

When Deep Thinkers Dine

THE Sunrise club, according to an unquestioned tradition of years, is an organization so heavily charged with running expenses and dynamic weakness that even the most hardened veteran may get a new deal in the way of thrill and shock. It is spoken of, even in the most advanced circles of the communicable belt, with bated breath. Its discussions have not been published, they assert, because an effete editorial management has not the good of the public at heart and cause themselves by the artificial plea that such discourses are not fit for the reading of a reform ridden public. The history of the club furnishes many distinguished names to the lookers-up of "Who's Who in Clubdom." Mary Elizabeth Leason, the silver-tongued coquette of Kansas, and other post prandial prattlers have paraded over the Gould and Rockefeller fortunes to the satisfaction of those present. Emma Goldman has, it is hinted, showered a few vocal bombs. Jack London, Upton Sinclair and many others are read in the annuals as among the invited guests. It is to argue oneself unknown not to know that without the continued interest of the Sunrise club in its existence vegetarianism would long ago have split over



THE ORIGINATOR OF THE "CHILD'S COCKTAIL."

the questions as to whether proteoplasm is a Bournaise or are not animal substances and whether rhododendrons made into a salad contain as much nourishment as when put into the soup. Anti-vaccination has time and time again furnished an appetizing discussion during the dinner hours and especially invited members have displayed their marks with as much pride as a Heidelberg student his scars. Free love has not been frowned upon as a topic of the hour and has reached the dignity of stereotyped views on the side, and there isn't a single pharisaicalism from the conservative sort to the kind that shrieks for the time when everybody shall be housed under one gigantic roof and when everybody shall get everybody else's breakfast. In lieu of these reports it was suggested that the visitors from the Sun don submit suits for the occasion and a couple that were not in use for the Thaw trial were loaned for the evening. It was all on account of this same Thaw trial that the Broadway Central hotel was chosen for the meeting ground. It was decided by the committee that the knowledge of the proximity of twelve jurors in such close proximity would give a certain tang to the event. The Sunrise club has no special locale for its meetings, but lends the prestige of its presence to many spots, the only difference, as explained by one of the members, being that in some places they have to sit closer to each other than at others. The individualism is shown, too, by the variety of shades, ranging from the Ledebur Charter, Ellen Terry, Mrs. Frank Leslie into the more vivid ones that honor the name of the club. High brows are never accompanied by low-cut dresses. This is one of the rules of the Sunrise club. The woman who has accepted the escort of a Highbrow through town or for a dinner is expected to know this, and on the night in question no feminine iconoclast was present. The dresses were buttoned up tight and a great deal of hair was worn, thus forming the necessary and artistic contrast. The arrangement of the Sunrise sitting might be copied by other organizations with benefit to the latter. Although a large crowd was present, there was absolutely no confusion. Every plate was marked with a slip of paper with a name as it. When you found the name Smith, say, and your name corresponded, you sat down at that place. If your name did not happen to be Smith, you just tore the slip up and sat down. A long table holds the common stock, a short one the preferred, and the overflow is taken care of at a third. The preferred stock represents the speakers, but the master of ceremonies assured everybody that they had the same dinner. As your first glance at the celebrities who are traveling incognito you have pointed out a young man with a straggly



DISCUSSION AMONG THE HEER SOCIALISTS.

other reason for the choice of the Broadway Central lay in the fact that being out-distant from the Brooklyn bridge and the Christopher street ferry it would allow the devil may care who live in Hackensack and Williamsburg an equal chance. You could tell as soon as you came inside the door that something was to be done. The lady in the vest and the waiter as if it had unholy meanings attached, and at the top of the stairs the master of ceremonies had his spectacles pushed half way up his nose. Not knowing that the Sun was represented, the master of ceremonies told some perfectly ripped things about the dinner to the interval of waiting. He said first of all that a maid at the end of the corridor would check the galoshes as soon as she got through fixing some rooms upstairs, and the reason the club was called Sunrise was because it frequently happened that the members who lived in Pompton, N. J., saw the dawn before they reached that place. He also mentioned, very incidentally, that the dinner would cost \$1.50 each per head, and that strangers must know a member of the club. When he found that the strangers did not know any members who club he said that they were just as well club, but that the rules had to be enforced and it would be \$1.50 apiece.



Advertisement for Hartman's Great February Clearance. Features various furniture items with prices and descriptions. Includes items like 'NEW MODEL SEWING MACHINE', 'HARTMAN RANGE SPECIAL', 'QUARTERED OAK DRESSERS', 'MIRROR TABLES', 'IRON BEDS', 'SOLID OAK SIDEBOARDS', 'SOLID OAK MORNING CHAIRS', 'AUTOMATIC BED SANITARY DAVENPORTS', 'WEDGWOOD TABLES', and 'MIRRORED TABLES'. Prices range from 3.95 to 19.75. The store is located at 1414-16-18 Douglas Street.

meant. He also stated, by request, that the Patne association would celebrate the birthday of the next night at its own headquarters. Celebrating birthdays the day after is a peculiar custom of Brooklyn. In these present days, when settlement workers in talk routines or top hats, according to sex, are to be found on every east side corner, and socialism is served at every financial magnate's dinner as an appetizer, it isn't often that you can get a line on real progress. The visitors from the Sun sat down to dinner at 8:15, and therefore, and listen with pencils and ears. A Nyack member inquires of his next neighbor if he has attended the last meeting of the Collectivists, and the other responds that he meant to and that lack of attendance does not always imply, did you see posted for dues, but that on the night in question he called for his wife at a mother's meeting and got so interested in the discussion there that he forgot all about the Collectivists. A middle aged couple whose dictionaries have only the one word, Kant, discuss the psychological science and the young man agree that there is but one logical ending of such a beginning—the longed for Sixteenth Amendment, which will take in the rights of the downtrodden. There is a young man who acts as lecturer and hopes that his name and face won't get in the papers, particularly his face, as the boys at the office would kid him so. He points out members of the Clothing Outlets union, the male man who writes fashion notes for the Dry Goods Extravaganza, and another who has made a fortune from the Scotch whippersnappers on the gold mining stock advertised largely in 16 cents a copy, bringing education and an opportunity to get rid of superfluous cash within the reach of the most blighted farmer. The young man deprecates the faculty of his sex. He then points out a young woman, gowned in black fish scales and a picture hat, who, he says, looks like Salome, so he can answer his own eye and say that if that is so some could blame John the Baptist for the stand he took. After this last rally of wit the master of ceremonies announces that the dinner has been merely a pleasant preliminary to the joy of the evening. Chairs of the common and watered stock are moved to the neighborhood of the preferred, waiters hurry away with disordered dressings and three men order cigarettes. Two of them light these and the third offers his to a lady friend. She writes him with a glance that seems to say that she may attend a dinner of the Sunrise Club, but he ought to know that the day has gone by when because a woman does an unconventional act she may be insulted with impunity. Mr. Henry Rowley presides and introduces Mr. Thomas Paime, who speaks on "The Danger in Popular Verbiage Based on Fear and Interest." Mr. Gaylord Wittshire, who talks about half an hour on "Thomas Paime as a Revolutionist." Mrs. Florence Johnson, who charges about "Paime's Alliance with Women's Status and Rights," Rev. Robert

Lockhart, on "Thomas Paime's Historical Place in Modern Progress," Mr. Alexander R. Webb, on "Paime as Seen by an American Adherent of Islam," and Mr. Thaddeus H. Wakeman on "Paime, the World Statesman." Rev. Madison C. Peters, whose regrets did not reach the committee until his name was printed in large black type on the program, sent a note filled with esteem and praise. It is evident to the most casual reader that such a program offers unlimited

Weidensall in Vienna (Continued from Page One) Question with me whether I should go to bed and take immediate rest or ride all night on the train to reach Vienna the next morning. I gave the matter but little deliberation, I determined to reach Vienna as soon as I could for my dear friend, Christian Philibus was there, secretary of the world's committee of the Young Men's Christian Association. I was sure I would be much better off under his supervision than in Prague. Notwithstanding my breakdown temporarily, I enjoyed my visit to Prague very much. I would like to visit it again. I arrived at Vienna, the capital of Austria, early Sunday morning, October 6, at 6 o'clock. The Lord was with me in this trip and kept me all right, as has been my experience many times in my world travels. I had some difficulty finding the Young Men's Christian Association rooms there, most of the association folks were at church services. I met the general secretary, Mr. Carl Fichtner, whom I never met before, and afterwards Mr. Christian Philibus. We held a council at once to determine what would be best to serve the work in Vienna and it was soon decided that I go at once to Budapest, Hungary, that night, Sunday night, and return to Vienna Wednesday morning, October 25th. On my return I was much improved in my health, although I had taken very little rest. Went to my hotel and took a short sleep. Afterwards took tea at the association rooms with the president, Christian Philibus, and other association men. In the evening, I met with the vice president, general secretary and other representative members of the association, also Mr. Christian Philibus, world's secretary. After the tea, by previous arrangement, I addressed them on my trip to Prague and the work of the association in Vienna and Austria. It was a very excellent and efficient Christian man, the vice president, general secretary and other representative members of the association, also Mr. Christian Philibus, world's secretary. After the tea, by previous arrangement, I addressed them on my trip to Prague and the work of the association in Vienna and Austria. It was a very excellent and efficient Christian man, the vice president, general secretary and other representative members of the association, also Mr. Christian Philibus, world's secretary.

After three-quarters of an hour the president of three women's clubs whispers that the excitement is too much, and goes out to sit in the cool corridor. The master of ceremonies, still worried about the rennaissance lace waist, follows her. The sentences remembered are these: "The revolutionist is the man who puts a new idea into our heads." Applauded by the Manhattan liberals. "Paime is more alive today than ever." Applauded by the Patnes. It doesn't necessarily follow that a man loves his wife because she is very dear to him. The average man is schooled to the belief that experience is not only a good but an expensive teacher. It's almost as difficult for a detective to catch a criminal as it is for a prosecuting attorney to hold him. It sometimes happens that a man fails to make money—otherwise there would be no occasion for his failure. Our idea of a real hero is a man who can look his wife straight in the eye and tell her the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. There are things a woman will not eat because they ruin her complexion, but a man never refuses to drink anything for a similar reason.—Chicago News.

Lutheran churches co-operate in the association work, but all go under the broader and more comprehensive name, Evangelical, that is, they seldom use the terms Reformed or Lutheran, but Evangelical, as in many other parts of Europe, a more desirable thing and a great help to all Evangelical work of whatever kind. The next day I went with Secretaries Philibus and Fichtner to dine with a prominent and wealthy man, Mr. Herman Buhrien and his family. We were treated royally. At the close of the meal an opportunity was afforded me to speak of the association work, of its success wherever a reasonable opportunity was afforded it in all countries of the world, and that it would do the same for the young men of Vienna and Austria. This man, his wife, his daughter and son-in-law listened with marked attention to all I had to say. Asked me many questions and read with much interest many of the letters I had gotten in different parts of the world. I put in as much as possible my whole time in Vienna in personal interviews and conferences with association men, particularly the officers and secretaries. The Vienna association has a very good and efficient man as its president, Mr. Hans Haberl, and its general secretary, Mr. Carl Fichtner, is an affable and capable young man, well fitted for the work to be done. Mr. Christian Philibus, world's secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association, is giving months of his valuable time to place the Vienna association work on a good working basis. Mr. Philibus is not only a most capable representative secretary, who has already done a great work in Berlin, his own city, and in many places in Europe, but he is a most charming Christian man, whom I have known well since 1886 and have loved him for his unselfish Christian life. The Vienna association needs the sympathy, prayers and active co-operation of the great association body in the world. What is now done for Vienna is done for all of Austria and its young men. Vienna and Austria will eventually win out in this work. I am glad to have had a very little part of it. I very reluctantly took my departure from Vienna and regretted that I could not stay longer or afford more help where it was so much needed and gratefully received. ROBERT WEIDENSALL. Paris, France, Jan. 3, 1907.

Five out of ten budding geniuses fall to bloom. A critic is a man who couldn't have done it himself. An unmarried flirt is apt to develop into a married fury. It would be pretty useful if fat people could kind of moat. A good thing about being too poor to eat is you don't have to hang out. From the bird's viewpoint a single hen is worth a dozen bands. A frenzied financier says the open season for suckers is never closed. Every self-made man thinks other men ought to borrow his pattern. When a man tries to please his wife's relatives he attempts the impossible. An old bachelor wants to know what life without love is if he isn't married life. A man would afford to give away a lot of

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