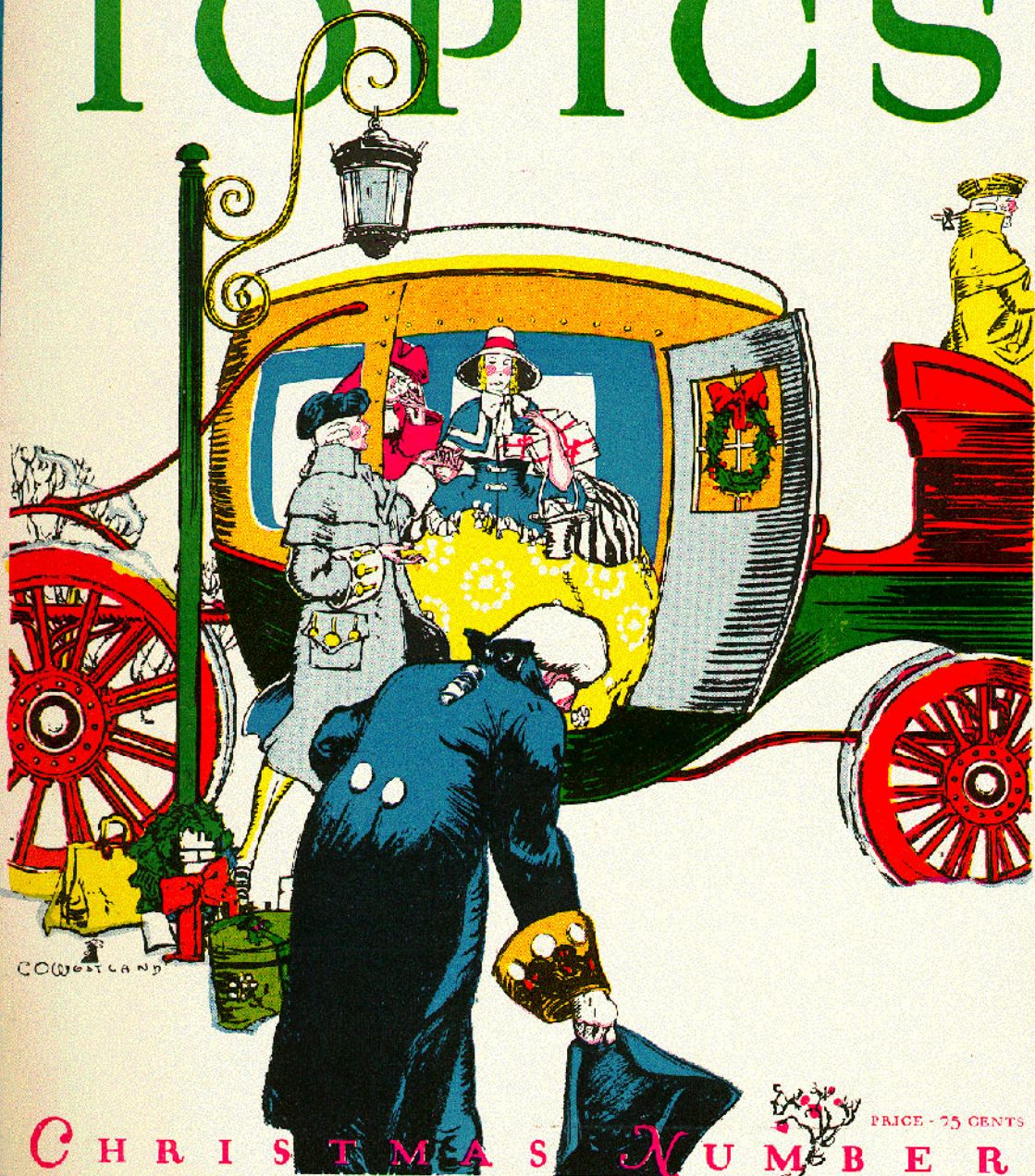


TOLEDO TOPICS



COWARTLAND

CHRISTMAS NUMBER

PRICE - 25 CENTS

Toledo Topics
December, 1925
Volume 1, Number 2

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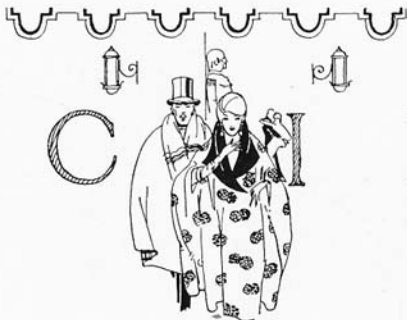
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SOCIETY



By Sally Ames

TO say that I am on the *qui vive* about these Christmas parties, is to put it mildly. I think we all get rather enthused, though, don't you, because our holiday season is by far our gayest. We seem to flare up for a few surprisingly short weeks, to die down to a quiet January. I wish we could in some way throw off the pall of inertia that seems to hold us throughout the year, and have a little of

it; to have a lasting supply of combined peace and charity, good-will and social activities upon which to draw. As a solution, I would suggest the formation of a Junior League.

But to return to the parties, soon after the arrival of those who are at the eastern schools and colleges, the formal mid-winter affairs will begin. The first is the Beta Kappa Upsilon at the Woman's Building on December twenty-third, and on the same night, the Empty Six and Delta Phi fraternities will exert their combined efforts to make their dance at the Chamber of Commerce, a merry one. The Alpha Kappa Phi fraternity party on Christmas night will be followed by the most brilliant event of the winter, the Bachelor's Ball, at the Madison Gardens, December twenty-eighth. The Phi Alpha Sigma dance is arranged for December twenty-ninth at Inverness. The Toledo Club and the Secor, will as usual, be at their gayest on New Year's Eve.

I WISH I could have made it, during the past month, and gone down for the Yale-Princeton game, or for Thanksgiving, for to tell the truth, I wouldn't have needed half an excuse. There was a jolly crowd of the younger married set at New Haven together. Others who went east for the holiday were Mr. and Mrs. George Ross Ford, Mrs. Harry Hutchinson, and Mr. and

Mrs. W. W. Knight and Betty. Speaking of Betty, reminds me of the day she rode so proudly off the field at the Horse Show last June, one of the tiniest entrants to win a ribbon.

Did you meet Frances Malone, of Louisville, Ky., who was here in charge of the Brainard Lemon collection of silver which was shown at the Mohr Art Galleries? She was one of Toledo's most charming visitors.

Henry Page, who you remember, was a popular Miltimore Bachelor, who answered the call of the wild (real estate men) from Florida, was also here for a few days.

AMONG the important announcements of the season is that of the engagement of Hilda, the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Lawrence Grosh, to Lewis Bentley, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bentley, and that of Gratia Katherine, the daughter of Mrs. Frank Harrison, to Arthur Lorenz Baker, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur E. Baker. In honor of his sister and her fiance, Dick Harrison was host at a dinner at the Club. The marriage of Kathryn Eloise, the daughter of Mr. Ernest Hastings Carpenter, of Jerome, Mich., to Robert Spencer Carr, the son of Mr. and Mrs. William Clifton Carr has also been announced. After the first of the year, Mr. and Mrs. Carr will be at home in Orlando, Fla.

I spent a delightful afternoon on December second, when Mrs. Frank C. Hoehler and Alice opened their home on Robinwood avenue

to their friends. At this handsome affair the hostesses were assisted by Mrs. Thomas Bentley, Mrs. Aaron Chesbrough, Mrs. C. O. Mininger, Mrs. William C. Carr, Mrs. R. H. Scribner, Mrs. C. N. Bellman, Mrs. Harry Jennison, Virginia Falconer, Josie Bissell, Eleanor Mininger, Beth Ross, and Mary Campbell.



MISS KATHERINE HARRISON Photo by Lumart
Daughter of Mrs. Frank B. Harrison whose engagement to Arthur Lorenz Baker is announced

Soon after Thanksgiving, Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Richardson, third, sailed for home after several months in Europe, arriving in Toledo December 4. They were in Paris for a number of weeks.

MARY Campbell, who is so vivacious and charming, entertained about fifty members of the younger set and a few of the perennial bachelors with a dinner at the Toledo



MRS. C. BARNES WALBRIDGE Photo by C. L. Lewis

Who is in charge of the booths for the sale of Christmas Seals

Club. Following a number of brave attempts at after-dinner speeches, Buz Meredith tuned in on W. W. J.

I am looking forward with eagerness to the day after Christmas when the Yale Banjo and Glee Clubs will be here. That noon, the members of the Yale Club of Toledo will be host to the visitors at a buffet luncheon at the University Club. Later in the afternoon Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Knight will give a dansant at the Toledo Club, and the concert, which will be given that evening, will be held in Scott High Auditorium. Arrangements are being made for a party following the concert. The committee in charge, William Baker, chairman, and Arthur Lorenz Baker, A. B. Newell, George Greenhalgh, Aaron Kelsey and James Secor, assures its success.

We shall miss Gertrude Witker when she leaves, with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Witker, in January, for an extended stay in California.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry McKisson entertained a group of their friends with an attractive dinner in their home in Rob-wood avenue.

Mrs. Justice Wilson was hostess to the members of her bridge club in her up-river home. Her guests included

Mrs. Thomas Goodbody, Mrs. Raymond P. Lipe, Mrs. George Rheinfank, Miss Florence Walding, Mrs. W. K. Terry and Mrs. Carl Spitzer.

I am sure that Helen Mascho's tea dance on Monday afternoon, December twenty-first, will be one of the most delightful of the Christmas parties, coming as it does, at the time when the schools have just let out.

Of great interest to the younger set was the recent announcement of the engagement of Helen Lomasney, daughter of Mrs. William H. Heywood, to William Nagel, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Nagel.

One of the most attractive of the many New Year's Eve parties will be held in the University Club for members and their guests. The committee in charge is making some elaborate arrangements and the affair is certain to be a gay and delightful one.

IT begins to look as if winter were really here, doesn't it? If this crisp weather continues, we may plan on some more of those coasting parties out at Bolles Harbor, that have been so popular the last couple of years.

Last but not least is the sale of Christmas seals of which Mrs. Rufus Manning is general chairman and Mrs. Barnes



MRS. SINCLAIR WALBRIDGE

Who will head the Christmas Cheer Committee this season

Walbridge has charge of the booths. Although I *didn't* do my Christmas shopping early this year, as I had planned, I find that I can manage a few days a week for selling seals, and it seems to give me more of the Christmas spirit, to do it. Before my next letter, Christmas will have come and gone, so, although it is a little early, I am wishing you all a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Toledo Topics Amusement Schedule



In the Theaters

AUDITORIUM—Week Dec. 21—"Rose Marie"; Dec. 31, Jan. 1 and 2—Walker Whiteside in "Mr. Wu"; Jan. 7, 8 and 9—Ed Wynn in "The Grab Bag"; Jan. 20—William Courtney in "The Harem"; Jan. 23, 24 and 25—Grace George in "She Had To Know."

KEITH'S—Vaudeville and motion pictures, continuous.

LOEW'S VALENTINE—Week Dec. 19—Elinor Glynn's "The Only Thing" with Eleanor Boardman and Conrad Nagel; Week Dec. 26—Betty Bronson in "A Kiss For Cinderella"; Week Jan. 2—Pola Negri in "A Woman Of The World."

TEMPLE—Week Dec. 26—Rin-Tin-Tin in "Track- ed In The Snow Country"; Week Jan. 2—Constance Talmadge in "The Goldfish"; Week Jan. 9—Ernest Lubitsch's "Lady Windemere's Fan"; Week Jan. 16—Monte Blue in "Hogan's Alley"; Week Jan. 23—John Barrymore in "The Sea Beast."

PANTHEON—Week Dec. 26—Leon Errol in "Clothes Makes The Pirate"; Week Jan. 2—Richard Barthelmess in "The Beautiful City"; Week Jan. 9—"The Scarlet West" with Lloyd Hughes and Mary Astor; Week Jan. 16—Corinne Griffith in "Infatuation."

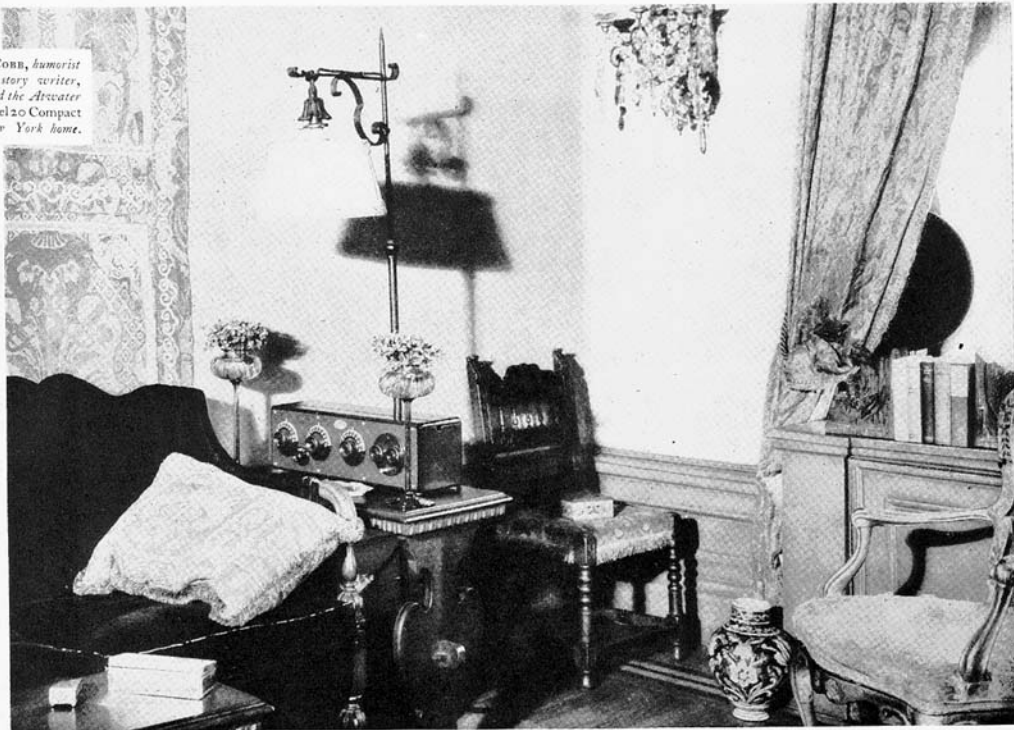
PALACE—Week Jan. 2—Charles Chaplin in "The Gold Rush"; Week Jan. 9—"The Road To Yesterday"; Week Jan. 16—Mary Pickford in "Little Annie Rooney."

PRINCESS—Week Dec. 25—Richard Dix in "The Vanishing American"; Week Jan. 2—Raymond Griffith in "Hands Up"; Jan. 9—"The American Venus" with Fay Lamphier (Miss America); Week Jan. 16—William Collier, Jr. in "The Wanderer"; Week Jan. 23—Jack Holt in "The Enchanted Hill."

In Concert Halls

Dec. 22—"The Messiah" (Toledo Choral Society) Coliseum; Jan. 13—Ignaz Friedmann (Piano Teacher's Association) Scott High Auditorium; Jan. 22—Fritz Kreisler, Rivoli; Jan. 25—Ninon Romaine (Zonta Course) Coliseum.

IRVIN S. CORB, humorist and short story writer, has installed the Arcwator Kent Model 20 Compact in his New York home.





WHAT'S A GOOD BOOK

By R. F. NACHTRIEB

WITH an avalanche of fall books threatening to bury the average reader and not only bury but bankrupt the inveterate book buyer Winter, with a fine compensatory gesture, decided upon an advanced schedule. The long winter evenings, so prematurely established, contributed to the hope that before the publishers' spring onslaught the A. R. could at least catch up with the cream of the fall publications. A close bond of sympathy undoubtedly exists between the book publisher and the coal dealer. We picture those worthies genuflecting piously before the thermometer every time it starts one of its characteristic descents. Add a touch of sleet or snow to the picture and it is not hard to fancy that a Saturnalian revel ensues because bad weather is a powerful deterrent to the gadding instinct and when one stays at home one does, perhaps, read.

Some there be who content themselves with one book at a time from a public or lending library and they patronize those praiseworthy institutions with admirable regularity. But can the book reader, no matter how regular, be considered a true book-lover unless he be, mildly at least, a bibliomaniac as well. We have always thought that the dyed in the wool book-lover derives one of his keenest pleasures, and anticipatory pleasures are the keenest, from his unread books. Arnold Bennett developed one of his charming essays around that theme and only the other day we heard Dr. John Murphy, who is one of Toledo's most discriminating book buyers, express a kindred sentiment. Your true book-lover often buys books with no thought of immediate consumption; he knows he wants to read them sometime and he wants them at his hand when that time comes. Sometimes, it is painful to relate, that time never comes and the neglected volume fulfills its destiny in a Salvation Army van. However, let a borrowing friend, who has been urged to select freely from his shelves, show an inclination towards one of those unread and half forgotten volumes and the B. L.'s anguish is distressingly apparent. He feels sure that he was just about to read that particular book and his friend is selecting it for the sole purpose of annoying him. Politely but with a sinking heart he relinquishes the treasure; it is returned with reasonable promptitude and goes back upon the shelf to gather dust until the next borrower arouses anew that dreadful agitation. Yes, your book-lover is a strange animal and his ways are inscrutable.

Parenthetically we would like to add a word about what Miss Laura Koch is accomplishing in the book shop at Lasselles. The book business is a hard and trying one, the tribulations are great and the rewards are small. Miss Koch, with courage and optimism, is creating a real book shop and her increasing clientele shows that her efforts are being recognized. We venture the guess that you might ask her for Osborn's *MEN OF THE OLD STONE AGE* or Frazer's *THE GOLDEN BOUGH* and she would be able to pro-

(continued on page 28)

What's A Good Book

(continued from page 20)

duce them—a condition that has not always existed in Toledo book stores. She has recently imported from England some exquisite specimens of the book binder's art which you should ask to see. She is, we are told, quite an authority on children's books.

If you are looking for some light hearted fooling try MISCHIEF by Ben Travers. He has almost shaken P. G. Wodehouse from the pedestal upon which we placed him when we first read one of his gay yarns To say that Booth Tarkington has a new one called WOMEN is enough for Tarkington fans. The critics say that it is good. POSSESSION by Louis Bromfield carries on with many of the characters who figured in his first novel, THE GREEN BAY TREE. There is nothing impressionistic about Bromfield. His book is solidly conceived and solidly worked out, of more than usual length but meaty all the way It does not seem that Harry Leon Wilson has ever been accorded the place to which he is entitled in American letters. He has created a gallery of portraits that are well nigh deathless. Who can soon forget Bunker Bean, Ruggles, Ma Pettingill, Merton and the immortal Cousin Egbert. His recently published COUSIN JANE is nearly as funny as the earlier books and it has a new depth and poignancy - - - - - BREAD AND CIRCUSES is now out and if you enjoyed Woodward's keen satire in BUNK and LOTTERY you need only be told that he has lost none of his diabolic ability to expose bunk - - - - - Christopher Morley's THUNDER ON THE LEFT is also out. It was worth waiting for, sensitively beautiful and even better than that little gem WHERE THE BLUE BEGINS - - - - -

The above are all new books. Here are three that are by no means new and only one is of a comparatively recent date but if you happened to have missed them you have a treat in store for you if you beg, borrow, buy or steal JOANNA GODDEN by Shelia Kaye-Smith, A ROOM WITH A VIEW by E. M. Forster and OF HUMAN BONDAGE by Somerset Maugham.

In the field of non-fiction we recommend the third volume of PAGE'S LETTERS - - - MORE CHANGES—MORE CHANCES by H. W. Nevinson which contains interesting reminiscences and word pictures and much very fine writing - - - - - RELEASED FOR PUBLICATION by O. K. Davis which gives much fascinating inside information about the famous Progressive Convention of 1912 and paints a delightful intimate picture of Theodore Roosevelt - - - - - THE TRAGEDY OF WASTE by Stuart Chase, a discussion of the waste in our modern economic processes which is as readable as a novel and of course more thought-provoking and WHAT'S O'CLOCK the posthumous volume of Amy Lowell's last verse. It contains some of her most beautiful imagery. Even though you have been incapable of enjoying Amy Lowell take another chance on this one. Ten to one that you capitulate.

Toledo Club Now Boasts of Splendid Athletic Department

*New Gymnasium and Swimming Pool Rank with Finest in the Land
New Additions also contains Squash and Handball Courts
Bowling Alleys are to be Built*

NO longer will Toledo clubmen have to take off their hats to Detroiters with their D. A. C., or to Clevelanders with their C. A. C. or even to Chicagoans with their Chicago and Illinois Athletic Clubs. For the new addition just added to the Toledo Club, at Madison and Fourteenth streets, contain as fine an athletic department as there is to be found in any club of similar size in the country.

HOUSED in the handsome new athletic wing is one of the best equipped and most spacious gymnasiums in this part of the country, a wondrous swimming pool, the equal of the Detroit Athletic Club pool, which is the largest indoor pool in this section of the country, handball courts, squash courts, a complete Turkish Bath, locker room, and half a dozen new private dining rooms, a layout that Toledo Club members have every reason to be mighty proud of.

PROBABLY the general public will be most interested in the swimming pool which is certain to be the scene of inter-club and inter-city swimming meets before many months have past. Water polo is also likely to become a popular sport and a team will no doubt be formed to engage in contests with clubs in other cities.

THE pool proper is 25 feet wide and 75 feet long. It is four feet deep at its shallowest point and nine and one-half feet at its deepest. High and low springboards are stationed at the deep end. The low board is slightly better than two and a half feet above the water level and the high board is 11 feet above the water line. The boards are constructed of the strongest and most pliable wood and are the finest that can be purchased.

THE pool is equipped with a modern contrivance which continually purifies and recirculates the water at the rate

of 150 gallons a minute. The natatorium itself is unusually attractive and contains a comfortable lounge for the bathers around the outside of the pool and a large balcony which can seat hundreds of spectators at swimming meets and diving contests.

THE gymnasium is large, well ventilated, finely lighted and has all types of athletic equipment. Basketball baskets and backboards are soon to be installed and this great indoor sport will probably soon become extremely popular. Off of the gymnasium is a boxing and wrestling room for those who care to indulge in these sports.

UNDERNEATH the pool are the handball and squash courts. There are three courts for handball and two for squash. These are in charge of Mr. Rolin Grey, of Detroit, a professional of wide experience who is ready to instruct members in the intricacies of these games at all times. Four bowling alleys are to be laid in the building sometime in February as soon as the new edifice becomes dry enough to permit their installation.

A COMPLETE Turkish Bath, with all modern Battle Creek equipment, is now being rushed to a finish and will shortly be thrown open to members. This will be in charge of Mr. S. K. Henderson, who has had three years experience at Battle Creek.

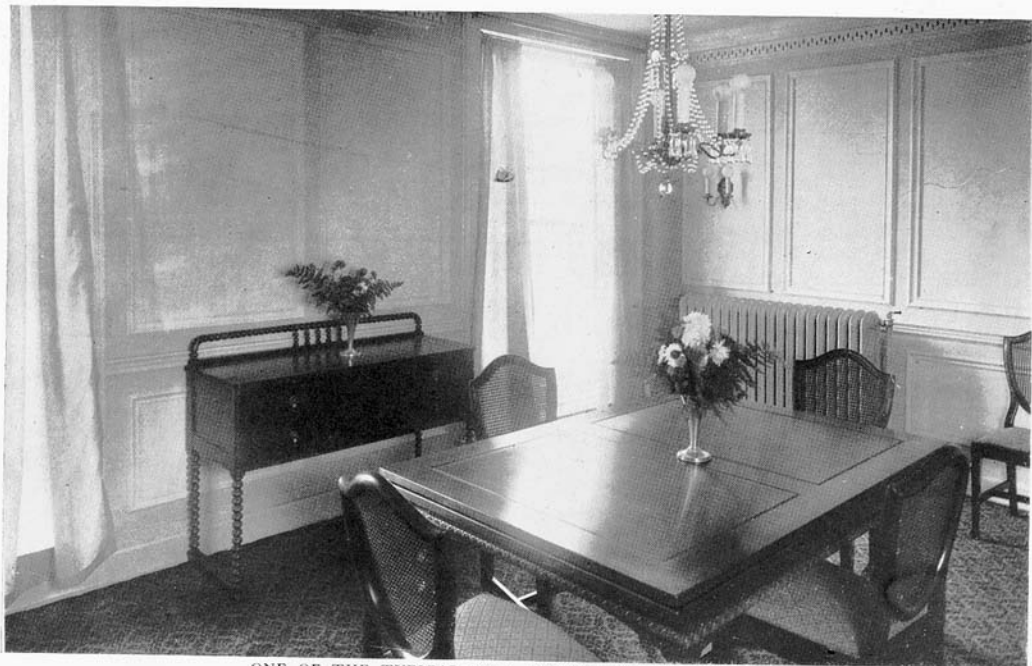
THE new gym and pool is also for the member's wives and children and they will be allowed to enjoy the privileges of both at special periods every week. On the following pages are to be found photographs of the new gym and pool along with a picture of one of the new private dining halls, and a view of the exterior of the club, showing how it appears with the new addition.



New Views of The Toledo Club



EXTERIOR OF THE CLUB SHOWING NEW ADDITION

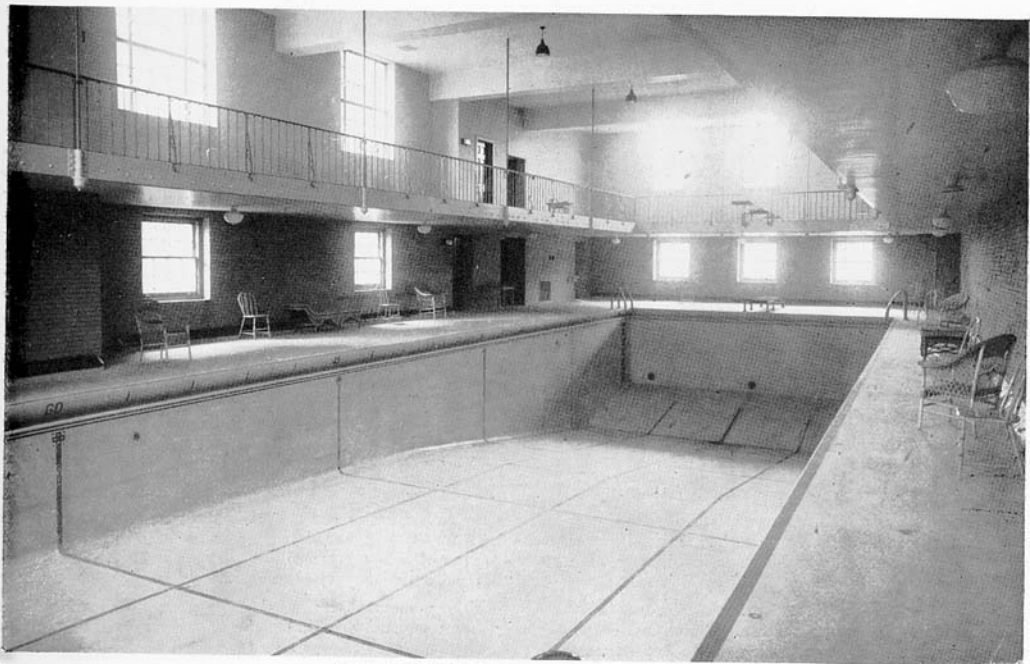


ONE OF THE TYPICAL NEW PRIVATE DINING ROOMS

The Gymnasium and Swimming Pool



THE GYMNASIUM WITH COMPLETE EQUIPMENT



THE SWIMMING POOL OF REGULATION SIZE

The Aristocrats of Toledo's Dogdom to Gather

*Special One Day Dog Show for Local Entries Only
to be Held on New Year's Day*

By WILLIAM L. BARLOW

ARISTOCRATS of Toledo's dogdom, representing all of the standard breeds, will be assembled on Sunday, January 3, in Memorial Hall, Adams and Ontario Street, for the first exclusive exhibit of locally owned dogs ever held in this city.

The show has been granted the sanction of the American Kennel Club, but is not one in which dogs may gain points toward the ranking of a champion. The regularly licensed A. K. C. show will be held for three days this year instead of two, starting March 12.

The special one-day show arranged for January 3 is the culmination of an idea conceived by J. G. Phipps, newly elected president of the Toledo Kennel Club, who sees in such an exhibition an opportunity for owners of highly bred dogs in this city to become better acquainted and, in this way, work for the better interests of the sport.

Regular classes will be provided for the exhibition, with a special class for puppies between three and six months old. As a general rule, puppies under six months are not permitted to compete for prizes, but this ruling has been lifted to permit owners to show the quality of their younger stock.

A SMALL entrance fee will be charged to defray the expense of staging the show, but no cash awards will be provided. Ribbons, however, will be awarded to first, second and third prize winners in each of the various classes.

It has not been determined whether the show will be staged under the old English regulations or benches provided. If the former procedure is followed the owners will handle their dogs on leashes during the show.

Competent judges are being secured to pass on the entries.

Such a show as has been planned by Mr. Phipps is along the lines of English shows, known to dog fanciers as membership exhibitions. That is, the show was held for the sport

of members of the kennel club staging the exhibition. But Mr. Phipps looked upon this as seemingly selfish and in his arrangements has provided that all Toledo dog owners are eligible to enter their favorite pets.

Many persons who are reluctant to enter their dogs against others from all parts of the country at open-to-the-world shows are taking a particular interest in the coming exhibition, which is being regarded as a sort of a party for lovers of dogs at which their pets will be conspicuous guests.

POLICE dogs, Chow Chows, Pekes, Russian Wolf Hounds, all sorts of bull dogs, and the many other breeds will be represented in large numbers.

Toledo is known from the ends of the world among dog fanciers as a city where highly bred dogs are numerous. Several kennels have gained world-wide fame, while others are fast acquiring similar reputations.

Consequently this exclusive Toledo show will reveal the quality of pets owned by Toledoans who adore the companionship of a pedigreed "pooch."

There are many dogs owned by individuals in this city that are good enough to make many champions step aside in the show ring, but scores of such owners do not care to exhibit their pets at a regulation dog show. Some cannot spare the time, while others do not care to compete with professional handlers.

BUT in the coming one-day show, these owners are expected to enter their specimens more for the sport of it than for anticipating the winning of sums of money.

Many society women who own dogs of high pedigree have already signified their intentions to take their pets to the "party" where the elite of Toledo's dogdom will reign supreme for the afternoon and evening.

If this one-day show is as successful as expected, it will undoubtedly become an annual event.



PIERRE

Mrs. Sidney Spitzer's Handsome Police Puppy

Twenty Five Cents

TOLEDO TOPICS

MONTHLY

Volume 1

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Number 2

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DEAR READER, CHRISTMAS is when everything's at its best—a wonderful time, because it gives us such a splendid opportunity to tell our true friends just how glad, and thankful we are for them. And so in wishing you the merriest of a Merry Christmas, Toledo Topics hopes you will receive it as a Yuletide greeting of warmth and sincerity from one good friend to another. For that is what Toledo Topics wants to be. It desires to become your close personal friend, a companion you will welcome into your home on the 15th of every month and invite to share a place on your library table until the time for the next issue to arrive.

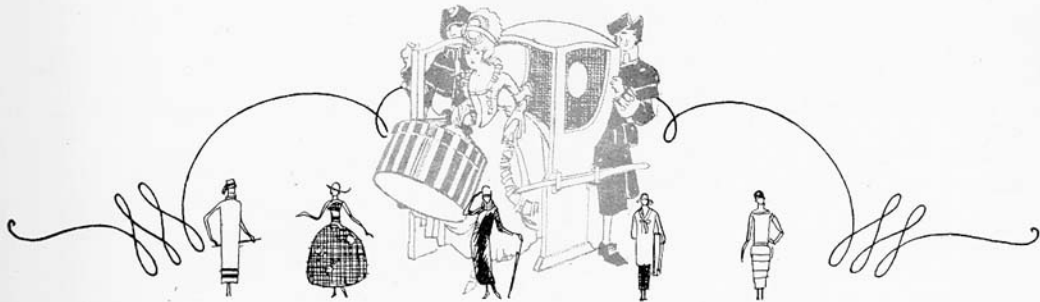
IT IS ANXIOUS to be a friend who will bring you news of your town, your neighbor and of the outside world. It wants to tell you of Toledo's club and social life, of the new books, the new modes in dress, the latest sporting events, of the art centers, the financial markets, and the theatrical and musical worlds. And it wants to do all this in a gay, colorful, clean and dignified manner. To this end Toledo Topics has secured the services of the city's most brilliant writers, scribes who are authorities on the subjects of which they write, men and women who will do their utmost to furnish you with bright, snappy, sparkling and interesting reading, and who will at all times comply with the high standards of clean journalism which are part and policy of this publication.

TOLEDO TOPICS also wants to be the golfer's magazine. It is going to publish all of the news of the royal and ancient game of interest to Toledoans. A special department has been given over to the Toledo District Golf

Association and makes its debut in this issue. Topics is endeavoring, with every indication of success, to obtain the sanction of the District Golf Association. When this is accomplished Topics will become the official organ of the body and will take its place along with the Cleveland Golfer, Akron Topics, The Bridle And Golfer Of Detroit, and all of the golfing publications in other metropolitan centers.

TOLEDO TOPICS is proud of its staff. It feels it has the most erudite writer on books in the city in Mr. Nachtrieb, the best authority on music in Mrs. Hine, a well versed and an florid writer of fashion in Miss Coburn, an expert and efficient commentator on matters financial in Mr. Griswold, a breezy and entertaining narrator of social items in Miss Ames, and a group of feature writers who are ever on the alert for novel and interesting stories to tell you. In this issue we introduce Mr. Dick Meade as the conductor of Topic's sporting column. Mr. Meade really needs no introduction as he is the acknowledged peer of sport writers in Ohio. His comment on sports is widely read throughout the state. His articles will now be a monthly feature in this magazine. Lovers of the greatest of all card games—bridge, should be delighted to know that Topics will print a monthly bridge article, compiled by one of the best known players in the country, starting in the January issue.

TOLEDO TOPICS is at all times endeavoring to please you. We want it to be your paper and if, at any time, you have a suggestion or criticism to offer, it will be most gladly received.



FASHIONS

By JULIA COBURN

Already There's A New Season

IN an age that's always running ahead of itself and chasing something—anything—new, fashion has a way of getting the seasons all upset. It used to be that there were winter and summer—winter clothes and summer clothes—with spring and fall as transition periods. Now there are no real seasons at all, or a dozen seasons, depending on which way you look at it.

And this is the way it happens. Sometime in mid-summer, along in August perhaps, summer light clothes get to looking limp and languid, so smart women make selection of early fall dark tailored clothes, and dark hats, and begin wearing them as September comes. Then perhaps in December, when winter begins really to come, winter clothes are already an old story. Dark fabrics and dark furs have seen two or three months of service and begin to look drab. Then come those irresistible travel advertisements in the magazines, and whether you're going somewhere else or not, the lure gets into your blood, and lighter, brighter clothes are one way of compromising with yourself.

Not only are resort clothes shown by most of the shops this year at least a month earlier than heretofore, but people are buying and wearing them, even those whose only winter resort is Toledo. Dark winter dresses are giving place to light, soft tones. Under a silver muskrat coat, what could be more attractive than a pinkish tan two-piece frock of tweed or crepe de chine? What day time occasion wouldn't be brightened by one's wearing a peppermint green frock? Who wouldn't love to wear a jumper frock of palest pink or softest rose to an evening of bridge, instead of the dark stodgy things everyone else would be wearing? And lightness has invaded even the offices! Business women are wearing jersey frocks of soft greens and yellows and blues, instead of dark ones.

Let there be light! The sooner the breath of spring can invade the wintry world in Toledo, the happier and gayer will everyone feel!

ABOUT FABRICS

FOR frocks, watch the fashion-careers of these fabrics—some new this year, some fashion-favorites playing a return engagement by request: crepe de chine for sports-wear; georgette for sports and evening; chiffon for evening; shantung for sports frocks; printed crepes for sports and afternoon frocks; and frisca. Frisca, be it said, is a new fabric from France, of wool and rayon, in a rather loose weave. It is well adapted to tailored sports and travelling costumes, and is too new to become at all common for some time.

A TIP ON TAFFETA

TAFFETA, beloved of youth, has been showing itself in a few youthful evening gowns with molded bodice and bouffant skirt. Now we hear rumors that it will be with us in more universally wearable forms this spring. The fashion-wise will watch taffeta!

ABOUT COLORS

THE new colors are the soft half-tones—the shades that are found in old brocades and tapestries. They differ from last year's pastels in that they have the faded look of an old and rare fabric.

The bois de rose (rosewood or tannish pink) range of shades, and the flesh tones deepening to rose are likely to be the style-leaders in the southern season that's about to begin. As no fashion is really a fashion until it is accepted and worn,

(continued on page 30)



Fashions

(continued from page 11)

no color is assured until it is established by the preference of the women who are pace-makers of style. At this time, however, indications are that the pink, rose, and rosewood ranges will be the favorite color note of a season when color will be very important.

Next probably will come greens—light, sophisticated shades, some with more or less yellow in them. They are variously called peppermint, cypress, linden, and they are most effective in silk crepes and in jersey.

The shades of tan, especially those that tend toward yellow, are popular because they harmonize with the bois de rose tones, and because they are neutral.

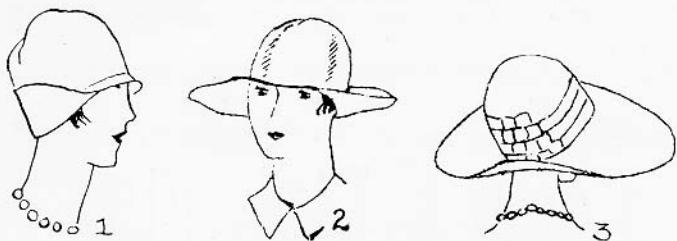
As for white, it's perennial for resort wear, but here's a thought about it. This year, ivory white and cream are a trifle smarter than the more glaring white.

Metallic wraps and gowns will still be popular for resort wear. Women who are going to sea-resorts or on ship-board should know, however, that metal fabrics sometimes tarnish from salt air. They are wiser to choose evening gowns trimmed with beads, mirrors, and paillettes.

HINTS ON HATS

STRAWS that show which way the wind blows are already being shown in the shops, in the light natural shades or light bright shades that will harmonize with resort-going costumes, or furnish a happy new touch to a dark winter costume at home.

Three hat-types are important, and here they are.

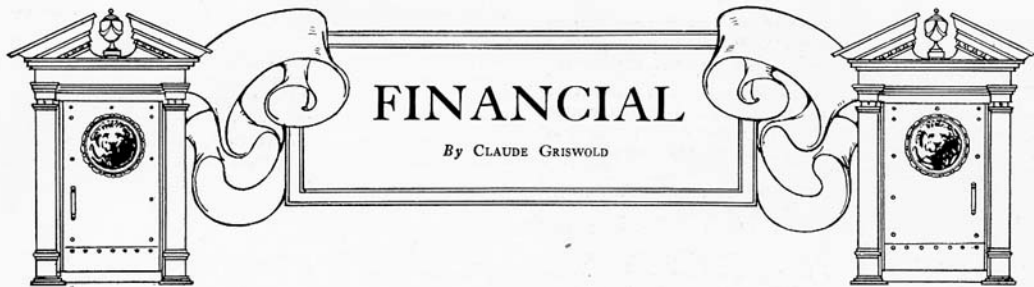


No. 1. This light-weight, light-color, close-fitting type of hat will be almost as universally worn as the two-piece frock. It may be of bangkok, ballibuntal, or felt.

No. 2. The shape in felt that is called sauntered, sombrero, or cowboy. It is difficult to wear, but is dashingly becoming to the right young person.

No. 3. The type of the smartest new versions of the simple large hats of ballibuntal that shade pretty complexions from southern suns. Usually it turns up a bit in back.

What a cheerful holiday season it will be if lots of women rush the resort season a bit and wear some of the new cheerful entertaining togs that are forgetting the calendar and threatening to turn winter out of house and home.



FINANCIAL

By CLAUDE GRISWOLD

CCHEERED and warmed by the tropic sun of Prosperity, the famous economic triplets—Business, Investment and Speculation—have done more this year to put real pep and ginger into the Christmas spirit than any other single factor.

By all the seraphic wings of a Happy Providence, Santa Claus this year will truly play the role of the World's Greatest Optimist and there aren't any maybes about that.

Optimism, which always has a close relation and sympathy with the pocketbook and bank account, will join hands with the happy, merry urge of the season and make the 1925th birthday of the Prince of Peace one of glad, wholesome thanksgiving.

\$ \$ \$

AND there has been nothing prosaic in the action of the stock market, which has heralded to the world the coming super-prosperity. The market is in the final stages of the greatest bull movement of all time. It has smashed all kinds of records and left old, bleary-eyed Pessimism wallowing in the dust.

Recovering with swift vengeance from the depression of hectic November, the market in mid-December developed into a more two-sided affair with the bulls and bears keeping something of a balance between sharp rallies and reactions.

\$ \$ \$

IN a market of this kind it is interesting to note the similarity of it with the theory of party government. Republicans and Democrats act as a check on the other in maintaining a balance in the exercise of governmental control and power. With two parties actively in the market it minimizes the danger of a runaway market in either directions and thus keeps it on an even keel.

\$ \$ \$

THE bull, that is the buyer of stocks,—the optimist,—has lately been turning to groups of stocks that have not fully discounted their trade possibilities and further expansion of earnings into next spring. That, perhaps, explains the more consistent strength of the rails, oils, steels and some of the coppers.

The rails promised to vie with the motors which were the star performers during the summer and fall months. Some of the biggest interests in Wall Street were free in predicting the greatest railroad market in history.

Confidence in the solid foundation for a big move in the rails was given by record earnings, prospects for the new year and virtual Washington approval of large consolidations. The merger rails were strong with such issues as

Chicago Great Western, Wabash, St. Louis & San Francisco, St. Louis and Southwestern, Missouri Pacific, Missouri, Kansas & Texas, Chicago Eastern Illinois, Reading, Lehigh Valley, Atlantic Coast Line, B. & O., New York Central, Pennsylvania and others in the lead.

THE oils were slower in moving but prospects continued to increase for a big oil share market when it once starts rolling. Favored issues in this group included: Marland Oil, Pan American issues, Texas Company, General Petroleum, Phillips, Snell Union, and others.

\$ \$ \$

JUDGE ELBERT H. GARY, head of the world's greatest industrial corporation, U. S. Steel, is not much given to apple-sauce. And he wasn't dealing in that verbal commodity when he told the Steel Institute early in November that the steel companies next spring would be turning away business. That was an open tip to buy the steel stocks.

Around 130, at this writing, U. S. Steel was considered one of the best buys on the board. It is one of those stocks one can consider a growing company. Therefore, it is in a perpetual bull market. Over the years it enhances in value.

It is one of those stocks one could give a baby for a nest egg with a moral certainty that ten or twenty years later it will be very valuable. Steel common should sell above 150 before the present bull market has spent its force.

But Charlie Schwab's Bethlehem Steel should come swiftly to the fore in any broad rallies of the market. Purchases below 50 should reap some handsome profits. Republic Iron, Sloss Sheffield, Crucible, Youngstown Sheet & Tube are others worth considering but they are more speculative than the first two mentioned.

\$ \$ \$

THIS is a selective market. It is the time to pick the good ones. Here is a list of some of the best stocks on the board. They will be prominent in any broad rallies of the market. Here they are: General Motors, Studebaker, Famous Players, Goodrich, Stewart-Warner, Moon Motors, U. S. Steel, Allied Chemical, National Cloak & Suit, Underwood and Remington Typewriters, Youngstown Sheet and National Department Stores.

\$ \$ \$

AFTER the holidays, the market commentators will be found discussing the probabilities and extent of the so-called January rise. Re-investment of first of the year dividends and interests may be a factor in further lifting both speculative and investment issues. But that is another story.

Yale Glee and Banjo Clubs in Joint Concert



THE YALE UNIVERSITY BANJO CLUB

Which will give a joint concert with the Yale Glee Club in Scott High Auditorium on December 26. Gerald Baker, second from right in back row, and Horton Spitzer, second from left in middle row, are Toledoans.

SATURDAY, December 26, will be a momentous day for all Yale men in Toledo. For on that date the Yale Glee and Banjo Clubs are to spend the day here and give a joint concert in the Scott High School Auditorium in the evening.

The Yale boys are on their annual holiday tour which includes only the larger cities of the east and middle west. The Yale alumni here is awaiting the arrival of the famed musical organizations of their alma mater with keen anticipation and are making elaborate plans to make the brief sojourn of the men a most enjoyable one. Every moment of their brief visit will be crowded to the utmost as teas, dinners and dances have already been arranged.

TOLEDO is a strong Yale town and in a few days the undergraduates will be home and "rooting" for the concert. Then, too, there is a special local interest in the fact that Gerald Baker and Horton Spitzer, both of this city, are members of the Banjo Club.

The Yale Glee Club enjoys the notable distinction of being the oldest college glee club in the United States, having been in continuous existence for over 50 years. It has created an important place for itself as a male chorus of exceptional excellence under the able direction of Marshall Bartholomew, himself a Yale man with a B. S. degree, having made the study of music a science.

FOUR years ago Mr. Bartholomew had difficulty in selecting twenty-eight men, which is the minimum number

required to enter the annual inter-collegiate Glee Club contest, but he entered his club despite its obvious disadvantage in competing with colleges of wider experience, and at this first appearance his club tied with Princeton for honorable mention or second place. The next year Yale was definitely awarded honorable mention and at the third competition for Yale, it took the trophy cup, which it won again at the 1925 contest. It has only to win this cup once more to retain permanent possession of it.

The Yale Banjo Club was organized in 1880 and ever since that time has been considered one of the most finished and unique college organizations of its type. This year, the Banjo Club numbers eighteen; eleven tenor banjos, three banjos, three guitars, and one mando-bass. Under the direction of Royale Merwyn '23, it promises to be one of the most successful in the history of the club.

THE program will include a new music score arranged by Mr. Merwyn, "The Quartette" from Rigoletto. This is a departure from the former custom of playing marches, which, in the past years, the Banjo Club has always adhered to. Along with this number the club will render several sketches of a lighter nature in addition to the Yale Medley.

The committee of Toledo Yale men in charge of the concert and the entertainment of the visitors is composed of William Baker, chairman, Arthur Lorenz Baker, A. B. Newell, W. W. Knight, George Greenhalgh, Aaron Kelsey and James Secor.



Toledo District Golf Gossip

Toledo District Golf Association Officers

President, Sylvanus P. Jermain, Valentine Bldg., Adams 4640. Vice President, J. W. Hartshorn, 2703 Scottwood Ave., Garfield 2180 R. Secretary H. W. Kline, Victoria Apartments, Main 6387 W. The Country Club, Heather Downs, Highland Meadows, Glengerry Golf Club, Inverness Club, Sylvania Golf Club, Ottawa Club, Toledo Golf Club.

Member Clubs

Lenaewee Country Club, Adrian. Hillsdale Country Club, Hillsdale, Mich. Kettinring Golf Club, Defiance, Ohio. Findlay Golf Club, Findlay, Ohio. Fremont Country Club, Fremont, Ohio. Fostoria Golf Club, Fostoria, Ohio. Mohawk Golf Club, Tiffin, Ohio. Catawba Cliffs, Port Clinton, Ohio.

MR. ASH B. NEWELL is the new president of the Toledo Country Club. He was elected to succeed Mr. Ami Mitchell at the annual meeting and election of officers of the club held early in December. Mr. A. G. Wright was elected vice-president, Mr. Henry McKissen was elected treasurer, and Mr. William Baker was chosen secretary. Mr. Wright was named as chairman of the golf committee, James Secor as chairman of the house committee, and Arthur Lorenz Baker as chairman of the tournament committee. Daniel Beckwith was engaged for another year as manager-steward. Alec Cunningham, now in the south, will return in the spring as golf professional and Jake Schnapp will again be the green's keeper.

AT the recent banquet of the new Highland Meadows Golf Club, held in the Elk's Club and attended by all of the club members and their wives, Mr. Sylvanus P. Jermain and Mr. Harold Weber were presented with golf plaques, emblematic of honorary membership in the club. Mr. Weber is responsible in a large part for the success in laying out the course and only by dint of hard work has he practically completed the eighteen holes.

THE annual meeting and election of officers of the Inverness Club will be held on December 18. It is now the plan to keep the clubhouse open all winter, but this will be definitely decided at the coming meeting. Many members have taken advantage of the bright, crispy early December afternoons for golf and the course has been well populated on several occasions. The club is announcing a special New Year's Eve party and celebration among its other social activities.

THERE is a movement on foot at the Glengary Golf Club, headed by Mr. Goldman, to complete the remaining seven holes of the course. Holes ten and eleven were formerly used as three and four on the first nine. The plans are all made and save for a few minor details everything is ready to go ahead with the completion of the other seven holes.

THE Heather Downs Indoor golf school and course, which will be the only one in Toledo this winter, is now open. It is located at 233 Superior street, the same location as last year. Julian A. Blanton, popular young professional at the Heather Downs Country Club, is in charge. It is his intention to schedule various tournaments during the winter if there is sufficient interest shown in the school. The putting course has been greatly enlarged over a year and the length of the holes extended. There are many new hazards, the 15th hole being over a big water hazard and two bunkers, and the 17th being a trick two-shot hole.

Heather Downs Country Club will hold its annual election of officers on January 20. The club also announces a series of bi-monthly Saturday night dances.

THE new up-river Riverby Golf Club course at Waterville is rapidly nearing completion. The greens and fairways are all laid out and officials announce the 18 holes will be ready for usage by April 1, when the club will open. Work on the combination grill and locker house is already underway.

IT must have been very gratifying to his many friends and club mates at Inverness to hear of Dr. Henry L. Wenner, Jr.'s splendid play in capturing the Austrian open golf championship at Vienna. Dr. Wenner is in Vienna studying surgery. He defeated his opponent in the finals in a 36 hole match, 7 and 6. He also won the low qualifying medal, scoring an 82 in a driving rainstorm. Dr. Wenner intends to travel thru Germany, France, England, and Scotland before returning home next spring and wants all of his Toledo friends to meet him in Scotland and join in play over the famous St. Andrews course. The American Walker cup team will be there at the same time as Dr. Wenner.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Morrison, two of Toledo's most ardent golfers, will again spend the winter in the southland playing over Florida's finest courses. They will leave in January. A picture of Mr. Morrison at Bellair, Fla. appears in the current issue of The Metropolitan Golfer.

IT has been asked in the Detroit Bridle and Golfer by a genuine, dyed-in-the-wool dub, why, if these Hole-In-One Clubs are formed and are so popular, someone doesn't organize a Hole-In-Thirteen Club? This gentleman says that holes in exactly 13 strokes are very rare even among the rankest dubs and that the membership of the club would be small and exclusive. Also, he continues, the members of the Hole-In-Thirteen Club would have much more in common than the Hole-In-Oners, they would be mutually sympathetic and could have more fun telling how they made their famous holes as it takes longer to tell about 13 strokes than it does about one.

William Gunckel Gets *His Revenge*



WILLIAM GUNCKEL
and His Prize Goose

IT was a grey day and a low hanging haze spread itself over McGee's marsh just outside of Oak Harbor. Four enthused hunters of the Turtle Creek Shooting Club were out to see if there was any early morning game in sight. Suddenly William Gunckel, vice-president of the Merchant's and Clerk's Savings Bank, and a dead shot, spied several good sized geese thru the mist in the underbrush some distance away. Up went his gun before any of his companions, George Gettins, Art Stolberg and Frank Hoehler, could take aim and bang, bang, bang, three shots pierced the air. The geese never moved and Mr. Gunckel, somewhat perplexed, took good aim and fired again. The geese were still stationary. Gunckel's face took on an amazed look while the others of the quartet had all they could do to keep from laughing aloud. Carefully the four approached the geese, Gunckel in the lead. When the fowl were reached Gettins, Hoehler and Stolberg burst out laughing. Gunckel had been shooting at cardboard geese placed there to fool him. An examination proved that he had hit them with four of his six shots. The story soon was told around and William had to stand for a lot of good natured kidding. But he got even this fall. For he brought down a 25 pound goose early in November, a feat that has not been accomplished in this section of the country in several years as far as it is known. He is shown above with his man Friday proudly displaying his prize.

DURING *the* INTERMISSION

By MITCHELL WOODBURY

WHEN the whistles blow, the bells ring out, the lights fade, and lovers kiss in the dark at the mystic hour of twelve o'clock on New Year's Eve, the Auditorium Theater, Toledo's lone edifice given over to such exhibitions of the dramatic art as Manager Vogt is able to induce this way, will have completed the first semester of the 1925-1926 season. And tho the start was far from auspicious, the month of November brought enough good things to overshadow the meager beginning, and if "Rose Marie", the only remaining attraction of the year, is as enjoyable as one is led to believe, then the entertainment average for the first half of the season will be unusually high.

To refresh one's memory a brief resume of the plays made known hereabouts since September should not be amiss. Seventeen offerings were disclosed, three of them being return engagements of established favorites. Here they are in the order they visited us:

"Seventh Heaven" — a Montmartre Apache, an underworld waif and the war. Romance and pathos, constancy and devotion, adroitly compiled by Austin Strong to make excellent, if artificial, theater. Touching performance by Miss Ann Forrest.

"Applesauce" — native middle class *gaucherie* and a fellow who talks and slaps backs for a living. A fair-to-middlin' comedy with a 35 to 40 oldster essaying the leading ingenue role.

"The Show Off" — he talks and struts and struts and talks, all in a working-man's living room. Well written, well built and well played.

"Spooks" — eerie manifestations, ghost rappings and the blackface comedian as the villain. A not up to snuff mystery tale.

"A Fascinating Devil" — a parlor snake, an opulent and aged wife, and a vial of poison. The old ten, twenty and thirty without all the shootin'. All set for the coffee and cake circuit.

"The Rivals" — return of the Sheridan classic with Mrs. Fiske, James T. Powers and other somebodies of the theater.

"Blossom Time" — back for its fifth engagement and sung by songbirds who did it full justice vocally, if not histrionically.

"Topsy and Eva." — The Duncan Sisters in their jazzified "Uncle Tom's Cabin." Clown cavortings by Miss Rosetta Duncan to the delight of the women and quite a few of the men, and the pink beauty of Miss Vivian.

"The Naked Man" — a sentimental pretty, not so cleverly constructed, and just a trifle trite. A memorable performance just this side of Paradise by Miss Helen Gahagen.

"Is Zat So" — a comedy slang classic. A pugilist and his manager as lackeys on Riverside Drive. Loudest laugh of several seasons.

"No, No, Nanette" — the far famed Frazee gold mine sung and danced by an assemblage that could have been a great deal better, especially when one has viewed the original company.

"Saint Joan" — Glorified melodrama that is George Bernard Shaw at his peak. Transcendent playing of the Maid by Miss Julia Arthur.

"The Patsy" — wise cracks and lessons in love by one you love. Sweet and also funny. Owes much to Miss Claiborne Foster, most charming ingenue we've ever encountered. She's worth two columns of rhapsody.

"White Cargo" — desire amid the heat and damprot of the Congo rubber belt with a white man and a black woman as principals. Virile drama that will be

long remembered. Acting such as is seen only in the now and then by Mr. Leon Gordon, also author of the piece.

"The Lady Next Door" — the great American home again. Tedious recital of a man who nearly ran away with his next door neighbor's wife.

"Ladies Of The Evening" — artistic bunkum anent the



SIBYLA BOWHAN

The Principal Dancing Star of "Rose Marie" Coming to the Auditorium

During the Intermission

(continued from page 17)

game that was even funnier than the Yale-Harvard contest.

"Don Q."—Never a moment's rest with Doug Fairbanks more agile and acrobatic than ever and doing new stunts with a bull whip. The most action—full and rapid cinema in a long period.

"Classified"—Corinne, the beautiful showing she could be more than just a mere clothes puppet. Clever titles and a good picturization of the Edna Ferber tale.

"The Pony Express"—Best of the wild, wild westerns of the month.

"East Lynne"—Very fine film version of an old favorite of many years standing. Quaint and picturesque costuming and stage settings and exceptionally good acting by Edmund Lowe, Lou Tellegen, Alma Rubens and Frank Keenan.

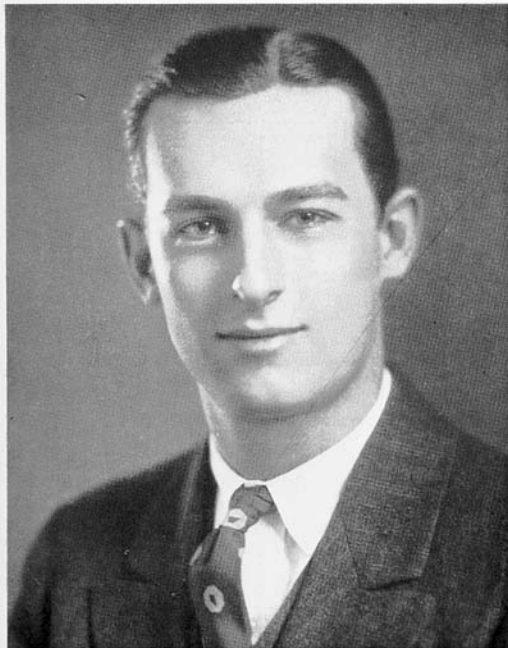
JANUARY and the remainder of December promises to bring good cinema things in abundance. John Barrymore in "The Sea Beast," Richard Dix in "The Vanishing American," Pola Negri in "Women Of The World," Leon Errol in "Clothes Make The Pirate," Charles Chaplin in "The Gold Rush" and Mary Pickford in "Little Annie Rooney" being among the many features scheduled.



Photo by Lumart

THIS is little Miss Chesbrough Lewis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stuart Lewis, who is the only girl in a class of eighteen boys at the Janes-Franklin school. Her one ambition is to best all of her youthful classmates in scholarship and, 'tis understood, she is very likely to accomplish this undertaking.

Michigan Opera Coming to the Rivoli



RUSSELL GOHRING

of Toledo Who Has the Male Lead in the Michigan Opera

THE 20th Annual Union Opera of the University of Michigan, titled "Tambourine," will be presented in Toledo in the spacious Rivoli Theatre on the evening of January 4th. This season's opera is generally conceded to be the most elaborate and highly developed musical comedy ever produced by the university dramatic organization. It holds special interest to Toledoans thru the presence of Russell Gohring, of this city, in the leading male role.

This year's book is the work of Walker Everett, a senior in the University, from Chicago, Ill., and Valentine L. Davies, a junior from New York City, while the greater number of the lyrics were composed by Milton A. Peterson, a junior law student from Detroit. Peterson also wrote practically all of the music for the show.

"Tambourine" will be presented by a larger company than in any previous year since Mimes, the campus dramatic society, has assumed the supervision of the Opera, more than 100 men comprising the cast, choruses, orchestras and committees. "Cotton Stockings," which scored such a tremendous hit in the east two years ago, had a company of 75. Twelve more men will be used in the choruses this year, bringing the number to 48 as compared to 36 last year. The cast will number 10. The orchestra will be enlarged by eight pieces, and will have a personnel of 24. As in past years, men will carry the female as well as male roles, both in the cast and choruses.

The Opera this year is a two-act musical comedy with

a prologue. The scene is laid in an imaginary Balkan kingdom during the present century. The plot centers about an enchanting princess, who, on the day of her scheduled marriage to the king of a neighboring country, runs away to join a gypsy band. She proceeds to fall madly in love with the captain of the king's guard who promises her every protection. While the king continues searching for the princess, an American adventuress appears, ambitious for a titled husband. The development of the plot is ingeniously carried out with the American woman becoming hopelessly entangled in court affairs.

E. Mortimer Shuter, director, will again handle the production of this year's Opera. Since 1918 Mr. Shuter has developed the entire presentation, including the selection of the books.

Dancing, both in instruction and creation of numbers, is under the personal direction of Roy Hoyer, leading man with Fred Stone in his well-known success "Stepping Stones." Hoyer spends several weeks with the chorus candidates every spring, instructing them in the new steps, and returns several times each fall to oversee the work. In this way the dancing in the Opera is made professional in aspect.

Lester, of Chicago, one of the foremost creators of gowns in the country, designs all of the costumes worn in the Opera.

The Opera this winter will play in 13 cities while on the road, having the longest itinerary in its history. One of the main performances in the east will be given at the Metropolitan Opera House in New York, where "Cotton Stockings" reached the pinnacle of success in 1923. The show will open in Ann Arbor December 7, playing evening performances for a week. On December 18 the show goes on the road with presentations practically every evening until January 5.

THE MIMES OF THE UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN
INVITES YOU TO ATTEND THEIR 20th ANNUAL

Michigan Opera "Tambourine"

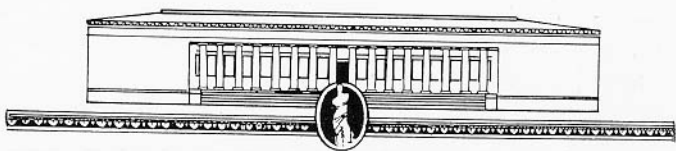
to be presented in the

RIVOLI
THEATRE

on MONDAY
EVENING
JANUARY 4th

With
Russell Gohring of Toledo
in the Leading Male Role

Mail orders can now be sent to the Rivoli and will be filed in the order they are received. Tickets \$1.00 to \$3.00. The Box Office Sale begins in the Rivoli Theatre on December 31



MUSINGS FROM THE ART MUSEUM

New Books Added to the Free Art Reference Library

By EULA LEE ANDERSON

WITH the passing of the eminent American portrait painter, the late John Singer Sargent, appears the writing of his life and work by William Howe Downes. This beautifully written volume is one of the latest additions to the free Art Reference Library of the Toledo Museum of Art.

The author gives an outline sketch of the artist's life in which may be found a mass of data to form the groundwork upon which the future historian of art may build.

An insight into the true character of Sargent may be gathered from the following lines: "In despite of that sensitiveness which is the innate and indispensable possession of all true artists, there was a vein of stoicism in Sargent's nature which armored him against the stings and arrows of bigoted criticism, and a vein of practical good sense which protected him from vanity and arrogance. This is another way of saying that he combined humility with self-reliance. Few artists have been so much talked about; few have been so renowned in their own lifetime; but, as Mr. Isham has noted, his epigrams and his animosities were never exploited in the press, and the public knew of him only a few dates and statistics, and 'what they could divine from his works.' What they could divine from his works! But what could they not divine?"

The Library has also received a Catalogue of the Memorial Exhibition of the works of the late John Singer Sargent, which opened on the occasion of the unveiling of the mural decorations over the main stair case and the library of the Boston Museum of Fine Arts. The exhibition is to close late in December.

With the bequest of the Wertheimer family portraits to the British Nation, Mr. Sargent was the first living artist to be represented in the National Gallery of London.

In the classical section of the Library is H. B. Cotterill's "Ancient Greece," a sketch of the art, literature and philosophy of the country viewed in connection with its external history from earliest times to the age of Alexander the Great. In attempting to give briefly a continuous account of the external history of Greece, the author found it necessary to give attention chiefly to what is extant and of general interest, omitting many details and trusting to description, illustration and quotation rather than to disquisition and criticism.

Lady Evans states in the introduction to her work on "Lustre Pottery," to be found in the ceramic department of the Library, that the study of lustre pottery received an impetus in England from exhibitions of specimens of Persian and Arab art in the Burlington Fine Arts Club of London in 1885 and from an exhibition of Hispano-Moresque and Majolica ware in 1887.

(continued on page 28)

Musings from the Art Museum

(continued from page 24)

The section of works on English paintings and painters has just been enriched with the "Life and Work of Richard Parkes Bonington," written by A. Dubuisson in collaboration with C. E. Hughes. Mr. Dubuisson writes: "Bonington was born a great artist. His short life was passed in the joy of painting with no other pre-occupation than that of reproducing the beauty which he saw around him or which his imagination conjured up. Of his work can be said as much—or as little—as can be said of the charm of youth or of spring."

The two new volumes of J. Starkie Gardner's "Ironwork," are illustrated mostly with reproductions of objects in the collection of ironwork in the Victoria and Albert Museum of London. The one gives an account of the development of ironwork from the earliest times to the end of the mediaeval period, while the second volume takes up the complete survey of the artistic working of iron in Great Britain from earliest times.

The Inconographical index has just been added to the five volumes of the "Development of the Italian School of Painting," by Raimond VanMarle, Doctor of the Faculty of Letters of the University of Paris.

The Museum's Art Reference Library is open daily, except Sundays, from nine until five.



MOMENTS MUSICAL

By FLORA WARD HINELINE

EVERYBODY'S becoming musical since the Sunday night Radio hours broadcasted by Atwater Kent have taken first place as a fireside diversion. Why, some folks are even trying to rush home from the movies in time to sit in on the family circle for the 9:15 weekly Sunday night programs! They say the hour was placed just at that particular spot on the clock in order that church-goers—if any—might not miss the great artists scheduled to appear.

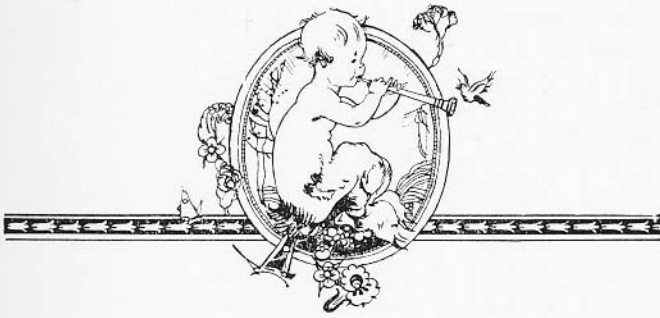
If you have been passing up these radio concerts, don't. They are worth the price of admission, which is the foregoing of one's usual Sunday night haunt for the familiar living room at home. Doing more for the family circle than any amount of preaching, I should say.

(continued on next page)



MADAME ROMAINE

Toledo's Own Pianist Who Comes On the Zonta Concert Course in January



MOMENTS MUSICAL

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(continued on next page)

Moments Musical

(continued from page 21)

Speaking of the home folks, Toledo is going to have opportunity to hear one of them in a concert of major importance, when Madam Ninon Romaine, Toledo born and reared concert pianist, appears January 25 on the Zonta course, at the Coliseum. Romaine has probably added more luster to Toledo musically than any artist to go out from here. Her long residence abroad has resulted in her work being less known in her home city than in European capitals and the old one about the prophet has held good in her case to a marked degree. But those who hear her in concert will recognize at once that here is an artist worthy to rank with the greatest.

ROMAINE played for Rotary-piano, mind you, which so few t.b.m.'s profess to like, and had them eating out of her hand. You know how Kreisler plays that lovely bit, "Forsaken"? Well, Romaine has made her own arrangement of the same haunting melody and it seems to me she out-Kreislers Kreisler himself in putting in the heart throbs. I'll try to get her to play it for you as an encore and you see what you think about it. Her Schumann, Chopin and the other masters and her moderns, too, are achievements to conjure with. Toledo ought to turn out en masse for Romaine—but will they?

The Piano Teachers are bringing Ignaz Friedman January 13 in piano recital at Scott auditorium. He is a giant in artistry and it is too bad these concerts are so closely restricted to piano students and teachers. However, there are always a few good seats to be had for the musical cognoscenti.

Fritz Kreisler is here just three days before Romaine's concert, in Grace Denton's series at the Rivoli. Not to have



MADAME ROMAINE
Toledo's Own Pianist Who Comes On the Zonta Concert Course in January

heard Kreisler is not to have heard violin. That is an axiom.

MISS Denton has provided a musical menu for Toledo this season that has rarely been equalled here. So far her attractions have been absolutely top notch—there was Gigli, wonderful, Onegin, superlative, Toti Dal Monte and now Kreisler, to say nothing of the Philadelphia Symphony—the most outstanding achievement in Toledo's musical history unless it be the Grand Opera season at the Terminal of blessed memory, which although it was an enormous undertaking was far from a success artistically. The Philadelphia comes February 25 and the pity of it is that there are no seats. Unless one bought the Rivoli course, there isn't the slightest chance to hear this greatest organization under the redoubtable Stokoyski. When, oh when shall we have the Masonic auditorium or the music hall made possible by Mr. Libbey's benefaction? The waiting as it nears an end seems almost unbearable.

ARTISTS are human after all—more human than the rest of us probably. Of what did the great Sigrd Onegin talk at the breakfast given in her honor at Hotel Secor the morning following her concert? Not of the concert, you may be sure nor of art or music or foreign climes. Her conversation was mostly about her baby, little Fritz Peter, now near nine months old. He speaks 20 words—not American ones to be sure but perfectly distinct foreign ones and he sings a tune! Did you hear Madame's "Erl King"? It was absolutely the greatest rendition of this famous selection it has ever been my lot to hear. Schuman-Heink in her palmiest day couldn't approach it. I understand that Toledo's own sweet singer, Mrs. Albro Blodgett, characterized Madame Onegin's recital as the greatest of its kind ever held in Toledo. And there were some who didn't

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Moments Musical

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like her at that! Onegin when complimented upon the Erl King said that she once sang the number in a small southern city where her audience evidently was unfamiliar with the classics and did not understand German. They took it all as a joke and laughed uproariously. She never ventures it again without the programmed English translation of the words, she declares.

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Moments Musical

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A NEW movement in the city's musical life is attracting deserved attention—the symphony concerts at the Temple theatre Sunday afternoons, conducted by Abram Ruvinsky. The orchestra is composed entirely of Toledo musicians and their work goes far to combat the claim of some of our musicians that we have nobody here from which to make up an orchestra. Mr. John Koella is concert-master and each player has been chosen because of his ability and experience. The first concert was given after but one rehearsal of an hour and 20 minutes and it was far from painful. Ruvinsky and Koella are a great combination and the rest, given confidence, play like veterans. It is to be hoped that the Temple will see its way clear to continue these remarkably fine concerts and that added patronage during the week as well as on Sunday will make this possible, thus placing Toledo in the rank of the big cities so far as motion picture theatre music is concerned.

Little Old NEW YORK TOWN

*Interesting Comment on the New Plays and Events
in the World's Largest City*

NEW YORK, December—A character which promises to take a place beside William J. Locke's "Beloved Vagabond" is "The Deacon," by John B. Hymer and LeRoy Clemens, produced by Sam H. Wallach at the Sam H. Harris Theatre with Berton Churchill and a cast of uncommonly competent players.

"The Deacon" is a good natured rogue, a card sharp who goes about relieving the wise men of their money and giving it over to the deserving—you know the kind. He is a crook, but the sort of fellow you would rather talk to than many of his betters. There isn't much to the story, but there is a lot to "The Deacon" from the first moment we see him in a box car with a bunch of other crooks whose money he is taking and making them like it. Then he lands in this little town, and he begins at once to relieve the fashionable set of their bridge money in his own interest and that of the charming little widow who keeps the hotel. For others whom he meets he is less considerate. This is his legitimate prey, and he takes it from the prize fighter, the manager and the town skinflint, and then helps the good natured sheriff to a small fortune by "turning up" a murderer, and saves the young man who has been framed, and makes everybody happy.

Then the sheriff gets a telegram warning against a certain card sharp, which of necessity brings the play to a finish as "The Deacon" must find new green fields, which he does without leaving his forwarding address. Mr. Churchill, in this amusing and sympathetic role gives a performance which ranks with the finest character acting New York has seen in years.

* * *

"ME," a play by Henry Meyers, produced by Arthur Kober, is another sort of offering. Here is a deep and at times interesting pathological story of a man who takes upon himself the character, spirit and personality of another, and none too successfully from the point of view of the audience. A tramp comes upon a recluse who has just been found by the family of a girl whom he left back East when he went West to seek health. The tramp feels that he can make away with the recluse, take his name and with the information he has obtained by eavesdropping, become this man and thus get for himself a "chance." It is rather deep about this time, but the audience is led to believe that he has deceived the father of the girl, the girl herself and a rival, all while the real character lies dead in an adjoining room. Jerome Lawlor is sincere, intelligent and commanding in the role, and the play is well worth while for this reason if for no other.

* * *

A NEW theatre has been opened by the Shuberts—the Forrest. It was opened with a new musical play, "Mayflowers," which was made from that excellent little comedy by Arthur Richman, "Not So Long Ago." Joseph Santley

and Ivy Sawyer are the delightful stars. The story is a charming romance of old New York, indeed, it was young New York then, and the Shuberts, who produced it, have given us quaint settings and costumes, and delightful music to win success.

The story is retained to a greater degree than is usual under such conditions, and the dancing, singing and delightful costuming has made it a successful contestant for popular honors. There is commendable cleanliness in the action, and the bustles; high bicycles and references to New York when it was little more than a small town or city give us great relish.

* * *

INTO the Klaw Theatre, which lately housed "They Knew What They Wanted," the Theatre Guild presents two plays of George Bernard Shaw, "The Man of Destiny," with Tom Powers as Napoleon and Clare Eames as The Lady, and "Androcles and the Lion," with that excellent actor, Henry Travers, as Androcles and Miss Eames again playing, this time as Lavina, Edward Robinson as Caesar, and one of the most pathetic mobs we have seen in a long time. Of the two plays, "Androcles and the Lion" fared the better. Mr. Powers left much to be desired in the role of Napoleon and Miss Eames was no more than adequate. Miguel Covarrubias has done the settings for "Androcles" and they are deliciously irrelevant and irreverent.

Helen Hayes, without whom plays about flaming youth would be incomplete, figures again this month in a new comedy of the younger generation, "Young Blood" by James Forbes. It is a bright brisk play and promises a long tenancy at the Ritz Theatre. Included in the cast are Norman Trevor, Eric Dressler, Malcom Duncan, Florence Eldridge and others.

* * *

OWEN DAVIS, who has written 100 plays and boasts of the fact, has added one more to this list. "Beware of Widows," written by himself, produced by Crosby Gaige and acted chiefly by Madge Kennedy. It has moments of hilarious fun, but like the chewing gum in the mouth of a flapper, it often is pulled out so far, that, growing thin, snaps. Madge Kennedy is a beguiling widow who is chasing a former sweetheart. She manages to catapult herself on a houseboat where all are strangers save her former sweetheart, who is to marry the daughter of the owner of the boat. Before the act is over this widow has managed to get everybody tangled up, and while she is not exactly protected herself, at least she has the satisfaction of knowing, or believing, that neither of her rivals will win the doctor. One can easily imagine the confusion of this scene, especially when the boat is cast adrift and is wrecked and everything. Mr. Davis writes sparkling lines and creates amusing situations, and so delightful are Miss Kennedy and her associates that the weakness of the play often is overlooked in the enjoyment of the things being done on the stage.

"PAID" is a fine melodrama by Sam Forrest, produced by his side kick, Sam Harris. It is a strange, somewhat improbable but highly gripping story that he tells of a struggling inventor who, finding himself unable to get money enough to continue his experiments, has a sufficient sum virtually thrust upon him. A thief seizes the hand bag of a woman who is on her way to make a deposit. Being closely pursued he casts the booty in a vacant hallway in order that the incriminating evidence may not be found upon him. The young inventor finds it here and instead of returning it, as he may do since he has read the name and address of the woman who lost it, he makes use of it in his work, is successful, seeks out the husband of the woman who lost the money and without revealing his identity as the culprit, takes him into his firm and advances him rapidly, although he is an egotistical, bragging and objectionable person. Later the thief, freed from a jail sentence, seeks the man who found the money and attempts to blackmail him. Failing here he sells his knowledge to the former victim who, in his egotism, seeks to disgrace the man who has since befriended him before the board. A rather gripping scene is this, with the victim making his confession and his associates giving him their confidence. There is the usual love story between the youngsters, and some fine character acting by Edward Ellis and very remarkable emotional acting by Gail Kane. It has been finely staged, and if the story at times taxes the credulity of the playgoer, at least it gives him an exciting evening.

* * *

TEARS and heart-burns are following the many beauty contests held in our somewhat fair city during the summer months. It seems that many of them were "fixed," the juries or judges prejudiced and bribed by one means or another. Politics, business, personal favoritism and even romance were ingredients in these "fixings," even the tournaments of "best babies" not escaping the suspicion that the ruling and judgments were pre-arranged.

FOR the most part beauty contests are publicity stunts for bathing resorts, seashore cities and real estate booms. Thus far it has not been exactly commercialized, but the day is at hand when Tex Rickard, or some other nimble-minded promoter, will capitalize this gentlest of indoor sports by establishing beauty tournaments in the new Madison Square Garden.

* * *

WHY not? They have elimination contests for boxers. College football is sending its stars into the professional field. Every amateur sport is slopping over into professionalism. Why not project and classify a series of beauty contests that would include heavy weights, welters, middle weights, light weights, feathers and bantams—all women and girls. Who is the champion heavy weight beauty of this country? Would the public fall for such shows? I think so. Already we have commercialized swimming, diving, skating, dancing and bicycle riding as indoor sports. For all such diversions there is a growing public which increases at the rate of one every minute.

* * *

A FREE beauty show like those at Atlantic City is a gratuitous affront to the show business. This is an era of contests and the public is ready and eager to buy seats at any kind of contests, even a six-day bicycle race. Why should beauty contests be free? It is my thought that a national beauty and physical culture commission should be formed with Bernard Macfadden, say, for chairman, with Annette Kellerman the "diving Venus" and maybe Flo Ziegfeld in the jury. They might have to draw the color line but that would only enlarge the interest. The most beautiful colored lady in America would be a draw.

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Promoters of American indoor sports are overlooking the biggest bet if they fail to launch a beauty championship at all weights.

* * *

BARRY MACOLLUM, who acts in "Outside Looking In," stood on the corner of Broadway and Thirty-ninth Street on a very cold and blustery day.

"I am thinking," he finally observed, "that some one will make a fortune this winter making knee muffs for the flappers."

* * *

THE scarcity of crossing cops in Greater New York is one of the reasons why there are so many automobile accidents, collisions and traffic "jams." The light signals are ignored by many chauffeurs unless the cop's whistle sounds and there is a hand signal to stop or go. Without its police-

men and its firemen Greater New York would be a bedlam, a bug-house, a slaughter-pen. We have the finest police and fire departments in the world, but we haven't got enough cops and firemen.

* * *

THOMAS W. ROSS, the comedian in chief to "Laff That Off" at Wallack's Theatre, tried to use a telephone in the railroad station. After having been served four wrong numbers in succession, the usual good nature of the player departed and he demanded attention from the operator.

"I have had four wrong numbers," he stormed, "can't any of you get my request right?"

"I am sorry sir," was the sweet reply, "it is against the rules for the operator to give information. You will have to call the information clerk."

* * *

CURTIS COOKSEY, who is to play in Eugene O'Neil's new play, "The Fountain," was entertaining some small friends visiting his home. One of the tots was telling the actor the story of the discovery of America by Columbus, but was somewhat hazy about her lines.

"His ships were named Nina, Pinta and-----"

"Santa Maria," Mr. Cooksey prompted.

"Yes, that's right. And the Queen was named-----"

"Isabella," Mr. Cooksey prompted again.

"Say," the child asked in surprise, "have you heard this story before?"

* * *

THUS far nobody has been able to explain why New Yorkers will pack the Madison Square Garden to witness the six-day bicycle races. Twenty reporters asked the question of more than a thousand six-day "fans" and not a coherent answer has yet been printed. The sport editors refuse to admit that week-long bicycling is a sport. The fans are dumb. Tex Rickard says it is the best bet in the show (?) business.

* * *

THE theatre ticket-rate problem in New York is as far from solution as ever, so far as the dramatic and musical comedies shows are concerned. The vaudeville and motion picture customers have little or no complaint to make. The brokers are enlarging their facilities and, in many instances, selling seats for regular shows that can be bought at the box-office for equal or lesser prices. The other night I "priced" seats for an operetta (more or less successful) at a scalpers and he wanted \$8.60 per seat. Happening by the theatre I asked for a pair and got them for \$6.60 apiece—the box-office rate with the usual 10 per cent war tax. The treasurer told me that the broker sold more seats that day at \$8.60 than he had sold at \$6.60 and there were plenty of tickets in the box-office rack up to the opening of the show.

—00—

VIA RADIO

SECRETARY Hoover's plea, earlier in the year for better broadcasting has had a wonderful response over the entire country. Never before have the dial twisters had so many fine programs offered to them. With the Atwater Kent Sunday evening series of famous opera stars, the fine programs arranged for the many different hours, the most skeptical are learning the real charm of radio.

Bigger and better bridge scores are going to be the vogue if the number who are taking the Radio bridge lessons seriously is any criterion. These lessons are arranged by Wilbur C. Whitehead and Milton C. Work who are appearing regularly with players from the leading cities of America and Canada. The next lesson will be given Tuesday, December 22nd.

An international exchange of programs is a prospect for next year. This is the promise of David Sarnoff, Vice President and General Manager of the Radio Corporation of America. Stations are being erected in both England and Germany with enough power to enable this company's receiving station in Maine to pick them up with sufficient clearness to re-broadcast. Five new broadcasting stations of 500 watts or more have recently been licensed, according to the October Radio Service Bulletin issued by the Department of Commerce.

The new stations are KFBU, The Cathedral Laramie, WYO, 500 watts, 270 meters, NAA, U. S. Navy, Arlington, Virginia, 1000 watts, 434.5 meters, WBNY, Warner Brothers' Theatre, New York City, 500 watts, 209.7 meters, WJAZ, Zenith Radio Corporation, Chicago, Illinois, 1,500 watts, 322.4 meters, and WJBL, William Gushard Company, Decatur, Illinois, 500 watts, 270 meters.

Station WGY, of the General Electric Company, at Schenectady, N. Y. has been one of the steadiest stations so far as adherence to its wavelength is concerned. The reason for this, it is announced, is because it has been discovered that a certain type of thin crystal quartz possesses what is known as Piezo-electric effect, that is, it will oscillate at a constant frequency when electrical energy is applied to it. For some time, the crystal has been used as a wavemeter to calibrate signals, and is now being used successfully as an oscillator to steady the frequency of transmitted signals.

Toledo Has World's Super Salesman

*Meet "Roy" Peed Who Has Had Meteoric Rise
to Sales Throne of Willys-Overland
He's Very Human*

By CLAUDE C. GRISWOLD

SOME of the more subtle philosophers of life have often said that success or the man who succeeds in a big way is a paradox.

Be that as it may, here is a man who has succeeded in a big way among gigantic things and he is a paradox in more ways than one.

He is at once an expert on horses and automobiles. He has sold the world nearly a million motor cars and yet he is the proud owner of a champion horse who has captured many ribbons at the big shows.

This man's name is LeRoy G. Peed, better known as "Roy," who is general sales manager of the Willys-Overland Company, the second largest manufacturer of automobiles on earth.

This makes him one of the super-salesmen of the charted universe and yet, less than fifteen years ago, "Roy" Peed was an automobile mechanic at a stipulated day wage.

CALL it romance or what you will, Horatio Alger, in his palmist days, never spun a yarn illustrating the American genius and opportunity for rising from "Newsboy to President" that grips the imagination with the appeal suggested by the actual career of "Roy" Peed. And yet "Roy" is still in his thirties.

You know, the world owes a lot to the hoosiers. James Whitcomb Riley, Booth Tarkington, Tom Marshall, "Charlie" Fairbanks, Meredith Nicholson, Tom Taggart and some of the others native born, never figured out whether it was in the soil or the atmosphere, but Indiana has something that gave them that mystic charm of personality the world calls, "Human-ness." And Roy Peed, born in Newcastle, Indiana, ran true to hoosier form. Peed has a lot of ability, versatility and high powered energy, but most of all, he is very, very human.

It is so strong in him, so much a part of him, that it humanizes every one with whom he has contact. And the top rungs of the ladder of success have not diminished it one iota.

THE tremendous value of biography as reading matter is the specific analysis it contains for explaining the how, why and wherefore of the outstanding successes of the world. Why does one succeed and another fail?

One of the outstanding characteristics of Roy Peed, is that he has the knack and habit of planning and of "follow up" and "follow through" after he has planned.

It hits back to the old truism that any man can succeed if he plans that success carefully and then follows through.

In other words, Peed has vision, imagination and with it confidence in himself, unbounded energy which he expends in working, and the willingness to take a chance when he believes himself right. That's a hard combination to beat in any line. Try it. It's a sure-fire winner, other things being equal.

IF you were a phrenologist, a glance at Peed's head would reveal that its unusual height shows strong ambition or a high ideality that will not down; the width and height of the forehead that of a planner and executive strong in resource and yet with the social group prominent; and other immensely suggestive things such as the dominant observing protrusion above the eyes; the size of the eye, denoting the big vision or idea but an impatience of the details; the impulsive twist to the chin and so on.

Like most ambitious young fellows, Peed above all things wanted a college education. He started in at Purdue University, near his home town, but after a year or so, was forced to quit to support himself and mother.

He started in the plant of the Maxwell-Briscoe Company at Newcastle as a mechanic and road tester. That was back in 1910. Somewhat later he realized an ambition and graduated into the company's sales department and in 1915 became a special representative.

IT was about that time that Peed developed one of the most unusual exhibits at the San Francisco fair that attracted attention from coast to coast. It was one of those

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ROY PEED
Leads World In Salesmanship

Toledo Has World's Super Salesman

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happy strikes a man will sometimes make and it made Peed.

He was sent east to take charge of the company retail stores in Philadelphia. Months passed when E. R. Jackson, vice president in charge of sales for Willys Overland, started to survey the country for what he called the "best salesman in America." That was a big and difficult job as he had, as always, a fertile field to draw from.

Hearing of Peed's fast stepping along the highway towards a big league success, Jackson induced him to join Overland and in 1916, Peed was placed in charge of the company's New York branch.

In 1917, Peed joined the army to fight down the Kaiser, and was later made a captain in the motor transport division. After the armistice, he came back to Overland as assistant eastern division manager, and in 1921 was made general manager of the Toledo sales branch.

IT was during the following year that Overland sales quadrupled in the Toledo territory through Peed's planning and organizing. This made such a big impression on President John N. Willys that Willys made him assistant sales manager of the Willys Overland Company and when "Burt" Barber left as sales manager, Peed succeeded to the sales throne.

That he passed his supreme test with a vengeance that none could deny is automobile history.

During those years that Peed has piloted the sales helm, Willys Overland has run a twenty million dollar deficit into a twenty million dollar profit. The company has just completed the greatest year in all its history in point of sales and earnings and smashed many records for the entire industry.

Peed recently and while this is being written, is out on the Pacific coast, planning and preparing for new victories for Overland in the sales field.

PEED is a perpetual bull, a perennial optimist, on human nature and America. He has the "jazz slant" of the present age and generation that our young folks demand in everything, yet is conservative enough to join hands with the old to keep within bounds.

His eager, avid mind is constantly grappling and figuring for new ideas, to keep as many steps as possible ahead of the other fellow. It is that receptivity of mind, that intellectual curiosity, a willingness always to learn and a realization of the fact that the biggest room in the world is the room for improvement that can almost always be found in the make-up of the world's great and near-great.

Ohio State Scarlet Mask Play in Auditorium



ROBERT C. HINES

of Van Wert, one of the principals in Scarlet Mask musical comedy, "Amorocco"

THROUGH the splendid efforts of the Ohio State Club of Toledo, the eighth annual musical comedy produced by the Scarlet Mask Club of Ohio State University will be presented here this season. This year's production bears the title "Amorocco," and will add to the gaiety of the festive holiday season in the Auditorium Theater on Tuesday evening, December 29th.

THE author of the book of the new offering is James C. Thurber, who wrote the last two shows presented by the club and previous to that collaborated with others on three productions. The sixteen musical numbers of the piece were contributed by various students at the University. The name of the show is derived from the play's action which has to do with a group of Americans in the mythical and strange land of Amorocco. Stokes McCune, former member of the Toledo Theatre Company here, directed the show.

THE SCARLET MASK CLUB will stop here on its annual Christmas tour of Ohio and surrounding states. The Club has gained an enviable reputation in Cleveland and other cities where it has shown annually and its productions now rank among the very highest in collegiate theatricals. Three things have always been outstanding in all of the clubs productions. These are: the cleverness of the plot, the well drilled male and female choruses, and the quality of the singing voices of the principal players in nearly all of the shows.

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Ohio State Scarlet Mask Play

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TOLEDO will be especially interested in this year's offering as two Toledo boys, Clarence Musgrave and Clifton Dusch, have very important parts. Musgrave plays one of the feminine leads and Dusch has the leading masculine role. Musgrave has been unusually prominent in campus activities at Ohio State. He is secretary of the senior class, a member of the glee club and homecoming committee and a member of the Phi Delta Theta social fraternity and Xi Psi Phi dental fraternity. Last year he was a member of the girls chorus in the annual musical comedy.

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Ohio State Scarlet Mask Play

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IT has been over five years since the Scarlet Mask Club presented a production in Toledo and there is much interest in the coming of the club this season. Mail orders for this attraction can now be sent to the Auditorium and they will be filed and filled in the order in which they are received. The prices for the production are \$2 for all lower floor seats and \$1 and \$1.50 for the balcony.

IN THE REALM of SPORT

By DICK MEADE



WHEN the mist of time and the joy thrill of the yuletide befalls the campaign of football in 1925, there still will remain clear in our memory the picture of Michigan sending the Navy down by the head, the Illinois triumph over Pennsylvania and the Dartmouth dissolution of Cornell's championship hopes.

Hundreds of gridirons throbbled to the cleat-beats of thousands of warriors from the sun days of September to the rain days of December, but all these contests have become jumbled in the maze of recollection and only the Michigan, Illinois and Dartmouth victories stand out as great achievements.

Dartmouth's feat in virtually annihilating the Big Red

moved us most was the thoro crushing of the Navy by the Wolverines.

From the days of Willie Heston we have looked upon all the teams of Fielding Yost, but there never was one of the great galaxy built by the Old Man that revealed so much all-round class as the eleven that made puppets of the middies.

Yost gave his men free rein that afternoon. It was west against east and he desired a complete triumph for a high Michigan rating along the Atlantic coast.

I saw one Princeton team of the Poes by intelligent skill overcome the power of Yale, and I saw a remarkable Pennsylvania club of the Drapers, the Scarletts, and the Hollenbachs perform heroic feats on Ferry Field, but the



BENNY FRIEDMAN

and his forward passing hands that placed him on the majority of All-American team selections.

team from the hills of Ithaca rested mainly upon the phenomenal passing gift and the dashing sprints of Swede Oberlander, who sang as he ran: "Ten thousand Swedes jumped out of the weeds at the battle of Copenhagen."

Illinois' gift to the east in the overwhelming of the Quakers was Red Grange at his best. The east moved to Philadelphia to uplift eyebrows and shrug shoulders at the halting of the Bounding Blonde and it remained to cheer this evasive banshee of the bog.

Yet from our viewpoint the struggle of the three that



COACH FIELDING H. YOST

whose 1925 eleven was his greatest Michigan Team in his 25 years of coaching.

Wolverines of 1925 in their crushing of the midshipmen toiled with greater daring, more speed, better accuracy and finer intelligence than we have ever before witnessed

WITH the passing of Walter Camp, every man is now the maker of his own All-American team and the public prints are filled to the last period of agate type with all sorts of combinations.

No man can immediately step into Walter Camp's shoes. We doubt if there ever again will come a man whose

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In the Realm of Sport

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history and personality so thoroughly invests the gridiron pastime that his word will be accepted as final in selecting the 11 greatest players in America.

Camp began picking All-American teams 27 years ago at a time when football was a game for undergraduates, before the day of downtown managers and alumni coaches.

The annual eleven was his original idea and it gained importance with the marvelous growth of the game. For years he alone had the temerity to make a choice.

It was easy then, for his teams as a rule were made up of Yale, Harvard and Princeton athletes and he had only to see the Big Three games to be sure of his ground.

In his later years his clubs were often questioned, but they were really the official elevens and no player felt the thrill of distinction unless he were a member of Camp's All-American team.

Tom, Dick and Harry are now filing their individual ideas, but the Camp standard has gone and we gravely doubt that the single accepted eleven will ever come again.

TALKING about the All-American choices, have you noticed what a unanimity there is in the selection of the 1925 backfield?

Grange and Oberlander are unanimous selections as halfbacks, and Friedman and Nevers are given practically the same recognition.

In this combination, if you will notice, there are three western men and one from the east.

When Nevers, the Californian, is left out, Slagle, of Princeton, takes his place, and when Tryon of Colgate is the choice, Grange pushes Friedman out of the quarterback berth.

Tully, the Dartmouth end, finds a place on most selections, yet when the Dartmouth coach, Jess Hawley, came to pick out a team, he did not mention Tully.

Certainly a coach knows more about his own players than any other individual.

TOLEDO'S followers of football take pride in the selection of Bob Brown, the Michigan captain, as center on practically all the All-Conference teams.

Bob, you know, was born in Toledo and lived here for a number of years. He moved from this city to Grand Rapids, which has since remained his home.

Freddy Grim, Toledo's halfback at Ohio State, told me when he was home for the Thanksgiving turkey, that Brown was by far the best center he ran against all season.

WITH football out of the way and basketball appealing only to the few in Toledo, the gentlemen of the niblick and the putter have gotten out their instruments and are now going through the throes of indoor practice.

It is strange basketball has so weak a hold on the interest of the sport lovers here.

Curiously enough hundreds go up to Ann Arbor for the big contests on the Field House court, but they never think of the home games in the school and college circles and have no desire to look at a representative five in the professional field.

TOLEDO'S football program for the year was interestingly concluded on Saturday, Dec. 5, when Waite took the city championship by defeating Libbey 13 to 0, in the first post-season game between homebred elevens staged in Toledo. Waite remains as the title holder, with Libbey taking the runnerup place away from Scott this fall. Woodward is placed fourth, Central fifth and St. John's sixth.