLAYLET, "TOUTH"

Lew & Paul Murdock

WITH MILDRED MAYO

ROSE CLAIR

TYPES ALL FEMININE

LEDDY & LEDDY

THE TUMBLING BUOYS

Extra Topical Feature
PEPITA GRANDOS CO.

Famous Spanish Dancers in a
SPANISH ORIENTAL NOVELTY

PATHE NEWS TOPICS—FABLES

NEXT WEEK All Nationality Week

ACTORS' BALL

—and—

CLOWN NITE

National Vaudeville Artists' Benefit

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 6, 9 TO 1 A. M.

Travertine Room, Lincoln Hotel.

ADMISSION, \$1.00 PER PERSON

Tickets on sale at Keith's, Palace, Lyric Theater and Lincoln hotel

TOMLINSON HALL TONIGHT

Doors Open 8 o'Clock—Dancing Starts 8:30

The Public Dance Event of the Year

Everybody Invited. Reserved seats selling, Claypool Hotel Drug Store. Plenty of good seats left, \$1.50 and \$2.00.

General Admission (Not Reserved) \$1.00
Plus U. S. Government War Tax

Price Includes Privilege of Dance Floor



FROM LESLIE HAMILTON, BRIDE-TO-BE TO LESLIE HAMILTON

I am so glad I found you, dear little secret drawer.

I shall keep as long as I shall live your one secret and I will never disclose your hiding place to any one.

I am quite sure when John's mother gave me this beautiful desk that she never had an idea of the wonderful treasure she was bestowing on me. It is the dearest possession I have.

It thrills me through and through to think that I have found this secret drawer which has held for hundreds of years only this scrap of paper upon which is written:

"I hope whoever shall come after me, that finds this hidden drawer, will make it, as I have, a receptacle of all her heart's secrets."

"One of the greatest mistakes a woman can make is to let any one see into the inmost recesses of her soul. Yet we poor feminine things are built in such a way that at times we must disgorge our over-charged hearts."

"Invariably when we do this to mortals we come to find disillusion and grief, but this dear piece of silence has kept all my secrets and I know it will keep those of the next woman who finds her way to it."

"They tell me now that I am going to die, and so I am taking back my confidences and laying them, one by one, upon the fire, for no one, not even those who have loved me best, may know—as these yellowing sheets of paper could tell—that the gay little Marquise, as they called me at the court, was beloved of a king."

Who was "the gay little Marquise?" I do not know, but I do know that she loved devotedly and was loved in return; and by a king.

In this secret drawer she laid her heart and this silent friend she has passed on to me.

Oh, gay little Marquise, I am sorry for you tonight for both you and your kindly lover have been dust for hundreds of years. Probably in some forgotten garden in France the old rose trees are whispering to each other of when he picked a blossom, kissed it and gave it to you and you placed it above your heart. Those rose-trees are waiting—waiting until you come again, and you are dust.

Dear little Marquise, I wish you could know that my love has just begun, for tomorrow I shall go to my lover to be his "until death do us part."

Tomorrow will begin that new life, that life for which every woman feels herself born; a life the fulness and life of which every woman dreams; a life the loss of which is the greatest tragedy that can come to any one of her sex.

I wonder if every girl on her wedding eve looks forward to the never-

ending happiness that is to come to me. I wonder if before my mother slipped away from her father's house to become my father's wife, she was thinking the thoughts that I am thinking now. It seems to me, dear little Marquise, that no one, not even you, has loved and is loved as I.

First in this new life there will be the joy of belonging. Has every other woman's soul thrilled as mine does when her lover whispers, "Sweetheart, you are mine?" Already I have learned this means more than all else the desire to possess and to be possessed in turn.

John will belong to me. In all the world there will be no one as near to him as I. When he is happy, I will be happy; when he sorrows, I must grieve and even if disgrace should come it will be mine to share.

After tomorrow we two will be one. Oh, gay little Marquise, I am afraid that you never were quite happy because in the vague message that you have left behind, it seems that you could not acknowledge your lover before the world. You never had the delicious thrill of pride in your lover. Only this little secret drawer knew that you were his and he was yours.

But tomorrow, I—Leslie Hamilton—am going to proclaim my love to the whole wide world. Tomorrow I am going to John before God and man with pride on my brow, love on my lips and devotion in my heart.

Poor little Marquise, my tears are falling on your written confession, am sorry for you as I contrast your love—your lover with mine.

You loved a king whom you could not acknowledge.

I love a man whose love for me is to be proclaimed tomorrow where all the world may hear.

Next: Letter from Mrs. Alden Prescott to Priscilla Bradford, detailing a mother's feelings at the wedding of her son.

"Lovin' Sam"

that fox-trot with the come-on-and-dance melody, was never played with greater joyousness than when Ted Lewis and His Band made their Columbia Record of it.

"Bees' Knees" is on the reverse side. At COLUMBIA DEALERS A-3730-75c

Columbia

New Process Records