

CLUBDOM

Calendar of Club Doings

Monday—
Omaha Woman's club, political and social department, Y. W. C. A., 2:30 p. m.
Child Conservation leagues, City Federation, Schmoller & Mueller auditorium, 2 p. m.
Chautauqua circle, Tennyson chapter, Mrs. F. H. Wray, hostess, 2:30 p. m.
Dundee Catholic circle, Mrs. G. C. Bedford, hostess.
Temple Israel Sisterhood, vestry rooms, 2:30 p. m.
Christmas bazar, Bee building, 9 a. m.
Drama league, city hall, 4 p. m.

Tuesday—
Omaha Woman's club, current topics department, Y. W. C. A., 2:30 p. m.
South Omaha Woman's club, literature department, library hall, 2:30 p. m.
Business Women's council, Volunteers' hall, 11:30 a. m.—2 p. m.
Omaha Woman's club, oratory department, Metropolitan hall, 10 a. m.
Business Women's club, Y. W. C. A., 7 p. m.
Christmas sale, Nurses' Central club and registry, at club house.
Monthly party, "Horse Show," Y. W. C. A., 8 p. m.
Omaha Woman's club, philosophy and ethics department, Y. W. C. A., 4 p. m.
Dundee All Saints' Guild, Mrs. Joseph Polcar, hostess.
Woman's Relief corps, U. S. Grant post, Memorial hall, 2 p. m.
Old People's Home, board of trustees, Y. W. C. A., 10 a. m.
White Shrine, Sojourners' club, Mrs. Charles Molony, hostess.

Wednesday—
Mu Sigma club, Mrs. Frank Boyd, hostess, 9:30 a. m.
Dundee Woman's club, Mrs. Royal Miller, hostess, 2:30 p. m.
Annual concert, George Crook Woman's Relief corps, Y. M. C. A., 8 p. m.
Woman's Christian Temperance union, Frances Willard society, Mrs. C. B. Wilson, hostess, 2 p. m.

Thursday—
Omaha Woman's club, art department, Y. W. C. A., 10 a. m.
Omaha Society of Fine Arts, Hotel Fontenelle, 4 p. m.
Business Women's council, Y. W. C. A., 7 p. m.
Association of Collegiate Alumnae, drama section, Mrs. W. H. Abbott, hostess, 4 p. m.
Omaha Woman's club, music department, Y. W. C. A., 2:15 p. m.
Christmas sale, Lawton auxiliary to Spanish War Veterans.
Benson Baptist Missionary circle, Mrs. E. D. Deane, hostess.
Lecture by Dr. Richard Wyche, Hotel Fontenelle ball room, 4 p. m.

Friday—
South Omaha Woman's club, music department, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Wheeler, hosts.
Scottish Rite Woman's club, at cathedral, 2 p. m.
West Omaha Mothers' Culture club, Mrs. W. N. Baker, hostess.
Child Conservation league, North Side circle, Monmouth Park school.
Franco-Belgian Relief society, Mrs. Arthur Crittenden Smith, hostess.
Vassar club, Mrs. Arthur Guioi, hostess.

Saturday—
P. E. O. Sisterhood, Mrs. V. C. Hascall, hostess, 10 a. m.
U. S. Grant post and Woman's Relief corps, entertained by Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Frazier.

The Old and the New or the Kitchen Mutiny

Which made such a hit when read by its author before
the Omaha Woman's Club

'Twas October and fall-cleaning near,
When good Mrs. Housewife said, "I fear
That soon we must gather and glean
All useless rubbish, and polish and clean."

So, one morning, going to the kitchen below,
She chanced to hear voices in accents low,
A scraping, rasping never heard before;
She paused just outside the door.

"Alas!" sighed the bread knife, "'Tis fall,
Oh, were I a spoon, and used to stir all."
"He is restless and tired," said a peaceful ladle;
"Tired of always 'cutting up' on a table."

A box of starch, thickly spoke at close range,
"To stir me would be rather a stiff change."
A sad iron, gazing at both with scorn,
Said, "The saddest year since I was born."

"The electric iron has cast me aside,
The new inventions I can't abide;
Soon I will be thrown in the old iron pile,
While you still exist (at least for awhile)."

The gas range groaned—looked hard and cold
At the fireless cooker, so brazen and bold:
"Since you arrived, I am seldom used,
How times have changed, alas!" it mused.

"Nora, once my friend and advocate,
Says, 'Give me the fireless to bile the mate.'"
A rolling, whirring sound was heard,
As the carpet sweeper edged in a word:

"I weep when I sweep, for there's none meaner,
Than that hateful, horrid vacuum cleaner;
Mistress and maid, from morn 'till night,
Looked upon me with great delight—

"Until that old cleaner stepped into my shoes,
And now they think me too old to use;
So behind the door I await my time,
To be sold some day, maybe for a dime."

"Indeed, it is sad to be laid on the shelf,"
Said a blue granite coffee pot, settling itself.
"What with French-drip and percolator bold,
The old-fashioned pot is 'passe' I am told.

"So, soon in the rubbish pile I will be out—
Or sold as old tin to some peddler-out;
I am hoping that given I'll be,
To good Mrs. Poor-wife, who'll appreciate me."

The tea-kettle made a faint effort to sing—
"Tra, la, la, tra, la, la, I am still in the ring.
Try as they may, they can't do without me;
Polly put the kettle on, we'll all take tea."

At this juncture, a most peculiar roar
Was heard from the neat, well polished floor:
"It used to be that I was scrubbed white,
With brush and sand, a beautiful sight.

"Now, Jackson's floor stain, boiled oil and such,
Cover my beauty with polishing touch.
I don't like it a bit to be stained and oiled,
I like to be scrubbed—if easier soiled."

The tall, woolly brush, with haughty mien,
Said to the broom, "I never have seen
Anyone so little used as you seem to be,
Except in Kitchen, back-halls and laundry."

Chafing dish, casserole, ramekins on shelves,
Softly whispered away to themselves,
"We are so modern, tho' fall is here,
We'll not be thrown out, never fear."

And good Mrs. Housewife outside the door,
Exclaimed to herself, "Forever more!
Things have come to a pretty pass,
Modern this, modern that, from pewter to glass."

"Else I, too, will be laid high on the shelf,
For a fuzzy blonde, or a black-eyed elf.
Divorces are easy—women are plenty,
"Tho' 40 I must hasten to make myself 20."

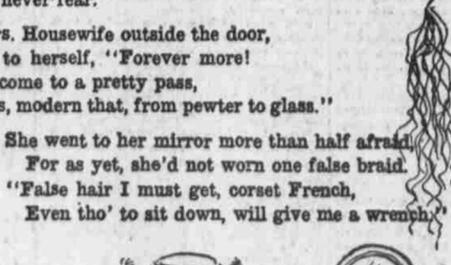
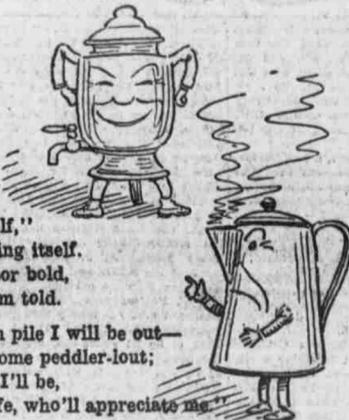
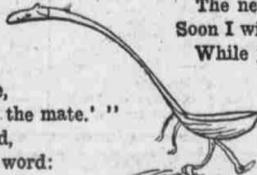
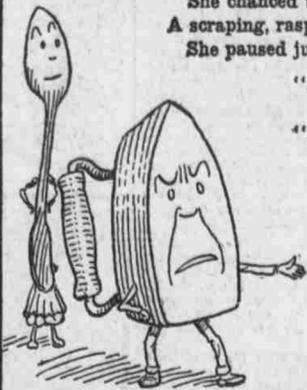
So softly giving her crows' feet a pat—
Said, "Madame La Creme will remedy that,
With my hair made heavy and turban pulled down,
I will alter myself from feet to crown."

She bravely struggled and worked away,
Renovation was completed one weary day.
Hubby came in, as she sat upright—
In corset French, drawn low and tight.

"Everything looks so spotless and clean—
And yet I will say, tho' it does sound mean,
I miss my own dear little wife—
The one who so pleasant has made my life.

"I want her 'au naturelle,' all the day long
And, say, my dear, would it be wrong
To ask you to make in that old blue pot—
Some good egg-coffee, piping hot?"

by Mrs. Frank
J. Hoel



SOCIETY

Society the Coming Week

Monday—
Charity ball at Fontenelle for the Creche.
Dinners preceding Charity ball by Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Summers, Mr. and Mrs. John A. McShane, Miss Harriet Smith and Miss Elizabeth Davis.
Thursday morning women bowlers.
Afternoon bridge for Miss Florence Clarke, Mrs. Rufus Harris, hostess.
White Shrine Whist club, Masonic temple.

Tuesday—
Tuesday morning musicale at Fontenelle.
Entertainment to Prettiest Mile women golfers, Mrs. C. C. Morrison, hostess.
Thimble club meets with Mrs. W. C. Ramsey.
Bridge party by Mrs. J. E. Bernstein.
Tea at Yuletide Tea Room, Mrs. H. R. Bowen, hostess.
Dance of the Vesta chapter, Eastern Star, at Chambers.
Bridge party for Mrs. Harold Feil and Miss Helene Rubel, Mrs. Charles Elgutter, hostess.
Et-a-Virp stage party at Metropolitan hall.
Luncheon for Miss Margery McCord, given by Mrs. John S. Brady.
Luncheons at Yuletide tea room, given by Mr. Clement Chase and Mrs. D. B. Reynolds.
Stag smoker, given by Et-a-Virp, at Metropolitan hall.
Talk after noonday luncheon by Prof. Paul H. Grummann, at University club.

Wednesday—
Ladies' Social club of the United Commercial Travelers, Mrs. J. F. Harklerode, hostess.
Luncheon at Yuletide tea room, Mrs. Willard D. Hoeford, hostess.

Thursday—
Cinoman club dance at Scottish Rites cathedral.
Subscription dance at Turpin's academy.
Dinners preceding Subscription dance by Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Fraser, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Davis and Mr. and Mrs. Osgood T. Eastman.
Bridge tea at Fontenelle, Mesdames Sol Degen, Sam Werthelmer and Henry Rosenthal, hostesses.
Luncheon for Miss Alice Judge at Fontenelle by Miss Olga Storz and Miss Louise Storz.

Friday—
Franco-Belgian Relief society, Mrs. Arthur Crittenden Smith, hostess.
Original Cooking club, Mrs. Mosher Colpetzer, hostess.
Surprise party to Friday Dancing club by entertainment committee.

Saturday—
University club dinner dance.
Dance at Fontenelle, given by Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Kinsler.
Bridge party, Miss Hedwig Rosenstock and Miss Erna Hadra, hostesses.
Dance at Fontenelle for Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Cowgill, given by Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Kinsler.
Dinner-dance at University club.
Shower for Miss Alice Maude Gates, given by Mrs. Ward and Miss Edith Ward.

THIS is the week of the Creche Charity ball, which will be an event overshadowing even the festivities of Christmas.

Like the great and time established American event in New York of the same name, the Omaha Charity ball is given for the benefit of children. The officers of the Creche are the patronesses, Mesdames T. L. Kimball, Arthur Crittenden Smith, James C. Dahlman, Bernard Capen, Louis Clarke and Warren Rogers. This year, Mrs. Kimball will be missed from her accustomed place among the active promoters of the ball. Mrs. Smith is acting as president of the Creche board during Mrs. Kimball's sojourn in California.

Unless it be the "assembly ball," there is not a social event that carries with it the glamor and the notes of romance and dreams and suggestion of the past than is conjured up by the two words, charity ball. The very term brings a pleasing recurrence like a bar from an old, sweet song.

In an old southern manor house with a high pillared portico I think of a venerable woman of stately air and gracious presence, a social veteran of our own land and of foreign capitals. She was one of the first American girls to marry a title.

The old baroness loves to look back to the past; but the reminiscence that never fails to take strongest hold upon her young hearers is when she talks of the charity balls that were given, decades ago, in the old Academy of Music in New York City. The buds of today want to hear of Mrs. Morris in cinolines and festooned flounces, of the ladies of the Livingstons, the Schermhorhns, the Rhine-landers, and later the Astors, the Goellets, the Pagets, and the Vanderbilts.

The baroness can tell of other events in palaces and of queens that danced with princes, but the charity ball and its high bred company seems the best of all.

The charity ball has been the only semi-public event in which society will take part. Sociologists claim that it has served a great and broadening purpose in this phase alone. Many a woman, who has erected a steel barrier around herself and her circle, got her first glimpse into the great vistas that stretch out beyond her ramparts, learning of the vastness and the great import of God's creation while helping the charity ball.

Out of a board of patronesses and its mingling for a common good, women have been moved to become great social and uplift workers.

This year's ball has a special significance and a history to attach to it because it is the first to be given in the Hotel Fontenelle. And it will be the first ball, too, to suggest the affairs of the glorious past in the dress of the dancers, the wide, spreading skirts, the low cut bodices and trim waists. Only the steps to be danced this year will be quite new. But, as for many a belle and her gown, she might have stepped out of an old Godey's Lady Book to whirl her erminolines on waxed floors of Irving hall.

Additional Society News on Next Page.

TWO Omaha women, Mrs. H. C. Sumney, the retiring county chairman, and Mrs. E. S. Rood, president of the Equal Franchise society, will attend the annual convention of the National Woman Suffrage association which will be held in Washington, accompanied by a huge demonstration on the part of the congressional union.

The tea given by this society Saturday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. J. M. Metcalf was in the nature of a hearty send-off to the delegates who leave this evening for Washington. Both women will attend the southern suffrage convention in Richmond, Va., held just before the national meeting, and plan to visit in the east before their return.

The presentation to President Wilson of the mammoth suffrage petition signed by over 500,000 names, which Miss Frances Joffite and Sarah Bard Field carried by automobile from San Francisco to Washington, will be a feature of the demonstration.

Dr. Anna Howard Shaw's announcement that she will no longer serve as president of the association, but will devote herself to the speaking campaign, means that another leader will be chosen. The eyes of millions of suffragists are turned to Washington in eagerness to know their next leader.

Mrs. Grace Wilbur Trout, formerly president of the Illinois Equal Suffrage league and the one under whose administration Illinois women were granted the right to vote, is mentioned as a promising candidate.

Mrs. Trout spoke in Omaha during the height of the campaign, her gracious presence, magnetic personality and wonderful executive ability making a decided impression on local audiences. Mrs. Trout was one of the first women to give a suffrage street speech here, after "General" Rosalie Jones.

Early in the week, a dispatch was received from Washington announcing that Mrs. E. M. Barkley of Lincoln, president of the Nebraska Woman Suffrage association, had sent in her resignation as a delegate to the annual meeting. No further word has been received from Mrs. Barkley, who is now in the east, and local suffrage leaders are at a loss to account for her action, as it was known Mrs. Barkley's principal intention when she went east was to be present at the convention. It is feared Mrs. Barkley's health could not withstand the strain, after her work in New York in the final days of the campaign with Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt.

Additional Club News on Page Seven.