

SORORITY EDITOR HONOR GUEST AT PI PHIS' AFFAIRS

Mrs. Agnes W. Spring to
Leave Tuesday for Home
In Colorado.

A number of delightful affairs for Mrs. Agnes Wright Spring, of Ft. Collins, Col., editor of the Arrow, Pi Beta Phi Sorority publication, included a bridge party of three tables arranged for Monday evening by Miss Ethel Currier, 3348 Guilford Ave. Mrs. John E. Spiegel, province president, also was to be a special guest. Other guests were to be members of the Indianapolis Alumnae Association. Mrs. Spring will leave for home Tuesday morning.

Proceeding the bridge party, Mrs. Spring was to be entertained at dinner by the active chapter at the chapter house, 5452 University Ave.

Mrs. Spring and Mrs. Spiegel were guests of honor Monday noon at a luncheon given by the Mothers' Club at the chapter house. The program included a talk on "Spring Heart Cleaning," by Mrs. Chic Jackson; a musical monologue, "That Old Sweetheart of Mine," by Miss Bearrice Batty; a piano solo, "Walz in a Flat" (Chopin) by Miss Eugenia Brooks.

Sunday evening Mrs. Spiegel entertained Mrs. Spring at dinner at the Indianapolis Athletic Club, and Sunday afternoon the active chapter was hostess at a reception.

Receiving with Mrs. Spring were Mrs. Leota Snively, house mother; Miss Margaret Schoener, chapter president, and Mrs. Spiegel. A musical program was given by Misses Esther Tilford, Suzanne Kolhoff, Jeanette Shehee and Eugenia Brooks. In charge of arrangements were Misses Georgia Osborn, Dorothy Lou Thomas, Jeanne Boulog, Elizabeth Holmes Brooks and Mary Frances Ogle.

Banquet Tickets on Sale

Mrs. Virgil Moon is in charge of sales of tickets for the Matinee Musical Banquet Saturday evening at the Indianapolis Athletic Club. The tickets will be on sale all day Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday at Merchants Heat and Light Company. They may also be obtained from any member of the committee.

MOTHER!

"California Fig Syrup"

Dependable Laxative for Sick Baby or Child



Hurry Mother! Even a bilious, constipated, feverish child loves the pleasant taste of "California Fig Syrup" and it never fails to open the bowels. A teaspoonful today may prevent a sick child tomorrow.

Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup. —Advertisement.

NOW COMES THE WEDDING



By CYNTHIA GREY

SOMETHING old, something new. Something borrowed, and something blue!"

Sylvia repeats the old verse that tells what a bride must wear in order to be a happy wife.

"Let's see—I have everything but the 'something borrowed,' mother," she goes no. "You'll have to lend me something."

"I have it ready for you . . . your grandmother's prayerbook," says Sylvia's mother. There is a quaver in her voice. She has been crying the whole day . . . Sylvia's wedding day!

Downstairs the wedding guests are all seated, waiting for the bride.

And Sylvia's Tom is there, too . . . more frightened than ever before. He keeps his eyes fixed on the stairs, down which his bride-to-be will come on her father's arm . . .

Then Sylvia's cousin Mary begins the opening bars of the Lohengrin Wedding March . . . that most stirring music in all the world.

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THE TANGLE

LETTER FROM MRS. JOSEPH GRAVES HAMILTON TO MRS. LESLIE PRESCOTT, CONTINUED.

Dearest daughter, now that I am starting away from you I am wondering if I am doing right.

Since I decided to go to Karl so hastily, I have been so busy with getting my clothes and other material things ready for the journey that I have not stopped to think of what it might mean to leave you. I am feeling today that I ought to stay at home and help you with those blessed babies.

Of course, dear Leslie, that is all nonsense. I had no one to help me when I was bringing you and your sister up. I made my mistakes, and God knows I have had to pay for them in Alice's case. Always the thought tortures me that I might have in some way averted that tragedy—yet even now I can't put my finger on the place where I made the grievous error.

I am afraid that I will never forget the last words of my girl over

the telephone. I wake up in the night with my heart beating fast as I hear them. When I am driving through the streets on the peculiarly peaceful errands of shopping or calling, I have the great desire to tell my chauffeur to hurry—hurry for I feel as though I must get to Alice immediately. I find myself in that same state of mind as I was that fateful morning when I drove hastily to Karl's house to find her dead.

I know I must not think of it, for I have to live with living people and not with the dead. It is very easy for those who have lost loved ones to remember that.

I want to say a few words to you, my daughter, about your husband. I don't think you understand him as you should. That sounds bromidic, does it not? Girls have such romantic ideals they never seem to realize that while romance is very beautiful in frequent interludes, it can not live it day by day for a

long while. Life insists upon the practical.

John has a great load on his shoulders. You must remember, Leslie, that in taking over that vast steel mill that your father left he took over something that he knew nothing about. He has had to learn this great business as he went along, and knowing that your and my fortune was at stake, he has been naturally more afraid of doing the wrong thing than he would have been if he were managing the finances of strangers.

I don't think your father, however, had the slightest doubt of John's ability to go through with it, neither have I, but, Leslie, you must do your share.

Remember this, dear, men are complex animals. They work and worry and strain and stand stanch until all at once they drop everything for a moment and try to forget, and in this forgetting they want to include everything and everybody. They seem to want to run amuck among life's foolishness for a little while.

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NEXT—This letter continued.

Clubs and Meetings

The regular meeting of the Sons of Veterans Auxiliary will be held Tuesday evening at the G. A. R. Home.

Camp 8, P. O. of A., will give a card party Wednesday at 2 p. m. at 14 W. Ohio St.

Irvington Pythian Sisters No. 411 will entertain with cards in the hall, 130 S. Audubon Rd., Tuesday, at 8:30 p. m.

The Daughters of the British Empire planned to hold their monthly meeting Monday evening at the home of Mrs. Harry Taylor, 3854 E. Thirteenth St.

LOANS

We lend on improved Indianapolis real estate. For those who desire loans not exceeding 65% of our appraisement, we offer our monthly payment plan. For those desiring 50% or less of our appraisement, our regular mortgage plan is offered at a lower rate. A small expense fee, but no commission, is charged.

**Fletcher
Savings and Trust
Company**

Member Federal Reserve System
4% ON SAVINGS

Open Saturdays From 8 to 5
Capital and Surplus Two Millions

Martha Lee Says

GIRLS BLAMED FOR LACK OF COURTESY IN YOUTHS

Not the low standards of the boys, but the low standards of the girls, are to blame for any lack of courtesy on the part of youths of today.

This is the belief of a girl reader in answer to the Shortridge High School girls who believe there are no gentlemen in the high schools today.

This girl, while asserting that "of course there are gentlemen," points out that "a girl must command the respect of young men by acting like a lady."

Others evidently agree with her. As letter after letter comes in, blame is heaped higher and higher upon the heads of the girls, until it appears that the "attacking force" will have to take to defending it.

One boy, answering "Jeanne," the French girl, now a Manual High School student, tells her that yes, most boys do want a girl to be a pet. He goes on to tell of the minority that wants to "pet."

Girls' Fault

Dear Miss Lee: I have been reading with interest the discussions you write, but there is such a thing as a gentlewoman.

Of course there are gentlemen, plenty of them. One cannot judge the whole world by what few people do. There are plenty of young men today who are courteous, thoughtful, and considerate. And they can have a good time without the so-called high life.

Plenty of good can be found in people if one will look for it.

It is a gross injustice to youth to say

that they can't have a good time without the so-called high life. I know of a crowd of boys and girls who have a world of pleasure together but are such pretty things. And they don't do things with us first thinking whether they would be right or not. They absolutely have a good time without kissing.

I don't think it is the fault of the boys and young men that courtesy has become so lacking. Girls are to blame for it.

Perhaps we don't command it.

A girl must be acting like a lady, and do

things that are good for her.

There is a class, too, that permits petting

and kissing the girls under the influence of liquor.

A gentleman, as well as a lady, has his

standards, and he should live up to them

to the best of his power.

EDDIE

Improvement Seen

Dear Miss Lee: I am replying to your letter, although I am not a high school student.

Yes, Jeanne, most boys want a girl to be a pet. But others like to be made love to, and called sweethearts.

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